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Only a Baby Small. Only a baby small, Dropped from the skies, Only a laughing face, Two sunny eyes, Only two cherry lips, One chubby nose, Orly two little hands, Ten little toes, Only a golden head, Curly and soft, Only a tongue that wags Loudly and oft. Only a little brain Empty of thought, Only a little heart Troubled with naught, Only a tender flower Sent us to rear. Only a life to love While we are here.

ALL'S WELL THAT ENDS WELL.

There was a suppressed hum of conversation in the dressmaking department of slipped upon a treacherous piece of ice and the large dry goods house of Maxwell & Son, which the steady whirr of a hundred her faint for a moment, and she sat down sewing machines sould not wholly drown. Where the presence feminine can be to recover herself. Beside her, not a stone's found, be stree the tongue feminine will be throw away, a dark, narrow alley-way ran heard. Tae superintendent of the room, underste ading this, did not attempt to enforce silence, so pretty Bessie Lawton and Lizzie Turner, for whose machine Bessie basted, talked confidentially in their corner of the great room, and no one interfered, so long as fingers were busy as well as He ain't come yet," was the answer. tongues.

And this was what Lizzie said, Bessie's blue eyes being riveted upon the quilling she was basting into folds:

"I saw her yesterday when I was going out to lunch. She was just stepping into her carriage, and Mister Charles himself handing her in. She looks old, nearly home with me.' And he gave the address, forty, I should say, but they say she is immensely rich, and her dress was splendid, so I suppose her money goes against her

you hear they were to be married soon ?"

"Bless me ! Didn't I tell you that? My brother is clerk in the stationer's store where the wedding cards are being printed. They are to be married in church on the twenty-seventh. Mr. and Mrs. Charles Maxwell, and the card of the bride's mother, Mrs. *John Potter. Twelve! Come; we will go for a walk for lunch hour."

"No. I am tired!" Bessie pleaded, and her friend left her, never heeding the sudden pallor of the sweet young face, the and leave him to death. dumb agony in the great blue eyes.

crouching in a corner, hidden entirely by all out.

by every masculine device to win her love? She had not been unmaidenly; heart and conscience fully acquitted her. She had and trembling, to confront both Charles given her love, pure, true and faithful, to Maxwell and his father. the son of her employer; but he had sought it, deliberately and persistently, before he and surprise, she told her story with whit knew that it was given him.

The young girl, now sewing for a living, had been daintily bred and thoroughly educated, her father having been a man drawing a salary sufficient to give his only child asked his father. every advantage. But when he died and his wife in a few months followed him Bessie had chosen a life of honorable labor | Thursday." to one of idle dependence upon wealthy relatives. Yet in the social gatherings of days, Bessie was still a welcome guest, and it was at her uncle Leonard's brown-stone house that she had been introduced to Charles Maxwell. After this she met him peared, rubbing her eyes, but full of frequently, and in her simple dress, with womanly resources for the comfort of the ing, and passed to that of another person. her sweet, pure face, had won marked at- voung girl. tention from him. With the frankness that was one of her greatest charms, the young she was Leonard Lawton's niece, she worked Bessie was driven home for a living in the dressmaking department

of Maxwell & Son. sudden, grateful joy, by telling her that he had seen her leave the store night after get up. But before noon, sitting in the par- chair I saw the man." giving annoyance by exposing her to the upon a cushion, she was surprised by two however, she often found him waiting for and son in person, and a lady who introher at some point further from the store, duced herself as Miss Potter. and always so respectful and courteous that she was glad of his protection in her

long walk, But he was going to marry an heiress on their lives; I owe you my diamonds." the twenty-seventh, only a week away, so he had but trifled with her, after all.

Poor little Bessie, crouching among the hawls and cloaks, felt as if all sunshine was gone from her life forever, as if her cup | volver all ready in his hand, while I, with of humiliation and agony was full to over- three policemen, went round and entered

coming in or sauntering from resting-places | easily made prisoners. You understand we in the work-room, and the hum of work could not arrest them unless they actually gift scarcely to be desired, one would think. commenced again, as it must, whatever attacked Charley. As it was, however, aching hearts or weary hands crave rest. there was a pretty little tussle before we Bessie worked with the rest, her feelings so numbed by the sudden blow that she scarcely heard Lizzie's lamentations over a sudden flood of "order" work, that might keep many of them in the room till after

midnight. "We'll have all day to-morrow if we can finish these dresses to-night," said one of the small squad of girls told off for the extra work. "Miss Smith says so. But these must be ready to deliver in the morn-

heavy, dull beating of her own heart, and happiest of men, by assisting at a double the throbs of pain in her weary head, wedding. but speaking no word of repining, excusing her pallid face by the plea of head-

