

THE FREE CITIZEN.

E. A. WEBSTER, Editor and Proprietor.

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TIMELY TOPICS.

Augusta, Georgia, claims the largest cotton factory in the south. Forty buildings are in process of erection, and houses to the value of \$350,000 have been completed this year.

According to a French statistician, more than a thousand people have perished by fires in theatres from the beginning of the nineteenth century up to the present date, while the pecuniary loss amounts to \$60,000,000.

The report that Gerald Massey, the English poet, has become insane is now denied by a personal friend of his, who says that that he is now engaged on the greatest literary work of his life.

The St. Louis whisky distillers have yielded to the energetic persistency of Secretary Bristow, and have withdrawn their plea of "not guilty" filed in the most important courts, and by so doing have forfeited the goods seized.

The influenza or distemper among the horses has become almost universal throughout the country, and, though not to be compared in severity to the epidemic of two years ago, it is still the cause of considerable inconvenience and loss. We begin, also, to hear of fatal results from the disease; and horse-breeders report the whole season unfavorable to the successful rearing of colts from the fatal prevalence of the trouble among them.

The St. Louis Times, in referring to the late visit of Jay Gould, Sidney Dillon, Oliver Ames and other railroad magnates, says the main object of their visit was to perfect arrangements to run through cars from here to San Francisco via the St. Louis and Kansas City and Northern and Union and Pacific railroads without change, and ultimately from New York via New York Central through this city. It is further said that this project is destined to forestall the action of the national railroad convention to be held here next month, and if possible, to kill the Southern Pacific railroad project which has many strong friends here.

The great powers of western Europe have exerted their combined influence to smother the Servian rebellion and protect the dominion of the Turk a little longer. It is easy to imagine how the Czar smiles in his sleeve at their jealousy and the secret intrigues it leads to in order to prevent Russia from getting a foothold on the Mediterranean, especially as every year she is extending her empire to Central Asia and throwing the net of her diplomacy down towards the ocean and Persian Gulf. These flank movements are of vast importance, and if continued a quarter of a century will make it of very little moment what the great powers say. There is little use in defending the front door when the enemy has captured all the rest of the house.

We are indebted, says the New Orleans Times, to the state registrar of Louisiana for an advance copy of a table showing the population of Louisiana, according to state census of 1875. We present the totals below, comparing them with the figures of the United States census of 1860 and 1870. They show a very large increase during the five years, but it is confined chiefly to the rural parishes, that of Orleans, comprising the city of New Orleans, being only 12,021:

POPULATION OF THE STATE.			
	1860.	1870.	1875.
White	357,456	362,065	404,616
Free colored	18,617	361,210	450,611
Slaves	331,726
Chinese and Indians	173	640	1,512
Total	708,002	723,915	857,039
POPULATION OF NEW ORLEANS.			
	1860.	1870.	1875.
White	149,963	140,293	145,721
Free colored	10,239	50,456	57,647
Slaves	14,484
Chinese and Indians	174	39	71
Total	174,659	191,419	203,439

The return to the Pandora from an all-summer expedition to the arctic zone with nothing discovered but a warm current, a vessel of Ross's expedition abandoned twenty-five years ago and still stuck in the ice, and the headstones of some of Sir John Franklin's buried men, is the last brief and uninteresting account of a brief and unromantic cruise in rather hazy seas. The Pandora expedition went within about 1,000 miles of the pole, or thereabout, and reached the western longitude of the Red river settlement, passing perhaps one-third of the way westward through the series of straits north of Victoria land. Being a steamer the Pandora moved rapidly, and had the northern sea been unobstructed by ice or fogs she could, at that reduced compass of the globe, have steamed through from Baffin's Bay to the Russian American seas in three or four days at the utmost. She sailed above seven degrees in twelve days, with all sorts of

embarrassments and stoppages. Seven degrees more of steaming over equally short parallels would have carried her quite through land obstructions to the suppositiously open Polar sea on the longitude of Sitka and mid-Pacific. The expedition was Lady Franklin's. The best we can say of it is that it was so intelligently and humanely directed that Capt. Young brought home his vessel and his men.

