

# The Carolina Watchman.

SALISBURY, N. C., AUGUST 29, 1878.

VOL. IX.—THIRD SERIES

Written for the Watchman.  
EVENING HYMN.

When the orb of day sinks slowly,  
And the pale stars, meek and holy,  
Peer from out the ether dim,  
Low I chant my evening hymn.

Thy simple childish strain,  
Such as mountaineers in Spain  
Sing on Andalusian steps,  
While the darkness softly creeps:

Come, O Night, thou bride of death,  
Still the pulse and bate the breath  
In the sepulchre of sleep;  
And, O God, thy children keep

From all harm, till morn shall give  
Fresh assurance that we live,  
Saviour, let us rise with thee,  
Here and in eternity.

Thou that lay in Pilate's tomb,  
Through the triple night-fall's gloom,  
Let us on thy bleeding breast  
All our cares forever rest.

Shepherds, ye like those of old,  
Watch thy coming on the world;  
Watch the magi-guiding stars—  
Watch the cross of blood and scars.

Best Redeemer! Make our days  
Works of love, and songs of praise,  
Behold through our starry night,  
And along these wondrous heights.

Oh our toil-worn frames shall hail,  
Thy oil-pilgrimage be full;  
When, with angel halleluvas,  
We shall chant thy wondrous laws.

Ang. 1878. E. P. H.

An old friend and patron, who has been taking the Watchman many years, clipped from a number of 1845 the following which he commends to the attention of

## TREATING CANDIDATES.

We give below an extract from the 52d Chapter of the Revised Statutes of the State of North Carolina, consisting of three sections of said chapter. They are on the subject of candidates treating for election purposes. Our object in publishing them, at this time, we do not hesitate to say, is that the conduct of candidates in this county, should they go on treating, may be universally known and recognized as a violation of existing laws.

EXTRACT FROM THE REVISED STATUTES.

22. If any person shall at any time before or after an election, either directly or indirectly, give any money, gift, gratuity or reward to any elector or electors, or to any county or district, in order to be elected, or to procure any other person to be elected as a member of the General Assembly, every person so offending shall forfeit and pay four hundred dollars, to be recovered by action of debt, in any court of record having cognizance thereof, with costs, and shall be incapable to serve as a member during the continuance of the General Assembly, for which such election shall be made as aforesaid.

23. If any person or persons shall treat, with any intent or design, on the day of election or any day previous thereto, with an intent to influence the election, every person so offending shall forfeit and pay the sum of two hundred dollars, the one half for the use of the county, where the same shall be recovered, to be paid to the county trustees, and the other half to the use of the person who shall sue for the same, to be recovered by action of debt in any court of record having cognizance thereof, with cost.

24. It shall be the duty of the sheriff in each and every county, annually to publish and read the preceding sections of this act, by advertising and reading the same at the court house door, on the first and second day of the county court, which shall happen previous to the annual election, and also on the different days of the election, under the penalty of forty dollars for each and every neglect.

We also append hereto two or three extracts from the 79th Chapter of the Revised Statutes. Said chapter is headed "Oaths." All persons elected to any office of trust or profit in this State are required to take the oath of office before entering thereon. Members of the Legislature are required to take an oath something like this, perhaps:

"I, A. B., do solemnly and sincerely swear that I will be faithful and bear true allegiance to the State of North Carolina, and to the constitutional powers and authorities, which are or may hereafter be established for the government thereof, and that I will endeavor to support, maintain and defend the constitution of the United States, to the best of my knowledge and ability; so help me God."

The words in the above oath, in italics, we think, clearly bind the observance of all the laws of the State; whether or not it does is not material. We know that all persons sitting as members of the Legislature are under oath to support the laws and constitution of the State—as well those laws on the subject of bribery as any others.

The following is the oath which the Sheriff of the county is required to take before entering upon the discharge of the duties of his office. No man who has expended hundreds of dollars in treating, to influence his election, can take this oath and yet not be obnoxious to the law on the subject of false swearing.

THE OATH OF A SHERIFF.

