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THE SALISBURY TRUTH.						
VOL. I.		SALISBURY	. N. C., THURSDAY	APRIL 5, 1888.		NO. 27.
<ul> <li>The Kettle on the Crane.</li> <li>How many pleasant pictures does the receivent of home and bygone pleasures that around the fireside cling!</li> <li>What tender reminiscences come througing on the brain,</li> <li>When in dreams I hear the singing of the kettle on the crane—</li> <li>Hear it singing, singing, singing, i. Loud and merry, fast and slow;</li> <li>Hear it murnur, murnur, murnur Soft and low.</li> <li>There's the broad, wide open chimney, with its roaring, crackling fire.</li> <li>Built up with'logs of gen'rous size to make the flame's leap higher;</li> <li>And near, the waiting table stands, spread bountiful and plain.</li> <li>While cheerily the kettle sings and sing: upon the crane.</li> <li>Hear it murnur, murnur, murnur, furnur, 's Soft and low.</li> <li>Grandmother in the corner sits and softly to and fro</li> <li>She rocks, and dreams of friends and scenes in days of long ago;</li> <li>Hear it singing, singing, singing, Loud and merry, fast and slow; Hear it murnur, murnur, murnur, Soft and low.</li> <li>I see the children caper, as with gleeful laugh and cell</li> <li>They watch the daneing pictures of the shafows on the wall.</li> <li>And hear the baby cooing to the mother low refrain</li> <li>That follows the soft music of the kettle or the crane.</li> <li>Hear it singing, singing, singing, Loud and merry, fast and slow; Hear it murnur, murnur, murnur, Soft and low.</li> </ul>	<ul> <li>left college."</li> <li>"Very good; Fil put you near Mr. Ferris. He can probably give you a few hints which may be useful; a son of Judge Ferris, you know. Educated as a mining engineer; but he has gone into the works, like any poor lad, to work his way to a practical knowledge of the business. He has charge of the converter," he added, with a tone of respect, to which Ogden, never having heard of the converter, listened with indifference.</li> <li>The next morning Ogden, in a workman's clothes, presented himself at the office, and Mr. Wagner himself took him into the mill and gave him his work, introducing him to Mr. Ferris in the tone which he would use in speaking of an equal. The familiarity was kindly meant, but injudicious.</li> <li>"Who's that young cub old Wagner's making much of?" said Jake Crawford to the man at the coal heap beside him.</li> <li>"Dunno; one of his pets, I reckon." Jake was one of the most drunken and vicious men in the works. He scanned Ogden's gentlemanly bearing and white hands with a scowl of contempt, which changed to a positive glare when Mr. Wagner shook hands with him saying, "Good-by, my lad, and good luck."</li> <li>From that time Jake set down the young fellow as his enemy, whom he was bound to overturn. Ogden presently noticed that this man shoved him unnecessarily when he passed him in the throng, and swore at him under his breath, but, supposing him to be a drunken fellow, thought no more about</li> </ul>	"Are you ill, Ferris?" he said, com- ing up to the young man, as he sat with his hand upon the lever and his eye upon the fiery fluid. "Your lips are blue." "Yes," said Ferris curtly. But I'll see this through." Mr. Berringer watched him closely. "You can't do it! You are near faint- ing now. How long will it be until it is ready?" "About ten minutes," gasped Ferris, with a shudder of pain. "Is there nobody who can take your place?" "I—I don't know," he said dully. Then he dropped the lever, and stag- gered forward. "I—I cannot see!" he cried. "Great heaven! What is to be done?" cried Mr. Berringer. A quiet voice was heard from among the startled men, "I think I can take Mr. Ferris's place, if you will trust me." "Ogden? Yes; try Oglen," said Ferris, as he sank down. Some of the men carried him out. Richard Ogden stepped up to his platform and put his hand on the lever which the mill owner held. "Thi try you, young man. It's all I can do. Remember if you fail by an instant, it is a loss of several thousand dollars to us." "I know, sir, I'l do my duty as well as I can," Said Ogden calmiy; but he breathed a hurried prayer to God for help.	