The tragic death of Charles Revere by his own hand in an uptown den in New York is another illustration of the old truth that the way of the transgressor is hard. Revere had been a sporting character. He drove fast, played deep, and plunged into all manner of excesses. About two years ago he formed a liaison with a woman on whom it is thought he squandered \$50,000. Lately he has had a powerful run of ill-luck, and with his waning fortunes he began to look out for a well-filled pocket to set her heart upon. He became desperate, and after an afternoon and night of debauch, at the end of which she refused to go with him longer, he struck her on the head and then shot himself at her feet. The discovery of the self-murder revealed a ghastly scene of pain, dissipation, and depravity, and shows how the pursuit of pleasure through their devious, immoral ways is always unrewarding and often fatal. The excitement steals away the life of the pleasure; and the delirium is always degrading and death-hastening. It seems as though the experiment had been tried often enough with unvarying results to warn everybody away from such perilous courses.

ALFONSO'S FIANCEE.

Princess Mercedes, the Prospective Queen of Spain.

The French correspondent of the London Times, in some extended comments on Spanish politics, weaves a sketch of Princess Mercedes, the youngest of the two daughters of the Duke of Montpensier, whose engagement to King Alfonso was recently announced:

"It is evidently thought that a marriage between the King and the Princess Mercedes would produce considerable effect in Spain, and re-unite, to the exclusion of the Carlist king, whom civil war and the blood which has been shed, cut off from the nation, in one and the same interest, all members of the royal family. But naturally this alliance would not be supported by the present cabinet, for it would free the king from the enervating guardianship of the Duke of Sesto, and it is in this silent struggle, in this inevitable antagonism, that the anticipated explanation of events which will happen in Spain must be sought. It was with these reflections that I spent the morning at Randan. I observed the respectful enthusiasm with which the Spaniards treated the young Princess, who has become the object of their combination, and it may be said of their hopes. The Princess herself just passed from childhood, full of grace and ingenuousness, seemed unaware of the royal destinies which perhaps await her, as with her eyes fixed on the Princess Christina, her sister, she laughed at the awkwardness of Prince Antonio, her little brother, while they all abandoned themselves *arriere pensee*, to the pleasures of croquet on the shady terrace of Randan. At the end of the day the Duc de Montpensier was surrounded by his Spanish guests, who had all resumed their Castilian gravity and whose attitude breathed the traditional respect of old Spain for those who sit on the steps of the throne. Further on, the duchess, in the midst of a circle of ladies; conversed in a discreet tone of voice, and raised her head from time to time to follow the children's game with a satisfied air and to smile at the bursts of laughter or frequent discussions entailed by the croquet, while she is condemned to the severity of Spanish etiquette. The Princess Mercedes is one of the most graceful personages who could occupy a throne. Evidently the Princess is yet too young to become immediately a royal bride for she is not yet 14; but I am sure that the young king, who knows her and who must have preserved a recollection of her, will easily become an accomplice of those who dream of giving to Spain that Princess who to-day breathes grace, and who to-morrow at the wished-for hour will add to this grace the kindly dignity of a queen and the seductive charms of a woman. I do not know how far Spain is in a position to give up its struggles, competition and incessant war. I do not know how far one ought to wish that this young princess should become the instrument of this difficult undertaking. I do not know, should it be accomplished, if one day I should not think with sadness of this young lady whom people are trying to thrust into the Spanish furnace; but in leaving Randan, and while laughing at the thought that I had been assisting at the supposed conspirators' feast, I was obliged to confess that this marriage might well be pleasing to Spaniards sincerely desirous of procuring a halt for their country on the path of agitation which it has trod so long."

A merchant who, from being a very poor boy, had risen to wealth and renown, was once asked by an intimate friend to what he attributed his success in life. "To prompt obedience to my parents," was the reply. "In the midst of many bad examples of youth of my own age, I was always able to yield a ready submission to the will of my father and mother, and I firmly believe that a blessing has, in consequence, rested upon me and upon all my efforts."

TWO CHRISTIANS.

Two Christians traveled down a road,
Who viewed the world with different eyes;
The one was rich as I with earthly goods,
The other longing for the skies.
They filled his mind with fancies grand;
For one the heavens were so blue,
The other's eyes kept peering through
Only for that which lies beyond.

For one, enchanting were the trees,
The distance was divinely dim,
The birds that fluttered on the breeze
Nodded their pretty heads for him,
The other scarcely saw the flowers,
And never knew the trees were grand,
He did but count the days and hours,
Till he might reach the promised land.

And one, a little kind excess
Would to a tender captiv' move;
He only opened his lips to bless
The God who gave him things to love,
The other journeyed on his way,
Afraid to handle or to touch;
He only opened his lips to pray
He might not love a thing too much.

