AIKEN KECORDER.

BY DRAYTON & McCRACKEN,

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In Future. It seems to me the bud of expectation Has not yet swollen to the perfect flower That with its wondrous exhalation The world of faith will dower.

The lamps we light are but the stars of promi-The faintest reflex of a distant sun That wakes an eager salutation from us 'Till nobler heights are won.

The past was but the preface of the story In which the romance of our lives is wrought; The deeds that win imperishable glory Live scarcely in our thought.

Whate'er we do falls short of our intending; The structure lacks the beauty we design; And tortured angels, to their home ascending. Depart and leave no sign.

By all the doubts and trials that so vex us, By all the falls and failures that annoy, By all the strange delusions that perplex us, And yield no fruits of joy.

We know that unto mortals is not given The strength of knowledge that is yet in store For us, ere yet we walk the streets of heaven, And dream of heaven no more. The hear of earth has secrets yet witholden.

That wait the dawning of some future day, When angel hands from sepulchre so golden Shall roll the stone away. Man has not touched the zenith of creation;

The godlike thought that filled Jehovah's mind Has had in Him but feeble revelation. Uncertain, undefined.

The days wherein time reaches its fruition. With moments weighted with no vain regret, Those days of which the soul has sweet pro-

Drew nigh, but are not yet.

-Josephine Pollard.

THE QUAKER ARTIST.

keeps on with this devil's work." Joseph had been at the barn, as was his them of his renunciation of his share will become my wife as soon as I am custom, to fodder the cattle and feed of the estate. pursuits had been the distress of his

Full of suppressed wrath Joseph burst into the kitchen where the family were waiting breakfast, and without preface ad Iressed his son with the threat which he considered the most dreadful plain surroundings Joseph Harrisowned nearly two hundred acres of land worth easily a hundred and fifty dollars and ero, and his visits to the county town on / bias for art. the first of April of each year were not to pay interest but to receive it. A tall, straight figure, he was nearing sixty years of age, but as vigorous as a

youth, with quick motions and sharp black eyes, indicating a violent nature chained for life by the strict discipline of the Society of Friends. His son Richard, now turned of twenty two, was of a different mold, short and stoutly built. His face at first

sight seemed heavy and vacant, but this was in fact the abstraction of the dreamer. His soft brown eyes, and hair clustering in thick curls over his low but broad forehead, made amends for his somewhat commonplace feat-

The moment his father entered the kitchen Richard felt that his secret labor had been discovered, but his anxiety was more for it than for himself. He rarely dared face his father's anger, for Joseph Harris, like many of his sect, made up in severity at home for the smooth and passionless exterior he maintained abroad.

· "Will thee give it to me, father?" said Richard, advancing toward the outstretched hand which held the sketch, while the hand's owner contemplated it with unspeakable disgust. Poor little painting! It was a frag-

ment of an autumn afternoon, during which Richard had been husking corn in "the hill field" and which had abided in his memory clothed with the halo of a hundred day-dreams. There was a corner of a woods, the foliage half green, half shading into tints of brown and red. A rivulet leaving a piece of meadow still gay with autumn flowers and green with late grass, flowed rippling and sparkling out of the sunlight into the shade of the dying leaves. What courage and hope it must have! Richard followed in thought its waters as they flowed on to Chester creek and then to the stately Delaware river, and far out till they met the mighty ocean which washes the shores of all the

And as he mechanically plunged his husking knife into the shucks and turned out the golden ears one after the other, he humbly took this lesson ping as would have discouraged most to himself, as was his went, and said: youthful artists. "I, too, must have more courage firmer hope. Why should not I go for-ward in my study of art with greater tures had he received on the frivolity of more studies to be completed within a faith? I must, I will." And to fasten such tastes and the wickedness of min- year. the vow he had painted two studies of istering to them. this little piece of meadow as a constant | These scenes passing through his reminder, snatching the time on First | memory convinced him that it was vain and Mose Riddle, the colored man, and all its associations. were left to look after the stock. One copy he had sent on a venture to a com- held him. This was Sibbilla Vernon. for the best wheat crop his farm could mission house in New York, the other The daughter of rigid parents, her raise, he snatched the letter from his

he had hidden in the barn. him, and each tree had become a sym- ings was familiar to all members of the bol of some rebuff or danger he was Society, Sibbilla was a not unusual type cate study?" said his father, in an unfated to encounter in his future life. of the advanced thought of her sect. certain voice. He had, moreover, described it to Sib- Calm, self-possessed, clear-headed, she "He means, billa Vernon, and had promised this had announced when but fifteen to her sole confidante of his aspirations that family that her own conscience was her morning." he would bring it over some time and guide, and that in all essential matters let her see it. But Sibbilla lived two she should follow it. miles away, and as her parents were also strict members of meeting, who Harris had delighted to play and talk form of idleness it had no redeeming fearegarded every work of art as profanity, together; and though no word of love, ures; but the incredible fact that there this would have to be managed with due | no kiss and no caress had ever passed | were people willing to pay hundreds of

precious time and a loss of money. It kiss exchanged among its members, mony. I think Sibbilla's parents will

and where the worm dieth not."

