# THE DEMOCRAT.

THE DEMOCRAT PUBLISHING CO., PUBLISHERS.

#### SUBSCRIPTION PRICE ...... \$2.00 PER YEAR.

# VOLUME I.

# SCOTLAND NECK, HALIFAX CO., N. C. THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 26, 1885.

## NUMBER 14.

THE ROLLER SKATE VICTIM.

One more unfortunate

Trusting the fates,

Tried on the skates,

Pick her up tenderly,

Loosen the straps,

Fashioned so slenderly

Unused to mishaps.

That she should flop,

Where a whole city full

Oh, it was pitiful

Made to caress.

Rashly importunate,

# . THOUGHT.

ack and forth across the woof of years The shuttle of each life the weaver throws ; And here and there small bits, whence no one knows.

k with the thread the mystic pattern weaving,

en lose themselves amid the smiles and tears ich o'er the web are lights and shadows

leaving

heard them not-those fragments interlacing ith ours some life that crossed our path

one day,

many seems the tangled threads that stray.)

l amazed we pause, some figure tracing rown up in bold relief, and see and know

thread whose worth we failed to understand

ut now whose wondrous beauty serves to show

matchless wisdom of the Master Hand. -Sally Neill Roach, in the Current.

LANCES DE HARTE.

#### A TRUE STORY.

ore than seventy years ago there in Demerara, British Guiana, a er whose name was De Harte. He near Georgetown, the principal seaof that colony, and owned a large tion, which produced in great lance the products of that tropical This plantation was tilled by neives, as this time was before slavery bolished in the British empire. e household of De Harte consisted self, his two daughters, and his

nts; his wife had been dead years e he lived a quiet, luxurious life,

his lands. en Demerara and various parts of the hillside half way to the house; here Ingland; vessels could be seen at she would stop and rest, and while the al fruits.

remembering that honest labor, next to was choice of it for grandmother's sake: Frances was industrious and trusty as an operative, and had the respect of

those who knew her; she was economical in the use of money, and managed to lay up most of her earnings against sickness or any other calamity. When she had been at the factory

awhile she made the acquaintance of a young man, which acquaintance proved a great misfortune to her. John M-

C- was one of those worthless characters found in all classes of society; he had a handsome person, and pleasing manners, but was fickle-minded and un-

principled. He took a fancy to the pretty South American girl, and paid his addresses to her. After a short acquaintance they were married; this was the most unwise step taken during the years in less than a year, without acquainting

her or his employers of his departure. No one knew where he went, nor was he heard of there again. His young wife was greatly shocked

and grieved; this was the most bitter trial yet. She had loved and trusted him as her only earthly friend; no wonder that she felt crushed and broken-

rallied, and she took up the burden of life again.

About this time she became an inmate of my grandfather's family, and it is from this circumstance that I became ac- to a high degree. She formed a violent quainted with her history. Here she attachment for a young cavalry officer, remained for months, and here her son who was subsequently assassinated at was born. The support of the child was Caen. Determined to avenge the death an additional burden, but it was a bur- of her lover, who was a Girondist, she den that love made light. Her affection for the child was a tie to earth which otherwise had but little attraction.

She went to the factory again and worked patiently for years.

and wages much smaller. In the sumg and caring as little about the mer time, when the long day's work was more Girondists decided her choice. the world as did the slaves who over, she might have been seen going to Providing herself with a knife, she my grandfather's leading her little boy te was a brisk trade then, as now, "by the hand. There was an oak tree on

me in the harbor of Georgetown; child played she would look away to the Caen. Marat listened to her story, and goods and notions were ex- south and ask herself if she would ever at its conclusion remarked: "Within a for molasses, rum, spices and see her childhood's home again.