"I, A. B., do solemnly swear or affirm that I will execute the office of sheriff of this county to the best of my knowledge and ability, agreeable to law, and that I will not take, accept or receive, directly or indirectly, any fee, gift, bribe, gratuity or reward whatsoever, for returning a man to serve as a juror, or for making any false return on any process to me directed, and I also swear that I have not given any fee, gift, gratuity or reward or other thing whatsoever, to any person or persons, for his or their vote or interest to procure me to be nominated to the said office, nor will I hereafter give to any

person or persons, such fee, gift, gratuity or reward, for having procured or contributed to procure me to be nominated thereto; so help me God."

With all this, and the following presentment of the Grand Jurors before us, what sort of respect can those persons have for themselves, that offend in this matter; and in what estimation should every community hold them.

This practice, to say nothing of its exceeding wickedness, is supremely foolish. For when all the candidates treat, what advantage does it give one over the other? It were precisely the same if none treated. Why then should men break the laws of their country, and subject themselves to consequent penalties, and to the tortures of an accusing conscience, merely to gratify the burning thirst of not exceeding 300 miserable men who are not regarded above the swine which wallow in the mire, except when an election is pending.

The following is a presentment of the Grand Jurors of Rowan, made,

AUGUST SESSION, 1845.

WE, the Grand Jurors of Rowan, Present. That the most of the business brought before us during this Term, has been in consequence of drunkenness, and that a great deal of it has been occasioned by and through the public treating of candidates for public offices at different times and places; consequently we cannot help but view the practice as an evil, and a growing one, for it is manifest to every one that it is annually becoming worse and worse, and we cannot help but feel alarmed for the good order and morality of the community at large, if not for liberty itself, for it has almost come to pass that those who treat the most are certain to be elected, consequently those who are unable or unwilling to treat, have no encouragement to become candidates as they are almost invariably defeated no matter what their qualifications are; and we cannot help but think it is high time for the friends of good order and morality and for every patriot without distinction of party to come out and put the town of coadjuration upon the practice, and hereafter use their influence in endeavoring to prevail upon all candidates to abandon the practice and trust to their own merits rather than to the merits of the whiskey barrel.

JNO. McCULLOCH, Foreman.  
RICHARD HARRIS,  
JOHN ROGERS,  
BENJAMIN BRADLEY,  
RICHARD BRIDHAM,  
GEORGE WILHELM,  
JACOB SETZER,  
HENRY SLOOP,  
MICHAEL BOETTCHER,  
BENJAMIN SECHLER,  
CALEB YOST,  
HENRY DEAL,  
HENRY WILHELM,  
ASA RIBLIN,  
JOHN SHERMAN, Sen.,  
DAVID SHULBARGER.

PLATFORM OF THE DEMOCRATS OF THE METROPOLITAN DISTRICT.

The convention of the Democratic party of the fourth congressional district, which assembled in Raleigh last Thursday, seems to have been a very harmonious body. While the contest between the two highest candidates was very warm, it was conducted evidently with the best of feeling, and the defeated candidates submitted gracefully and cheerfully gave in their adhesion to the nominee, Caleb B. Green, of Orange, was the permanent chairman of the convention, and the platform of the party of the district, as adopted by the convention, was as follows:

We re-affirm our adherence to the time-honored principles of the Democratic party and in the interests of ourselves and of our posterity, denounce all monopolies, high taxes and all extravagance and waste in the expenditure of the people's money, and we explicitly demand the repeal of the resumption act.

We denounce the contraction of the currency, the heartless and impatriotic policy of the Republican administration making the rich richer, and the poor poorer; which has caused a stagnation of business, destroyed the prosperity of the country, thrown thousands out of employment, and reduced millions to penury and want.

We denounce the demoralization of silver by the Republican party, in the interest of the capitalists and bond holders, and we congratulate the country on the successful efforts of the Democratic party to restore silver to its legitimate uses, even over the veto of a Republican President.

We demand the retirement of the circulation of the national banks; the substitution thereof of greenbacks, whose volume should be regulated by the requirements of trade and business; and the repeal of the tax on State banks leaving their organization to the will of the people of different States.