Harris spoke slowly and with that them indiscriminately. slight chanting intonation which characterizes the utterances of the speakers many testimonies of Friends, both in in meeting, the solemnity of which was England and America, against these burning under the crane, and striking family life. the picture against the corner of the

There are certain natures whose inherent strength can only be developed by a violent shock. Full of latent power, their weakness comes from a native moment at the cinder, his face crim-soned, but the severe discipline of the hundred dollars. He had youth, soleum. What is to become of it? This Society and the family exercised the strength, talent, love-was not that

sway that it usually does even on the very young among Friends.
"Father," he said, in a low and even tone, "I repeat what I have often told thee; I have no light that there is evil in painting; but as thee thinks there is, out at work. He knocked at the front I shall bid thee and mother farewell door, instead of the side door as usual, to-day, and seek employment else-where. I shall not ask thee for any gazed at him with considerable surprise

share in thy estate." ing his father speechless with amaze- filled him with both joy and anxiety. ment at this rebellious utterance, and his mother—a poor weak woman, conhere at this hour?" was her exclamastantly in misery between carrying out | tion. the severe rule of her husband whom "Sibbilla," he said, "I wish to see she feared, and yielding to her tender- thee," and stepping in he closed the door, wiping her tears without emitting any sound, either word or sob. As for his each end. He paused a moment to respect to the paused a moment to respect to the paused and then spoke in a stablishment being solely by a widow and her servants. two sisters they sat demure and motion- cover his control, "I tell thee now, Richard, that thee'll less through the whole scene, at heart low, vibrating tone: "I am going to never get a cent of my money if thee rather pleased at it, as they had no leave the farm in order to study art. I The speaker was Friend Joseph Har- forbidden arts, and thought him a queer, in the Society, as thee knows. Father ris, and he held at arm's length a small | wasteful, uncomfortable member of the | says he will leave me nothing if I do, picture in water colors, the features of household. Moreover, though younger and I know thy mother agrees with which were hardly discernible in the than he, they were not too young to him. But I am not afraid. All I ask gloom of the winter morning. Friend see at once the pecuniary advantage to is that thee approve of my decision and

the horses before breakfast, and had Richard went toward the barn and discovered this humble bit of art in a took a seat in a nook of the corn fodder nook in the granary. He did not have stack that was built along the side of to be told that it was his son Richard's the barnyard. He did not feel the cold work, whose inclination to such ungodly raw air of the early morning. His mind which for generations had been muffled was too full of the step he was about to and smothered under the narrow Quaker take and what had led up to it. Now system of formality and repression, or never he must quit the farm, re- burst forth and were expressed in the ncunce the teachings of the Society, face of Sibbilla Vernon. She seemed throw aside the coat with standing col- to rise in stature, and looking him full lar and the quaint broad-brimmed black in the eyes, laying one hand on his arm hat, give up the plain language, reject and passing the other round his neck, he could use—that of disinheritance. It meant something, too, for in spite of his meeting who would surely be appointed she said:

"Richard, I will come to thee then, to visit him, and prove a recreant to the or I will go with thee now."

> Why was he born with it? Whence stronger. a musical instrument nor any drama or | Seated on the wooden "settee,

cipline of the Society could quench? Going back to his earliest memory hundred dollars a year. he could recall that when four years old he was left for a few hours at the Virgin and the Infant, and telling him the pathetic history as it had pictured itself in her warm Irish heart. But what his mother quietly crying, his father was the horror of his parents next day reading the "Book of Discipline," his

when he toddled into the room when they were at dinner and called: " Mudder, mudder, come see God." His parents ran to the door to see what this strange appeal meant, and lo! there, on the floor of the front porch, chalked in rude but faithful outlines. were the Child, with rays of glory around his head, and the Mother, by his side, holding a cross. He could father's face and his mother's impetuous rush for a bucket of water and ing he himself received for his artistic

effecting a trade of a Barlow knife for of his picture, and it read: a box of paints. Many an hour of joy had they given him, hiding himself in the garret of the old house, in the back part of the hay mow near the dusty gable window, or in a little hut he had built in the woods. But his prying little sister betrayed him one day, and not only was his treasure confiscated but he himself was tied to the bedpost by his mother and given such a whip-

Later in life, when he was too old

It had acquired a kind of sanctity to voice at monthly and quarterly meet- stood by in silence.

was to secure the picture. But his merely a matter of time and money. shrewd to misunderstand it and its refather had a double cause of displeas- Nor did this absence of the usual pas- sults. ure, and his anger was deep. He had sages of love seem to any one concerned "Richard," he said, with a softenedagreed to give Richard a fourth share a strange circumstance. They were voice, "I desire that thee would postin the profits of the farm this year, and accustomed to the repression of all pone leaving us for a few days. Thy

young or old. "I'll put it where it deserves to go, and where thee will follow unless thee herself, Sibbilla understood and returns thy steps from the world and its spected the forbidden tastes of her, "Mose, thee should always be slow to works in the United States was 808 in follies. But the fire that thou wilt lover. She looked upon his peculiar anger, and avoid the committal of rash 1870 and 1,005 in 1880. The value of meet will be that which is not quenched, abilities as gifts of God for use in life, actions when out of temper."—Our Con- materials used was \$135.526,132 in 1870 was captured by a policeman on a and she quietly but firmly put aside the tinent.