rchant vessels made the acquaint. I remember of asking my mother's aunt Marat's heart. The blow was not only De Harte, visited his plantation, how Frances De Harte looked. "She

faith in God, is the best antidote for all it is now mine, doubly prized for its in-sorrow. teresting history, and its association

with the loved ones gone. Fifty-seven years have brought great changes. There is probably no one now

living here who knew Frances De Harte. If this story were a fiction, we could tell the career of Captain B- and how he prospered with his ill-gotten gain; we could tell the subsequent history of that worthless husband; but if we believe the Lord reigns, we know that justice has

been given them, but when and how it is not for us to know. The oak tree mentioned above is still growing on the hillside-a beautiful and noble tree; these fifty-seven years have greatly added to its beauty and granleur. Houses have been built on the hillside, and in summer time groups of children can be seen playing under the of her trial. Her husband diserted her tree. But of all who have sought its shade, which one has a more romantic

history than the subject of this story? Charlotte Corday. Charlotte Corday, who ended her short

but eventful life through the ministrations of the guillotine, in Paris, on the 17th of July, 1793, was the daughter of a poor Norman nobleman, and was born hearted; but the promise of God came to in the department of Orne, July 28, 1768. her aid; her brave and hopeful spirit

Her father was the author of works of a republican tendency, and she inherited not only his literary, but also his liberally

patriotic tastes and temperament. She was impulsive, vehement and passionate went to Paris and took an apartment not far from the dwelling of the great jour-

nalist, Marat. For a time she was undecided as to whether Robesours pierre or Marat should be the for labor were longer then than now, victim of her vengeance. The advocacy by the latter of the killing of called at Marat's house on the evening of July 13 and with some difficulty obtained an sudience, having promised to acquaint Marat with the plots of the Girondists at week they will go to the guillotine." At

There is no portrait of this young wo- that moment the young woman drew the captain of one of these Connecti- man except what tradition has given us. knife and plunged it to the hilt in struck with Charlotte Corday was tried on the morning of July 17 and was beheaded on the evening of the same day. Her courage did not forsake her, and she proclaimed, as she was brought face to face with the instrument of death, that the storm makes me think of home, for she had "killed one man to save a hunwe have them every day in Demerara." dred thousand." Her courage so impressed an unfortunate young German enthusiast named Lux that he wrote a pamphlet suggesting the erection of a statue to her memory, for which unwelcome suggestion he was himself arrested and subsequently guillotined.

# EPITAPHS IN RHYME.

Curious Collection From Various Old Church-Yards,

The literature of epitaphs is almost without end. Anybody who has the time and patience to decipher old tomostones can add something to the collection of queer inscriptions already placed before tive. the public. A writer in Chambers' Journal hit upon some of the most unique yet heard from in rhyme. In a Devonshire church yard he found the following relating the married experiences of a worthy man:

Beneath this stone, in sound repose, Lies William Rich of Lydeard Close; Eight wives he had, yet none survive, And likewise children eight times five; From whom an issue vast lid pour Of great-grandchildren five times four. Rich born, rich bred, yet fate adverse His wealth and fortune did reverse. He lived and died immensely poor, July the 10th, aged ninety-four.

A Cornwall churchyard is enriched with the following dainty verses:

The razor slipped and cut his toe off.

An inflammation quickly flew to; The parts they took to mortifying, And poor dear Roger took to dying.

A Welsh husband thus sings above the grave of his better-half:

This spot is the sweetest I've seen in my life, For it raises my flowers and covers my wife And in Eldon churchyard another great-

Here lies my wife in earthly mold, Who when she lived did naught but scold.

Peace ! wake her not, for now she's still ; She had, but now I have my will.

Just two years and a half ; She went first and I followed after-

The following punning verse is on a tombstone in a Sheffield churchyard, erected above the grave of John Knott, a

Here lies a man that was Knott born, His father was Knott before him, He lived Knott, and did not die, Yet underneath this stone doth lie. Knott christened, Knott begot, And here he lies,

nearly forty-eight years ago.