It was after eleven o'clock when the last stitch was set in the hurried work, and the girls ran down the long, dark flights of stairs to plod home through a drizzling the gentlemen at the same time from the rain falling upon the remains of a late window where they had sauntered during lady, a linguist, an artist, in oils, water snow storm. As Bessie passed down the the progress of this scene. staircase, she saw in the counting house her recreant lover busy over some account books. But for the heavy-news she had heard that morning, she would have felt that of a dutiful son, and that I shall have was a robust man, likely in all human sure that this sudden spasm of industry was a motherly affection for her likewise, when to furnish an excuse for escorting her home I become the wife of your father, Charles he did not. The young Queen found herat the unusually late hour, but, if so, Bessie Maxwell, senior." felt it was but an added insult to his dishe had not heard her step.

from the store, when, passing a church, she ankle. twisted her ankle. The sudden pain made upon the stone-work supporting the railing along the high brick wall of the church yard, and the girl's heart sank with a chill of terror as she heard a man's voice in the alley say :

"Didn't you hear a step, Tom ?" "A woman. She's turned off somewhere.

"He's late to-night," said the first voice,

in a gruff undertone. "You are sure he's taking the diamonds iome ?"

"Sure as death. I was at -- 's when he ave the order. 'Send them to my store at nine o'clock,' says he, 'and I will take them Maxwell & Son."

"But are you sure he will pass here?" "Of course he will. He lives in the next

lock. He'll come." "Suppose he shows fight?" "You hold him, and I'll soon stop his

Every word fell upon Bessie's ears, clear

and distinct in the silence of the night. They would rob him, murder him, these dreadful men, if nobody warned him. They would spring out upon him as he passed, and strike him down before he knew there was danger. He must not come alone, unprepared. False lover, false friend as she

felt he was, she could not go on her way When she stood up, the pain of her ankle When she was alone Bessie stole away to was almost unendurable, but she clung to the little room where the cloaks, shawls the railings and so limped one block. The and hats of the girls were kept, and there, others seemed interminable; often she crawled through the wet slush of the a huge waterproof, she tried to think it streets, often on one foot hopped painfully along, till the store was reached at last, and What had it meant? What did Charles | the light in the counting house still burned Maxwell mean in the long year he had tried The side door for the working girls was still unfastened, and Bessie entered there, reaching the counting house, soaking wet, white

> Unheeding their exclamations of dismay lips, but a steady voice.

> "Waiting for me!" cried Charles Maxwell : "the scoundrels!

> "You bought diamonds at --- 's to-day?"

"A parure for Miss Potter, sir. I wish

to present them, with your permission, on "Ah! Look at that poor girl!"

For, overcome by pain, fatigue and menthe relatives, and the friends of summer tal torture, poor Bessie had staggered toward the door and fainted upon the floor, A hasty call summoned the janitor, and in a few minutes the janitor's wife had ap-

A hack was procured, and clothed in dry garments furnished by the good-hearted girl had let her admirer know that though Irish woman, and escorted by the janitor,

The next morning walking proved to be impossible, and Bessie was obliged to call Then he had made her heart bound with upon her landlady for assistance to dress, figure. I suspended my work to examine wondering at herself a little for caring to the pose; every time I cast my eve on the remarks of her companions. After this, gentlemen callers no other than Maxwell

> "We have all come to thank you," the lady said, "and I have come to carry you home with me. These gentlemen owe you

" But what did you do?" asked Bessie. "We captured the robbers by a masterly stratagem," said the old gentleman. " Charlev sauntered past the alley way with a rethe alley softly, behind the villains. Taken But the noon hour was over, the girls by surprise, their retreat cut off, they were came up. Bless me, dear child, don't faint.

He's all right." "My foot," Bessie murmured. "I sprained my ankle last night. It was to rest it that his "Physiology for Practical Use": A I sat down on the church wall."

a sprained ankle ?"

" Yes, sir."