With these words, which Friend traditions of her sect, which condemn "Wilt thou presume to deny the

further increased by the use of the sinful arts?" her mother would ask; formal "thou" instead of the usual being a "public friend" of considera-"thee," he stepped to the kitchen ble local fame she never employed the fireplace, where a goodly wood fire was incorrect nominative "thee," even in

"Mother," replied the daughter, mantelpiece tore a rugged split through its center and threw the whole into the in mine by the light I have, not by flames. In a moment it was a shriveled | theirs.'

Her mother wisely avoided argument, trusting that the Spirit would enlighten her daughter in time. Leaving the fodder stack Richard walked across the bare fields toward humility. They distrust themselves the plain brick house which was Sib- are down and the broad porch through a genuine admiration of others. billa's home. His mind was made up. which graces Thirty-fourth street is Such was Richard Harris. But the He would go to New York and devote necessary shock had come. He gazed a himself to the study of art. He had

enough? Would Sibbilla approve of it? Would she make the serious sacrifice it involved? As he approached the house it was about 10 o'clock, and all the males were in her hazel eyes, quickly changing to Taking his hat from the window-sill an expression of pleasure, which Rich-

he passed out of the kitchen door, leav- ard did not fail to note, and which

ness for her boy whom she loved - and they both stood in the wide hall, and then spoke in a sympathy with their brother's taste for shall have to give up my membership

> able to offer thee a home.' At that supreme moment of resolve all the strength which for generations had been nurtured by the noble Quaker theories of self-reliance, all the passion

revered precepts of Fox and Barclay. The tone was low and the words with his inmost soul that no oath could be

came it? These questions he had often | "Thank God and thee," he uttered, asked himself. For six generations his and for the first time in their lives each ancestors had never touched a brush or felt the magic meaning of a kiss of

work of fiction had been allowed in which is the common furniture of the their houses How had he been created country hall, he told her his father's with a passion for color and form, with | words and action and his own unalteraa love of poesy and music, which neither | ble determination to seek his future in the dreary farm work nor the colorless art. It was agreed that they should be life, nor all the frigid, deadening dis- married by a magistrate as soon as Rich-

ard should have an income of seven Full of quiet joy he went home, an nounced his intended marriage and imhouse of Mike Wallis, an I rish tenant | mediate departure, packed his trunk, on a neighboring farm, and that Mike's and told Mose to have the dearborn wife had kept him in the utmost bliss ready at 6 o'clock in the evening to by showing him a colored print of the take him to the station. After the 5 o'clock supper the members of the family maintained almost entire silence.

favorite literature. The dearborn drove up with Mose, who had been to the station with the milk, and stopping at the country store, which was also the postoffice, had brought a letter for Richard. It was rather unusual for any member of the household to receive a letter, therefore Mose announced it with considerable emphasis, addressing his master by his still recall the scowl that came over his first name as is the custom in strict families:

"Joseph, hy'ur's a letter for Richscrubbing-brush. Nor had he forgotten ard. Hiram sez it's a letter from York. the violent shake and immediate spank- | and 'pears as if it mout be on bizness.' Joseph took the letter, and resisting a strong inclination to open it passed it His memory leapt till he was a boy to his son. It was from the firm in of ten, and to his intense delight at New York to whom he had sent a copy

New York, January 18, — DEAR SIR: We have the gratification of informing you that the study you sent us on sale has attracted the attention of one of our patrons, to whom we have parted with it for \$500. Deducting comm., stor'ge, insur'ce, del'y, etc., as per inclosed statement, leaves a net bal. of \$372 62, for which find our c'k

yet in your possesion. We will take and pipings of Japanese red. Respectfully, SMILES, WILES & Co.

As he read this letter the check fell mother even a "public friend," whose son's hand and eagerly read it. Richard "What does he mean by the dupli-

"He means," said Richard, quietly the picture you threw in the fire this

A new light dawned on his father's mind. So long as his son's taste seemed

also not refuse to attend.'

FOR THE LADIES.

