

A Yellow Covering. A Princetown (Ind.) special says: On Sunday a severe rain storm began before daybreak, when the citizens arose they found the earth covered to the depth of an inch with a yellow substance. Doctors and chemists have examined it, but vary in their conclusions. Nearly all agree, however, that it is a vegetable formation of some kind. Portions of it was sent to a scientific man in Indianapolis for analysis. Frank Blair made a partial analysis and says: "The substance possesses many of the characteristics of sulphur. It is of a pale yellow color, insoluble in water or alcohol, but fully soluble in oil or turpentine and bisulphate of carbon. Having only a small quantity I could not make a fair test. When allowed to crystallize out of a solution of bisulphide of carbon and placed under a microscope it is found to be composed of small, round bodies, which, magnified thirty diameters, have the appearance of mustard seeds, and differs from ordinary form sulphur. It is probably of volcanic origin."

Reports from various other quarters of the district to day are to the effect that the phenomenon has been general in the counties of Warrick, Spencer and Pike.

Vote on Tobacco and Brandy Tax.

As Republicans in Virginia and North Carolina will soon be taunting Democrats with the failure of the House of Representatives to reduce or abolish the tobacco tax every Democrat should be armed with the following facts—facts that wholly exonerate the Democratic party, whilst they fully disclose the false pretences and bad faith of the Republican party. On March 3rd Speaker Carlisle recognized Mr. Henderson, of North Carolina, who offered his resolution relieving the tobacco growers of the tax on leaf tobacco and making the restrictions upon the manufacture of distilled spirits and fruit brandy less rigid. When the resolution was submitted to the House two hundred and fifty-one votes were cast, as follows: For the resolution: Democrats, 131; Republicans, 8. Against the resolution: Democrats, 8; Republicans, 107. Among those voting for the resolution were such tariff reformers as Morrison, Tucker, Mills and the two Breckenridges. Two-thirds of the whole vote—that is, 168, being necessary for the success of the resolution, the resolution was lost.—Richmond State, Dem.

The Richmond State thinks the next census will show up the city of Richmond with a population of 90,000. Its growth within the last 20 years has been marvelous, and the prospects for the future are more cheering than ever before.

Mr. C. C. Snider, of Charlotte, says the Observer, rescued a man from drowning at Birmingham, Ala., a few days ago, by plunging into 12 feet of water with all his clothes on, and grabbing the unfortunate while at the surface for the third time. Mr. Snider is a nephew of our late townsman, John Snider; and it is said that this is the second life he has saved by his heroism.

Poisoned.

A whole family of eleven negroes, near Milledgeville, Ga., were suffering and dying from poison, Sunday, supposed to have been put into their meal tub through the cracks in the wall of the house by a voodoo doctor, in the neighborhood. The family did not patronize the doctor, but ridiculed him, and in this way incurred his hatred.

"When She Will She Will."

An old lady in Maryland had a son who was about to marry a woman she did not like, and went to Washington to find means to prevent it. She was told that nothing could be done for her unless she could bring against them some charge other than an intention of matrimony. The old lady then brought out the fact that her son was a deserter from the army, giving the dates and other necessary facts. Officers were sent after him, and before he got his marriage license they nabbed him and brought him a prisoner to be turned over to the War Department.

THE FLAMES IN BUFFALO.

A FEARFUL DESTRUCTION OF PROPERTY AND ABOUT THIRTY LIVES LOST.

Burning of the Richmond Hotel—A Graphic Account of the Horrible Scenes. Buffalo, N. Y., March 18.—A fire broke out in the new and magnificent Richmond Hotel early this morning. The fire spread rapidly and the guests, aroused by the alarm, ran to the windows and other possible avenues of escape. When they saw the flames cut off their escape to the ground the heart rending shrieks could be heard blocks away. Ladders were raised and a large number rescued. About 7 o'clock it was reported that at least thirty lives had been lost. The hotel burned like a tinder box, the corridor in the center of the building acting as a great funnel. The fire spread to the Bunnell Museum building adjoining Eagle street and a small frame building adjoining on Main street, and the three structures were entirely destroyed.