MADSTONES. One Which Earned a Fortune for its Owner. Curing the Most Virulent Type of Hydrophobia. One of the most celebrated madstones in this part of the world, says the Des Moines (fÅ.) Leader, is that belonging to Tuner Evans, of Paris, Linn county, this state. This valuable little store was formerly owned by a gentleman in Virginia, where it is said to have effected wonderful cures during the past 130 years. It has been in the hands of the present owner for over thirty years. During this time it has been tested several times and has always given entire satisfaction, never failing to effect a cure. The word "cure" is perhaps not the word to use in the connection, for if I am rightfully in formed it is always made a point to us the stone as a preventive of hydropho bia before the actual appearance of the rabies. During the past thirty years this stone has been tried on not less than 750 persons, and as Mr. Evan charges \$10 for a trial and \$50 if it sticks fast to the wound, which it it said to do if there is hydrophobic pois son in the system, his income from this source must be considerable. In 1886 a gentleman with whom the writer way very well acquainted, was bitten by it dog thought to be suffering with hy	congress, where he served from 1853 to 1855. In 1856 he became a supervisor of New York and chairman of the board. He was a school commissioner in 1856-57 and a deputy street commis- sioner from 1861 to 1870. From 1867 to 1871 he was a state senator. In 1870 he was appointed commissioner of the department of public works in New York City. It was while he was in this office that a corrupt "ring," of which he was chief, was formed and vast sums of public money were appro- priated to private use. The building and furnishing of the new court house in New York were taken advantage of for these peculations, and the money represented to be spent on this work amounted to many millions of dol- lars more than was actually de- voted to this purpose. These corrupt practices were exposed, and in October, 1871, Tweed was arrested in a civil suit on charges brought by Charles O'Comor in behalf of the city. Bail was fixed at \$1,000,000, and was promptly furnished. Soon afterward, Tweed was again elect- ed to the state senate, but did not take his seat. In December, 1872, he was arrested in a criminal action on charges of fraud, but was released on \$5000 bail. In January, 1873, he was brought to trial, which resulted in a disagree- ment of the jury. In the following Nc-	floated down rivers is not subject to dry- rot. The water dissolves the salts and albumen. A new invention, called the "telanto- graph," has recently been exhibited in Paris. It is authoritatively stated that it can reproduce by telegraph any kind of document in the handwriting of the sender. A new method of welding metals has been invented by Nicolas yon Bernardos of St. Petersburg, Russia. It is done by direct application of the electric arc between a pencil carbon for one ter- minal and the metal to be welded for the other. The possibility of infection from dis- ease germs escaping from hospital win- dows is attracting some attention, and a special inquiry is recommended. Hos- pital ventilation might be so arranged that the foul air would be drawn through a furnace before mingling with the outer atmosphere. Prof. Tumas, a European physiolo- gist, has shown that vomiting is the re- sult of irritation of a space in the medulla oblongata about one-fifth of an inch long and one-twelfth wide, and be- lieves that the brains of ruminants, rodents, and other non-vomiting ani-	<ul> <li>now slow;</li> <li>Ahl me, but that madness I've paid for in sadness,</li> <li>was my heart she was kneading as well as the dough.</li> <li>At last when she turned from her pan to the dresser,</li> <li>She saw me and blushed, and said shyly "Please go,</li> <li>Or my bread I'll be spoiling, in spite of my toiling,</li> <li>If you stand here and watch while I'm kneading the dough."</li> <li>I begged for permission to stay-she'd not listen;</li> <li>The sweet little tyrant said: "No, sir! nol nol"</li> <li>Yot when I had vanished on being thus banished, heart stayed with Nancy while kneading the dough.</li> <li>I'm dreaming, sweet Nancy, and see you in fancy,</li> <li>Your heart, love, has softened and pitied my woe;</li> <li>And we, dear, are rich in a dainty, wee kitchen;</li> <li>Where Nancy, my Nancy, stands kneading the dough.</li> </ul>