Mrs. A. T. Stewart. Mrs. Stewart has passed seven years of widowhood, and during this time has occupied the most spacious house ever built in the Fifth avenue—previous to the Vanderbilt palace. She lives here entirely alone with the sole exception of her housekeeper, a half-dozen servants and the coachman. The establishment is kept closed, and in appearance, at least, is one of the loneliest places in the city. The palatial struc-ture stands back from the street at least thirty feet, for Stewart's taste required chinery. a display of retirement: Viewed in

consecrated to silence. The curtains seldom entered till evening. In fact the enormous building now is a very interesting question. Its occupant is old and cannot last long, and hence the place is peculiarly liable to the law of mutation. Mrs. Stewart seldom leaves the building, but the servants can easily step out by the rear gate, for they never use the grand extrance. Judge Hilton and Mr. Libby often makes calls and Dr. Marcy is occasionally in, but these exceptions hardly break the long reign of silence. The first floor contains the receivingroom, drawing-room, dining-room and picture gallery. The ceilings are eighteen feet high, except the last mentioned which is nearly forty. The furniture is elegant beyond description. Ascend-ing a marble staircase the library is

reached and also the Stewart bedroom and apartments for guests, all gorgeously furnished. Think of so grand
an establishment being solely occupied

an establishment being solely occupied

infinites are required to the backet is emptied it severs shocks. The most severe which ever visited the Eastern and Middle
The baked crackers are conveyed to States was that of November 18, 1755. the kind, is highly inconvenient. One would think, indeed, that it was built The latter, however, is rarely considgreat city. Had Stewart been disposed to make a spacious and accommodating house he could easily have accomplished his object, but what would the world say? The determination to excel

that gone before him led to the construction of this showy but inconveri-ent place. Readers, think of that feeble old lady being obliged to make the ascent of thirty-six steps (each six inches) in order to reach the family bedroom. New York Letter. Fashion Notes.

Ribbons grow wider. Shot silks are revived. New cheviot mantles are short. Rhadames silk is very popular. Rat's-tail chenille is a new fringe.

Satin stuffs are in their decader Soft gros grain trims spring bonnels English silks have come into fashion Short skirts are plaited from the

Lace frills are used inside of poke Sunflowers are embroidered on new

new for millinery. Pom-pon passementeries trim satin resses handsomely. Cloth shoes to match cloth dresses have patent leather foxing.

Linen guipure lace, like Macrame, is

Puffs of satin and crepe lisse are worn around the neck and wrists. Bayadere stripes are imported for

trimming self-colored dresses. Many more straw bonnets of dark colors are seen than of white or yellow

Lengthwise tucks in the upper breadths of overskirts appear in many silk costumes. Embroidery bands edge the parts of

many handsome costumes wherever a band of trimming can be applied. Grenadine lace for trimming grenadines comes with designs to match the broche flowers of the grenadine.

All blues, from porcelain and navy to gray blue or greyhound, and sky to water blue, are found in new veilings. Some of the open necks of new French corsages are cut in lyre shape in-

stead of square, or in Vandyke fashion. Rose is the favorite color for the solidcolored ginghams or zephyrs that come Cotton sateen and light alpaca are frequently used by economical dress-

and veiling dresses. Plain, tight-fitting bodices, full panier or tablier draperies, and much trimmed light woolen stuffs.

Very stylish spring walking costumes are shown, made of olive, gold and You mention a duplicate of the study bronze chevoits, trimmed with facings

Taking Leaf Photographs. A very pretty amusement, especially for those who have just completed the | night he could plainly feel the jagged study of botany, is the taking of leaf edges of the bone grate together, and for photographs. One very simple process hours after such an attempt he was conis this: At any druggist's get an ounce tent to lie on his hard bed without atdays and Fifth days, when his father to battle with such inflexible rules, and from his hand on the table. The sight of of bichromate of potassium. Put this tempting to move a muscle for fear that and mother were at meeting, and he that to be free he must leave the farm the colored and stamped paper was too into a pint-bottle of water. When the the spinal cord should be crushed and much for his father. Glancing at the solution becomes saturated—that is, his existence ended in a twinkling. The There was but one which had really large amount, as much as he received water has dissolved as much as it will —pour off some of the clear liquid into a shallow dish; on this float a piece of was compelled to refuse him a mattress, ordinary writing paper till it is thor- forcing him to lie on a wide plank. oughly moistened. Let it become dry Collery said that before his eight weeks in the dark. It should be of a bright of enforced quietness were ended he yellow. On this put the leaf—under thought that board was made of adait a piece of black, soft cloth and mant. The most dangerous time he several sheets of newspaper. Put these between two pieces of glass (all an attendant told him that a the pieces should be of the same size), man whose neck could stand breakand with spring clothespins fasten them ing as his had was not born to be together. Expose to a bright sun, hanged. His desire to laugh was irreplacing the leaf so that the rays will sistible, and the shaking up his merrifall as nearly perpendicular as possible.

In a few moments it will begin to turn

burst and the snaking up his ment gave him caused his fastenings to burst and the fracture came near being his would have to be managed with due caution.

