

NEWS SUMMARY.

NORTH CAROLINA.

Mr. J. V. Shell will open a tobacco warehouse in Mocksville soon.

A lager beer brewery will soon be in operation in Statesville.

Newbern pays \$6.00 per 1,000 feet for her gas, while Charlotte pays \$10.

Mr. T. C. Hooper is to have editorial charge of the *Newbern Sun*.

There are 118,422 farms in Kentucky, containing 163 acres each.

The *Record* tells us that several negroes got into a difficulty in Rutherford county Sunday, and that one was killed and another seriously wounded.

The *Sentinel* says Mrs. W. J. Edwards, who burned her right hand some time since, has had it amputated.

Col. William Bingham, principal of the Bingham School of this State, died in Savannah on the 20th.

SOUTH CAROLINA.

The delinquent taxes for Fairfield county, S. C., amount to \$7,000.

Chester complains of inactivity in the matrimonial market.

Barnwell county has paid \$141,600 taxes; \$30,000 more to collect.

The Newberry pastors have formed a Ministers' Association.

Charleston is rapidly and neatly building up its burnt district.

GEORGIA.

Spiritualism is still a prominent topic in Atlanta.

On the 20th nearly a whole block of West Broad st., Savannah, was destroyed.

ALABAMA.

Meningitis, or spotted fever, prevails at a fearful rate in many places at the South. At Montgomery, Alabama, there fifty deaths a week from it.

VIRGINIA.

The \$5,000 *Vue De L'Eau* prize at Norfolk was drawn by a Norfolk barber.

Night trains on the Richmond, Fredericksburg and Potomac Railroad have been resumed.

A splendid bust of the late Commodore Matthew F. Maury has been deposited in the Virginia State Library by Edward V. Valentine, the Virginia sculptor.

Passengers by the train from Quantico Friday afternoon reported at Richmond that a young man who was running off with a young lady was overtaken at that point by the father of the lady and killed, his throat being cut.

A beautiful and beloved young lady of Montbomery, Ala., the daughter of Dr. S. E. Norton, was killed a few nights since, by the explosion of a kerosene lamp. The disaster occurred while Miss Norton was on her knees in prayer.

FLORIDA.

A tourist named Miller was drowned near Palatka, Fla., last week by the upsetting of a small row boat.

McGinley's new Grand National Hotel at Jacksonville, Fla., was opened on Monday. It is said to be the finest house south of Washington.

PRAYER.—Tennyson, the English Laureate, says, "More things are wrought by prayer than the world dreams of." Lamartine says: "Prayer was never invented; it was born out of the deepest needs of the human soul." Rev. Dr. Huntington says: "There is much in prayer that passes our understanding." This is true; but the mystery is not the darkness of confusion, but the exceeding brightness of divine order and love. Prayer comprehends all the interests of creation; and is the intelligent flowing back of all things to the Creator. By it, man is made priest of the universe. One great end of Christian morality is to assist us in praying well.

To-day Mark Twain is droller and more popular than ever. His literary as well as financial future appears to be established. Worth some \$5,000 himself, his wife has in her own right property valued at \$250,000. If he were in straightened circumstances, he could easily clear \$10,000 a year by lecturing, and so it is useless to waste any further sympathy on the unfortunate man.

Making Flat Heads.

The peculiar formation of the forehead of the Flat Head Indians has occasioned much remark. The head, early in infancy, is made to assume the peculiar shape.

Lawson gives an account of the practice which was once prevalent among the Waxsays. They used a roll, like the modern roller-bandage, probably made of soft birch-bark. Boards were placed upon the forehead and upon the occiput, and the babe then swaddled down hard thereon, from one end to the other. The eyes were started out a prodigious way asunder, and the hair hung over the forehead like the eaves of a house." It seems that some tribes were particular that this mark of beauty should be bestowed only on the lords of their race. This seems to be the case in Peru, among the Aymara tribes. The Choctaws were thus exclusive. Their custom was to place a bag of sand upon the young child's forehead, and confine the body within a case, described as resembling a brick-mould. Among the Nootka Columbians the new-born babe was prepared for its wooden couch by gently and frequently kneading and compressing the head with the hand; this is continued four or five days. The child is then placed in a box or cradle, which is made comfortable by spreading in it moss, or a kind of tow made from the bark of the cypress. The occiput rests upon a board at the upper part, supported by tow. Another board is brought over the forehead and tied firmly down. The child is seldom taken from this constrained position, and the compression is continued until he is able to walk alone.

It is evident that this strange mis-shape was considered as a mark of distinction, as the ancient tombs of the wealthy Peruvians and Mexicans furnish the most strongly-marked specimens. The higher the rank, the more care seemed to have been used in bandaging and compressing the head, to give to it the desirable pointed or wedge-shape."

LOVE AND THE MATHEMATICS.—Johann August Muskers, one of the most popular German story-writers of the last century, in his story of "Libussa," makes the Lady of Bohemia put for the following problem to her three lovers offering her hand and throne as the prize for a correct solution: "I have here in my basket," said the lady Libussa, a gift of plums for each of you, picked from my garden. One of you shall have half and one more; the second shall again have half and one more; and the third shall have half and three more. This will empty my basket.

et. Now, tell me how many plums are in it?"

The first knight made a random guess at three score.

"No," replied the lady; but if there were as many more, half as many more, and a third as many more as there are now in the basket, with five more added to that, the number would by so much exceed three-score as it now falls short of it."

The second knight, getting awfully bewildered, speculated wildly on forty-five.

"Not so," said this royal ready reckoner; but if there were a third as many more, half as many more and a sixth as many more as there are now, there would be in my basket as many more than forty-five as there are now under that number."

Prince Waldamir then decided the number of plums to be thirty, and by so doing obtained this invaluable housekeeper for his wife. The Lady Libussa thereupon counted him out fifteen plums and one more, when there remained fourteen. To the second knight she gave seven and one more, and six remained. To the first knight she gave half of these and three more; and the basket was empty. The discarded lovers went off with their mouths full of plums.

How Marbles Are Made.

The chief place of the manufacture of marbles—those little pieces of stone which contribute so largely to the enjoyment of boys—is at Oberstein, on the Nahe, in Germany, where there are large agate mills and quarries, the refuse of which is carefully turned to good paying account by being made into small balls, employed by experts to kneuckle with, and are mostly sent to the American market. The substance used in Saxony is a hard calcareous stone, which is first broken into blocks, nearly square, by blows with a hammer. These are thrown, by the one hundred or two hundred, into a sort of mill, which is formed of a flat stationary slab of stone, with a number of concentric furrows upon its face. A block of oak, or other hard wood, of the same diametric size, is placed over the stones and partially resting upon them. The small block of wood is kept revolving while the water flows upon the stone slab. In about fifteen minutes the stones are turned into spheres, and then, being fit for sale, are henceforth called marbles. One establishment containing only three of these, will turn out fully sixty thousand marbles each week. Agates are made into marbles at Oberstein by first chipping the pieces nearly round with a hammer, handled by a skillful workman, and then wearing down the edges upon the surface of a large grindstone.