"You are a heroine!" cried Miss Potter. But, my dear," and here the heiress drew nearer to Bessie, and took her hand in : close clasp, "we have been hearing this Talk! talk! talk! whir! whir! whir! morning a pretty little love story, of which rapid mechanical precision, hearing the to see if you will be my guest until Thurs- lar currents of air, not felt as draft, will his wife, who suffered greatly from nervous Does the mother die, the nursling-such is tically unsinkable, and, as far as could be ing, and of how much he would be so glad noise of voices and machines, feeling the day, and then make poor Charley there the enter and leave the room.

lady spoke, were open to their fullest extent as the climax was reached.

to marry you on Thursday." A musical laugh answered her, calling children to be educated. More cannot be

Miss Potter looked up at them. "Convince this young lady, Charlie," she succeeding to the throne had entered her

said, "that your affection for me is only mind, or indeed anybody else's. Her uncle

honorable conduct, and hurried on, hoping mother elect vacated, while the older lady which the sun never sets, on June 20, 1837. and gentleman went outside to arrange a The novelty and responsibility of her posi-She had gone a dozen or more blocks cushion in the carriage for the sprained

> What Charley said may be imagined but certain it is, that Bessie drove home with Miss Potter, and was that lady's guest until the following Thursday, when her wedding cards, too, were distributed, and the bridal carty consisted of two bridegrooms, and two fair, blushing brides.

The daily papers, in noticing the wedding. stated that the superb parure of diamonds worn by Mrs. Charles Maxwell, junior, was a wedding present from Mrs. Charles Maxwell, senior.

Spontaneous Combustion in Hay.

have experienced sudden and destructive conflagrations in their hay lofts, which could not be ascribed to any exterior agency. Barns have been known to burst into flame, almost without warning, save perhaps a significant odor, for a few days previously, around the places where the hay was stored, and a summer's harvest is swept away in as many minutes as it has taken days to gather it. These unexpected conflagrations are generally accredited to tramps who have made the hay loft their sleeping resort, but it is now asserted that such calamities are frequently due to the spontaneous combustion of the hay, a circumstance theoretically quite possible, but rarely considered. French paper gives the following as the theory of the phenomenon: Hay, when piled damp and in too large masses, ferments and turns dark. In decomposing, sufficient heat is developed to be insupport able when the hand is thrust into the mass. and vapors begin to be emitted. When the water is almost entirely evaporated, the decomposition continues, and the hay becomes carbonized little by little; and then he charred portion, like peat; peat cinders mixed with charcoal, sulphurous pyrites and lignite, etc., becomes a kind of pyrophorus, by virtue of its great porosity and of the large quantity of matter exposed to high oxidation. Under the influence of air in large amount, this charcoal becomes concentrated on the surface to such a degree that the mass reaches a temperature which results in its bursting into flames.

The preventives for this danger are care that the hay in the lofts is kept perfectly dry, that it is well packed, and that it is stored in small heaps rather than in large

Hallucinations.

It is not generally known that it is possible to cultivate the state of mind called hallucination. One of the most remarkable instances was that of the wonderful poet-painter, William Blake. The account of his method of portrait-painting which as the cause of that awful calamity, Queen he gave was as follows:

"When a model was presented, I looked at it attentively for half an hour, sketching occasionally on the canvas. I had no need of a longer sitting. I put aside the draw-When I wished to continue the first portrait, I took the subject of it into my mind; I put him into the chair, where I perceived him as distinctly as if he had been there in reality, I may even add with form and color more defined than in the original. I contemplated from time to time the imaginary

painted three hundred portraits, great and small. But the sad sequence of all this overstraining of the imagination was that he lost by degrees his power to distinguish between his real and his imaginary sitters, His mind became disordered, and he passed thirty years in a lunatic asylum.

The celebrated actor, Talma, used by an effort of his will to make his large and brilliant audience disappear, and fill their places with skeletons: and the thought that he was playing to this ghastly crew is reckoned to have imparted a strange, weird power to his personations.

Sir Thomas Browne, Jerome Cardan and Goethe are said to have possessed in different degrees this remarkable faculty-a

Ventilation.