ferring only to that portion of the country which he visited, he states that there are no hereditary chiefs, a man exercising influence and authority according to

dustrious and trading people, who, how-ever, have the drawback of being confirmed man-caters-that is to say, they John Bright has figured out the cost always eat their prisoners of war. The of the wars of Queen Victoria's reign, young learn quickly, and soon adapt themselves to the ways of civilization. and in his speech at a liberal demonstration in Birmingham he announced that There are volcanoes, and earthquakes are not unfrequent. The rivers contain crocodiles, and there is said to be in the England has sacrificed \$750,000,000 and 68,000 lives in war since the coronation of her present illustrious sovereign, interior a race of men with tails. These remarkable persons appear to be shy of

time 30,000 locomotives. To keep up The New York Times remarks that agthe standard and supply new demands riculture makes a garden of the earth; gold mining makes it a waste and a ruin. This has been the result in California where the hydraulic system of mining has filled the rivers and covered fruitful farms with a waste of barren sand and gravel. The "cursed thirst for gold" is exemplified in its most revolting results in the total wreck and destruction of one of the fairest and most beautiful localities in the United States in the mountain region of Northwest Georgia. Here the picturesque hills, clothed with valuable forests, slope in every direction to verdant valleys, of which the richly fertile soil gives promise of the most abundant recompense to the husbandman. The clear mountain streams have been enslaved, and in the fetters and bonds of ponderous sluices have been forced to wash the soil from the slopes down into the valleys through the miners' "riffles" for the sake of the wretched pittance of gold it contains. The few cents thus obtained have reduced the land to hopecommenced along the foot hills of the Alleghanies. A few years later the limit stood for a while on the banks of the Mississippi. To-day the boundary lies on the bluffs of the Missouri, in the neighborhood of Kansas City. Beyond that point lies the region of tradition, prophecy, adventure, discovery, enter-prise, heroism-the West. A unique form of entertainment has just taken place in Vienna where the Hairdressers' congress was concluded by productive.

Must see her drop. Pick her up tenderly, Smooth out her dress, Fashioned so slenderly,

Out she struck trustfully, Skating galore, Down she came bustfully On the hard floor. Pick her up tenderly, So good and so true, Fashioned so slenderly, What could she do ?

Bumping inhumanly, Jolting the men, She is pure womanly, And tries it again. Pick her up tenderly, What does she care ? Fashioned so benderly, So plump and so fair.

# -Merchant-Traveler.

# PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

A club house-The police station. A nap is very refreshing to man. Yes, and it would be very refreshing to some coats. - Hawkeye.

When clothespins are only a cent a lozen there is no excuse for snoring in church.-New York Journal.

A woman in some States cannot sue and be sued, but she can complain and be courted .- New York News.

What is the best covering for the head? demands a Western journal. Hair isn't bad.-Binghamton Republican.

It is now said that roller skating is dangerous. Not if the rink floor is sufficiently cushioned. -- Hartford Post.

> "Hannah More," says a writer, "was a good woman; but she had no corns." That's no excuse for writing poetry .--

Here entombed one Roger Morton, Whose sudden death was early brought on Trying one day his corn to mow off, teen locomotive works in the United States, among which this work and money will be more or less evenly distributed. The toe, or rather what it grew to, nost active members of the College of Music in London. Her duties as a

ly relieved individual says :

In Worcester churchyard is the follow. ing affecting double kind of compliment:

> Martha and I together lived The cow before the calf.

scissors grinder:

And yet was Knott.

TIMELY TOPICS. by Germany, states that it contains a large population, and is very hilly. Re-

Two islands that were thrown up by the great Java earthquake last year have again sunk out of sight and below the deep water line of navigation. The volthe wealth he possesses. The people are miserably housed, but they are an incano Merapi, which started the previous disturbance, is once more unusually ac-

coming down to the coast. There are in America at the present

1,200 must be built each year. Locomotives cost on an average \$10,000 each, which would indicate an expenditure of \$12,000,000 this year. There are six-Jenny Lind is described as one of the teacher are discharged in the most thorough and conscientious way, as she arrives early at her professional post, and remains often an hour or two beyond the required time. She is very strict, but at the same time sympathetic with her scholars, who in return for her devotion to their interests are said to adore her. The boundaries of the region known as the West have been perpetually shifting. Within the lifetime of old folks it

less barrenness, while the money thus obtained has been less than a tenth part of the yearly value of any ordinary farm crop upon the area so destroyed. The result thus unhappily obtained has had another disastrous effect in the financial ruin of the speculators who have thus spread waste and ruin over a fair land in their "cursed thirst for riches;" while, had the land been cleared and made into farms, it would have beautified the face of the country, and made it permanently

