

Observer and Gazette.

YAYETTEVILLE N. C., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 16, 1886.

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G. G. MYROVER, Proprietor.

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Thou wilt find Charleston, fair city of the sea,
The whole world's sympathy is meted out to thee.

Not with closed fist, hiding the love it meant,
But with an open hand, brimful of good intent.

And North-borne, who once were thy severest foes,
Are first to bring you balm, to soothe your present woes.

From out this dismal gloom these springs this happy thought,
That all this misery is gendered not for naught.

Which for so long a time has separated stood,
In the light of peace from earth's treacherous thrones.

Companions of thy fears, we fain would soothe thy woes,
The earthquake's mighty force, which has thy ruin wrought.

Was so intense that it drove all minds to thought;
And anxious thoughts they were when death seemed imminent.

And all so powerless his coming to prevent,
And the outside world felt fear to such extent.

Oh! what must have been when earth beneath their feet,
Their castles tottered down like piles of drifting snow.

Whist buried flames of fire burst forth from every hand,
And the people crushed beneath a falling wall.

Thy foering people crushed beneath a falling wall,
Sounded and some dying in heaps together fall.

Keats the mounds of debris of broken bricks and stones,
Cries piteous cries for help from hundred thousand wailing ones.

Land pleadings for mercy resounded from everywhere,
Telling of misery and limitless despair.

The homeless ones half clad group'd in the open field,
Mothers with new-born babes, by weakness forced to yield.

Fall on the quaking earth too powerless to move,
With eyes returned to Him who is the fount of love.

In lameness of soul breathe out the heart-felt prayer,
That He will stay His rod, his stricken children spare.

This is a true count of all that these befall,
That who, oh! Charleston, the half of it can't tell!

That pen must fail to write, the eye must fail to see,
And the truest heart to feel thy utter misery.

And yet all this, though earthquake through thy rashed,
Unhappiness to know thy spirit is not crushed;

Vitality enough still exists in thee
To build thee up again, fair city by the sea.

W.

The Fanny Shot.
"Fanny, shoot me a fanny shot,
Straight at the heart of you proudest vidette.
Ring me a ball on the glittering spot
That shines on my breast like an amulet."

"Al! Captain, here goes for a fine-drawn bow!
That's music around when my barrel's in tune!"

"Crack! went the rifle—the messenger sped,
And down from his horse fell the gallant dragon."

"Now, ride man, steal through the bushes and snuff,
From your victim some trophy to hance!

"A button, a loop, or that luminous patch
That gleams in the moon like a diamond star!"

"Oh! captain, I staggered and sunk on my knees,
When I gazed on the face of that fallen vidette."

"For he looked so like you as he lay on his back
That my heart rose up in me, and masters me yet."

"But I snatched off the trinket, this locket of gold,
Not far from the centre my lead broke its way."

"Scarce grazing the picture, so fairly to behold,
Of a beautiful lady in bridal array!"

"Ha, ride man, fling me the locket!" "This affe,
My brother's young bride; and the fallen dragon."

"Was her husband, Hugh, soldier, 'twas heaven's decree;
We must bury him here by the light of the moon."

"But, hark! the far bugles their warnings unite,
War is a virtue, weakness is sin;
There's a ring and a locket around us to-night;
Load again, ride man, keep your hand in!"

—Charles Deane Swaney.

SUMMARY OF NEWS.
Different Prices from Different Fields.

Harvey F. Price, postmaster at Hookton, N. C., has been arrested on the charge of forging his official bond.

Gerónimo, with thirty-two hostile Apaches, in charge of Capt. Lawton, who was mainly instrumental in bringing about their surrender, returned from El Paso at 2 o'clock on the 15th on their way east to Fort Marion, in Florida, where they will probably be tried by court martial.

Express train No. 53 of the Virginia Midland Road ran into a slide in a cut four miles north of Lynchburg, at 2 A. M. on the 14th. The wheels of the engine were buried in the side of the cut and three were derailed. Engineer John Crowson had his jawbone broken and Fireman Wallace Hood was cut on the head. The cars are broken and lying against the banks.

At a meeting of Aldermen at London on September 10th, Mr. Leak read a cablegram from the Mayor of Charleston in which the Aldermen said that the earthquake had left 5,000 persons in Charleston in urgent need of assistance. From the Mansion House, Alderman Gask, on behalf of the Lord Mayor, issued an address to the benevolent public for aid for the Charleston sufferers.