Richard's first impulse, therefore, was to secure the picture. But his father had a double cause of displeas-father had a double cause of displeas-father had a double cause of live seem to any one concerned.

Were people willing to pay hundreds of dollars apiece for such vain images now them, both their families and dollars apiece for such vain images now themselves considered their union merely a matter of time and money. Nor did this absence of the usual pastic father had a double cause of displeas-father had a double cause of live seem to any one concerned their union merely a matter of time and money. Nor did this absence of the usual pastic father had a double cause of displeas-father had a d brown; but it requires from half an ruptured afresh. During the first five yellow part becomes white. Some- within six months. The average fatalin the profits of the farm this year, and not only was this painting business an ungodly amusement, but also a waste of the repression of all pone leaving us for a few days. Thy times the leaf veinings will be quite distinct. By following these directions the city, and will be present at the ceruit it is scarcely possible to fail, and a little within six months. The average fatality in cases of clearly defined fracture distinct. By following these directions it is scarcely possible to fail, and a little

practice will make perfect. The total number of blast furnace and rolling mill establishments and steel for railroad uses. and \$191,271,150 in 1880. bicycle.

The Baking Business.

The baker comes down to us from antiquity and has always figured more or less prominently in sacred and profane history. Witness the conspicuous part played by Pharoah's baker, and the appearance of the functionary in nursery lore in connection with the butcher and the candle-stick maker. The baker and his cavernous oven belong to many lands and many ages, but it was reserved for modern days to transform the industry from an enlargement of the domestic process into one of the branches of trade-employing labor-saving ma-

Let us first inspect the cracker de-

The oven contains eight shelves, nine the fourth time; there were felt over feet long and three feet wide, arranged 300 successive shocks within two weeks. on a revolving frame and holding two April 2, 1851, a severe shock was felt and a half barrels of crackers. Eight at Santiago. minutes are required for the baking, is filled again from the cutting table. ever visited the Eastern and Middle among strangers." ment somewhat similar to that by which grain is elevated. The buckets empty the same center which emanated the man. "Took it off short! Then here's more for appearance than for comfere allowed to cool and fall into a recep- on the first day of the month, when tacle beneath, from which they are 60,000 persons perished in six minutes, ered in the domestic architecture of a taken and packed. The packing ma- or from a center whose activity had chine is a curiously contrived device, and arranges the crackers in rows so as to greatly facilitate the work of the day is the product of the establishment of which we speak.

Let us pass to that part of the bakery where ginger snaps are made. Long, thin sheets of "snap" dough pass beneath a cutting machine, similar to that used for crackers, which punches out ran to seize something by which twelve snaps at a stroke or 864 per minute! The cakes are then passed through steam and water to give them a glossy appearance, and are then placed in the oven, which has tables revolving horizontally. One turn of the tables bakes the thin snaps, and two turns does the business for the thicker ones. The time taken to convert the dough into a baked 50,000 snaps per hour, or 500,000 per

day is the product. After all, bread is the most important product of the baker. Here we see a revolving crank in an iron trough The source of this disturbance has been mixing ten barrels of flour in eight | traced, with some probability, to the minutes. The bread is given four volcanic region fifty to 100 miles north-"risings," and the weight of each loaf east of Quebec. From this region is ascertained before it passes to the the shock spread to St. Johns, N. B., oven. The number of loaves turned and thence was felt westward out every day is 3,100. About 500 to Chicago and southward to New loaves of brown bread are baked daily, York. The velocity of the wave or some cooked by heat and some by shock was about 14,000 feet per second. steam, the latter process requiring six | The occurrence of the shock felt at hours.

Recovering from a Broken Neck.

About five months ago, says a recent issue of the San Francisco Chronicle, the daily press published a short item regarding a teamster named John Collery, who attempted to drive his team through a barn door, and in so doing had his head forced down on his breast until his neck was broken. Police Surgeon Stambaugh made an examination of the injured man and found that the seventh cervical vertebræ was fractured, and that the spinal cord had been stretched nearly two inches. So serious was the injury that the reporters, after chronicling the incident under the head of fatal accidents, paid no further attention to the matter, and failed to inquire after Collery's condition, considering him dead and buried. A Chronicle reporter was therefore exceedingly surprised yesterday afternoon to meet the supposed corpse near the city prison looking remarkably well for a man with a broken neck. In a conversation which ensued Mr. Collery stated that he was almost as well as before the accident, a slight with open-work embroidery bands on stiffness in his right side constituting his entire "unhealthiness." After his removal to his home Collery states that he was laid flat on his back with a sort of makers for the foundation skirt of silk | fence about his neck and head which kept him immovable for over two months. Both the body of the vertebræ and the arching lamino were discovered to skirts are the rule for spring suits of be broken, and the operation of joining them together without pinching the spinal cord where it had sagged between the ragged edge is described as one of the most difficult ever performed. For a month the patient lay on his back, completely paralyzed in one-half of his body and with but little feeling in the other. If he moved in the slightest degree during the first fort-

straightest position attainable was re-

It is estimated that 325,000 cords of An English thief, on a stolen horse, EARTHQUAKES.