lingering step and slow, wouth and smilling maiden come, and in the embers' glow

They r ad the future story, and they see a wedding train, And bells chime with the singing of the

kettle on the crane, Hear it singing, singing, singing, Loud and merry, fast and slow;

Hear it murmur, murmur, murmur, Soft and low. These precious old-time memories, they hold

me like a speil-The clock upon the mantel, where I learned

the time to tell; The simple, homely furniture, the keepsakes

few : n1 plain And the murmuring of the kettle as it hung

upon the crane. Hear it singing, singing, singing, Loud and merry, fast and slow;

Hear it murmur, murmur, murmur, Soft and low. Oh! there's bliss supreme in home, when it

joys are pure and sweet, And life's most sacred memories around the

'hearthstone meet, nd the tenderest thoughts and saddest one come borne upon the strain

f the singing of the kettle as it hung upon the crane. Hear it singing, singing, singing,

Loud and merry, fast and slow; Hear it murmur, murmur, murmur, Soft and low. -[Barbara Deane.

RICHARD OGDEN'S DUTY

Mr. Wagner was superintendent of he great Bessemer Steel Works. in thunderous roar of the blast, but watch-Pennsylvania. One morning, about en years ago," a young man came into his office whom he recognized as Richard Ogden, assistant book-keeper in a Philadelphia importing firm. Mr. Wagner shook hands with him heartily.

He had known Ogden since he was a boy, and liked him thoroughly. He was a keen-cycd, doggedly honest felow, and, unlike most young men, always hard at work. He had married ately, too. Mr. Wagner had been at is little house and seen the wife and aby.

"Hillo, Ogden! How came you here? n the busy season, too?"

"It is not busy for me. sir," said Ogen, gravely; -4-I am discharged. The rm, like all other Philadelphia firms, ound it necessary to lessen expenses, nd discharged one-fourth of their men. was the youngest book-kceper, and had to go of course."

What are you going to do, Richard?" "I can find nothing to do in Philalelphia. There are twenty thousand nen there looking for work. I came to sk you for it."

he met on Sundays dressed like a gen- | ard's eyes fixed on the flickering flame. tleman, going with his wife to church, It seemed to him as if the beating of the became in his eyes the embodiment of blood in his veins kept time with the the "bloated aristocrats" whom he fire. Suddenly, distinct and sharp, he heard, outside of the window near hated so heartily.

which he stood, his boy's name. "I'll fix his lordship for life!" he said every day, and watched his chance to "Benny Ogden, he's dying of croup. do it. Ferris, on the contrary, as Mr. where's his father?"

"Great God!" He started wildly Wagner had foreseen, was attracted to forward; then grasped the lever again the young man, and gave him work with strained eyes and clutched teeth. near to him, frequently explaining the His duty. He had promised he would processes to him. Ogden's previom do his duty. The next instant, the knowledge of chemistry made him an flame as if in pity for man changed its intelligent hearer.

hue, and the lever sank. Out from the The "converter," of which Mr. Ferris converter rolled the fiery flood. Richhad charge, is an enormous pot in which ard sprang down from the platform, the molten metal and carbon is subjected white and trembling. to the force of a terrific blast by which

"Is it Benny you're goin' to?" said the carbon is dissipated. At the in-Dan McCarthy. "I'm just afther seein' stant when the right amount is left, the the bye go past the mill wid his mother. huge vessel is overturned into a pit. an' its well and hearty he is. It wur where it flows into tubes prepared for Jake Crawford as played that durty

Ferris's duty was to watch the lurid | thrick on yees, zur," turning to Mr. Berringer; "an' it wur him as dosed the flumes of the metal, and when, by the coffee for Misther Ferris." change in their tint, he saw the moment

Mr. Berringer was a man of few had come, to press on a lever which, by words. "Send for a policeman for hydraulic machinery, overturned the vast converter. Crawford. Young man, the firm owes you something, and we will pay it as Every time this was done, steel to the amount of six thousand dollars was best we can."