ONE GUEST JUMPED FROM A FIFTH STORY WINDOW

on to the roof of the frame building and help on the roof. He was completely naked and help on the roof. He was taken from there and conveyed to the accident hospital. At a window on the third floor two guests were seen to fall back into the flames. Three of the servant girls are thought to have perished. Two lady guests, one with a child in her arms, were rescued from a fifth floor front room at 4 o'clock. They had fainted and narrowly escaped death. The origin of the fire is not as yet known. Wm. H. Alport, night clerk, said: "The fire started in the cloak room, under the main stairway, at 3:50

a. m. There was nobody up but myself. Joe, the night porter, and Plummer, the bell boy, pulled all four of the fire-alarms on the different floors, and the people came flying down stairs in their night clothes. The fire followed the elevator, and inside of five minutes it made the top floor. I rushed out of doors after doing all I could."

The bell boy, Plummer, tells his experience as follows: "I was dusting the reading room when I heard a shout and saw the flames coming up the stairway from the basement. Mr. Alport and I turned on the hose under the main stairway. We straightened the hose out and turned the valve, but the water would not run. Then we gave the alarm. The watchman and I got a plank and broke in the Eagle street entrance to the hotel. Then we got the plank under the fire escape of the Eagle street and helped people down. I think there were about 84 guests in the house."

FRIGHTFUL IN ITS RAPIDITY.

The elevator shaft served as a flue for the flames and they rushed up it to the top of floor in a very few minutes. As the guests were roused and saw the interior exit out they turned to the windows. They could be seen in their night clothes standing out clear and vivid before the lurid background of the flames. Their screams were horrible to hear. The flames spread to the south of the hotel first. The firemen did noble work and confined the fire within the narrow limits of the three buildings. Their work of rescue had many exciting incidents. At 4:10 o'clock the Cahale building was ablaze, with six streams of water plunging on the North end, the brisk wind was baffling the efforts of the firemen. By 4:30 the fire had enveloped the Northern half of the block and speeding on to Washington street.

BUNNELL'S MUSEUM

was embraced in its destructive grasp and before 4:45 was a gutted ruin. At 6 o'clock the spread of the fire was checked. The ground floor was occupied by the reading room and the office of the hotel. The corner occupied by the Costin clothing house was to have been fitted up as the office in May. Nothing of the hotel building is left standing, except a portion of the walls.

THRILLING ESCAPE

of any was that of Press Whitaker, step-son of proprietor Stafford. He roused in the fifth story, and when aroused, stepped to the window and looked down for a few seconds, then he deliberately armed himself and emerging from the window, stood on the stone base below the window, from this capping he stepped to the next one along the front of the building, and proceeded in this manner to the Hayes truck ladder at the extremity of the front. The move and coolness was remarkable.

L. E. Smith, of Brooklyn and A. G. Clay, of Philadelphia, had a most remarkable experience. They were in adjoining rooms on the fifth floor and fell about the same story. Mr. Clay was aroused by the ring of the electric fire bell and got up. He pressed his finger on the button, wondering what was wrong, but the bell continued ringing. He went to bed again for a minute or so and got up a second time to try to stop the noise. It then dawned upon him that something was wrong. By this time the piece was beginning to blaze furiously. He found the stairways cut off and took to the window, but he and Mr. Smith barely reached Bunnell's Museum room, when they looked back and saw

FIVE GIRLS IN THE FIFTH STORY WINDOWS.