Some of the Shocks that Have Visited the Western Hemisphere. The last great earthquake which visited Central America was on March 19, 1873, when San Salvador was utterly destroyed. That part of the world is peculiarly exposed to these convulsions, but the disaster of 1873 was not so fatal as that just reported, for, though three successive shocks were felt, the inhabitants, warned by previous noises, were able to find places of safety, and only about 500 perished. Earthquakes have been so frequent in the Central American States that the Indians are accustomed to say that it is partment. The cracker is a "peculial institution." The dough is first prepared in long troughs. It is then put into a "worm," where a device which into a "worm," where a device which destroyed on March 22, 1859. In Peru, destroyed in 1586, and the forces it into a trough, from which it is accompanying sea wave was ninety feet passed through rollers and appears in a high. It was again destroyed in 1746. long sheet, ready to be cut into crackers. | An earthquake which will be readily This work is performed by a cutting recalled was that of August 13 and 14, machine, which by sliding the sheet of 1868, in which Arica suffered severely. dough on a table under a die cuts out | The tidal wave carried a number of 720 crackers a minute. These are taken | ships inland, among them the United from the table on a flat wooden shovel States steamer "Wateree." A United and deposited in the oven, and the clip- States storeship was also lost by it. In pings are thrown back into the dough | Chili destructive earthquakes have octrough. Gazing in at the mouth of the curred. One in 1822 caused a perma-oven we see a spacious compartment nent elevation to an extent of from two which we are told measures twenty feet | to seven feet of fully 100,000 square square and thirty feet deey. It is heated | miles of land lying between the Andes by a furnace in the basement of the and the coast. February 20, 1835, the city of Concepcion was destroyed for

In the United States have been many bins in the upper story by an arrange- The shock felt in New England was the horrified city editor. undoubtedly promulgated from either the crackers into a bin where they are disturbance that had destroyed Lisbon been stimulated by the continual quaking that then prevailed from Iceland to the Mediterranean. The packer. About thirty-two barrels per earthquake of the 18th began in Massachusetts with a rearing noise like that of thunder. After a minute's continuance of this there came a style.' first severe shock with a swell like that of a rolling sea-a swell so great that men in the open fields to hold on lest they should be thrown down. After two or three lesser shocks then came the most violent of all, producing a quick horizontal tremor with sudden jerks and wrenches; this continued two minutes, and after a short revival died away. Numerous other the arm, too. shocks followed in the course of a month. In Boston many buildings shape. On October 19, 1870, occurred the most considerable shock that has

been observed in the Middle and Eastern States during the present century. Quebec was telegraphed to Montreal by the operators of the Montreal Telegraph company in time to call the attention of those at the latter city to the phenomena, about thirty seconds before the shock reached them. In California the earthquake of 1852 destroyed one of the Southern missions. That of March 26, 1872. was the most severe that has occurred there during many years. Special damage was done in San Francisco by the cracking of the walls of fine public buildings. In Nevada the mining regions suffered in 1871 by the

destruction of Lone Pine and other Hair Turning White in a Single Night. About fifteen years ago a young man named Henry Richards, who lived at Terre Haute, Ind., was going home one eveving about dark from a visit to a friend, and was walking along the railroad track. Some little distance from town was a very high trestlework over a creek, there being no planks placed across for walking, so that people had to go over on the ties. Richards was walking along at a ively rate, and when he arrived at the bridge he did not stop to think that a train coming in was then due, but, being in a hurry to get home, he started walk across on the crossties. He had gotten nearly half way across the

bridge when the train came slipping around a curve at a lively rate. He saw the train at once and started to run, but saw that it was useless as it would certainly overtake him before he could get off the bridge. He was now in a terrible plight. To jump off was certain death, and if he remained on the track the train would his thousands of volumes; see him step melting of the ice. They were not carcrush him to pieces. There was no woodwork beneath the bridge for him knows the volume you are asking for tended, seldom beyond the parallel of to hang on to, so he saw that his only should be; he merely reaches forth his forty degrees north. The native copper chance was to swing on to a small iron rod that passed under the crossties. No Watch the type setter at his work; you five hundred miles south, and the pudtime was to be lost, as the train was | would think his fingers work automatnearly on the end of the bridge. So he | ically, as they take up from the box arswung himself ander the ties, and in a few moments was hanging on for dear | composing the words of his copy. Oblife. The engineer had seen him just before he swung under the bridge, and tried to stop the train, but did more ory, the right key goes down at the harm than good, as he only succeeded in checking the speed of the train and made it a longer time in passing over the form of Rickards. As the engine passed over the coals of fire from the ashpan dropped on his hands, burning shake them off, and to let go would this is application and a determination n winter by an underground furnace

have been certain death. The trial was at length over, and, nearly dead from fright and exhaustion, with his hands burned in a terrible manner. Richards swung himself upon the bridge again and ran home. When he reached there his hair had not turned, but in a short time afterward it Ky., relative to the flooding of the vicious passions. It is no surprising began to get gray, and by morning it town: was almost perfectly white. - Louisville

The Tame Alligator. "You see that item in one of the papers about taming young alligators, I reckon," said the Gravesend man, capturing the city editor by the button-hole and drawing him into the doorway. "You know the paper said it was a fashionable thing to do."