They did pay it. This was four years made. If he missed the time, was a ago. Mr. Ferris has been promoted in second too early or too late, the firm the works and Richard Ogden holds his

panion.

were loosers to that amount. The men were not allowed to speak to him as the moment approached. Ogden

always stood near, deafened by the ing Ferris's pale, intent face. After a few weeks Orden learned to

distinguish the subtle change in the flame which marked the critical moment.

He told Ferris so one day, jokingly adding, "I can take your place now, on an emergency." "I hope I may not have to call on vou," said Ferris, laughing.

Jake Crawford was behind the two men. His cunning eyes sparkled. He followed Orden home in the dark, loitering about until he saw Richard's his opportunity, he knocked one soldier

wife run down the path to meet him. "How is Ben?" said Ogden eagerly. "Better. I think it is not croup. only an ordinary cold.

"Ben's the baby! Aha!" muttered Jake. "I've got it, I'll settle his lordship, now," thumping his fist on his leg and chuckling drunkenly.

Ogden's watch began at 2 o'clock the

mediately as to where the possessor of a and was sentenced to twelve years' imprisonment in the penitentiary on Blackmadstone could be found. As soon well's Island; also to pay a fine of \$12,as this Linn County man was located 550. In April, 1875, suit was com-McGillen started on his race with death menced in behalf of the people for the having no doubt that awful disease recovery of \$6,000,000, and judgment (hydrophobia) was at that moment sowwas entered for this amount, with ining its seeds of death in his system. He terest. . The view was sustained by arrived at Cedar Rapids the same night. the supreme court that the cumulawas hurried into a carriage and taken to tive sentence of twelve years' imthe "imadstone man" as soon as possible. prisonment on twelve counts of the in-After his return he gave the writer most dictment was contrary to law, in June, of the facts which have been embodied 1875, who said the sentence was not in this article. He said that as soon as lawful beyond one year. Tweed's he arrived Mr. Evans scratched his arm release was therefore ordered. He was, with a pin (he had been bitten in the however, held in bail to the amount of hand) and applied the stone. Before \$3,000,000, and in default of this he was this, as a sort of prologue, Mr. Evans committed to Ludiowstreet jail. On had informed his patient that if the December 4th he escaped from the hydrophobic germ was in his system the custody of two keepers with whom he stone wou'd hold fast to the spot which had been permitted to ride in the Park he had sacrificed; but if he had not been and visit his residence. He remained inoculated with the fatal poison, it concealed for several months, and then would not stick. In this case my insucceedel in reaching Cuba, whence he formant said "it stuck like a leech," went to Spain. Here he was arrested and that when removed it was full of by the Spanish government, and degreenish fluid that looked "like livered to officers of the United States. scum on a pond in August." This Late in the autumn of 1876 he was the operator said, was the poison brought back to New York, and again virus which had been taken from the

New York Dispatch. posed of about one part milk and three

system. When the stone had been

soaked for a few minutes in a bath com-

Saved by Swift Running. At Inkermann, one of the most stub-

bornly fought battles of the Crimean war, a young officer, who had learned at Eton not much from books but a good three hours. deal from its sports, was surrounded and

made prisoner. While going to the rear in charge of two stalwart Russians, he looked at their long coats and said to wonderful stones. himself: "They can't run." Watching

head over heels, threw the other, by a wrestler's trick, into the mud, and took to his heels. Before his guardians were on their legs and could fire, he had got over a good piece of ground. A Russian lancer made at him; he ran as