# Typhus Fever.

from the extensive rash thrown out on

A person is seldom attacked twice by

as hospitably treated; but the gennd unsuspecting South American sely rewarded for his kindness. Harte's two daughters were young he eldest, Frances, was sixteen; nger, whose name is now forgots a beautiful girl; this one had en tenderly brought up. Neither e young ladies had ever known want or care, nor were they likely ar as human eyes could see.

tain B-- advised De Harte to have ighters educated in New England, ng out the advantages of an eduand residence in New England; fond father was loth to send way so far. The captain urged romising to take the best care of ls, to look after their welfare in respect. In short-to care for is if they were his own daughters. manner he induced De Harte to o his wishes. The girls, meanfavored the plan, being like most people, pleased with the thought

ing foreign countries. this was all right, and the plan education an excellent one, had

time the vessel sailed. De Harte nied his daughters on board, nder farewell of them, commitwhich parents feel when the chil- by the villainy of man. gone. The lonely years lay be-, but he little knew the sorrow for him and them

cir arrival in Connecticut they aced immediately in school. They nced their studies with interest, most South Americans seventy for his children as dead. go, they were very ignorantof these girls could read or

he end of the term Captain B-he bills, which was the last money lid not come, and Captain B- him prematurely old. old them that they need expect this time the younger girl died; never been strong from childnd the cold winter of New Engis too severe for her. A lung e. It is a sad part of our story— And they never were. th of this young and gentle girl; ill be gratified to know that she assed away.

how eagerly they listened to what had was being decreased between the boat next that we know of Frances, a continued force from the outside, gensilver spoons by rubbing them with soft A mite of a boy standing at the outer sister, is that she was carning befallen her since she went away. She and the huge animal they became conmoved a distance of thirty yards. erally applied to a crank or lever, to fire hood in Jewett City, Conn. This was a widow now, having married after vinced that it was the famed sea serpent. mall village then, but little like her return to Demerara. Her father died When they came within a few hundred ashes and soap-suds." Great care must side door was asked if it rained. "No," the charges, while the Maxim weapon be exercised in not rubbing the plating Three performing scals are said to be he replied, "but it leaks a little." loads and fires itself, after the first shot off. This recipe should never be used on seen at the Westminster aquarium in London. They perform on such musivett City of to-day; yet even then soon after her husband, leaving a large yards the monster made a dash for the had been discharged, by utilizing the resolid-silver wedding presents.-Puck. as a small factory on the banks property to her and the children. The boat, striking out its immense tail A gentleman was giving a little baby coil of each discharge to effect the nec-She smote him with the shingle Patchouge river. In this little two little ones which her husband left against the craft. Several of the occucal instruments as the banjo, guitar, boy some peanuts the other day. The essary movements; an ingenius system of good mother said, "Now, what are you Till she made him thrill and tingle Francis De Harte found employ- were at home in the care of the servants. pants were precipitated into the water, drum and cymbals; they smoke, and in springs and levers, operated by the bar-Because he did not mind his baby brother, springs and levers, operated by the bar-iel, which slides back about half an inch at each explosion, extracting and throw-ing away the shell of the cartridge just of the needy knife-grinder; while bird member of the tro plays the part of the needy knife-grinder; while bird member of the tro plays the part of the needy knife-grinder; while bird member of the tro plays the part of the needy knife-grinder; while bird member of the tro plays the part of the needy knife-grinder; while bird member of the tro plays the part bird