The following simple method for ventilating ordinary sleeping and dwelling rooms is recommended by Mr. Hinton, in piece of wood, three inches high and exact-"You didn't come all the way back with ly as long as the breadth of the window, is to be prepared. Let the sash be now raised. the slip of wood placed on the sill, and the sash drawn closely upon it. If the slip has been well fitted, there will be no draft in consequence of this displacement of the sash described the appearance of his patient, at its lower part; but the top of the lower and said if it had not been for her chignon

How to Avoid Taking Cold. The Queen of England. A cold is simply a developer of a diseased Victoria Alexandrina was the daughter Bessie's eyes, slowly dilating as the other of Prince Edward, Duke of Kent, and niece condition, which may have been latent or to William IV., "the Sailor King." She burst out into the flame of disease. That wir born May 24, 1819, and is consequently "Charley," she said, "I thought he was a ly fifty-five years of age. She was educated as carefully as she has caused her disease producing agent under all ordinary tearing and killing men, women, and chil- the store of wealth one night had swept said. She was at eighteen an accomplished colors and musical instruments-a modest, unassuming English girl. No thought of youth, vigor, purity, and a good constitu- the close, and in the very last paragraph, spark would not set in flames. The beautiposure to cold gives rise to any unpleasant hoax. effects. All the ordinary precautions probability to last many years. However, self the monarch of the most powerful na-And then Charley took the chair his step- tion in the world, mistress of dominions on tion did not turn the head of the wise young maiden. Her best biography from this action of cold will excite more or less dis- encounter some of the wild beasts. time is to be found in the story of her own order of some kind, and the form of this dislife, which solaced the bitter hours of her early widowhood. She describes with naive simplicity the intrigues of her court, the warring interests of Whigs and Tories, the blood impurity, or the pre-existing fault of per was denounced, and one man after an committee on pa ving will tell any one who fatherly lovalty of good Lord Melbourne, facts and considerations that the secret of | in his house again. her own wayward imperiousness, and the trouble she got herself into by her royal avoiding the unpleasant consequences We confess that the publication of such with pride on a finished business quarter, meddling; how she got out of her scrapes, and then like maidens of low degree she thought it would be best for her to have a husband to take care of her, are touchingly narrated. The oddity of her wooing her cousin, and the somewhat worldly-minded- average or superior constitution and an in- entirely different it was from a harmless now show to their best advantage. telligent observance of all the laws of ness of that frugal young German are health, men and women could not take cold suffering it would occasion. veiled by the dignity and sweetness of the if they wanted to; they might be exposed to darling of the British people. There never the action of cold to a degree equal to the was so popular a ruler as she then was. The very weather which greeted her when, with famous punctuality, she attended any public festival, was called "Queen's weathotherwise (and most frequently otherwise) er," and has positively become quite a suthe conditions of healthy existence, no deperstition with thousands of even well-educated Britons. She married Prince Albert | gree of care will prevent the taking of cold, Feb. 10, 1840, and she lost him Dec. 14, regulated with all the precision of a hot-1861: One of her last battles with her house, they may cover themselves with the Cabinet and ministerial advisers who form most highly protective clothing the market the power behind the throne in England, was with reference to her husband's pre- provides, and yet they will take cold. I do cedence. Archbishops and other princes not think the consumptive person lives, or took the pas of him, but the Queen got the ever will live, even if kept in a temperature tained by an outlay of thirty thousand dolmatter arranged at last to her own satisfacfaultless manner, in whom the well known tion, and her spouse took rank next her as the Prince Consort on June 25, 1857. While apparent. But, on the other hand, there he was alive the couple were the head and front of much gayety. No more decorous court, or withal more gay, ever graced the accordance with the laws of health, may annals of history. Vice was driven away travel as he did from the tropics to the arcbeyond the ken of men, a good example was tics again and again, clad only in an ordiset to all classes of society, while the shopkeepers reveled in a profusion of orders, it is to have a cold or a sickness of any accumulated fortunes in the sunshine of the kind. The truth is, that to avoid taking Court. A large family blessed the happy couple. Nine children were the fruit of their union. The death of the Prince Conort threw a lasting gloom over the long influence of external conditions.- The Saniyears of the Queen's widowhood. She has withdrawn from society, and wrapped herself in the memory of the happy days gone A Mother's Pedestrian Feat. by-never to return. Her popularity in-A woman in South Carolina has just perdeed at ne time began, it seemed, to wane, but when, on the occasion of the Prince of Wales' terrible disorder and his almost

miraculous recovery, she reappeared to pay

her solemn thanks before a nation at the

great London Cathedral, all hearts warmed

to her-the good mother, the good wife, the

beloved and most gracious sovereign of her

people. After the Indian mutiny, and the

refusal of the British Parliament to renew

the expiring charter of the East India Com-

pany, whose mismanagement was blamed

Exercise for Children.