We demand a modification of the revenue system, so that it shall not discriminate against Southern industries; a tariff for revenue only, and not for the purpose of building up Northern manufacturers at the expense of the South; and we favor a tax on incomes, thereby lessening the burdens of labor, and making capital pay its just proportion of public dues. We demand a reduction of the tax on tobacco and a modification of onerous tax on the distillation of fruit.

We denounce corruption in office, wherever it exists; the higher the plane the greater the crime; and we call upon the people at the polls to punish the infamous electoral fraud by which the people of these United States were deprived of their right to elect their President.

Finally, we congratulate the people of

the union on the overthrow of the party of hate, with its corruptions, and upon the triumph of that policy of conciliation and fraternal kindness, which the Democratic party has so long and so persistently advocated.

The total number of votes in the convention was 108; necessary to a choice, 85. Capt. Jos. J. Davis, of Franklin, was nominated on the tenth ballot. The several ballots were as follows:

First Ballot—Davis, 55; Cox, 64; Manning, 23; Carr, 26.

Second Ballot—Davis, 50; Cox, 69; Manning, 23; Carr, 27.

Third Ballot—Davis, 52; Cox, 63; Manning, 25; Carr, 28.

Fifth Ballot—Davis, 75; Cox, 72; Manning, 21.

Sixth Ballot—Davis, 76; Cox, 71; Manning, 21.

Seventh Ballot—Davis, 78; Cox, 69; Manning, 21.

Eighth Ballot—Davis, 78; Cox, 69; Manning, 21.

Ninth Ballot—Davis, 83; Cox, 10; Manning, 64.

Tenth Ballot—Davis, 168.

The Democratic convention for this district met according to announcement at Greensboro last Thursday. Hon. A. M. Seales was nominated without a dissenting voice. And this unanimous action of the convention will not be a surprise to any one. Gen. Seales' fidelity, and his zeal for the welfare of his constituents entitle him to such recognition at their hands. No member of the 45th Congress has been more persistent and industrious in his labors than he, and few from the South wield more influence. In view of his entire fitness and the accumulated experience and influence of several terms, the people of the district are to be congratulated on their wise choice. The habit of turning out our Congressmen as soon as they get well in the harness, merely to "give somebody else a chance" is damaging to the common good, to our section, and to the party. Some forget that offices are not created to give this man and that one, in turn, a "start in the world." They are made not to benefit individuals—not to gratify "unholy" ambition, or to advance private pecuniary interests—but that they may be filled to the advancement and profit of the greatest number—for the general welfare.—*Davidson Record.*

AMENITIES OF MARRIED LIFE.

Married people are apt to make the mistake of fancying that when the prayer is said the deed is done once for all and there is no more to be said about it, but married love especially, to which is likened Christ's love for the Church, should be like God's loving kindness, new every morning, and little attentions, small courtesies, are often far more grateful to the tired wife than to the bright young sweetheart who never suffered for lack of them. In a short list of maxims for young married couples, published long ago, is this: "Never say smart things at each other's expense," and the same advice applies to all near relations. This is a discourtesy often indulged in between people who really love each other and who at once join to do battle with any third party who took either side in such contests. Shafts thrown in play are sometimes hurtful, and the stranger who sees such missiles flying is seldom pleasantly impressed. Beside, sham fights are good preparation for real warfare, and it is wisest not to play with edge tools. There is nothing more frigid than cool politeness; but true politeness is never cold unless it means to freeze.

The love which puts itself in the loved one's place, which thinks for and within, is the truest generator of genuine courtesy. Nothing which can add to home happiness is unnecessary, and respect for the rights of others, and consideration for their feelings are certainly no small items in the account.

Children in the nursery should be watched and taught politeness to each other as carefully as to their elders. The distinctions of man and woman, may well be learned there, and the baby who snatches away his brother's toy should be taught as early as possible that the action is wrong. "Thank you" and "if you please," should be early words and late, taught to the little ones with the prayer at the mother's knee, and need not only for show, but among themselves as household words. The stately manners of our ancestors, when a child dined not sit down in the presence of a parent, and a lady in company must not touch the back of her chair, have fortunately gone by; but politeness is not stiffness, and courtesy is not identical with ceremony.