member of the tro plays the part bird member of the tro plays the part of the needy knife-grinder; while bird member of the tro plays the part bird member of the part bird bird member of the plays the part bird member of the plays the p or many years. There is some- Her son John M- C- was with her, but were rescued with difficulty. A harpoon and lance were fired into the ouching and even sublime in the now a grown up young man. and went singing down the lane, "A boy's best friend is his mother. at of this friendless girl earning est living, by hard labor, in pref-She visited all the familiar places. body of the beast and it disappeared beespecially the little factory where she laanother, left to rock a cradle, overturns -Boston Courier. neath the surface. Half an hour later it used, putting another in its place, pushreplied, "More!" its baby-charge into the tank. They A Maryland wedding had to be postto being dependent upon others. bored so long; walked up the hillside reappeared, floating on the water, dead. ing the barrel forward again, cocking poned because at the last moment it was and sat under the shade of the oak tree. dive from heights, carrying sticks out of the water as retriever dogs do, and catch must remember that she had It was secured with ropes and towed the hammer and pulling the trigger, and The best thing to give your enemy 18 to the vessel and hoisted on the deck. found that somebody had stolen the ared in a home of wealth and where she had so often rested when sad repeating the whole series of movements forgiveness: to an opponent, tolerance; in a warm country, where all the lings were calculated to ener-h body and mind; she had just er only given and so often rested when sad and weary. And John was with her, no longer a little child, but whose strong arm could now assist her up the hill. fish and take them unhurt to their master. marriage license. It is curious what There the capture was seen to be a vilas the barrel slides back again by the reto a friend, your heart; to a child a lainous-looking thing. Its head closely resembled that of an alligator. while the chances some fellows do have, even when coil of the new discharge. With all its ingenuity and apparent complication the And one of them has been taught to good example; to a father, deference; to your mother, conduct that will make her save life. A man is launched on a raft it would seem as though the last opportunity of escape had passed. -Hawkeye. er only sister and friend; but into the tank, and when the raft cap-But her visit in this country was not body resembled that of a lizard. It sizes, the seal seizes him by the collar of proud of you; to yourself, respect; to all new gun seems from the tests to be sublong; those little ones at Demerara were the strange and unnatural measured thirty-three feet in length, the stantial enough for active service, and it men, charity. his coat, and swimming on its back, so as, with the lower portion of its body, to keep the man's head above the water, of her father was enough to in her thoughts, and quickerel her steps tail alone being nine feet long. The tail to despair. Now many women homeward. is much to be hoped that the occasion for employing it will be rendered rarer An English architect asserts that to despair. Now many women homeward. houses can be made of timber which will icide, or sunk into a life of d misery. Let those who are tempted take analysis of the served by one of her served Beware how you allow words to pass is now on exhibition in a water-front by the very fact that its efficiency will make it dreaded.—American Architect. last longer than brick or stone. In many for more than they are worth, and bear saloon.-San Francisco Chronicle. tows him to shore. English towns houses of oak and plaster in mind what alteration is sometimes are standing and in daily use that were A recent visitor to the Island of New produced in their current value by the tempted take encouragement mother. who kept it carefully during her The burglar is a hospitable fellow. It Rolles skates were invented by Gabriel built 500 years ago. Britain, which has lately been annexed course of time. the heroine of this true story. life; it then became my mother's, who is always open house with him. Ravel, the pantomimist.

