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Noah H. Swayne, of O., samuel F. Miller, of Ia., David Davis, of Ill., Stephen J. Field, of Cal., William M. Strong of Pa., oseph P. Bradley, of N.J. Ward Hunt, of N. Y., "Court meets first Monday in December, at Washington.

N. C. Representation in Congress. SENATE.

A. S. Merrimon, of Wake. Mal. W. Ransom, of Northampton, HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES. 1st District-Jesse J. Yeates. J. A. Hyman.

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United States Courts. The stated terms of the U.S. Circuit and District Courts are as follows: United States Circuit Court-Eastern

District North Carolina-Held in Ralrigh first Monday in June and last Monlay in November. II. L. Bond, Circuit Court Judge: residence, Baltimore, Md. (ieo, W. Brooks, District Court Judge, Eastern District; resid, Elizabeth City U. S. Marshal, J. B. Hill; off., Raleigh. N. J. Riddick, Carouit Court Clerk;

office, Raleigh. EASTERN DISTRICT COURTS. Elizabeth City, third Monday in April

Clerk, M. B. Cul pepper; resi., Eliz. Newbern, fourth Monday in April and October. Clerk, Geo. E. Tinker; resi., Newbern.

Wilmington, first Monday after the ourth Monday in April and October. Clerk, Wm. Larkins; resi., Wilming-Marshal, J. B. Hill, office, Raleigh.

District Attorney, Richard C. Badger; residence, Raleigh. Assistant, W. H. Young, Oxford. . S. CIRCUIT COURT-WESTERN DIST H. L. Bond, U. S. Circuit Court Judge,

Baltimore, Md. Robert P. Dick, U. S. District Judge, Western District; resi., Greensboro. Robert M. Douglas, U. S. Marshal; flice, Greensboro, Circuit and District Courts in the Western District are held at the same

Greensboro, first Monday in April and October. Clerk, John W. Payne; re-i., Greens-Statesville, third Monday in April and Clerk, Henry C. Cowles; resi., States-

Asheville, first Monday after the fourth Monday in April and October. Clerk, E. R. Hampton; resi., Ashe-Virgil S. Lusk, U. S. District Attorney; residence, Asheville. Assistant, W. S. Ball, Greensboro.

United States Internal Revenue. 1. J. Young, Collector Fourth District,

office, Raleigh. Government of North Carolina.

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in January and June. Superior Courts. Samuel W. Watts, Judge Sixth Jud cial District, Franklinton.

J. C. L. Harris, Solicitor, Raleigh. Wake County Government. Commissioners-Solomon J. Allen, hairman; Wm. Jinks, A. G. Jones, Wm. D. Turner, J. Robert Nowell. Sheriff--S. M. Dunn. Superior Court Clerk-Jno. N. Bunting reasurer-David Lewis.

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oroner-James M. Jones.

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VOL. V.

RALEIGH, N. C., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 9, 1875.

NO. 12

Fourth Ward—H. C. Jones, James H. Jones, James H. Harris. Fifth Ward—P. C. Fleming, J. Ruffin Williams, R. have never seen him before, and at Treasurer-Leo. D. Heartt, Clerk and Collector-George H. Wil-

Marshal-B. C. Manly.

POETRY.

The Nun and Harp. What memory fired her pallid face? What passion stirred her blood? What tide of sorrow and desire Poured its forgotten flood

Long since, with thought that life was When nights were rich with starry

dusk And the rose burst its bud?

Upon a heart that ceased to beat,

Had not the western glory then Stolen through the latticed room, Her funeral raiment would have shed A more heart-breaking gloom,-Had not a dimpled convent maid Hung in the doorway, half afraid, And left the melancholy place Bright with her blush and bloom.

Beside the gilded harp she stood, And through the singing strings Wound those wan hands of folded

prayer In murmurous preludings. Then like a voice, the harp rang high Its melody, as climb the sky, Melting against the melting blue, Some bird's vibrating wings.

Ah, why of all the songs that grow Forever tenderer,

Chose she that passionate refrain Where lovers, 'mid the stir Ot wassailers that round them pass, Hide their sweet secret? Now, alas, In her nun's habit, coifed and veiled, What meant that song to her!

Slowly the western ray forsook

The statue in its shrine. A sense of tears thrilled all the air Along that purpling line. Earth seemed a place of graves that

To hollow footsteps, while she sang 'Drink to me only with thine eyes, And I will pledge with mine."