Troops engaged in Woodford evictions, on their return to the barracks at Birr recently, the help of the men to forcibly pitching the latter into the roadway, and declared they would in future refuse to perform such onerous duty. No effort on the part of their superior officers could quiet the insubordination of the soldiers, twenty of whom were placed under arrest on the charge of mutiny.

SOME BIG SHAKES.

FACTS ABOUT A SUBJECT OF INTEREST.

A Record of the Principal Earthquakes from the Beginning of the Eighth Century to the Present Time.

The following is a succinct record of the most destructive earthquakes which have been recorded from the eighth century down to the present time:

742—Aval earthquake in Syria, Palestine and Asia, more than 500 towns destroyed, and the loss of life surpassed all calculation.

1137—Catania, in Sicily, overturned and 15,000 persons buried in the ruins.

1158—In Syria, etc.; 20,000 perished.

1268—In Cilicia; 50,000 perished.

1455, December 5—At Naples; 40,000 perished.

1509, September 14—Constantinople; thousands perished.

1531, February 26—At Lisbon; 1,500 houses and 20,000 persons buried in the ruins, several neighboring towns engulfed.

1590, July 2—In Japan; several cities made ruins and thousands of persons perished.

1626, July 30—In Naples; 30 towns or villages ruined, 70,000 lives lost.

1667, April 13—Ragusa ruined; 6,000 perished.

1667—At Sehamaki, lasted three months; 80,000 perished.

1672, April 14—At Rimini; above 1,500 perished.

1692, June 7—On the Island of Jamaica, which was totally destroyed Port Royal, whose houses were engulfed 40 fathoms deep and 3,000 perished.

1693, September—One in the Island of Sicily, which overturned 61 cities and towns and 300 villages; of Catania and its 18,000 inhabitants not a trace remained; more than 100,000 lives were lost.

1703, February 2—Aquila, in Italy, ruined; 5,000 perished.

1703—Jeddah, Japan, ruined; 200,000 perished.

1703, November 3—In the Abruzzi; 15,000 perished.

1716, May and June—At Algiers; 20,000 perished.

1726, September 1—Palermo nearly destroyed; nearly 6,000 lives lost.

1731, November 30—Again in China, and 100,000 people swallowed up at Pekin.

1732, November 29—In Naples, etc.; 1,940 perished.

1746, October 23—Lima and Calao demolished; 18,000 persons buried in the ruins.

1754, September—At Grand Cairo; half the houses and 40,000 persons swallowed up.

1755, June 7—Kaschan, N. Persia, destroyed; 40,000 perished.

1775, November 1—The great earthquake of Lisbon. In about eight minutes most of the houses and upward of 60,000 inhabitants were swallowed up and whole streets buried. The cities of Coimbra, Oporto and Braga suffered dreadfully, and St. Ubes was wholly overturned. In Spain, a large portion of Malaga became ruins. One-half of Fez, in Morocco, was destroyed, and more than 12,000 Arabs perished there. About half the island of Madeira became waste, and 2,000 houses in the island of Mytilene in the Archipelago were overthrown. This awful earthquake extended 5,000 miles, even to Scotland.

1759, October 3—In Syria, extended over 10,000 square miles; Baalbec destroyed; 20,000 perished.

1780—At Tauris, 15,000 houses thrown down and multitudes buried.

1785, February 5—Messina and other towns in Italy and Sicily overthrown; thousands perished.

1784, July 23—Esinghan, near Erzerum, destroyed, and 5,600 persons buried in the ruins.

1797, February 4—The whole country between Santa Fe and Panama destroyed, including Guzo and Quito; 40,000 people buried in one second.

1805, July 25—Frosolone, Naples; 6,000 lives.

1811—One in the United States commencing at New Madral, Mo., and covering an extent of country for 300 miles southward from the mouth of the Ohio River. An incessant quaking of the ground was felt for several successive months.

1812, March 26—The city of Caracas, Venezuela, entirely destroyed by three shocks in 15 or 20 seconds.

1819—In India 2,000 square miles of country, near the mouth of the Indus, was submerged.

1822—Aleppo destroyed; above 20,000 perished.

1835, February 20—The city of Concepcion, in South America, destroyed for the fourth time.

