AN AFTERNOON AT STEGLITZ.

SCENES OF A VISIT TO BERLIN'S FAMOUS ASYLUM FOR THE BLIND.

Use of the Model Charities of Germany—Airy School Rooms, a Workshop, and Ample Play Grounds—Fingers Made to Do the Work of Eyes—New Sense Created.

From Bonner's Monthly.

[illegible]

POISONED BY PORK.

Terrible Sufferings of a Ship's Crew—Madness and Death.

From the London Daily News, July 30.

By the arrival at Southampton of a Scotch seaman, named William Inman, an extraordinary story of poisoning at sea has been revealed. It is alleged that while the bark Crown Point, commanded by Capt. Robert Cochrane, of Belfast, was bound to St. John's, N. B., on a voyage in November last from the Peruvian coast to Falmouth, the food supplied to the crew was unfit for use, that in consequence the whole of the forecastle hands, fourteen in number, became ill, and that six of the sailors died. The vessel was then provided with a fresh crew in the City of New York, and after communication with the marine authorities, the Captain has been exonerated, pending inquiry. Inman states that the vessel left Pabellon de Pica, in the south of Peru, on the 4th of October last, bound home, the crew, with all numbering 21, being in good health. On the 20th, when Cape Horn, a fortnight's pork was taken out on the 30th part of it was boiled into soup, of which the fourteen forecastle hands partook on the 21st, and on the following day the whole became ill, vomiting and showing other signs of severe illness. On the 24th ten of the men were so bad that they could not duty, and the next day all the fourteen were down except Inman, who, though very bad, was able to assist the officers to shorten sail. During the next fortnight, the survivors in under the two lower topsails, the sufferings of the men were horrible, Inman could not leave his berth, and the three others were so ill that they could not leave their berths. Their fingers were so swollen that they could not bend them, and their gums were so swollen that they could not close their mouths. Inman, who had not eaten of the pork, was able to leave his berth, and he was often asked to do a great deal. His limbs were so weak that he could scarcely crawl along the deck. At the end of the fortnight three of the crew, Tom Lambert, a Lowlander, Andrew Anderson, a Swedish and Williams, a Welsh, were dead, and Inman was the only one left of the fourteen. This was Friday, and the Captain (whom Inman describes as a cautious seaman and a kind-hearted man) that he tried to make for the Falkland Islands, distant 200 miles, Port Stanley, the principal harbor in the Falklands, was reached on Dec. 7. As the anchor was let go the Boatswain, Williams, died in horrible agony. The Steward, Douglas, died in the afternoon, and by Sunday the remaining sailors were all down with the sufferings. A week after the remainder of the crew had gone to the hospital at Port Stanley, an Irishman, named Sullivan, and a Dutchman died. On Jan. 12, Harris Edwards, a native of Margate, shared the same fate. The doctor stated that they had been poisoned by putrid pork. On the 19th the last Inman left Port Stanley for Montevideo, accompanied by two shipmates, Johan Aird of Waterford, and Alexander Buckley, an Englishman. Sails quickly they sailed on board the Royal Mail steamer Tagus, and have arrived safely at Southampton. When they quitted Port Stanley four of the men were still in the hospital. Inman is unable to walk without the aid of a staff, and does not expect to be fit for work for several months.

THE SHERMAN RAID.

A Quadruped Left in Atlanta on the March to the Sea.

From the Atlanta Constitution.

Atlanta has become so thoroughly infested with rats that their destruction has become a question of very serious importance. The ruthless invader of our storerooms, granaries, and coops, is the regular wharf rat, or Norway rat, of which there are two kinds, the black and the native production. It is well that it came with Sherman's army to Atlanta; being brought hither in forage for the horses that was shipped out from New York. The Sherman rat is a monster. He is as large as a tomcat, has huge thighs and forearms, is as sly as a fox, and as cowardly as he is cunning. He is cute, and pucker, and has great capacious face is ornamented with a pair of flowing mustaches. He has served with more fidelity and success than any rat ever before introduced into this country, and is now regarded as the equal of the Indian rat, or the native rat, in every respect, and superior to them in cunning and other parts of the country. The Sherman rat is a pure specimen of the rat family, and is a very fine specimen of the rat family. He is a very fine specimen of the rat family. He is a very fine specimen of the rat family. He