was rather short of stature." said she, was aimed with a bold and untrembling "and had a dark complexion, but her hand. eves-I shall never forget how they looked; they were very dark, and had a

deep, and far off look." She seemed much affected during a thunder storm, usually shedding tcars. When asked if een robust, and, as a consequence, she felt afraid, she replied : "No, but Here little John M-C-grew up a tall and handsome boy; he had the fine form, blue eyes and fair complexion of

his unworthy father, but the pensive smile reminded the beholder of his mother and her sorrows. After several years had passed Frances

determined to visit Demerara; she had long desired to go. She had now a little sum of money, the fruit of her toil and economy. She accordingly prepared to visit her native country, and that father whose strange conduct had made her an exile from her childhood's home.

The voyage to Demerara was long and her before the vessel came in sight of home. With what feelings must she B- been an honest man; but he have watched the approaching shore! illain, and this movement was There was the familiar trees, the cocoa ans of bringing great injustice palms, lifting their stately heads along is a bed frame, with strips of buffalo row upon De Harte and his the coast. Yes, it was home, but would hidel stretched across it, on which are it be a home to her.

It would be interesting to know the a seat in the day time. Round the walls to his home with that lonely Harte and his child had been separated large stones forming a fireplace."

That infamous Captain B- had told De Harte that his daughters were dead, after first obtaining large sums of money, which he claimed to have spent for them. The father of course believed him, and, like Jacob of old, he mourned Great was the grief and indignation of

De Harte when he learned what cruel imposition had been practiced upon him and his loved ones. As he looked at his daughter, now a grave and quiet woman, eccived from him. When payment he wondered if she was the lightbecame due he told them he had hearted girl whom he saw sail away to ed no money from De Harte. They the United States. And how strangely ued awhile longer at school, ex- he looked to her, with his white hair funds to arrive from home. The and stooping form-sorrow had made

But what a change in his life when e money from their father, and this child was restored; everything on the by must take care of themselves. old plantation seemed brightened, for he received her as from the dead, believing her to have been dead for years.

"Father," said she, when they had talked the subject over. "we will never set in which soon terminated her be separated again while we both live."

Years passed away and her friend in should die in a strange land un- Jewett City heard nothing of her. But ch affiictive circumstances is truly one day in the summer of 1827, as the ut those who believe in revelation. stage-coach stopped in the village, a k from this world to a better dark-eved woman stepped out and inquired it old Mr. B- still lived, there. Christian. She passed away Being answered in the affirmative, she

apple in the dish; "I was going to take or crying, for the former things It was Frances De Harte. sir?"-Pit'sburg Chronicle. What a joyful surprise it was, and and Hans Stuten. As the distance known landmarks, whose positions had remained undisturbed for centuries, were differ from the Maxim gun in employing that myself "Medicine stains may be removed from

In the Soudan.

Mr. J. A. Cameron, the war correspondent of the London Standard, who was killed in the battle of Abu-Klea wells, sent to his paper two weeks before his death the following interesting pen picture of the country between Doncola and Khartoum traversed by the English army: "The small towns are tempestuous, and it seemed an age to built of sun-dried brick, on gravelly, sterile land, and are surrounded by date, orange, lemon and pomegranate trees. The Egyptian houses, even of the better class, have not much furniture. There hide] stretched across it, on which are laid neatly-made maps, so that it forms

particulars of the meeting between this hang wooden bowls of various sizes, father and daughter; # must have been | which are used instead of crockery. The n to the care of this man in something like the meeting of Jacob and kitchen is separate, and in it there is a had perfect confidence. He his son Joseph; like them of old, Destone mill for grinding corn, and three

"The Nubian woman's dress," he continued, "is a piece of dark blue calico wrapped around her waist and coming half-way down to her ankles, her head and the upper part of the body being covered by a white muslin scarf with a red border, which can be drawn across the face. Her hair is sometimes gummed into a kind of bushy circle, at others hangs down in thick masses of innumerable plaits; and necklaces of agate and amber beads, coral bracelets, silver and coral rings, earrings and massive anklets complete the costume. The upper class in Nubia have a curious way of cleansing the skin. Every evening they rub it all over, first with a kind of dough and then with aromatic oil. This is called the dilka, and is said to be very

## A Marine Monster.

retreshing."

The whaling bark Alaska, which arrived in this port a few days ago from the Arctic ocean, brings a strange story of the narrow escape from death of six of her crew. The first officer, George at a single effort, without exposing his Johnson, stated the circumstances to a Chronicle reporter, as follows: When the vessel was forty-six miles south of Alaska, an object was perceived in the distance whose proportions and shape indicated it to be a monster sea lion. A boat was immediately lowered and placed in charge of First Officer Johnully, looking by faith to that took her way up the long village street son and five of the crew, named Andrew and knocked at my grandfather's door. Nelson, William Wilson, An-Nelson, Wannel, Nagai, George Marshfield

At Eling, near Southampton, is the following circumstantial statement:

Pray, reader, stop, and read my fate, What caused my life to terminate; For thieves one night, when in my bed, Broke in my house and shot me dead.

The following, which is rather hard upon the deceased lady, is said to adorn some churchyard in Manchester;

> Here rests in silent clay Miss Arabella Young, Who on the 21st of May Began to hold her tongue.

This other one is slightly invidious:

Here lies Margaret Sexton, Who never did ought to vex one; Not like the woman under the next one.

At Kirk-Santon churchyard, the following epitaph is placed on the grave stone of a man named Daniel Teare:

Here, friend, is little Daniel's tomb. To Joseph's age he did arrivc; Sloth killing thousands in their bloom, While labour kept poor Dan alive. How strange, yet true, full seventy years Was his wife happy in her tears.