1850—The city of Cape Hayati, St. Domingo, between 4,000 and 5,000 lives.

1846, February 14—Tennate, thousands lost.

1851, August 14—South Italy, 14,000 lives lost.

1852—One in California, destroying an entire settlement called the "Southern Mission."

1854, December 23—In Japan Simoda and Osaka destroyed and Yedo injured.

1855—The earthquake of Veiger especially violent in Switzerland, but felt at Paris and elsewhere.

1857—The Kingdom of Naples experienced a severe and destructive earthquake in this year.

1858, June 19—A disastrous earthquake occurred in Mexico.

1871—In the city of Quito, Ecuador, almost totally destroyed.

1891—In Switzerland another great earthquake.

1861—Mendoza, Argentine Republic, overturned.

1863, July 2 and 3—Manilla, Philippine Isles, 10,000 persons perished.

1868, August 13—Peru and Ecuador; 25,000 lives lost and 30,000 rendered homeless; loss of property estimated at \$300,000,000.

1869—The entire lower valley of the Ganges visited by violent convulsions.

1870, October 19—In this year occurred the most considerable shock which, up to that time, had ever been felt in the Eastern and Middle States. Its source has been traced to the volcanic region 50 to 100 miles northeast of Quebec.

1871—In Nevada the mining regions suffered this year by the destruction of Long Pine and other settlements. In the same year Honolulu was visited by the most violent earthquake ever known there.

1872—San Francisco, Cal., was damaged

by shocks. In this year Antioch was visited.

1873, March 19—San Salvador utterly destroyed.

1875, May 16—Lan Jose de Cueta, Colombia, 14,000 lives.

1881, March 16—Ischia, 280 houses, 114 lives lost; about 238,000; March 4th, more destroyed by another shock.

1881, April 3—Sicilia, 4,000 persons perished.

1883, July 23—Islands of Ischia, in the bay of Naples, destroyed; 1,990 lives lost.

1883, August 26—Java island was shattered and sunk and sixteen others raised their heads above the surrounding waters. Nearly 100,000 people were buried beneath volcanic debris or swept off the face of the land by the volcanic waves.

1884-85—Andalusia; 74 persons killed, 1,485 injured and 17,000 buildings damaged.

1885—Sarinarug and numerous villages almost destroyed.

1886, August 28—Morea and the island of Yante, several villages and 300 lives lost.

1886, August 28—Aval earthquake in Greece. At least six towns entirely destroyed and a score of others greatly damaged. Six hundred people killed and over 1,000 badly wounded.

1886, August 31—Charleston and Sumnerville, S. C., laid down in the dust. The city felt very sensibly over an area of 900,000 square miles of the United States east of the Mississippi, from the Gulf to the great Lakes.

A CHAT WITH SANKEY.

How and Why He Became a "Sweet Singer."

IRA D. SANKEY, the evangelist, was seen by a New York Mail and Express reporter before he sailed for Europe last week.

He has changed in appearance since he was here last. He is thirty or forty pounds heavier, and has all the animation of a school-boy. His cheeks are full and ruddy with the glow of health, and his broad shoulders, so familiar to thousands, look a great deal broader. His eyes are clear and sparkling, and his large head and immense neck add to the conception of his wonderful vitality. Mrs. Sankey has a sweet, genial face, and a smile that awakens little dimples around her cheeks.

It is impossible to look at Mrs. Sankey without wondering how her husband could ever have been happy had he married some other alto or soprano. One can see at a glance that the romance between them has never died, but lives and gathers force in every song he sings.

Mr. Sankey's wife will remain two months in Europe. He conversed freely about the hymns he sang so often and well.

"Were you always a musician, Mr. Sankey?"

"Yes, I was born with music in me. I sang from the time I can remember. It came natural to me; I felt it and it came forth. But I had no idea that I ever would be a preacher and sing with Mr. Moody."

My father was an internal revenue collector and appointed under President Lincoln. I was his deputy. In 1863 I met Mr. Moody at Indianapolis, and after he heard me sing he said that I was the man he wanted. The music I began to sing with him is mostly American, the outgrowth chiefly of his friends and acquaintances, and with few hymns that I sing here.