They had tied the bedclothing into a rope which hung out but none of them seemed to have the courage to start. At last one of the five took hold and swung down to a window ledge from which she was assisted by Messrs Clay and Smith. Three others came down in the same manner and then the fifth girl started down. She had almost completed the distance when the rope parted and down she went the four stories to the ground, but strange to see she was not killed. Her legs were terribly cut and bruised, her back badly injured and her face and arms were in a frightful condition from burns. She lay moaning upon a lounge at the opera house begging to be sent home. Among the guests at the hotel were

TWENTY-FIVE INSURANCE MEN

who had come to adjust the losses on the Miller & Greiner, and Courier fires. They are all accounted for. The register was burned together with the ledger and cash book. The safe contained insurance papers and jewelry and money of some of the guests. One guest named M. Adler had nearly \$30,000 worth of diamonds and P. E. Robertson, who traveled for Ailen Lambett & Co., had \$25,000 worth of watches, diamonds and jewelry. Chief Hornung of the fire department said: "The number of people rescued are about 29 to 25. We did all we could to rescue them. We got two streams into the corridor of the hotel, and at that moment the flames were shooting up that big staircase and elevator, was

beyond the reach of hose. We tried to play both streams upward in the fire but there was so much screaming by guests and calls for help from the windows that it called off most of the men from the hose and let the building go to the ladders. "Damn the building," I yelled.

"SAVE THE PEOPLE!"

and the boys helped me on the ladders on the outside, pull up two on the Main Street side and the short ones on Eagle street. There was need of it too. It was a horrible sight to see them jumping from every side. The cool headed ones were rescued all right, but some would not wait."

Among the many brave deeds of the firemen was one deserving special mention: District engineer Edward Murphy was on a ladder rescuing some of the occupants of the hotel. One of the female domestics appeared at one of the upper windows, apparently frantic with terror. Murphy shouted to her to remain where she was and he would come up and save her. Instead of obeying, she jumped out the window, and as she passed in her downward flight he threw out an arm and caught her around the neck. The shock caused him to lose his balance, but he recovered himself and, still clasping the girl, slid down the ladder with her in safety amid the cheers of the crowd.

All is confusion at present, and it is difficult to get anything like a correct list of the injured, while the names of the missing may not be known for some time yet, if at all.

LOSS ON THE BUILDING

destroyed is estimated at about \$500,000. Stafford & Co. have an insurance on the house and outfit of \$46,000; on wines and liquors, \$4,500; on billiard tables, \$1,200; on hotel improvements, \$13,000. The personal effects of the proprietors were insured for about \$3,500. The Buffalo Library Association carried an insurance of \$7,000 on the Richmond building and \$33,500 on St. James' Hall, occupied by Bunnell's Museum. Peter Paul & Bros. estimate their loss at nearly \$40,000, with an insurance of about \$28,000. The stock is a total loss. James Creighton, saloon keeper, estimates his loss at \$7,000; insurance \$3,000. Joseph Palacio, cigar manufacturer, estimated loss \$8,000, partly insured. The two latter places were located in the frame structure on a Main street. The loss to the proprietors of Bunnell's Museum is not yet known. Mr. M. Adler is said to have had in his room \$80,000 worth of diamonds and jewelry which were not, as previously reported, in the safe. It is said they are lost.

A Beautiful Experiment.

WATCHING A DROP OF WATER EIGHT YEARS AND A HALF.

[From the London Telegraph].

Rev. Dr. Dallinger, president of the Royal Microscopic Society, recently delivered an address which gives an example of the admirable and unceasing devotion shown by our best scientific men. After dwelling on certain recent improvements in the construction of lenses, the president, on the occasion referred to, proceeded to describe a series of experiments which he has conducted for nearly ten patient and faithful years. Long ago Darwin expressed the opinion that if he would actually observe and demonstrate the manner in which living creatures adapt themselves, by inward and outward modifications, to changed circumstances, and so produce what are called new species, it must be by watching the lowest and least visible organisms. To such a task Dr. Dallinger set himself. His project was to place and keep under his lenses several varieties of those minute monads, which are incessantly multiplying by fission or division, and which are nearly at the bottom of animated nature. The generations of these creatures succeed each other about every four minutes; so that in the course of an hour he can view the passage of fourteen or fifteen generations, while a day of monadic existence would represent more than 10,000 of our years. These monads live in water, and by connecting the drop that serves them for a habitable and roomy ocean with the ingenious apparatus of Prof. Schfer, the temperature of this drop can be either kept constant or raised very slowly and with absolutely steady precision. Here, therefore, were the conditions requisite for gradually altering the climate in which these monads thrived; and, if it could be proved that such tiny infusoria could indeed be slowly accustomed to changes greater than would be suffered by animals removed from the equator to the pole, then bright and trustworthy light would be cast on the modifications of life which we see arrived at on the earth, and Darwin's great law would be largely removed from theory to recorded fact. To carry out so very delicate an investigation, however, it would have to be prolonged for months, and even years, in order to limit to the immense deliberation with which nature herself accomplishes every substantial change in her high productions. Night and day, winter and summer, the patient gaze must be kept fixed on those merest specks of silvery life which had to be nursed into new