Tennessee Democratic Convention.

NASHVILLE, Aug. 16.—The Democratic State Convention reassembled this morning. The platform adopted arraigns the Radical party as the author of all the country's misfortunes, and pledges that the Democratic party will never lower its banner until the prosperity of the whole people shall be held to be the supreme law of the political administration. The following gentlemen were put in nomination for Governor: Alfred Caldwell and John M. Fleming, of Knoxville; John H. Savage, of McMinnville; Arthur S. Colyear, of Nashville, and John A. Gardner, of Weakley county.

Let the Unforgiving Fear.

A soldier whose regiment lay in a garison town in England, was brought before his commanding officer for some offence. He was an old offender, and had been often punished. "Here he is again," said the officer, on his name being mentioned: "everything—flogging, disgrace, imprisonment—has been tried with him."

Whereupon the sergeant stepped forward, and, apologizing for the liberty he took, said:

"There is one thing which has never been done with him yet, sir."

"What is that, sir?" was the answer.

"Well, sir," said the sergeant, "he has never been forgiven."

"Forgiven!" exclaimed the Colonel, surprised at the suggestion.

He reflected a few moments, ordered the culprit to be brought in, and asked him what he had to say to the charge.

"Nothing, sir," was the reply, "only I am sorry for what I have done."

Turning a kind and pitiful look on the man, who expected nothing else than that his punishment would be increased with the repetition of his offence, the Colonel addressed him, saying, "Well, we have decided to forgive you."

The soldier was struck dumb with astonishment; the tears started to his eyes, and he wept like a child. He was humbled to the dust; he thanked his officer and retired; to be the old, refractory, incorrigible man? No! He was another man from that day forward. He who tells the story had him for years under his eyes, and a better conducted man never wore the Queen's colors. In him kindness bent one whom harshness could not break; he was conquered by mercy, and, forgiven, ever afterwards feared to offend.

How a Little Girl Earned Death.—Willie, a bright little daughter of Mr. T. W. Walton, died recently at her father's residence near Roanoke, in the seventh year of her age. Little Willie had been sick a long time, yet she bore her affliction with all the patience and fortitude of one much older. On the day of her death she called her little brother and sister around her and divided among them her toys. She lingered until 7 o'clock in the evening without the least apparent change, in a perfectly conscious condition, talking to those around her. She counted the strokes as the clock tolled seven, and when it had reached eight she turned to her father and said: "Pa, I will never hear the clock strike again; give me an apple." The apple was given her and, after eating it, she began talking of dying, expressing a great aversion to being put under the ground after death. She was assured that only her body was buried—that the spirit left the body and went to heaven. This seemed to give her great relief, and again addressing her father, she said: "Is my watching for me in heaven?" and on being assured that she was, she said: "Tara me over then, and let me die." She was tenderly turned on her side and spoke no more. The clock tolled 8 all the same, but little Willie never heard it—she was dead.—*Howard County Advertiser.*

Many good husbands are spoiled in the cooking. Some women go about and blow them up, as if they were bladders; others keep them constantly in hot water; whilst others freeze them by conjugal coolness; some smother them in hatred, contention, and variance, and some keep them in pickle all their lives. These women always serve them up with tongue sauce. Now it cannot be supposed that husbands will be tender and good if managed in this way; but on the contrary, very delicious when managed as follows: Get a large jar, called the jar of faithfulness (which all good wives keep on hand), place your husband in it and set him near the fire of conjugal love; let the fire be pretty hot, but especially let it be clear, and above all let the heat be clear, and over all, let the heat be constant. Cover him with affection, kindness and submission, garnished with modest, becoming familiarity, and spice with pleasantry; and if you add kisses and other confectionaries, let them be accompanied with a sufficient portion of secrecy, mixed with prudence and moderation.

We would advise all good wives to try this recipe, and realize what an admirable dish a husband makes when properly cooked.