HARRIET PRESCOTT SPOFFORD, in Sept. Atlantic.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Have a Home. It is the doom of all men to die. It is the destiny of most men to be advice to give to young men who are not yet married, but probably will be. Many of them are heedless and wasteful now of their earnings and income, and careless as to whether they spend every cent of what they receive or not. We have ery resulting from such views and having believed it, we secretly re- self a house, costing, it is estimat- man, the Rev. Tem Parsons. We would not live to be so used; life customed to his guardianship, and seen so much of heart-rending mishabits, that we are moved to say something on the subject. Every city furnishes frequent examples of families reduced, almost in a single day, from a comfortable livelihood to penury and want. We do not refer now to the cases of speculators -to stock gamblers in Wall street where millions are made or lost in a single operation—but to persons in the middle and common or in- story to us, with this difference, Valley-a distance of thirty miles, dustrial spheres of life.

A young man gets married. He has no vicious or bad habits. He earns good wages, ample for his support, but he has never put by anything, and he has nothing by inheritance. He has a pretty and well educated young wife; but her parents were only able to furnish her a fair, ordinary outfit. The young couple begin their married life hopeful, contented and happy. The husband sobers down, is a little more steady and industrious, and he carns a little more money than when single. This slight increase in his income, however, is not more than sufficient to meet his now increased expenses. He does not get ahead any pecuniarily. He goes from month to month, and from year to year, paying all his liabilities promptly, and gradually increasing his income as he improves in experience and skill. Still the outgoes keep pace with the income, and increase step by step, correspondingly with it. Children grow up, making home still more cheerful and happy. But children, though they are not bought, cost something. The habit of taying up money, which the husband and father did not form when single, he has never established since. There has never been any convenient and opportune time for beginning it since he got married. The good wife has always been prudent and economical-always self-denying, but boys

even their necessities. They are happy in themselves, and they do not have much company. Stronach, R. H. Bradley, J. C. R. Little. But suddenly there stalks in among | their contest for liberty.- Exchange. | cough.

takes a good lot of money to supply

first they do not fully recognize him. His features are harsh, and his name is Death! He lays his hand on the husband and father. He prostrates him on the bed for a few days, and then he bears him

away forever. Up to this time the family have never known want, yet they have accumulated nothing. There is hardly money enough on hand to defray the funeral expenses. And then what a dreary prospect lies bebeen so happy together, must be separated from their mother and from each other. One goes to one earn a scanty livelihood, or to subsist on cold and meagre charity. Home exists to them thereafter only in memory.

ticle is to recommend to young men of Bonahue, Kelley & Co. just entering upon the business of ity of such a calamity to those who may hereafter be dependent upon them. The rule is very simple, and it consists in always laying aside a certain per centage or proportion of your income, no matter what the income is.

The "Seven Stars." Early in the days of our childhood we learn one important fact trees, as they are trimmed off by the Rocky Mountains. the axeman, preparatory to burn-

character of the man. somewhat like that of the "man in and extensive plan. Some years Rev. Thomas. 'I wish, Mr. Par- head. He was becoming very sick, the moon," which they tell their ago he had some difficulty with the sons,' said I, 'you could see my legs bodily and mentally, and actually and whining around the barn door, children as our mothers tell the railroad which leads to Belmont and judge for yourself." themselves, while our mothers do light buggy, and having relays of thing?"

not. Here it is: had seen their fathers do on mo- dren. mentous occasions. While they were thus engaged, they were suddenly caught up by some invisible power, and carried off through the air. Their mothers heard their eries, and came forth from lodges, only to see them mount higher and higher, until they took their place among the stars in the sky, to dance

on forever and ever. When the Indian mother tells this story she points out the seven stars of the Pleiades; and the embryo warrior trembles to think or encroachment. A party of Britwhat an awful fate might befall the | ish subjects passed the border, partyouth who was so thoughtless as to disobey his mother.

South Africa over the attempt of ease to the natives. It spread Great Britain to form a South African Dominion. The Dutch repub- a few cases were fatal. They relics, the Orange Free State and sented the misfortune as a willful Transvaal refuse to go under the British flag, and will probably of that it was accidental. Determined fer resistance to annexation, should on revenge, they mustered a strong in a frank, manly way as you would behind his ear, then he calls the and girls have many wants, and it the English authorities endeavor to war party, and made a raid over to an intelligent gentleman. Don't force them into subjection. The the border, inflicting all the injury hardy Dutch settlers, who have es- in their power on individuals and The family practice economy, tablished many republics in the villages under British protection. wilderness, will certainly have the It is thus possible that a war may sympathy of all true Americans in come from a case of whooping ing. It is the rascals who cannot

The Gay Banker.

SKETCH OF WM. C. RAISTON, OF CALIFORNIA.