Which was the best? Inquire who can,
Yet why should we decide 'twixt them?
We may approve the mournful man,
Nor yet the joyful man condemn,
He is a Christian who has found
That earth, as well as heaven, is sweet,
Nor less is he who, heaven-bound,
Has spurned the earth beneath his feet.

—Good Words.

FACTS FROM ALL SOURCES.

ELDERBERRY WINE.

A correspondent of the Massachusetts Ploughman gives the following recipe, as having been used for years with perfect success: To fill a five gallon keg, take five quarts of ripe berries picked from the stems, five gallons of water, boil them together one-quarter of an hour, strain the liquor, add fourteen pounds of brown sugar, boil again half an hour; put into a tub three pounds of raisins, pour the boiling liquor on them; when about milk-warm add half a pint of yeast, let it stand three days, strain into the cask. If there is more liquor than fills the cask, use it to fill up with as it settles while fermenting; if there is none left water will answer. Keep it full about two weeks. When about done fermenting, cork the cask tight; let it stand about three months; then draw off into bottles.

COLORING APPLES.

The Sacramento Record says: "Mr. Charles Caine, who owns an extensive orchard near San Jose, has a method of giving to red, striped and yellow apples a high coloring. The fruit is picked and laid upon the ground in long flat piles, under the half shade of the trees. It is desirable to give them as much sunlight as they will bear without sunburning. In two or three weeks the apples on the top will be richly colored. These are removed, boxed and sent to the market, and the next layer exposed to the sun. His apples thus colored, especially the Baldwins, Saucis's cider, and Spitzenburgs, challenge the admiration of all who see them. By this process apples that, when picked from the trees, were almost without color, will become brilliant as the reddest apple on the tree, and equally as fine as the best."

CUT FODDER FOR STOCK.

The Western Rural says: Farmers in the west not having had experience in feeding cut seed to stock, do not fully appreciate the advantage to be derived from it. It will be found that the same amount of hay or straw cut and mixed with a little bran or smash will do nearly double the amount of good as that fed loose to horses or cattle, which are stall-fed. When this plan becomes to be more practiced, the advantage of the improved condition of the stock will be so great, that the cutting-box will become an indispensable requisite to every farmer desiring good stock. It requires some trouble, but the stock needs this extra care at a time when the ordinary work of the farmer is not pressing. The expense is not great in the use of a hand machine, and if a larger machine is used, the work may be done more rapidly, and the power used to drive it may be used for other purposes of equal advantage in the farm economy.

TOP-DRESSING MEADOWS.

The results of a single top-dressing on eight plots of nearly half an acre each of sandy, warm soil, of the Michigan State Agricultural college farm, exhibited the following facts at the end of three years: The top-dressing was applied in 1864, and the grass was cut twice each season in 1864 and 1865, and once in 1866. The produce of each cutting and of each lot was weighed separately and a perfect record kept. The results for the four seasons were as follows: On the plot to which no manure or fertilizer was applied, the total weight of hay yielded per acre was 8,740 pounds. Where two bushels of plaster per acre was applied, the yield per acre was 13,235 pounds, a gain of 4,474 pounds. Where five bushels of wood ashes were applied, the yield per acre was 12,997 pounds, a gain of 4,165 pounds. Where three bushels of salt were sown per acre the yield was 13,969 pounds, a gain per acre of 5,227 pounds. Where twenty loads of truck per acre was laid on, the yield per acre was 13,816 pounds, a gain of 5,074 pounds. Where twenty loads of horse manure was laid on, the yield was 14,688 pounds, a gain of 5,948 pounds. These are the results which indicate that there are fertilizers which will produce as good results as plaster. For instance, the plaster yielded a gain of fifty-one per cent, while the horse manure gave an increase of seventy-one per cent, or nearly a ton more grass per acre in the three years.

PLACE FOR THE WAGON-BOX.