condition of existence. The slightest accident to the apparatus might in one moment render the whole experiment void, and leave the drop of water as lifeless as these islands would be if another glacial period suddenly arrived. The only reward, on the other hand, for successful and almost inconceivable perseverance would be the discovery of truth, and the re-confirmation of Darwin's sublime generalization. But, for the sake of these, which always satisfy the noble ardor of science, Dr. Dallinger has given as many years of his life as was spent by the Greeks in the siege of Troy, and has apparently won a scientific victory, the value of which is as signal as his ingenuity and devotion were admirable.

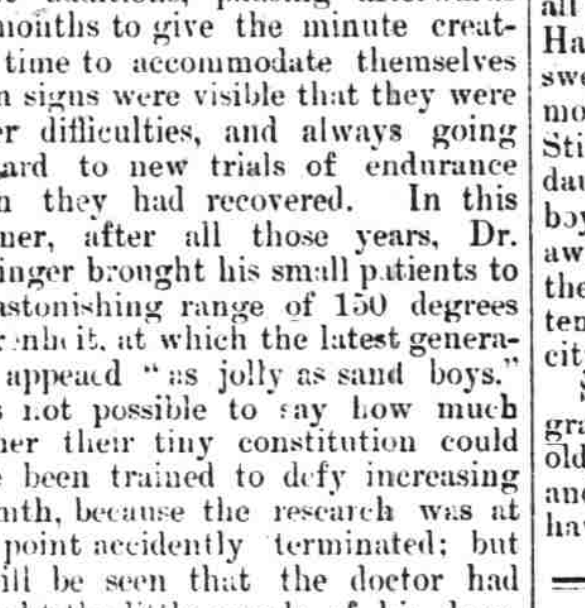
We will endeavor briefly to describe the method and the outcome of his most remarkable experiments. The group of microscopic monads were put under the lens in a well fitted water cell at their usual temperature of 60 deg. Fahr., the apartment, the apparatus and all around being carefully kept in precise unison. The doctor then spent the first four months of his observation in raising the temperature time after time by stages less than one sixteenth of a degree, until his swarm of protozoa had reached the new and advanced reading of 70 deg. Fahr. The change, nevertheless, had no more disturbed them than that experienced by a British family when it emigrates from London to Cape town; the life history of each group remained unaltered; they moved, gyrated, fed and split themselves into new individuals in just the same manner and within much the same periods as before. When, however, three more degrees had been added to the 70, the monads showed signs of being decidedly inconvenienced. They were not so lively nor as productive as formerly; yet, by keeping them exactly at this range during two quiet months, they regained their full vigor and might be compared to emigrants who had become seasoned by surviving the first hot spell in a tropical country. They could not stand—but by gradual steps of increase—the enhanced heat of 78 degrees, which was reached at the commencement of the twelfth month. Yet here, again, a long pause was found to be necessary; the new generations of those silver specks of life under the glass were not all alike strong enough to live and thrive. What answers to strokes and fever with us had caused vacant spaces to appear in the water drop, and it was only when the monads showed themselves once more lively and prolific by a long era of repose that the careful doctor administered a further dose of caloric. During eight years and a half did he thus slowly and unwearily proceed in the same course, augmenting the heat of their surrounding element now and then by slow and slight additions, pausing afterwards for months to give the minute creatures time to accommodate themselves when signs were visible that they were under difficulties, and always going forward to new trials of endurance when they had recovered. In this manner, after all those years, Dr. Dallinger brought his small patients to the astonishing range of 150 degrees Fahr. and it, which the latest generation appear "as jolly as sand boys."