Slow walking is of but little use to any

Victoria was styled Empress of India.

means of health.

prostration.

Saved by Her Chignon.

back in seventeen hours. This lady, by But he is a little obstinate in his methods one as a sanitary measure; it should be thermometer standing at 96 degrees most of or we should have had a fire in the parlor. quick and brisk. Such large numbers of the time. This feat was not performed for They seemed so sorry and nervous about it the children of our towns appear to be al- a wager; not a sixpence of money reached that I thought it better to say no more, and most shut up to walking as the only out-of- the pocket of the fair pedestrian. No other | we soon adjourned to the parlor. door exercise that they can take. That it is motive prompted her thus to exercise her one by no means to be despised, but rather | walking powers but parental affection. The | dampness of carpet, curtains and walls, the to be made the most of, and where, as in pleasure of seeing her father and mother atmosphere of the room was most uncomthe country, a walk can be made to include outweighed all personal considerations of fortably chilly, to say nothing of that stiffall sorts of games-leaping, running, climb- physical fatigue. Taking into account the ness which suddenly comes over the maning, etc.—nothing could be better. But still, sex of the performer, the weight carried, ners of many a family in the country when ly, that the local treatment of pulmonary for a large majority of boys and girls, the the distance, the time, the nature of the they enter the parlor. When bedtime came, usual time " constitutional" is not enough. road, the temperature of the weather, and I was escorted to the spare bed, or "bed of that the lung is really more tolerant of ex-It does not afford a sufficiently wide outlet the absence of any exciting motive, this state," which, I presume, had not been ternal interference than has been generally for the boiling over of their fun and vitality; neither does it equally exercise and develop all the muscles of their frame, those of the arms, back, chest, abdomen, being rather below medium height, though thick of hospitality. set, and the mother of four children. left almost inactive. To insure these two essentials we must give them games and

The Love of the Indian Mother.

sport, out of which, if rightly directed. double the enjoyment and double the hard How helpless the Indian babe, born withwork is to be got. Even the boisterons merout shelter amidst storm and ice: but fear nothing for him; God has placed near him riment and noise of these pursuits is good a guardian angel that can triumph over the for them physically. How the chest is exseverities of nature; the sentinel of mapanded, and the lungs exercised and ternity is by his side, and so long as his strengthened, by the shouting and free and mother breathes he is safe. The squaw loud use of the voice that always is heard throughout the games of childhood and youth! By their very noisiness they are if she does not manifest it by lively caresses unawares making use of a very important ber tenderness is real, wakeful and constant, the space between the sides midway of her In the Philadelphia Criminal Court Eliza Nichols, a small colored servant-girl, was tried for an assault with intent to kill her rattles, the nursling is firmly attached, and rowlocks, a mast, and squaresail. The sides mistress, Mrs. Albina Davis. It was in evidence that she struck Mrs. Davis upon the top of the head with a stick of wood, which made her insensible for twenty-two hours. Dr. Schertzer testified that he was called upon to attend Mrs. Davis, and found her suffering from congestion of the brain. He sash will overlap the bottom of the upper the blow would have been fatal. The lady's the breezes from the land of souls, and Bessie folded and basted, working with you are also the heroine, and I have come one, and between the two bars perpendicu- husband also testified to the condition of soothed to sleep by the lullaby of the birds. Indian compassion-shares her grave.

The Duty of the Press.

The New York Sun, in an article on the

circumstances, may be made plain by re- dren. The names of numerous individuals away. But the old spirit remained, and flection upon personal experience even to killed and injured were given. The ac- our citizens went bravely to work with faith the most ordinary understanding. When count covered a whole page of the paper. It in their resources, and, with hope for the the human body is at its prime-with was very minute in its particulars. Just at best, resolved to build up a city that a little tion on its side-no degree of ordinary ex- it was stated that the whole thing was a ful new buildings rose up almost by magic.