The American Agriculturist has the following: When not in use the wagon-box is a cumbersome thing to stow away. It is too costly to be allowed to lie out amongst the plows and harrows, and too bulky to find a place in the tool-house or the sheds. Generally it lies up against the fence, or at the back of the barn, where it is as much injured in one year by exposure as it would be by several years of use. A very convenient plan is to hoist it up to the ceiling of a wagon

shed, over the place where the wagon usually stands; here it can always be lowered out to the wagon in two minutes, and it is out of the way and safe from injury. It is necessary to have four rings on the wagon-box, one near each corner, two short ropes and two long ones; and two small pulley-blocks fastened to the beams overhead. The short ropes are tied to the rings, each crossing one end of the wagon-box. There should be a loop in the middle of each of these short ropes, to which the long ropes can be tied or hooked. When the wagon is backed into the proper place the ropes are fastened to the wagon-box, and each end of the box is hoisted a few feet alternately (if there is only one person to pull it up) until it is high enough. The ropes are fastened around cleats fixed to the wall of the shed.

THE CROUP AND ITS TREATMENT.—This disease causes death by suffocation. The entrance of the windpipe is very small; a little cold causes the lining of the part called the mucous membrane to swell. This diminishes the opening, which is made smaller still by what is called submucous infiltration—that is, this mucous membrane, being inflamed, throws out an extra amount of fluid, like the eye, when it is inflamed. This fluid hardens and forms at length a kind of layer which is sometimes of an almost leathery toughness; increasing in thickness until the orifice is so nearly closed that the breath is obstructed. Nauseating medicines dilute this formation and thus aid to bring it away. A favorite prescription for a quarter of a century among eminent physicians was to mix a teaspoonful of powdered alum with a little sugar to make it palatable. The immediate effect is to nauseate, giving great relief in a minute sometimes. Flannels dipped in ice-cold water, changed every two minutes, and squeezed a little so as to drizzle and wet the clothing, is an excellent remedy, because it cools the parts and diminishes the amount of blood sent there, and as the phlegm is made out of the blood a less amount is made, and relief is certain. But flannel dipped in water as hot as can be borne and applied to the part, changed every two minutes, carries off the heat by evaporation, and, irritating the surface, brings the blood away from the interior, and thus diminishes the phlegm.

Good Advice.

The author of this is not known, but he or she is certainly a wise man or woman: Would you show yourself really good to your daughters? Then be generous to them in a truer sense than that of leaving them in their necks. Train them for independence first, and then labor to give it to them. Let them, as soon as ever they are grown up, have some little money, or means of making money, to be their own, and teach them how to deal with it, without needing every moment somebody to help them. Calculate what you give them or will bequeath to them, not as is usually done, on the chances of their making a rich marriage, but on the probability of their remaining single, and according to the scale of living to which you have accustomed them. Suppress their luxury now if need be, but do not leave them with scarcely bare necessities hereafter, in striking contrast to their present home. Above all, help them to help themselves. Fit them to be able to add to their own means, rather than to be forever pinching and economizing till their minds are narrowed and their hearts are sick. Give all the culture you can to every power which they may possess. If they should marry after all, they will be the happier and the better for it. If they should remain among the million of the unmarried, they will bless you in your grave, and say of you, what cannot be said of many a doating parent by his surviving child: My father cared that I should be happy after his death as well as while I was his pet and his toy.

Why Professional Men are Thriftless.

The laborer who has saved money is better fitted, perhaps, than any one to employ to advantage the kind of labor in which he himself is versed. But the lawyer or the author who has saved money has no way open to him of turning, at the same time, both his knowledge and his money to account by the successful employments of the talents of other lawyers or other authors in undertakings like unto his own. Perhaps, indeed, something of this kind happens when a popular author like Dickens turns editor, and collects around him a staff of clever writers, who admire his genius and are even disposed to copy his mannerisms. But the case is exceptional, and as a rule it so seldom turns out that the very successful author happens to have the qualities of a successful editor and journalist, that exceptions of this kind may be put aside as irrelevant.

No doubt one of the great reasons why professional men are, on the whole, so thriftless in proportion to their gains is this—that the occupation which absorbs their energies is not one the gains of which can be extended by the help of judicious saving and investment. A man can not be successful in commerce, nor, indeed, very successful even as a skilled laborer, without a strong motive for saving in order to secure more success, either of the same sort, or at least of a closely analogous sort. But a professional man who is very successful rarely has a strictly professional motive for saving. The more his heart is absorbed by his work, the less he thinks of providing for himself in directions which are in no way bound up in his work.

THERE is no changes to speak of in the election returns from Iowa. The Republican majority is about thirty-one thousand.

THE SADDEST OF ALL.

Waste That Would Have Driven an Epicure Mad.

St. Louis Republican.