It is a well known fact that the accidental admission of air into veins during surgical operations, has in many cases caused the death of the patient. The knowledge thus gained has been utilized to destroy old and otherwise worthless horses. The instruments used are a fleam and a gutta percha catheter. The manner of operating is to open the vein as in bleeding, then introduce the tube into the vein, passing it downwards toward the heart; three full inhalations of the lungs are rapidly passed through the tube, when it is advisable for the operator to stand one side, for the animal falls instantaneously without warning. A few struggles for breath and the animal is dead. To prevent the attempt to breathe, an assistant, as soon as the animal falls, draws the nose toward the wind pipe, which a log narrow blade of a knife is passed between the occiput and first bone of the neck perpendicularly, dividing the medulla, causing instant death.

THE STUDY OF REAL LIFE IN SCHOOLS.

Referring to the growing custom of using newspapers in the place of reading books in schools, a teacher in the Milwaukee High School, Professor L. Burstell, writes us that for some years he has used the Scientific American in that way with the most beneficial results. His belief is that a great part of the work of schools, especially of the higher grades of schools, should be to direct the work of students to "real results," to knowledge "that may give them a lift in future years," and fit them to understand that they "ought to be greater, more practical, more decisive than their fathers." For this reason he thinks that too much time is given in the schools to the history of the past, to human conflicts and dynastic struggles, battles, mad strife, and the victories of hypocrisy and brute force; and too little time to the history of real progress of the present age, the history of the steam engine, the telegraph, and other inventions, the influence of which would be to inapel the students to emulate in their lives the men who have lived and labored for the real benefit of humanity.

As the best exponent that he knows of the realism which is the mainspring of our country's success is the Scientific American, he insists that it ought not only to be on file in all school libraries, but that it should be used as a common reader, for translation and for composition, as a leader for class work and home occupation.

We are not sure but our friend is altogether right. Certainly one great fault with current school teaching is that it gives too little attention to, and is too little in sympathy with the real working and determining forces of the age. As our correspondent puts it, "too much time is given to the knowledge of the past, very little to the present and the future." As a natural consequence, most students leave school not much better fitted for the life of to-day than they would be had they been schooled a hundred years ago and laid away to sleep for a century. The reading of a paper like the Scientific American in schools or at home must do much to correct and atone for this neglect of the scientific conditions and aspects of modern life in the routine work of the schools. While much of the information given is beyond the years of school children, enough of every-day life is covered from week to week, pictorially or otherwise, to make the paper instructive even to the youngest.—*Scientific American.*

KEEPING FAITH.

Sir William Napier was one day taking a long country walk, when he met a little girl about five years old sobbing over a broken bowl. She had dropped and broken it in bringing it back from the field to which she had taken her father's dinner, and said she would be beaten on her return home for having broken it. As she said this, a sudden gleam of hope seemed to cheer her: She innocently looked up into Sir William's face and said, "But you can mend it, can't you?" He explained that he could not mend the bowl; but the trouble he could overcome by the gift of a shilling to buy another.

However, on opening his purse, it was empty of silver, and he had to make amends by promising to meet his little friend on the same spot, at the same hour the next day, and to bring the shilling with him; bidding her meanwhile to tell her mother she had seen a gentleman who would bring her the money for the bowl next day. The child entirely trusting him, went on her way comforted. On his return home he found an invitation awaiting him to dine at Bath the following evening, to meet some one whom he especially wished to see. He hesitated for some little time, trying to calculate the possibility of giving to the meeting his little friend of the broken bowl, and still being in time for the dinner party in Bath; but finding this could not be, he wrote to decline accepting the invitation on the plea of a "pre-arrangement," saying, "I cannot disappoint her; she trusted me." And so the great man, like a true gentleman went, and kept his appointment with the poor ragged lassie.

A MENTAL INTOXICANT.

Prosperity intoxicates most men; it turns their heads, and throws them off their balance. Others cannot bear adversity. They have no fortitude, no courage, no hope. They are not like the old sailor who said he always felt happiest in the height of a storm, because he knew that the next change that took place, whatever it might be, must necessarily be for the better. They cannot realize that there will be any change. When the sky is once clouded and overcast they will not believe that the sun will ever shine again. Young men should make it a point to keep their heads cool under all changes and circumstances, to preserve their equanimity, and not to be unduly elated by success, or too much cast down by disappointment.