Natural Woods in Vogue. The great demand for hardwood trimmings in the interior finishing of dwellings has developed the art of staining wood until any variety is now imitated so perfectly that only an expert can distinguish it from the genuine article. years ago the finest interiors were painted plain white. Very heavy enamelled

he died on the date above mentioned.-

paints were used and great care was taken to produce a pure, dazzling white. Then graining came in vogue. The fashion then changed to painting the woodwork and walls in delicate tints, and now an interior is not correct

unless it is finished in natural or stained woods. New houses follow the styles very

easily, but it is a more difficult matter to keep an old house up to the times. To

change the painted woodwork of a parlor to mahogany or cherry requires much ingenuity and skill. The paint is first burned off by means of a gas jet worked with a blow pipe. Then the wood is scraped and rubbed until a

smooth clean surface showing the natua good-sized fence. The lancer cleared symptoms of the dread disease for ral grain is produced. Next the stain is it after him, and with lance fixed thirty-four days, or until June 24. He put on and rubbed in, the wood is "That is bad-bad." (It was in the next morning. Little Ben was cough- pressed the fugitive hard. A swollen died after three days of terrible sufferpolished, and the room finally has the lays when the hard times were hardest.) ing and choking all night; his father sat brook, running fiercely, baired his way. ing. I am unable to tell you where the It was seventeen feet wide, but the old madstone is found or how procured. Etonian had won the "long jump" when that is, to any degree of certainty, but at school, having cleared ninetcen feet believe it is found in the bladder of deer over Chalvey ditch. He now jumped and other animals of that kind, perhaps "The boy is threatened with croup. ) the brook; the lancer refused to follow, in the gall-bag instead of the bladder. "Me? My dear boy, our book-keepers I think I could not live, Ferris, if I and the young officer ran back into the At any rate, I think it is found some place under the skin of that class of animals when found at all. It is rarely found, however. Thomas Padden, one How Gladstone Eats. of the best-informed men in the south. says that it is frequently found in the south, but that most of the so-called

Prussian railways with axle boxes fitted with bearings of vegetable parchment in place of brass. The claim is made that these compressed paper bearings make a tough material that is superior to metal. Such bearings are also in use in a Ger man saw mill, with satisfactory results.

A powerful disinfectant, adapted to all purposes, has been obtain o l in Paris from coal-oil. It is a syrupy brown liquid, of a not disagreeable odor, resulting from a peculiar saponification of the oil by caustic soda. It destroys moss and fungus on trees, and spongiag with a weak solution keeps flies from horses.

death. While considering it doubtful whether ants and bees can hear, Sir John Lubbock believes it to be quite possible that they may hear sounds so shrill as to make no impression on the human ear. A like fact may be true of their perception of colors. To insects the world may be full of music we cannot hear, color sations we cannot feel.

Torpedo boats find it difficult to conceal their approach to the object of their attacks owing to the large volume of smoke which comes from their funnels. confined in Ludlow street jail, where At Nantes, France, an invention was successfully operated recently by which the smoke was so reduced in temperature as not to rise, but to spread over the surface of the water. It acts as a veil to conceal the boat from view.

The annual loss caused by insects in

the United States is estimated at about \$150,000,000, that on cotton alone being \$15,000,000. The insects increase with the advance of civilization, on account. doubtless, of the greater abundance of the food furnished them. Every vegetable product and every variety of fruit and flowers are attended by special parasites, each of which thrives on its respective food-plant.

The process for the manufacture of celluloid is little known, yet very simple. Paper is sprayed with acids until

thoroughly saturated, then compressed and washed with water and reduced to a pulp. It is next bleached, mixed with camphor, colored, ground and spread in thin layers on slabs. Finally it is placed under hydraulic pressure and passed between heated rollers, coming out in elastic sheets.

## Rats Tap a Money Till.

John Beck, a druggist, of Pittsburg, has been the victim, from time to time during the past seven years, of systematic and mysterious robberies. The

HUMOROUS. Rabid transit-Mad dog on the fly.