Once in a while something happens in the world, so far removed from the natural, proper order of things, so thoroughly and awfully abnormal in its quality, so completely preposterous in its consequences, that the average man can almost weep from sheer wrath at an evinced disregard of the eternal properties. They may weep over this statement of an actual fact:

In 1853 a gentleman, whose name need not be given, closed up a profitable drug business, and retired upon a deserved competency. A taste for the good things of the world had this successful businessman, and when he retired he selected from his stock of liquors a supply of the best, for private consumption. Rare Bourbon twenty years old, was carefully bestowed in bottles and decanters; smooth, oily brandy was similarly put aside; rich port and brown sherry and precious cordials were preserved with equal care, and when he finally went out of business, the gentleman referred to had in his possession a rare lot of liquors contained in a variety of bottles, decanters, jugs and other receptacles.

Then came a sudden death, and the business man's possessions descended to his kinsfolk. The bottled liquors went to a near relative whose family were not in the habit of looking upon the wine when red or any other color, or of consuming liquor in any form. The bottles and decanters and jugs were put away, as so much rubbish, in the garret, and left undisturbed.

There, in the lonely garret, the liquors stayed, and the years passed by. The Bourbon grew richer, the brandy oilier, the wines more nutty, the cordials more like the very elixir of life. The ocean cable became a fact, Germany took a slice of France and her milliards, Stanley found Livingstone, and other great things happened, and still, by days and weeks, and months and years, in bottles and decanters and jugs, hidden away, half forgotten, in the dusty garret, the rich Bourbon grew richer, the oily brandy oilier, the nutty wines more nutty, the precious cordial more like the elixir of life. Time, the great distiller was doing his best.

Time still passes, as time always does, and in the household where the liquors were, the thrifty housewife and her assistant daughters kept all things neat and orderly, and furnished a well-provided table. They do so still. It has always been the custom of these ladies to put up in autumn a large supply of pickles and preserves and jams and such delicacies, and a while ago they began the usual work. They had accomplished much, when at a certain stage, with a great deal of fruit on their hands, they found themselves without bottles to hold the various essences and extracts and other sloppy necessities for the work. Some one spoke up:

"There are a lot of old bottles and jugs with nasty liquors in them up in the garret."

The suggestion was enough; the task was issued by the good mother, and one was sent to take all the bottles and jugs in the garret and prepare them for use. They were all brought down and the contents emptied on the ground in the backyard, that the vessels might be used for household purposes.

The English language is a very good language for some purposes, but then, you know, it is totally inadequate for the purpose just here.

The thirsty earth drank up the precious liquor and gave no sign, but had it lips it would have smacked them; had it eyes it would have rolled them. The greedy earth took all, the rich Bourbon, the oily brandy, the nutty wines, the exquisite cordials! What an aroma, fit to tickle the nostrils of gods upon Olympus, must have arisen! What delicious agony of exhalation! The sweet inaudible wail of a lost spirit! Comprehend it if you can. Bourbon forty-three years old, other nectar as priceless, all cast away as common stuff, fit not even for beasts that perish—and no earthquake, no lightning from the sky, no convulsions of nature to punish the thing. "Think of it, drink of it (no, you can't drink of it, because it's gone), dissolve man!" Was ever such an outrage before?

This is no mere sketch from the imagination, this is a simple statement of a horrible fact. Is its knowledge not enough to make the man with organs of taste and smell a temporary maniac, enough to make him want to go and dash his head against a pillar of iron? Oh, ghost of old Sileas!

Newest Fashion Freaks.

La Boiteuse (the cripple) is the name the French modistes have given an overskirt that is one-sided, or made to look so by being draped higher on the right side than on the left. The overskirt that finds most favor here are those that have very deep aprons, reaching quite to the foot of the skirt beneath. These aprons are now very much trimmed, and the most popular one of all has large upright folds that meet in the middle of the apron, are held there by bows, and the folds then slope up the side and are lost in the drapery of the back.

The front of costumes is the objective point for the trimming this season. Parisiennes have been abandoned tournures and all bouffant effects, and the garniture is now massed in front or on the sides. Jabots, folds, bows, tabliers and pockets trim the front and sides abundantly, yet the fashion of tying the skirt back remains, and thus the fullness is massed behind.

Sleeves are also very much trimmed this season. There is less shirring and pulling upon them, but there is a fancy for rows of horizontal folds, for irregular

bits across the whole front of the sleeve, and for deep cuffs that trim the sleeve to the elbow.