William C. Ralston, the late President of the Bank of California, was in the receipt of the liberal salary of \$50,000 per year for his services. Mr. Ralston was born in Pennsylvania, and at the time of his death was 45 years of age. He that is the privilege of knights of smoke like a factory chimney, was of medium height, compactly the quill. They are not as other drink like a fish, tumble into bed with disgust. He regards it as low built, with a good breadth of shoulder, a high, capacious forefore them! The children, who have head, thin, firmly set lips, an oval, are bound by the oaths of their wickedest men in New York, if he the husband which is thus dewell-shaped face, good features, a steel-gray eye and a great expression of concentration and extreme place, and another to another, to mental activity. He was a shoemaker in early life, but soon went | the more worthy they are to enter | to California, where he became in- the scribbler's heaven. One of the him. terested in speculations, and also held a clerkship in a bank. Subse- the other a sort of half-and-half-From the frequency with which quently he went to Panama as the that is to say, she had light hair, to bachelor notions. events like these come under our agent of Garrison's steamship line. but not too light, complexion ditto, own observation, we think that About 1852 he returned to San but eyes as black as charcoal. She hardly a sun rises over this city that | Francisco and established a bank- | was the gayest little maiden I ever does not look upon a new picture ing house with others, under the saw. It seemed as if she could resembling that which we have name of Garrison, Fritz & Ralston. hardly contain herself. She began drawn, and at least equal to it in This firm was afterwards dissolved, to speak as follows: desolation. Our object in this ar- and he became a partner in the firm "Nell," said she, "I'm going

About 1864 he organized the Bank life the adoption of such a rule of of California, with O. Mills as presiexpenditure and saving as will ef- dent and himself as cashier. Mr. fectually guard against the possibil- Mills was already connected with a bank in Sacramento, and his time was largely taken up there. Mr. Ralston became the head of the Bank of California, though nominally its cashier. All its great enterprises were conducted through him, and even when Mr. Mills was present, business men always went ing' you look ?" to Mr. Ralston for consultation. About two years ago Mr. Mills resigned the presidency, and Mr. Ralthat there is a "man in the moon;" ston became the real as well as and straightway we proceed to ask | nominal head of the bank. It was our mother a number of pointed through his business abilities, alquestions about the matter. She most entirely, that the bank atsatisfies our youthful curiosity by tained its great influence and betelling us that he was placed there came so potert in all commercial, long ago, for stealing a head of cab- financial, and even political affairs. bage, and there he has ever since In 1867 the bank reached the zenith been kept at hard labor "pulling of its influence, and was then the brush," or collecting branches of most powerful corporation west of

a dark figure upon its disc, some- His career is full of instances where sticking to him ?" what resembling, in outline, the he has kept from failure men who shape of a man, and near it an ad- were on the verge of financial the two girls giggled together for the young fellow swallowed with a sometimes using his feet and caudal ditional dark spot, which might or ruin. His mode of life was on a five minutes. Nell broke the spell | theatrical flourish, exclaiming, as appendage to keep them together.might not be a pile of boughs, we plan commensurate with the ex- by demanding "what next?" go a great deal further than our tent of wealth at his command. At mothers-we believe the story; and, Belmont Valley he built for him- with that young sprig of a clergy- the poison to get even." He evening until they became quite acsolve, in our minds, never to com- ed, \$1,000,000, and supported it with had nearly talked each other to was a blank, and so on. The drug- would nestle securely between his mit a theft, lest a similar fate an annual outlay of \$300,000. His death, when as luck would have it, gist told him there were not fifteen legs and on his back; and this strange should be ours. And thus the silly house would accommodate one he made some remark about mos- minutes life in him, and that he scene was repeated night after night fable at once becomes an important hundred and fifty guests, and occa- quitoes. I was on my native heath was already beginning to fade about for several days. At length Mr. engine in forging and forming the sions were frequent when that num- and at once began to tell him my the eyes. At this information the Walsh was obliged, on account of The Indian mothers have a story stables are built on a magnificent they bite very hard? inquired the spiration streamed from his fore chickens, and the dog for several however, they believe the story and then provided himself with a nie. How could you say such a horses stationed along the road, Very long ago seven little boys drove every day to and from San fore I knew it." took it into their heads to have a Francisco in less time than the train feast after the manner of their fath- could make. He was the last man say?" ers, and they went to their moth- at his office at night and the first ers, praying for permission. Their one in the morning. He was known mother refused them; after which as a good liver and won many they decided to rebel, and have the friends by his generosity and hosfeast anyhow. They procured a pitality. Mr. Ralston in 1858 marlittle white dog to sacrifice; and, ried a brilliant and accomplished having placed it upon the fire, they | niece of J. D. Fry, of San Francis- | ing with a pretty friend-the wisest | ness in short meter. The patient commenced dancing around, as they | co, by whom he had several chil-

Savage nations have curious ideas of revenge. An unintentional wrong provokes anger as readily as a deliberate injury, and may incite happened recently on the borders of Assam. Just across the frontier of Assam lives a wild tribe of Dowlas. They are very suspicious of their English neighbors, and are constantly on the lookout for insult for business purposes. Unluckily one of them had the whooping There is violent excitement in cough, and communicated the disamong them extensively, and not wrong, and would not be persuaded

Resenting an Injury.

