

# The Daily Sentinel.

JOSIAH TURNER, JR., EDITOR.

## TERRORS OF THE EARTHQUAKE.

A writer in Harper's Magazine, speaking of the terrors of the earthquake, says:

An earthquake, in its most destructive mood, usually seems to strike the solid ground a heavy blow from beneath. This it does most fatal form. Nothing can resist the concussion. The earth itself seems to rise into the air, the strongest buildings start upwards, crumble into ruins and fall in a confused heap upon their occupants; the last slides away from its accustomed place, and whole fields and towns are driven through the air to the top of hills or into the ocean; men and cattle are shot out as from a catapult, and like missiles over the land until they fall into the air and bleeding upon the earth, and as it followed to complete the labor of destruction, the earth begins to tremble again, and roll back into its former position, the whole face of the earth is changed into a chaos of ruin. At the great California earthquake, a man was carried, in an instant, high up into the field on which he was laboring, to a distant part of the valley; of Rutherford, the bodies of the inhabitants were hauled through the air to the top of a neighboring hill. The California shock was described as resembling the explosion of a submarine mine, which did its fearful work in an instant. In China, a witness of one of the sudden earthquakes, describes it as a sudden explosion, accompanied by a noise like that occasioned by the discharge of countless cannon. So perfect is the change produced on the face of nature, that it will have frequently arisen after an earthquake than to the possession of lands that have been wholly removed from their ancient bounds. In the indiscriminate destruction and removal, it was impossible for men to determine what was their own.

## ADVERTISING.

Many years ago, when Judge Robert M. Charlton of Savannah, Ga., was quite a young man, he, in company with his father, Hon. T. L. Charlton, spent every summer in the neighborhood of the old docks, near the city of New York.

One day Mr. Charlton was passing along the street in Savannah, and it happened to be election day. Numbers of Congressmen were then elected, and as was the general custom, they were meeting and talking as they now are, when he saw that, by a certain door, a number of men who were still holding

on to the railings, who were still holding

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