Notwithstanding fringe in lace are so lavishly used, there is a fine style found in the untrimmings that makes them popular. There are overskirts and polonaises of the richest fabrics that are merely hemmed or faced, and thus the purchaser can afford to invest more money in the material of her suit.

Muffs are made to match the new costumes. Dresses of broad velvet and silk have muffs of the velvet ornamented with small bouquets of flowers. Feather muffs, exceedingly light, small and warm, are also shown to match the feather borders of costumes. Wide ruches are made of feathers that are stripped from the stems, and sewed on straight instead of being curled. There is then a muff to match. These muffs are very handsome in natural gray ostrich feathers, in marabout, and in the dark green cocks' feathers.

Of all garments that have grown longer, cloaks show the most decided increase in length. The long pelisses and basquines, nearly fitted to the figure, are revived for cloth cloaks, while long French saques with loose backs are used for those of silk that are lined with fur. Dolmans are also longer, and have ample sleeves from the elbows to the wrist. There are other new wraps that resemble the double capes of two years ago, but which have the fronts turned up to form sleeves. New jackets of figured camel's hair have closed sleeves with outside page sleeves hanging long and square, and showing a lining of velvet.

New wedding dresses are of soft, lustrous faille, trimmed with a gallon of white tulle, wrought with pearls, and also with picot crepe-lisse, that is scalloped and finished with a narrow "purl edging" braid. These dresses have square court trains, elaborate tabliers, and cuirass bouques. The flowers are white crushed roses and eglantine. Fichus and scarf snashes are on other wedding dresses, and on the tulle dresses of bride-maids.

The Curiosities of Fever Infection.

Men of science speak of epidemic waves, and of scarlet fever being communicated by the few drops of milk which you pour into your tea, or the cream diffused in a dish of strawberries. On a late occasion, at a fashionable dinner party in London, as many as eight or ten guests, and seven members of the household, took scarlet fever. Obviously, the infection must have been caught at the dinner party; but how was the puzzling matter of inquiry, for no one in the family of the host was known to have been affected with the disorder. Was the disease brought to the house by a waiter? Was it conveyed in the table-linen from the washerwoman? Was it somehow incorporated in the cream that had been used in the dessert? An investigation on these and other points, as we understand, was made, but not with any satisfactory result. The cream was thought to be the most likely vehicle of infection; but how could any one be certain on the point? The cream employed in fashionable dessert in London is possibly made up of half a dozen creams from as many dairies, and inquiry ends only in vain conjecture. Rather a hazardous thing, one would say, going out to dinner when you may run the chance of being killed in a manner so very mysterious.

People, in their innocence, are not aware of the manner in which contagious diseases may be communicated by public conveyances, by articles of dress, by dwellings, by the very atmosphere. We have just heard an instance of the communication of scarlet fever by means of a "kist," the name usually given in Scotland to a servant's trunk. A servant girl in Morayshire fell ill with scarlet fever and died. Her kist, a painted wooden box, containing all her worldly goods, her later clothing included, was sent home to her relations, and lay for some weeks at a station on the Speyside railway before an opportunity occurred for removing it by a cart to her mother's cottage among the hills. During this interval the station master's children, in romping about, conducted their gambols on the kist, which was a repository of contagion, and in due course were struck down with scarlet fever. At length the fatal kist was conveyed to its destination, and the contents were dispersed among friends and neighbors. The donations were kindly meant, but they proved fatal. No precautions had been taken to disinfect the articles, the result being that wherever the clothes of the deceased girl were taken in scarlet fever found its victims. For several months the fever raged, until the wave of its infection was expended. Now ensued a remarkable event. The outbreak proved to be an opposing barrier to the spread of a more virulent type of scarlatina advancing from another quarter at a later period of the year. On reaching the former scene of the disease, it was arrested for want of material to feed upon, a second attack being very unusual.—*Chamber's Journal.*

A new company, introducing a novel form of insurance, has been organized in New York. It is called the national burglary insurance company, and claims a capital of \$1,000,000, paid up. Its title sufficiently indicates its purpose, which is to insure the owners of property of every kind and description, in dwellings, stores, manufactories, churches, public buildings, warehouses, etc., against loss by the depredations of burglars. The company advertises that it will employ a special patrol and detective force to protect the property of its insured, and to recover the same if stolen. If not recovered within sixty days after it is stolen, the company agree to pay its cash value at the time of the theft.