"The fact that most of the songs are purely American created misapprehension as to how they would be received in England and Scotland before Mr. Moody and I went there. Many predicted they would be unsuited and have no effect. In England they went like wildfire; still Scotland would be a disaster. There were some people in Scotland who insisted that David would tolerate nothing else. I remember well our reception in Donny Scotland. The first meeting was held at Edinburgh, in the Free Assembly Hall. When I arrived the place was literally jammed. It was an overflowing crowd. I sat down at the organ and played a few tunes. I was just preparing to sing a solo when I heard a loud scream in the congregation. The voice yelled, 'Let me come out; what would John Knox think of you?' I was surprised at the outburst. Finally a woman struggled out of the crowd, reached the aisle and went out, still screaming that sentence. I felt that that was not such a cheerful beginning. My solo was well received, and no more protests were made against music that day. The lady knew nothing of his day. The lady could not accommodate the crowd, and an overflow meeting was inaugurated just across the way, at the Talbooth, which stands not far from the heart of Midlothian. I went over to play some music. No sooner had I begun to sing than this same voice came out as before and went bounding down the aisle and out. She was half crazy, perhaps a kind of Jenny Geddes, who became refractory and attacked a minister. That is the only pointed objection I ever had at a meeting to my music. I am aware that my music is criticised by those who are fond of the higher grade. They say my songs will not do for the choir. I never intended my gospel hymns for use in churches. I prepared them at first expressly for my own use. Mr. Moody and I, when we were selecting songs to form the Gospel hymn book, always consulted the availability we could put them to in our evangelic work. We had no thought of choir music. Hence the criticisms that classicists pass upon my songs will not admit of argument or denial from me, because I intended them in the beginning for my solo use."

Vanderbilt's Vessel.
The story of the offer of the splendid steamer Vanderbilt to the Government during the war has often been told, but not with the circumstances supplied by Mr. Croft in his history of the family.

The ship was not a gift, but a loan, till the war should be over; nevertheless, when the war was over, instead of being returned to her owner she was mastered into the navy and Congress voted Mr. Vanderbilt a resolute of thanks and a medal for his offer which had never been made. The Congressional Committee authorized to present him with the resolutions and the \$25 medal had rather a stormy time of it. He rehearsed the particulars of the theft and asked them if that was the way a great and noble nation ought to conduct itself. Some of them declared that they had misunderstood, and wanted to return the vessel. "No, don't take your impudence," I shouted the Commodore; "keep her. I don't care about a little thing like that!"

MARRIAGE IN PERSIA.

ORIENTAL WIVES AND MOTHERS-IN-LAW.

The "Daughter of My Uncle" Usually Considered the Proper Person to Wed—The Position and Accomplishments of Persian Women.

From the St. James Gazette.

In Persia a girl marries to fill the place of her husband's confidant and friend; to rule his household, and above all things, to be a mother of children. The marriages of the rich are generally dictated by policy, while those of the middle and lower classes are often arranged by the parents. Love matches are the exception. Persians, as a rule, try to arrange what they consider suitable matches for their children. Polygamy is the exception and not the rule, and where there are two or more wives there are also two or more establishments. Neither lodgings, money, servants, clothes nor jewels are held in common, and the only source of contention is the society of the husband. But the wives, instead of being jealous rivals, are usually the best of friends.

While it is quite true that theoretically a man can be rid of his wife by saying before witnesses, "Thou art divorced," yet practically to obtain a divorce in Persia is as difficult as it is in Europe. In Persia the presence of women do not marry without a settlement, which has to be made good in case of divorce, and yet marriage her relatives exact from the husband and an acknowledgment of a far larger portion than is paid to him. It is the liability to pay this, the "mehr," that restrains the husband from divorces, save on the strongest grounds. In cases where mutual dislike is very strong, and divorce is desired by both parties, the matter is simply arranged by the wife agreeing to accept the whole or even a part of her settlement. There is another safeguard against frivolous divorce—a divorced man or woman does not find it easy to make a respectable marriage.

The marriage of first cousins is the favorite union. The reason is that cousins have been acquaintances and friends from childhood, while to all eyes the young girl is a veiled mystery; so that, unless there is a mutual disinclination, or too great a disparity of age, the Persian youth looks naturally to the "daughter of my uncle" as his future wife. Often the cousins are betrothed from childhood. As a rule, classes do not intermarry. The sons of merchants wed merchant's daughters, the young tradesman marries with his like, and so with the members of the servants, and soldier classes. But in Persia, as everywhere else, extraordinary personal attractions soon become known and have their advantage. The beauty of the lower or middle classes need not aspire in vain. The mother of the King's eldest and favorite son was the daughter of a miller, who caught the Shah's eye while washing clothes in a brook-side. Many a poor and handsome girl is wedded without portion for her beauty's sake.