It is not possible to say how much farther their tiny constitution could have been trained to defy increasing warmth, because the research was at this point accidentally terminated; but it will be seen that the doctor had brought the little people of his drop to sustain a heat nearly 100 degrees higher than the flourishing point of their ancestors, and species of which, if taken at the beginning, would have been completely and instantaneously killed in water of 140 degrees. When we have added that these minute salamanders perished directly they were put back into the ancestral medium of 65 degrees, it will be manifest that the indefatigable doctor had, by the magic of science, effected a miracle of nature almost as striking as if the protozoans navis, which stains the Arctic snow with crimson, had been transformed into the great grasses and feathery bamboos which clothe the burning sides of a mountain under the equator.

The Cardiff giant has been sold in Texas for \$2.

INFORMATION

MANY PERSONS suffer from ... Headache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Pain in the Limbs, Back and Sides, Bad Blood, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Malaria, Constipation & Kidney Trouble.



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The Hard Work of Some Wives.

Farmers' wives in America are the most moral people in the world. They are religious, too. They have a fair education, now-a-days, and they live where the air is fresh and pure. They ought to be as fresh as daisies, and live long and happily; but, alas! their kind, good faces fade early. They lose their complexion and their figures, while their city relatives, who sit up half the night, breathe gas and furnace heated air and take no special care of themselves, keep amazingly young and bright and lively. City wives live longer, too; for one farmer generally contrives to be a widower two or three times in the course of his existence.

There must be a reason for all this; in fact, there are many reasons. Too much work and too little play; insufficient help; families so large that in themselves they are enough to occupy one woman's energies and her whole time. Alas! a new baby every year or two; a dozen children, all told; come into the life of a farmer's wife without lessening her other work at all. While taking care of the new baby and doing the house work she saves little Jimmy from being tossed by the mad bull, fishes little Billy out of the well, shows little Katy how to lace up her shoes, binds up the cut on little Fanny's hand, takes her slipper to little Elphaleth, helps Samuel out of the green apple tree and gives him something for the dreadful pain under his apron, puts up lunch for the three who go to school, and hears Hiram say his examination lesson.

She doesn't mind such little things as these, nor getting water out of the patent well that has a spring which generally upsets the water over her feet; but she does feel it when the wood is in whole logs and he has forgotten to split the kindlings—until she gets used to it.

She whitewashes her whole house Spring and Fall, and that is the time his relations choose to come and spend a week. Young cousins come, with lots of finer "to help," and spend their time flirting with any young men who are handy, and come in to eat up the pie and sweetmeats.

And then comes in another care of the farmer's wife. She cannot go to a grocery and buy sweet things, and all the sweet things are eaten in vast quantities on country tables. So she must do preserves throughout the warm weather, until she almost melts away, and as a usual thing, she sews carpet rags in the twilight.

No musing for her—not even a long rest, with the new baby on her shoulder, in the rocking-chair on the porch. She must up and at it. In time the girls help her, but she knows the woman's lot before them, and saves them all she can "while they are young."

THE GUINEA FOWL.

The guinea fowl is a great forager, and destroys many insects that the hens will not touch. They do not scratch the garden, and though not easily kept near the house they make known the places where they lay by a peculiar noise which enables one accustomed to them to find all the eggs they lay. They really cost nothing to raise, and when roosting near the house create an alarm should intruders make their appearance.

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Advertisement for Simmons' Liver Regulator, an effective specific for liver disease.

Advertisement for Piedmont Wagon, made at Hickory, N. C., can't be beat!

Advertisement for The Flames in Buffalo, a fearful destruction of property and about thirty lives lost.

Advertisement for a hard fight but they have won it, two years ago I bought a very light two-horse wagon of the Agent, Jno. A. Boyden.

Advertisement for Volina Cordial, a medicine for various ailments like rheumatism and indigestion.