Many persons who read but a part of the pipes were laid, grades were raised, and the against colds, coughs, and rheumatic pains account were very much frightened. The fire department was improved. may be disregarded and no ill effects ensue. large, displayed headings attracted general One year ago saw the works well ad-But let the blood become impure, let the attention, and a number of persons whose vanced. Nearly every lot was covered with body become deranged from any acquired families reside near the park, as soon as grand piles of brick, stone and iron. But disorder, or let the vigor begin to wane, and they had read these, rushed off and tele- much was left to be done. The streets were the infirmities of age be felt by occasional graphed home to keep the children in doors. sloughs of mud, and after sunset they were derangements in some vital part, either Other parents kept their children from as dark as were those of the whole city for from inherited or acquired abuses, and the school, fearing that on their way they might the few nights after the fire, when the gas

order, or the disease which will ensue, will was nothing but a hoax, great indignation ruins to find their way home. The past be determined by the kind of pre-existing was manifested against the Herald. The pa- year has been spent in finishing up, and the the organic processes. It follows from these other declared that he would never have it

thought to spring wholly from the action of an account, entirely made up from the im- with wide and smoothly-paved streets borcold upon the body has very little depend- agination, seems unfeeling, cruel, heartless. dered by an infinite variety of architecture ; ence upon exposure, but a great deal upon But we think, after all, that it was a mere most of it good, a very little bad, and a an impure and weak condition of all the piece of stupidity, concocted by somebody vital processes. In other words, with an without the capacity to comprehend how

As to the threats to discontinue the Herald, they amount to very little, and if carbeast of the field, and with like impunity | ried into effect would hardly be appreciable But in case of persons with feeble constitu- in its circulation. The injury which this tions, and who disregard knowingly or publication does to the Herald is not in the diminution of the number of copies which it will sell, but it is to its character and standing, and in this respect it will be very as it is termed. They may live in houses great. It will also be lasting, and a long time will elapse before the paper will recover from it. If the Herald should publish to-morrow, or a year from this time, an account of events and affairs sent by Mr. Stanley from the interior of Africa, and obabsolutely uniform, and clothed in a wholly lars, the news would hardly be worth five dollars to the Herald, for every one would signs of one cold after another will not be ask, "Who knows whether it is a hoax or not?" It is an application of the old adage are those who, like the late Sir Henry Hol- that he who tells a lie incurs the disadvan-

ward tells the truth. Nor is the injury to the Herald alone, In nary dress coat, and yet scarcely know what | erally, for it tends to detract from the confidence and faith reposed in newspapers. It not appear to have been overdone. Notis, in our judgment, a mistake to suppose withstanding the general complaints of dull cold from ordinary or even extraordinary that one paper is necessarily benefited by exposure the vital processes must be made what harms another. Ordinarily just the strong enough to rise above the untoward opposite of this is true. The better every paper is, the more highly is journalism in general exalted.

Chilling Hospitality.

For instance, I go to visit my good consin formed a more remarkable pedestrian feat the deacon in an adjoining State. The deathan that recorded of the young officer who con is a farmer, and takes great pride and walked from Aldershot to London and pleasure in bestowing generous hospitality. name Mrs. Frances Baldwin, living at the The last time I visited him it was cold foot of the Blue Ridge Mountains, in Oco- weather. I found them all in the warm nee county, walked from her home to the kitchen, as cosy and snug as possible. Soon house of her father, near Pendleton, a dis- after, I noticed that the deacon went out as tance of thirty-four miles, carrying her if he meant something, and soon I heard sisting in the injection of certain drugs babe, six months old, weighing twenty-one the noise of building a fire in the parlor pounds, in her arms. She left home about stove. Of course I like, as every man who six in the morning, and reached her father's lives in a city does, to sit in the kitchen-a house at five in the afternoon, making an privilege we city folks rarely enjoy. I average of a little over three miles an hour begged that we might stay where we were. for eleven consecutive hours, over a moun- The deacon only said, "You must excuse tainous, hilly, and rough road, with the us, but we did not know you were coming,

What with the cold air and the abundant walk is supposed to be "without a parallel slept in in three months; the sheets were so in the history of pedestrianism." Mrs. damp that they stuck to my skin. Colds. Baldwin is about twenty-six years of age, and even consumption, come from this kind

A Life-Raft.