The young wife does not immediately assume the responsibilities of her position. Carefully tended as a bride for the first year or more, she remains in the seclusion of her mother-in-law, if she has one, and if she has none her mother usually accompanies her to her new establishment. Mothers-in-law have a better time in Persia than in some other countries. They are regarded as the natural guardians of the inexperienced bride, and the proper care takers of her young household. Under her eyes all her purchases are made from the bazaar to the female peddler, for a visit to the huckster by a young wife before she has blessed her husband with children would be considered a scandal among the upper, middle or tradesman class. Only among the very poor of the villages does the young wife, save on ceremonial occasions, leave the shadow of her husband's roof-tree during the first year of her marriage.

But the first year of widowhood has passed away, and relatives and friends have been summoned to celebrate the happy birth of a son or daughter. If the former, then indeed is the position of the wife a happy one. She receives the congratulations of her friends and acquaintances and holds high festivals. Her husband dignifies her by the title of "Mother" or "Hassan" or whatever the little one's name be, and from that day her own name is no longer used. If she is only blessed with a daughter, still she is not cursed with sterility, that terror of the Oriental woman; and she may hope that heaven may yet bless her with a son.

Contented in all matters, the Persian wife is her husband's trusted confidant and councilor. "But she is veiled, poor thing," closely veiled," exclaims the young Englishwoman. Yes, she is veiled. And loth would she be to part with what she looks upon as a distinction and privilege. To her the veil is the badge of modesty and the token of respectability.

And she has accomplishments and education for it is she merely the mother of the children? These questions are easily answered. Many of the Persian middle-class women are highly educated according to Oriental ideas. They read and often write poetry, they sing and play, as a rule, well, and are mistresses of all the arts of plain and fancy needlework; cooking is a second nature to them; pastry making and confectionery are among their pleasures.

The accomplishment of the poor ones are naturally of a more useful kind; they are good cooks and bread bakers; they make the clothes of the entire household; they often are able to add largely to their daily income by their knowledge of some business or trade, and none of them are idle.

Doors of Paper.
"Feel the weight of that door," said a New York builder to a reporter, who was looking at an unfinished apartment house up town. The reporter prepared to lift what seemed a polished mahogany door, but it proved too light for any wood. "It was made of paper," said the builder, "and, much better, because there is no shrinking, swelling, cracking or warping. It is composed of two thick paper boards, stamped and molded into panels and glued together with glue and potash, and then rolled through heavy rollers. It is first covered with a water-proof coating, then painted and varnished and hung in the ordinary way. Few persons can detect that they are not made of wood, particularly when used as sliding doors."

A WELL MAKES A GEYSER.

A Stream, Sent with the Force of Dynamite, Floods a Whole Town.

CHICAGO, August 31, 1886.—A dispatch was received at the city hall this afternoon from the mayor of Belle Plaine, Iowa, which states that an artesian well four inches in diameter burst when the depth of 180 feet had been reached in boring, and instantly a volume of water was forced into the air to a distance of several hundred feet. This gradually increased in size and volume until a stream of water fully sixteen inches in diameter formed, and the upward force of this stream is equal to the power of dynamite. Water in huge volumes is spouting high into the air and the supply seems inexhaustible. Two gigantic rivets have been formed by this waterburst, which are running through the town at the rate of twelve miles an hour, and are carrying everything before them. Houses and lives are threatened by this peculiar freak of nature, and the citizens of the town are appalled at their impending danger, which at present they are powerless to overcome.

Finding it impossible to divert this damaging flood, an attempt was made to insert a sixteen inch boiler tube in the well, but these were instantly blown out, and forced high in the air. Finding this plan useless, the terrified people then attempted to fill up the huge aperture through which this terrible geyser is spouting its deluge. Fifteen carloads were emptied into the well, but these were instantly blown out by the force of a burst, though propelled by the force of a barrel of sand were then hastily constructed and cast into the well, but these, too, were hurled into the air with tremendous force of the spouting water.