An enterprising Iowa man named his daughters Time and Tide, so they will wait for no man, and have got a first mortgage on matrimony to begin with.

EDISON AND THE UNSEEN UNIVERSE.

Hitherto man's knowledge of the extent of the universe has been bounded by the limits of vision. During the day, when the range of sight is narrowed by the sun's excessive brightness, we see but a minute fraction even of the little world we inhabit. At night a wider reach of vision is possible, and some thousands of stellar and planetary bodies are added to the domain of positive knowledge, thus enlarging enormously man's idea of the magnitude of the universe. But the increase of knowledge which darkness reveals is almost infinitesimal compared with the wider view of the universe opened up by the telescope; and every addition to the telescope's penetrative power brings a larger and larger universe within our ken.

That the most powerful of telescopes enables us to reach the limit of the universe no one imagines. See as much as we may, more—perhaps infinitely more—lies beyond. So, at least, all experience leads us to infer; but our positive knowledge ends with the limit of vision.

Must this always be so? Hitherto science has given no hint of the possibility of exploring the vast and mysterious beyond, from which no visible ray of light has ever been detected, or is ever likely to be detected, by the most far-reaching and sensitive of optic aids. But now there comes a promise of an extension of positive knowledge to fields of space so remote that light is fired out and lost before it can traverse the intervening distance. A new agent or organ of scientific sense for space exploration has been given to the world in the tachimeter, by which it is possible not only to measure the heat of the remotest of visible stars, but, Mr. Edison believes, to detect by their invisible radiations stars that are unseen and unseeable! Mr. Edison's plan is to adjust the tachimeter to its utmost degree of sensitiveness, then attach it to a large telescope, and thus explore those parts of the heavens which appear blank when examined by telescopes of the highest penetrative power. If at any point in such blank space the tachimeter indicates an accession of temperature, and does this invariably, the legitimate inference will be that the instrument is in range with a stellar body, either non-luminous or so distant as to be beyond the reach of vision assisted by the telescope; and the position of such body can be fixed and mapped the same as if it were visible. Seeing that the tachimeter is affected by a wider range of etheric undulations than the eye can take cognizance of, and is withal far more acutely sensitive, the probabilities are that it will open up hitherto inaccessible regions of space, and possibly extend the range of our real knowledge as far beyond the limit attained by the telescope as that is beyond the narrow reach of unaided vision. Possibly too it may bring within human ken a vast multitude of nearer bodies—burnt out suns or feebly reflecting planets—now unknown because not luminous.—*Scientific American.*

RECOMMENDATIONS.

A gentleman once advertised for a boy to assist him in his office, and nearly fifty applied for the place.—Out of the whole number he in a short time chose one and sent the rest away.

"I should like to know," said a friend, "on what ground you selected that boy. He had not a single recommendation with him."

"You are mistaken," said the gentleman, "he had a great many. He wiped his feet when he came in, and closed the door after him showing that he was orderly and tidy. He gave up his seat instantly to that lame old man, showing that he was kind and thoughtful. He took off his cap when he came in, answered my questions promptly and respectfully, showing that he was polite. He lifted up the book which I had purposely laid on the floor, and placed it on the table, while all the rest stepped over it or thrust it aside showing that he was careful. When I talked with him I noticed that his clothes were carefully brushed, his hair in nice order, and his teeth as white as milk. When he wrote his name I observed that his finger-nails were clean, instead of being tipped with jet, like the handsome little fellows in the blue-jackets. Don't you call these letters of recommendation? I do, and what I can learn about a boy by using my eyes for 10 minutes is worth more than all the fine letters he can bring me!"—*N. C. Post-Observer.*

"Hard Shell" Christians.—The following instance of almost incredible ignorance occurred in Georgia. Two men were recently cited to appear before a "hard shell" (Anti-Missionary) Baptist church, to stand trial; the one was charged with drunkenness, and the other with the crime of having joined a temperance society. The trial resulted in the acquittal of the drunkard and the excommunication of the temperance man. The reason assigned for this conduct is this:—The drunkard acknowledged he had done wrong, but the temperance man would make no such acknowledgment!