An officer in the English coast-guard service named Hicks has invented a life-raft for use at sea, which unites the two distinct ideas of a life-boat and a life-buoy. The sides of the raft are formed by two square tubes laid side by side, four feet apart, with fifty cents apiece in the stores. He thought their ends bent toward each other and so joined as to form a sharp bow and stern. loves her child with instinctive passion, and The raft has an open bottom, the only decking being a stout rope netting stretched over No savage mother ever trusted her babe to a depth. A set of light iron stanchions, hireling nurse, nor put away her own child hinged outside, are also placed midway of for that of another. To the cradle, con- her depth on either side. The raft, which sisting of light wood, and gayly ornamented is twenty feet long, with eight feet beam and with the quills of porcupine, and beads, and two feet deep, is provided with movable carefully wrapped in furs, and the intant are each divided by bulkheads into seven

thus swathed, its back to its mother's back, watertight compartments, two of which—one is borne as the topmost burden, its eye now on either side-are for provision stores. rate of about twenty-nine octavo pages an cheerfully flashing light, now accompanying The raft is built of mahogany, and has a hour. This would make eighty-seven with tears the wailings which the plaintive double skin, her timbers being arranged pages a day, about six hundred a week, melodies of the carrier cannot hush. Or diagonally. She weighs about five hundred- which would amount to fifty-two good sized while the squaw toils in the field, hang her weight, and her immersion when heavily volumes every year! And then, multiplychild, as spring does her blossoms, on the loaded is fourteen inches, thus giving ten ing this by the number of years in a man's bough of a tree, that it may be rocked by inches of freeboard. She was thoroughly life, what a library he would have if it tested the other day in the East India dock should all be printed! And, too, how very basin in London, and was found to be prac- little of the whole would be worth preserv-

Boston Two Years After the Fire. Two years ago the fire broke ont which press, says: Last Monday the New York laid the great business section of Boston in requiring only some favoring condition to Herald published an account of the escape ruins. The next morning's sun rose on a of the wild animals at Central Park, and of troubled but not disheartened city, although this is usually the correct view of cold as a the terrible havoc that they had made in it seemed that years might not bring back

Streets were widened, new and larger water

had given out, and the late-goers had to When it was discovered that the thing trust to the lurid glow in the sky above the goes to the City Hall that the work has been by no means light. But to-day we look very little indifferent. The scaffoldings have come down, and the new buildings

Under an efficient system of inspection the building law has been thoroughly enforced, and a rigid policy on the part of the insurance companies has fully guarded any loopholes that the law may have left. The wooden mansard roofs in the rebuilt districts for instance, may be counted on the fingers. The fire department has been thoroughly organized, and its responsible management gives us such a feeling of security as was never before felt. None but those who sigh for the red-shirted glory would return to the old order of

The rebuilt section stands complete today. Here and there we yet see a new vacant lot or so. But that is what we see in all other parts of the city. The building operations near the new Post-office are in active progress and when finished we shall see four of the largest and most costly land, of good constitutions and living in tage of not being believed when he after- fire proof buildings in the country. Work has at last begun on the long-expected extension of the Post-office, and that noble some degree it falls upon journalism gen- structure will soon cover the entire square, as it should. The building business does times nearly all the stores are tenanted, and the wholesale business quarter is rapidly extending both to the south and to the north ends. On the whole, the general testimony is that no city in the country has such handsome and substantial business architecture as has Boston to-day. The lesson of the fire was learnt at a terrible price; but our people now know that to build wisely they must build well,-Boston

A New Treatment of Consumption. A peculiar method of treating pulmonary

cavities in phthisis pursued by Professor Mosier, of Wiesbaden, is described as conthrough the wall of the chest, and leaving the canula in, so as to repeat the operation at discretion. He has even made an incision into the wall of the cavity, inserted a silver tube or elastic catheter, and succeeded in drawing away the secretion and in disinfecting the pyogenic walls by means of weak carbolic acid lotion. It is stated that no difficulty was experienced in the operation, and the condition of the patient was improved, the cough becoming less troublesome, and the febrile symptoms apparently moderated. One point at least is regarded as settled-and it is sertainly one of great importance-so far as could be by a few experiments of this character, namecavities is undoubtedly practicable, and believed.

Another Swindle. A business swindle in photographs has

just been exploded. A dealer advertised to furnish photographs of celebrated actresses for five cents apiece, or four dollars a hundred. Among thousands of others, we presume, a sophisticated young man of Poughkeepsie invested five cents, and got promptly in return a very fine photograph of charming actress-such as usually sell he'd try four dollars' worth, and sent the money. He got as promptly in return a group of one hundred diminutive heads on one card-and not at all what he expected. Those were the hundred photograph pic-

place of business could be found. His Talk.

tures, though. He went to the place to see

about it and neither the dealer nor his

A curious Frenchman has lately been making a calculation, which is, that a man talks on an average three hours a day at the