"I don't remember. Perhaps I did.
What of it?" asked the city editor.

"I tried it," said the Gracesend man. "A friend of mine brought me one

from New Orleans, and I'm taming that alligator for the children to play with.' " How does the experiment come along," asked the city editor. "I don't know about the experiment; the alligator is thrivin'. He was six weeks' old when I got him two months

ago, and he is seven years old now. People in our parts say he's all the alligator I'll ever need." "What does he do?" "Well, it's here. When he came he was a sportive little cass and just wabbled around friendly. He was chiefly mouth, and we used to feed him for the fun of seein' him eat. Now we skin around when we see him comin' for the

fun of seein' him go hungry."
"Is he dangerous?" asked the city "I haven't been close enough to see. He eat up my dog, and when I left this mornin' he was in the sty arguin' the question of pork as a diet with the pig.

My wife thinks if the pig has any luck he will find the cow we lost. "Better get rid of him, hadn't you?" suggested the city editor. "I don't know," said the Gravesend

man. "We've stored so much away in him now that it seems like givin' up most of our property, and my eldest girl says she can't hear of havin' her leg go out

"Did he bite her leg off?" demanded "Sure," responded the Gravesend the baby. We hate to part with the baby's grave, so we try and keep the alligator along. My wife insists on keepin' him, 'cause she thinks she saw a couple o' peddlers go in one day, packs and all, and she's got an idea the packs may come to the front again if we hold on. Besides, she seen that item about tame alligators being fash-

'nable, and she's got a good deal on "But do you call that alligator

tame ?" "Cert'nly. He comes right into the house, same's any of us, and keeps himself. He's got that heel," and the Gravesend man pointed to a mutilated foot. "There's my son's wife, too. She's part alligator now. He eat her up a week ago and the boy hasn't got over his arm yet. The alligator got "Great scott!" ejaculated the city

When he puts himself up he's business. He s the lightninest alligator for a tame one you ever saw. When we first got him we used him for a tack hammer, drew nails with him; but now he's the head of the family, except payin' the rent. When there is any mysterious disappearance around Gravesend the coroner comes and views the alligator. That ends it. When the baby was snatched they held the inquest in a tree. The jury was all on one limb, and the alligator underneath looking up. Bimeby the limb broke, and the jury disappeared in a row, just as they sat. We didn't wait for any verdict. The coroner gave me a permit, and after the funeral we shied an empty coffin at the alligator. Then the minister said dust to dust, and we all dusted. Do you remember whether that item said what a real tame alligator ought to be fed on?'

"Don't recollect seeing it at all Aren't you afraid he'll eat up some of your family?" "Think he's liable to?" asked the

Gravesend man, with a curious expression of visage. "He might. Suppose he should get your wife?" "Ah!" said the Gravesend man 'He might get her, mighten he? You think I'd better keep him, then?" and the Gravesend man leaned against the a single cause, and that is the great door and gave himself up to reflection. "So he might, so he might," the city editor heard him say as he drew away and left him there. "That beautiful

Brooklyn Eagle.

young tame alligator may get her yet.

and the gloom of nightfall enveloped

the frame dilating with a new hope .-

A Poor Memory. Without question the memory may be cultivated. The habit of attention is one of the first to be acquired in workand the advantage arising from proper the aid of the imagination, in making apothecary know the value of order in their business; the bookseller, too, with rangement before him the exact letters Penikese.—Scientific American. serve the fingers of the piano player; as f endowed with intelligence or memproper time; it matters not what the speed of the movement may demand, there is no hesitation. Now why canand ideas what the type-setter accomplished with his type, the pianist with his keys. All that is necessary to do to succeed.

A Catfish in the Parler. the St. Louis Globe Democrat furnishes rooms, deprived as it is of its natural The Cairo (UL) correspondence of the following in the course of an interview with a merchant of Columbus,

" How high did the water come?" "Well, the Belmont hotel was built temperature, and adds to it at night by above high water mark of 1867, the highest flood ever known, and the Why, the proprietor actually caught a huge catfish in the parlor on the degrees and opened the windows every ground floor."