Shake-spear experts-The early Ro. mans.

The only dairy which does not use water to excess is the dromedary.

Locomotive engineers are 'not dissipated, although it is notorious that they lead a fast life.

If the pen is really mightier than the sword, we wonder why it doesn't turn on some of the poets and stab them to

"Now, my dear," said the teacher, "what is memory?" The little girl answered, after a moment's relaction, "It is the thing you forget with "There is another fashionable institution that should be sat on," said the. ecturer on hygiene, "and that is the bustle." And every lady in the audience gave vent to an audible titter.

Minister: "So you go to school, do you, Bobby?" Bobby: "Yes, sir." Minister: "Let me hear you spell kitten." Bobby: "I'm getting too "big a boy to spell kitten. Try me on cat." Clara-Have you noticed the complete control that cross old uncle of Hattie's has over her? What a will he must have! Julia-He has, indeed; and Hattie's awfully afraid she'll be left out of it.

A correspondent wants to know where to go to take lessons on the accordion. Go down in a diving bell a mile or two, though that will be pretty rough on the innocent fishes, but it won't bother your neighbors.

Citizen to Coal Dealer-Say, I want a ton of coal. Coal D.aler-All right. Shall we send it up right away? Citizen-Oh, no. If it's anything like the last, I'll just call for it on my way home and carry it up in my overcoat pocket.

A Box on the Ear Lands a Trout. Trout Creek is quite a paradise for anglers. The fish are large, and become quite plentiful when the waters of Lake Ainslie are sufficiently warm to cause them to seek a cooler retreat in the flowing stream. One half of the stories which are told of the catches at this place would fill volumes, but none of these has yet reached the sublime height of what is claimed for a small lake near Guysboro. The narrator's hero is himself. He says that one winter, being the lake. He had evidently selected a good day, for the fish took his bait so work to keep pulling them cut. So eager were they, indeed, that they would jump for the bait before it had even touched the water. Our sportsman was an inventive genius and decided to profit by this phenomenal appetite. Gatting down on his knees, he dangled the bait about a foot above the hole and awaited further developments. Almost immediately a fine trout jumped for it, and promptly received a dexterous box on the cars which landed him far out on the ice. So numerous and so hungry were the fish that the angler's hand was kept constantly busy slapping them as they jumped for the alluring bit of red pork which hovered over the opening in the ice. Every slap yielded a fish. This continued until sheer fatigue put an end to the novel pastime. A conservative estimate placed the quantity of fish at somewhat over four barrels .-- [American Magazine.

fine pores. A Mr. Bunce of Mechanicsville, this state, had the stone applied something like seven hundred times before all the poison was drawn from the system, the time consumed for these operations being something like twenty-

J. M. Estes of Osceola, it is said, is the fortunate possessor of one of these

Another is in the possession of John Nelson of Savannah; Mo.

In May, 1883, Frederick Remy, o Red Oak, was bitten by a mad dog. as were also six others of the same city, all of whom went to try the virtues of the Missouri stone, I believe Remy was the only one that died of hydrophobia. if leading an Eton foot-race, and cleared He was bitten May 18, and showed no

of water it was again applied. This operation was repeated for about seven hours, after which the stone would not place at a high salary. In one of the adhere, and the operator pronounced prettiest cottages in the village you may the patient out of danger. McGillen find Mary and Ben, who is the big described the stone as a whiteish. brother of two youngsters as fat and spongy looking little thing, not larger chubby as himself .- [Youth's Comthan a filbert, cone-shaped and full of

ave been with us for years!"

Richard laughed. "I did not come Crawford overheard, nodded, and o oust them from their desks, Mr. laughed.