At Ockham, Surrey, a wood-cutter thus describes his final exit:

The Lord saw good; I was lopping off wood, And down fell from the tree; I met with a check, and I broke my neck, And so Death lopped off me.

A photographer has this rather pat inscription over him:

Here I lie, taken from life.

In St. Peter's churchyard, Isle of Thanet, is an epitaph written by some elegisc rhymster, who was very careful not to stand committed to the facts:

Against his will, Here lies George Hill, Who from a cliff Fell down quite stiff. Vhen it happened is not known, Therefore not mentioned on this stone

#### Slaughter by Wholesale.

The most efficient machine for killing our fellow-men yet invented appears to be the Maxim machine gun, a utensil which any person can carry without difficulty into battle, and having leveled i at his enemies and supplied it with a quantity of ammunition, he need do nothing more than turn a crank once, and retire to a place of safety. The gun then begins shooting by itself, and continues to fire bullets at any rate desired, from two a minute to six hundred, until its cartridge-belt, which contains three hundred and thirty-three charges is exhausted. The advantages, to a warlike person, of being able to kill three hundred and thirty-three persons own valuable person to injury, are so obvious that there is likely to be an extensive demand for the new instrument among Christian nations, and no one should fail to acquaint himself with the principles on which it acts. Every one knows something of the machine guns heretofore used, the Gatling gun, with its six barrels tied together by bands, and the crank at its rear, being perhaps the most familiar, but all those hitherto used

the Vienna public thronged as if the art land and Ireland more than elsewhere. of hairdressing were the chief interest of From the latter country it sometimes the nation. The admiration of the au- finds its way to this in emigrant ships, peared. She was cured-of her faith .-dience was great, especially at the feat and is known among us as ship fever. performed by one of the competitors, In Europe it is called camp fever, whole who adorned his model with a spark of armies having been nearly swept away by it. It is sometimes called spotted fever, electric light.

the curious spectacle of competitive hair-

dressing, performed by twelve ladies'

hairdressers on living models, who were

the body of the patient who is prostrated Capitalists have organized a company to build a monster artificial lake in the by it. Typhus fever is very contagious. It, town of Northfield, S. I. The lake will however, mainly attacks only those who cover 1,600 acres of land and hold 10,come into close contact with it. From 000,000 gallons of water. It will receive 1861 to 1864 nearly fifteen hundred cases, a watershed from ten miles of woodland. were admitted to Bellevue hospital, New. Hundreds of brooks and springs will York-over five hundred within the last empty into it. The proprietors propose to supply drinking water to villages and six months of the period. During that cities in New Jersey through large iron aqueducts that will be laid across Long hospital service took it, as did also Island sound, which at one point is quite narrow. The dam will be 4,400 feet long and twelve feet high. come dangerous. A single patient sel-

dom communicates it. Servants are cheap and plenty in Mexico, and you are pretty sure to have several descendants of the Aztec kings the rule that the whole family accompany the father or mother who goes out to service. Your cook brings her hustable and sleep under your roof. The climates, and is unknown in the tropics.1 husband may be a shoemaker, or a saloon keeper, or a hackman, but he lives where It is also largely a winter disease, doubtless because of the lack of ventilation n his wife works. There are usually rooms the filthy lodging-houses of our commerenough in the house for them all, and the only food they want is plenty of beans cial cities, and the depressing influence of the cold and of the utter destitution and what is left from your own table. of the poor.

Chicago Times says: "A hundred years per cent. die. The mortality increases regularly between these ages. dress, and Congress has two American the disease. Its duration, if uncomplisilk flags. These are the chief results cated, is from twelve to twenty-one days. of more than two hundred years of ef-When the crisis is passed, the recovery is forts, private and public, to domesticate exceedingly rapid. The subsequent the silk industry. The plea now made for silk culture is that feeding the worms health is generally good. Medical science knows no means either of curing it would constitute a light and moderately or of cutting it short, but simply seeks to remunerative employment for American women and children, to be carried on at their homes, and if the women of the Silk-Culture association succeeded in accomplishing what they aim at they will provide the farmers' wives of the warmer

The scientific commission, which was recently appointed by the Spanish government to investigate the late earthquakes in Southern Spain, is daily sending reports to Madrid of the result of its operations. Perhaps the most remarkable phenomenon noted by the commission is that of the complete obliteration of the high road leading into Periana, no certain trace of which can be found for several miles outside the town. The road in most places lay between abutting hills, and in the recent terrific disturb. ances of the earth's crust seems to have been forced downward or engulfed. Many of the hills themselves were levgirl to another, who had taken the best eled beyond recognition, and well-

seated on a raised platform, round which This fever prevails in England, Scot-Boston Globe.