Those Girls.

The Saratoga correspondent of the

New York Commercial tells the following story:

They were two Madison avenue girls-real beauties. They were talking beneath the trees of Clarendon Park, and we were sitting in dishabille at our window overhead eavesdropping. "Eavesdropping "Yes, gentle reader, for men. The sanctity of quiet tete-atetes is not sacred to them. They the more unscrupulous they are in getting hold of something to tell young ladies aforesaid was a blonde,

home to-morrow." "Going home to-morrow! What

for, pray?" "Because I can't behave myself." "Well, out with it, Jennie. What nave you been doing?"

"Lots of things." "Well, give us the first."

"You know Frank Kennedy, Nell?" "That soft, simpering follow, who always tells you how 'chawm-

"Exactly. This morning I saw him coming, and I made up my mind to take him down." "And what did you do?"

"I put my diamond brooch in a feels grateful to the women who chair, pin upwards, and asked him to sit down."

"He sat on it, of course, and what "He jumped up and yelled, 'Oh

"What's the trouble?" I asked. 'Nothing in particular; only I Mr. Ralston was the most popular very moment; you must excuse asked for fifty cents' worth of then laid down outside them, and if married. We have a few words of ing them out of the way. And man in California. His munificence me, And off he went; and would strychnine. The druggist observed any tried to escape from the guardiwhen we look at the moon, and see had won him friends everywhere. you believe it, Nell, the brooch was his mood and quietly seemed to fill anship of their singular protector,

ber accepted his hospitality. His experience at Rockaway. 'Did youth sank to the floor, and the per- garden seeds, to house his hens and

"That was a horrid speech, Jen-"Why, Nell, it popped out be-

"And what did Mr. Parsons "He blushed clean to the eyes and I ran away."

Hints to Young Gentlemen.

Don't stay later than eleven

becomes a bore after that hour.

an angel. If you feel any symp- be even with the world at large and toms of that disease, take a dose of somebody in particular. A physisage tea and go to bed-it is as cian who was present said that, unmuch a malady as the small-pox, less he had been undeceived, the and it is your business to get over youth would have certainly died in retaliation. A case of this sort it as quickly as possible. An angel, a quarter of an hour. - Pharmacal indeed! If you don't find out pret- Journal. ty soon that she lacks considerably more than the wings, we are mis-

Don't make up your mind about any creature in a belt ribbon and velvet rosette without first asking your sister's advice. Depend upon ly for an exploring tour and partly it, one woman can read another away and attends to the swells who better in five minutes than you can get credit of Bell instead of buying in five years.

And above all, don't think that you must keep your lady-talk and your gentleman-talk in separate budgets, labelled and assorted, unless you want the girls to laugh in apropos of the Beecher trial, and their sleeves at your wishy-washy when every body else is roomed suppose, because they are women, they don't know anything.

All honest men can bear watchstand it.

The Old Bachelor's Many

A crusty old bachelor once made his will in favor of certain young ladies who had rejected him.

Blessings.

my earthly happiness." Sensible old bachelor. So he did,

to be sure.

that man's pleasure. He might our large cities. The unreflecting at any time of night in any stage and vulgar. And low and vulgar, of intoxication, and entertain the in the extreme, is the conduct of profession to tell all they can find so desired. He could kiss the out of everybody's business, and chambermaid, and chuck the kitchen-girl under the chin, and call Sally, the cook, "my dear," and no act of brutality and violence on the one had any right to find fault with | part of another? In many an in-

is dreadfully trammeled, according and untiring, and a forbearance re-

Think how comfortable he is at home, too. No domestic annoyances whatever.

Yes, it's a blessed life, that of an old bachelor; and its ending is so happy, too. When he really has smoked and drank himself into gout, or apoplexy, or something else, and his boon companions turn their backs on him and go where it ject poverty, and where vice and is livelier, and the hired nurse at his bedside watches him dying, with her experienced eye, and thinks him very slow about it, and wonders whether she will be able to get off unseen with that suit and those boots that just fit her Jim, when he actually is dead; when there are no tears in any eyes, no lingering pressure in any hand, no soft kisses from any trembling lips. and he knows that not a daisy will be planted on his grave; then, of course, this blessed old bachelor did not marry him, for all his earthly happiness. He has reason.