Vagner. I do not hope to get any At nine o'clock that morning there vork for my head. I must put my was a blow to be made. About eight ands to it now. Is there no place in Ferris stepped aside to eat his breakfast, which was placed in a tin pail on he mill for me?" "Among the hands? You do not mean a barrel. He had some cold coffee,

which he set in a tin cup to warm behat, Ogden?' "Yes, I do," coloring slightly. "A side a furnace. "Look to that, Crawford, will you?" nan is a man, no matter how he earns is bread. I cannot afford to be idle a he said, and Jake assiduously bent over week. With the wages which you pay the cup. Out of his dirty pocket he took a white paper containing, not our puddlers or firemen, I can support poison, but a nauseating medicine, slow fary and the boy in this village, where wing is so cheap, at least until times and sure in action. This he hastily nend." shook into the coffee.

"Very well, my lad," said Mr. Wager, after a moment's hesitation, "you re right. I'll find a place for you to- little before nine Mr. Berringer, the

beside his crib until it was time to go, and then set off with a heavy heart. "What is the matter?" said Ferris. passing him.

should lose that child," said Ogden.

English lines.

It is reported that Mr. Gladstone ascribes his splendid health and longevity, to having early learned one simple physiological lesson, viz, to make twenty-five bites at every bit of meat. Although the twenty-five bites might not make any impression on the meat,

in some cases the interesting process of counting in every mouthful must be a species of rumination very diverting to the mind, and congenial to the statistical bent of the great treasury minister. For the purpose of mastication, however, shaving the meat off thin across

the fibre with a sharp knife would be Ferris made a wry face, but gulped it more effective and more favorable to down. He was hungry and cold. A sociability at meals. Most people cut porrow. By the way, you used to have principal owner of the works, came in it in chunks, and so swallow it, after a good deal of knowledge of chemistry, and stood near Ferris. He never treatment that is merely lubricative, wearied of listening to the roar of the like that of a serpent.

madstones are of a very low grade, and are used on the bites of snakes and stings of poisonous insects. He also leaves the reader in blissful ignorance of where the stone is found.

A Substitute for the Switch. lectured by his mother, and finally sent to the yard to find a switch with which he was to be punished. He returned soon and said: "I couldn't find any from the first painful effects of his fall switch, mamma, but here's a stone you

Bitter strife prevails between Milwankee brewers and their men. In other words, they are at lagerhoads.

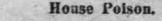
pearance of being done in solid mahogany. Old English oak, which is the most popular wood now, is very difficult to imitate. The grain of oak is so different from that of other woods that the same effect is hard to obtain. American oak, however, is readily stained to look like the foreign wood, and nine-tenths of the "old English" variety 1s produced in that way. Walnut and cherry produced by staining are much handsomer than the natural woods. - [Mail and Express.

A Singular Affliction.

John Burgess of Eric, Penn., is suffering from a singular affliction. He is a railroad engineer, and a short time ago, after stepping off his engine, he One day Ernest had been seriously slipped on a piece of ice and fell, striking the ground quite violently with the back of his head. He was helped home. and now that he has begun to recover and can raise himself up, he is very can throw at me."-[Harper's Magazine, much alarmed to find that when erect he is totally blind. In a lying posture he enjoys his sight as previous to his fall,

but as soon as he assumes an upright position he can see nothing whatever.

thieves, however, have now been dis- tired of salt beef and wanting trout for covered. They were rats. At the a change, he cut a hole in the ice on back end of the money drawer an opening of about two inches from the top of the counter, and through which | rapidly that it was downright hard ny small-sized rat could climb, was found. Near it was a bed or nest made of a pile of greenbacks and other small articles, occupied by eight small rats, which were too young to make their escape. Several hundred dollars are supposed to have been lost in this way.



If the condensed breath collected on the cool window panes of a room where a number of persons have assembled be burned, a smell as of singed hair will show the presence of organic matter: and if the condensed breath be allowed to remain on the windows for a few days, it will be found, on examination by a microscope, that it is alive with animalcules. The inhalation of air containing such putrescent matter causes untold complaints which might be avoided by a circulation of fresh air .-Philadelphia Bulletin.