A woman in Ohio gave \$1,600 to a faith cure doctor, who at once disap-New York Tribune.

Be pleasant and kind to those around you. The man who stirs his cup with an icicle spoils the tea and chills his own fingers. - Lowell Courier.

"Papa's pants will soon fit brother" is the first line of a new song, and yet it is said that there is no literary or musical genius in this country.-Call.

A little skate, A little fall. A broken pate, Laid up-that's all. -Free Press.

"The principal seasons illustrated at the time forty persons connected with the roller skating rink are "fall" and twenty-six patients admitted to the hos-"spring." Some of the remarks they pital for other diseases. The poison provoke are summery. -Norristown Herseems to need to be concentrated to beald

Lady to hackman-"How much did you say I have to pay?" "One dollar." 'What's your number?" "Fifty cents, you mean, stingy old fraud .-- Texas Siftings.

"Don't be afraid!" suid a snob to a German laborer. "Sit down and make yourself my equal." "I would haff to blow my brains out," was the reply of the Teuton.

Jules Levy franklysaid to a Louisville reporter, "I am the only great cornetist in the world." And the Philadelphia Call thinks "people with de icate nerves wish it were true.'

A Detroit doctor knocked a man down with a club in a street quarrel and then It attacks persons of every age. Most charged him two dollars for fixing up his of the children-ninety-five per cent. - scalp. You can't stump a doctor with hard times. - Burlington Free Press.

"Papa, what is the matter with your neck? I guess youm going to have a boil." "No, I think not. It is only a little pimple." "Then, papa, it must be a par-boil, ain't it?"- Carl Pretzel's.

One singer said to another: "My daughter has inherited my voice." "Oh," said the other, with the most innocent air, "that is the explanation, then. I have always wondered where it was."

A Boston girl, who saw a fellow with delirium tremens, exclaimed : "Unhappy man! Why do you permit yourself to get the 'James James?' " The shock restored the sufferer to his right mind .--New York Journal.

When rapid transit is finished, Brooklyn married men will have to invent new excuses for being home late. With the bridge and the elevated road a Brooklyn man's life is being made a hideous dream. -Brooklyn Times.

"Connecticutters cat boiled shad." This is a very small thing to build an item out of. If the boiled shad ate Con. necticutters, or if the shad ate boiled Connecticutters, then it might be worth a passing mention.-Puck.

"Joseph Marmaduke Mullally, how dare you, sir?" exclaimed the incignant mothes of a St. Louis boy. "Take your sister's ear muff off your feet instanter, and find your rubbers. Don't be so lazy,

Juvenile Jøsters. Lottie was invited with her mamma to dinner party. A gentleman gravely asked her, "Are you a vegeterian?" "No," promply said Lottie, "I'm a Presbyterian." One morning Freddie arose, looking very much out of sorts, and soon showed that he was in a very ill humor. "What is the matter with my Freddie

this morning?" said mamma. "Are you sick?" "No, ma'am," he said, with a sigh; "but I got up wrong side out." "How greedy you are!" said one little

palliate the symptoms and to support the system until the poison is eliminated by the proper organs .- Youth's Companion.

A Washington correspondent of the ago, President Stiles, of Yale College, wore a gown of American silk; Mrs. Garfield has been given an American silk

regions of the country with pin-money."

Crowded, filthy tenements are its breed-; ing places. Epidemics of it prevail in Liverpool more than elsewhere. Large, about the house if you hire one, for it is numbers of the houses in that city are built back to back in unventilated courts. In these quarters the fever often attacks band, her children, and pretty nearly all every person not protected by a previous her relations, and they are fed from your attack. It is a disease of cold and temperate'