"This fun to court, but oh, how sad, To court your girl 'fore 'man and dad."

A CURIOUS INSECT.

Practical entomologists will find a very interesting and suggestive study of a singular phase of insect life in Mr. William H. Gibson's paper on the "House Builder Caterpillar," printed in the current issue of the Scientific American Supplement. Mr. Gibson says that for a dozen successive years he has studied this insect, collecting hundreds of caterpillars and cocoons and watching their transformations. He mentions he has searched in vain for any satisfactory account of the singular features of the reproduction of the insect, and the fertilization of the eggs. Harris says that the female never leaves her cocoon. Packard says the same. Gibson says there is no female!

Mr. Wood says of a West India species that the female has no external vestige of wings, and looks more like a grub than a moth, the head, thorax, and abdomen being hardly distinguishable from each other, and adds: "Love and courtship with this insect are carried on quite in an oriental fashion pushed to extremes; for whereas the oriental in many cases never sees the face of his veiled bride until after the nuptial ceremony is completed, the house builder moth never sees his mate either before or after marriage, and so is obliged to love blindly or not at all."

Mr. Packard's account is characterized as "more specific but nevertheless unsatisfactory." He describes the female as wingless, cylindrical, and in general form closely resembling his larva. The fertilization of the female he believes to take place while it is within the case, which it never leaves, and in which the eggs are deposited. This conclusion Mr. Gibson thinks to be based entirely on inference, not at all on observation.

According to Mr. Gibson's observations the female larva is transformed, not into a moth, but into a bundle of eggs, and a little fuzzy, which, under the microscope, reveals forms of wing scales similar to those on ordinary moths. If fecundation takes place at all it occurs either during the caterpillar state, which is improbable, or the fecundation is passed down several generations after the manner of the Aphides. Mr. Gibson illustrates by numerous drawings the various stages in the development of this strange insect, as observed by him. The caterpillar inhabits the arbor-vitae, larch, hemlock, and the like, sometimes doing harm to these favorite hedge and shade trees.—*Scientific American.*

A CASE THAT PUZZLED THE DOCTORS.

A recent dispatch from New Haven Conn., to the New York Sun, says: The case of George H. Willis, aged 23 years, of Fairhaven puzzles the physicians. He was a freight clerk in the office of the New York and New Haven Railroad Company in this city, and on Friday last went to work complaining of a severe pain in his head. He went home, and a physician was summoned. On Saturday he grew worse, but nothing serious was feared until yesterday. On arising he went for a glass of water, but while raising it to his lips was seized with a convulsion which succeeded by another, and so he suffered until death supervened at noon to-day. Large quantities of morphia were injected into him by podermically yesterday and last night, and early this morning it was found necessary to chloroform him, so violent had he become. His struggles in his convulsions were frightful, and toward the end it required four men to hold him in bed. He snarped and bit at anything within reach, and narrowly escaped biting the physician when the latter approached to administer the chloroform. Between his spasms he talked very rationally, and yesterday seemed aware that death was near. He gave minute directions about his funeral, the flowers, and the services, divided his personal property among his brothers, and insisted that the physicians should hold a post mortem examination. He was a strong-minded young man, of deep religious convictions, and not at all susceptible to his imagination. Hence the physicians think that the effects of fear resulted from a monkey bite some twenty years ago had nothing to do with his death.

When young Willis was three years old he attempted to handle something too monkey led by an itinerant organ grinder. The animal bit the lad in the leg. The wound was not a serious one, and was forgotten until lately. When taken ill and after convulsions had set in, Willis insisted that he was suffering from hydrophobia, the result of that bite. The attending physicians hardly believe this yet are compelled to accept it in the want of any other cause of the death of the young man.

Here is civilization and high moral ideas for you. John Ten Eyck, a negro, was hanged, and when his body reached Chester, Mass., it was exhibited for several hours at ten cents a head. Got it Massachusetts, the which memory is after you.—*Wilmington Star.*

In some countries a broken-down front gate produced in court is all the evidence a girl needs to ensure a favorable verdict in a breach of promise case.—*Cincinnati Breakfast Table.*

A perspiration proof collar has been invented.