The largest orange grove in Florica 500,000 eranges in a year,

Danenhower's Life in Yakutsk. Mrs. Danenhower has received a long letter from her son, Lieutenant Dan-enhower, of the Jeannette explor-ing expedition, dated Yakutsk, Siberia, December 30, 1881. It contains by elegraphic dispatches, but it gives some interesting details with regard to the life of the Jeannette survivors at

Yakutsk. In the letter Lieutenant Danenhower says:

We are passing the time quietly but impatiently. It is daylight here at about 8 A. M. We get up and have breakfast at a little hotel that is handy. The forencon I spend reading a little, writing a little and in attending to any business I may happen to have on hand.
About 2 P. M General Tschernieff's sleigh arrives, and I go to dine with him; generally return about 4 P M, and if I do not have visitors I take a nap and kill time as well as I can until 9 P. M., when we have supper at the little hotel, and then go to bed. As I have told you before, I have found nice people in every part of the world that I have visited, and this place is by no means an exception. Last evening, for instance, we spent very pleasantly at the house of a Mr. Correikoff, an Irkutsk merchant, who entertained us very well. His wife who entertained us very well. His wife is a charming lady, and it was very pleasant to see the three beautiful children. They have a fine piano, the first

one we have seen since leaving San Francisco. Yakutsk is a city of 5,000 inhabitants. The houses are built of wood, and are not painted. The streets are very wide, and each house has a large yard or court. The principal trade is in furs. In summer a great deal of fresh meat is sent up the river. During nine months of the year snow and ice abound. In the winter the thermometer falls to seventy degrees below zero. Since our arrival it has been sixty eight degrees below, and to-day it only thirty-five degrees, or thereabouts. In the summer the temperature rises as high as ninetyfive degrees Fahrenheit, but the nights are cold. There are many horses and cows in this vicinity. The natives, the Yakutzs, eat horse meat, but the Russians eat beef and venison. Potatoes, cabbage and a few other vegetables, a few berries, wheat and rye are grown in this vicinity. There are a few sheep

and roultry also. Dr. Kapello has examined my left eye and he says that a very ordinary operation is required to make it a very efficient eye. What is called an "artificial pupil" will have to be cut in the membrane that now clouds the vision. He advises me to wait until I get home, for after the operation I will have to remain ir a dark room for a month or two. My

general health is excellent. I am stout and hearty. Of course there is very little Ameriar news in this far-away place, but I

it here and there. The death of Garfield is a topic often mentioned, and from the accounts here I learn that he was shot by Guiott on the train near Long Branch. A great deal of interest and sympathy is manifested. by the Russians. Last ovening I sa v a Tomsk newspaper, which said that the Alliance had made a cruise in search of the Jeannette, and had reached latitude eighty degrees fifty-five minutes north on the west coast of Spitzbergen. Had our ship held together ten (two?) years she would probably have drifted out in that vicinity. About 900 miles south of this place there lives an Englishman named Lee, and from him I hope to learn a

great deal of news. Where the Boulders Come From.

All who have seen the immense boulders called "lost rock" in some sections, scattered over the northern part of the United States, which have little or no resemblance to any mass of rocks anywhere in the vicinity, and have perhaps asked the question: Where did they come from? Also the heaps of sand, gravel and cobble stones of various sizes which form many of our ridges, knolls and hills, and which are totally unlike any fixed rock near them. All these phenomena are attributed to sheet of ice which nature stored up years ago without the necessity of protecting it in an icehouse. According to Agassiz the sheet of ice extended in this country as far south as South Carolina or Alabama, and was thick enough to cover all the mountains of the eastern part of North America with the exception of Mount Washington. This peak projected, a lone sentinel on that vast waste of ice, two or three hun; dred feet. In the latitude of Northern Massachusetts he conceives the ice to have been two or three miles thick. The ing toward this end; but there are boulders were all torn off by the adother helps, such as the habit of order, vancing ice sheet from the projecting rocks over which it moved, and carried classification, and last, but not least, or pushed as "bottom drift," scratching and plowing the surface over which mental pictures. The grocer and the they passed and being scratched and polished themselves in return, till they were finally brought to rest by the to the place in his store where he ried as far south as the ice sheet exding stones of Roxbury, Mass., were carried as far south as the Island of

Effect of Heat on the Nerves.

Dr. William A. Hammond, the dis . tinguished neurologist, in an article in Our Continent with the taking title, "How to Escape Nervousness," warns not we accomplish with facts, figures against overheated apartments. He and ideas what the type-setter accomways enervates its occupants. It is no uncommon thing to find rooms heated up to ninety degrees. Fights and murders are more numerous in hot than in cold weather, and the artificially heated air that rushes into our moisture by the baking it has undergone, is even more productive of circumstance, therefore, to find the woman who swelters all day in such a superfluous bedclothing, cross and disagreeable from little every-day troubles that would scarcely ruffle her

The best thing known for the restoration of falling hair is the use of Amerifrom Chicago to Spring Garden, Fla., in 1872. He now has a grove of 11,000 thrifty orange trees which bear about 500,000 granges in a very