MARY KYLE DALLAS.

Power of the Mind.

A young man in Brooklyn went became alarmed at the effect of the dose, and examined the jar from which he had taken the potion. It was sugar of milk, sure enough; perfectly harmless, yet was producing spasms. What was to be done? As a last resort the disconsolate youth was informed that he had taken no poison, but in place of it a harmless dose, a bushel of which would not kill him. This informao'clock when you spend the even- tion put a stop to the dying busiand wittiest man in Christendom revived instantly, got up, and walked out of the store, with a round Don't believe any woman to be oath, declaring that he would yet

JOHN PAUL'S hotel experience: "Can I have a room?" I modestly ask after registering my name. Clerk looks at me a moment, takes in the general unostentatiousness of my apparel at a glance, turns for cash of Porter, chats with the young men whom he knows for a few minutes, pauses to tell some old gentleman with a bald head the last brilliant bon mot sentimentalisms. Talk to them and he has settled the pen right morning.—Dever (Tenn.) Record. smallest bell-boy in the office and turns to me with, "Show this gen-I'm to find No. 993 to show him to. came out.

THE ERA.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY (SEE RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION ON THIS PAGE.)

JOB WORK executed at short notice and in a style unsurpassed by any

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

similar establishment in the State.

One square, one time, two times.

* Contract advertisements taken at proportionately low rates.

The Love and Devotion of Wo-

"He was in the habit of getting drunk and beating his wife, and had often been known by the neigh-"To them," said he, "I owe all bors to strike her before the time of the fatal blow."

Substantially like this runs some police report in almost every Nothing ever stood in the way of number of the great daily papers of reader turns from such a paragraph

scribed.

But how about the wife, whose wretched life has been ended by an stance it has been hers to practice a In these respects, a married man patience which was long-suffering alizing the divine command: "Whosoever smiteth thee on the one cheek, turn to him the other also." No fiction narrates a love, a devotion, a submission surpassing hers. Painters have not illustrated and poets have not sung higher Christian qualities in woman than are sometimes found to adorn the habitations of the lowly, amid abbrutality are encountered. If love led to the fall of our first parents, it can be said, on the other hand, to have illuminated the darkest abysses to which human nature has ever descended.

A Fancy Dog Story.

Mr. Ed. Walsh, a well-known farmer, residing about one mile south of this vilage, had a hen and a nice clutch of chickens this spring. One day the hen dropped and died, the little chicks became orphans and were a pitiable sight to behold clustered round the dead mother .-The dog in question, a black shag, seemed to take quite an interest in the little things, kept an eye on their operatic movements, and when night came gathering them together from weeds and underinto a drug store, with a dolorous bush until he had the entire clutch thought of an engagement at this countenance, and with a deep sigh, collected in a corner of the fence. He his order in good faith, but in reality he took them gently and tenderly "That was awful, Jennie," and gave him a harmless potion, which in his mouth and replaced them, he did so, that his affections had In the morning he liberated them, "Why, you see, I was talking been blighted, and he "had taken and repeated the same thing every days seemed inconsolable, howling appeared to be dying. At this But at length he forgot the entire juncture the medicine-man himself occurrence, and so did the chicks. -Ozaukce Advertiser.

A Night with a Rattlesnake. While in Houston county, last

week, a gentleman informed us that in the early part of last month, a little child, four years old, daughter of Mrs. Nancy Haskins, was sleeping on a pallet spread on the floor, which was made of puncheons. During the night the child was very uneasy, and called its mother, who was in the same room, frequently. At one time the child cried that a rail had fallen on her finger and mashed it. The mother, supposing the child was dreaming, paid no attention to it. When daylight came a sight appeared to her gaze that chilled her blood. By the side of the pallet was a rattlesnake some three and a half feet in length, and in the mouth of which was the child's thumb. The noise made by the mother startled the snake, which glided through the crack. On examination of the child's thumb it was found to be lacerated very much, and torn by the fangs of the snake, the effect of which was soon visible on the child, and at one time it was thought impossible to save its life, but it was saved, we learn, by a remedy of Dr. Nixon, of that county, which is moss made into tea and drank, and used also as a poultice. The snake was killed by some young man the same

A little girl up in Galion has developed parts as a dentist. She tied tleman up to 993!" And by this a string to her little brother's tooth, time I feel so humble about it that tied the other end to the stove leg, I bow to the bell-bey and look and then touched a red-hot coal to round for his bag and wonder how the little victim's nose. The footh