The Northwestern Railroad was then called upon for assistance, and instantly sent a large gang of men to the rescue. The bridge gang of the county was also called upon, but up to this evening no abatement in the flood of water was perceptible, and the rushing rivers formed by it were washing the channel they had made deeper and wider, while the basin formed by the immense volume of water was spouting over the lands in the vicinity.

The mayor of Belle Plaine, in his last extremity, telegraphed to Chicago for the best engineers that could be secured, to come immediately to the spot and use their skill and energy in attempting to stop this perilous condition of affairs. City Engineer Artlingstall, to whom the matter was referred, at once started out to find an engine, and succeeded in procuring Messrs. Artlingstall and Morgan are, however, both of the opinion that but little can be done, if anything, to stop the flow of the water, but that it may be possible to direct the rivers into less dangerous directions and confine them to their present channels.

Mr. Morgan left for Belle Plaine to-night, and if means are needed, necessary Artlingstall will see that they are. This is regarded as one of the most phenomenal freaks of nature which has yet been known, and the threatened danger to the people and property of Belle Plaine demands instant and energetic efforts to stop the ruinous deluge of water.

Sad State of the Confederate Soldier's Home—Neglected Graves—In Libby Prison.

A Northern veteran, who recently visited Richmond, Va., says: "One of the saddest sights I have seen for many years was in looking upon the one hundred and more war veterans at the Confederate Soldier's Home there. They are in great need of money for support and the proper care of their places, and the contrast between their destitution and our Soldiers' Home was like a bolt between night and day. It would be an act of the greatest kindness, if the city of Richmond could be directed toward them. I was impressed particularly struck with the neglect of the graves of the Confederate soldiers around the monument in the cemetery. The burial places of these dead soldiers are so overgrown with grass and weeds that one can hardly tell where the graves are. Thousands are buried under the tall weeds, and I did not know what was being done upon their graves until we were walking upon their graves until we were told us. It made me feel very badly. They are planning a great monument for General Lee there, but it would seem eminently fitting that they should use some of the money to mark the last resting places of the men who fought under him. I learned that ex-President Tyler's grave is also there unmarked. I was especially struck with the fact that the people, aside from the veterans of the war, still feel resentful toward the North. At least, I so judge their actions to indicate. As we marched through the streets of Richmond, the guests by invitation of one of the city's Confederate organizations, not a citizen attempted to applaud, not a lady waved a handkerchief, and we were dumb, even when we reached the grand square, where Gov. Lee was awaiting our arrival. Among the Confederate veterans, however, this was not the case. They received us very cordially, and I believe if there were a war to-day they would be the first to volunteer to aid in protecting the stars and stripes. But I could not help contrasting the warm and really enthusiastic reception accorded the Confederate veterans who visited us here at the time of Grant's funeral and on last Decoration Day with the coldness shown toward our boys there."

"While there I went into Libby Prison. It is now used as a gunnery storehouse. The center of the building has broken down and has been cut out. The checkboard, made of rough wood, on which the Federal soldiers played while prisoners there, is still in the building, hung up in a frame as a curiosity. I learned that the cell door on which the Union officers who were prisoners: cut their names has recently been sold to a resident of Richmond for \$700."

Sensible Lines.
It should be a rule among grown-up persons never to subject children to mental shocks and unnecessary griefs. When in the surrounding of the child-life some grave calamity has occurred, it is best to make the event as light as possible to the child, and certainly which stir it to the utmost, and details which fall upon the mind and heart incurable wounds and oppressions. Children should never be taken to funerals, nor to sights that cause a sense of fear and dread combined with great grief, or which call forth pain and agony in man or the lower animals.

TALK WITH AN OPTICIAN.

THE WEARING OF GLASSES.

More Spectacles Worn in Philadelphia than Elsewhere.

"I counted fully twenty people in ten minutes who were wearing spectacles or eye-glasses as the crowd passed by," said a gentleman to a Quaker City optician the other day. "Is the wearing of glasses on the increase?" "Within the last twenty-five years," said the optician, "a great deal has been learned about the value of glasses, and the range of their application and usefulness has been enormously extended. As a consequence of this and other improved methods of treating the eyes statistics show that the number of persons losing their sight has greatly diminished. Secondly, the eyes need more help now because the amount of work they are required to do is much greater than at any previous period in the world's history. The sewing machine and other inventions of its class have saved the labor of the hands only to add to that required of the eyes. New employments, new amusements and new fashions are continually