OUR WOMEN IN THE WAR.

THE SACK OF COLUMBIA.

THE TORCH APPLIED TO HER HOMES.

Mrs. S. A. Crittenden, of Greenville County, S. C., in Charleston Weekly News. The Federal army, under Sherman, lay just on the other side of the Congaree, and the bombarding went on steadily, without, however, doing much damage. Hampton, with a feeble force, was left in command of the defence of the Capital, when Gen. Joseph E. Johnston withdrew towards North Carolina. To the women and children of that doomed city things began to look gloomy in the extreme. Many refugees who had come from Charleston, and other parts of the low-country, resumed their flight, seeking safety in the upper districts, nearer the mountains. Many residents of Columbia followed in fact, nearly all who could get away fied, leaving their household goods to the mercy of the invaders. Shells and cannon balls have voices of singular persuasiyeness to induce non-combatants to "move on," and not many willingly keep reserved seats to listen to their

Never shall I forget a little incident that occurred on Thursday afternoon before the occupation on Friday morning. I was promenading the front piazza, listening to the dull boom of the cannonry as it came borne on the western breeze from across the river, feeling all the horrors of the situation, when my attention was attracted to a ragged little darkey -one of the institutions of all Southern cities as he went whistling quite unconcernedly on the opposite side of the street. Suddenly a bombshell came hurtling through the air, struck a limb just over his head, shivering it into a thousand pieces. Like lightning the little Arab small black ball, crouching against the fence, with scarcely anything visible but the whites of his eyes, which he turned in amazement towards the shattered limb. For one brief moment he lay there, then springing up he exclaimed in accents of the most abject terror, "Fore God, I thought he had me!" and fled like the wind.

THE BELEAGUERED CITY.

On Thursday night there was little aleep in the beleaguered city. I had dressed a day or two before for any emergency, and did not remove my dress for a week. I had taken an apron of strong Scotch ginghams, doubled it up and run casings in it, and into these casings stowed away important papers belonging to my husband, some money and a few articles of jewelry. This I wore as a bustle and was undisturbed in its possession. Others were not so fortunate Many had their clothing torn off and their persons searched by the lawless soldiery and the mob who reaped such a harvest on that fearful night of February

On Friday morning, while we were at breakfast, a sound of musketry broke the ominous stillness, and we learned that the Yankees had crossed the river on Necessity is said to be the pontoon bridges, and that the city was invention. If this be true Columbians virtually in their hands. The mayor and should have been the most inventive some of the chief municipal officers had gone to Gen. Sherman's headquarters and surrendered our beautiful Capital, and received from him the comforting assurance that Columbia should be as safe'as it had been under Mayor Goodwyn's own

"Some of the public buildings, such as the Arsenal and Armory, will have to be destroyed," said Sherman, "but I will around the feeding troughs of the Yanselect a calm day for the purpose, and nothing else shall be injured. Go home and sleep in peace, Mr. Mayor; your city shall be safe." How well he kept this promise let Columbia's burning homes, her desolate streets and her house

less, starving children tell. I hope but few of my readers know from experience what the sacking of a city is. I hope fewer still may ever know. Columbia had foes without and for though the slave population had behaved well during the war, it was but human nature when freedom came to them so suddenly that they should receive it extravagantly, and go with outstretched arms to welcome their deliverers. I heard of some of these deluded people who actually knelt in the street before the incoming troops, like the heathen throwing himself before the car of Juggernaut for the wheels to roll over him. Well, the wheels did roll over many of them. Of the thousands who left Georgia and the Carolinas to follow the fateful fortunes of the Yankee army few reached Virginia, and fewer still returned to their old homes, which they sighed for when too late.

A friend told me of one old mauma who was more fortunate than many of her compeers. On Tuesday, when the army was leaving with its motley train of camp followers, this old woman was seen seated in a stolen carriage, drawn by stolen horses, dressed in the enormous adgear of aristocratic, ante-bellum days, fanning herself-February though it was-with a buge palmetto fan. My friend accosted her:

"Hallo! Aunt Sallie; where are you going?"
"La honey, I's gwine back inter de

Union!" with a complacent and patronizing nod of her sable head.

No pen can adequately depict the horrors of the burning of Columbia. Every hearthstone was an altar on which the Yankees sacrificed to their gods-Vengeance and Hatred-and every blazing roof-tree will be a burning record against their wanton cruelty in the day of final count. All day the storm had been gathering. Here and there some outrageous act gave a foretaste of what was in store for the "Rebs" between the set-

ting and rising of the sun. Mr. B., among other merchants, had struggled hard to protect his property through the day; but his store repeatedly been broken open, and Yankees, negroes, and, oh shame, some Southern whites, had plundered it at will. Seeing how useless it was to contend for order among the disorderly, and for law among the lawless, he abandoned everything and came home, where we waited, in a treacheous calm, the unfold-

ing of events. About 10 o'clock p. m. the signa rockets began to go up, and soon the incendiary fires blazed out. I was told that squads of drunken soldiers, followed by a rabble of drunken and excited negroes, paraded the principal thoroughfares, entering about every fourth house with torch and oil, and soon had blocks and

whole streets one mass of living flame. We stood in the observatory and saw these fires-these tokens of a nation's shame and sin-kindle, one by one, along the horizon's verge. Soon they flashed out of the darkness, nearer and nearer, rose higher and higher, spread wider and wider, until nearly the whole city became one seething sea of billowy fire.

My husband, being Northern born, though strongly Southern in feeling, many persons thought his home would patting her on the shoulder, "my friend," cipally from the republicans, and will make the result doubtful in some of the patting her on the shoulder, "my friend," republican States.

be spared, therefore the house was packed | don't get excited. Be calm." urniture of our neighbors sent hither for protection; but, alas! the Demon of Destruction was no respecter of persons from the Government was a very small or property, and at 2 o'clock in the portion of beef from some poor con-I took a little bird in its cage, morning I took a little bird in its cage, which I could not bear to leave to the flames, in one hand and my little child's hand in the other, and walked out from under our burning roof into the cold and pitiless street. Hundreds, nay thousands, were there before me; some not so well off as I, for they were invalids. None of

The terrified lowing of cattle, the frenzied flight of pigeous circling high above their blazing cotes, the ribald jests and brutal assaults of our drunken conquerors, the dun clouds of despair rolling between us and the pitying eye of God, made up a picture whose counterpart can be found only in the regions of the

nor any covering but the burning heav-

eternally lost.

A Federal officer said to me next day: "I knew when General Sherman sent for the seventeenth (Logan's) army corps, that he had black work for it to do." "VÆ VICTIS."

On Saturday morning we took refuge with some kind friends in the suburbs whose house had been overlooked rather than spared, and not until Sunday did we venture back to look at the ruins of

our once beautiful home. Oh! the utter, utter desolation of a city in ashes and its people wanderers! greedy search for treasure, entered the

On Tuesday morning the blue lines valleys, forbid it. Every instinct of my formed and the invaders left Columbia- | manhood is hatred towards those human city once a synonym of all that was beautiful and elegant—a heap of ruins; her living homeless and scattered, her dead insulted and desecrated. To me the curse of the broken-hearted sounded above their steady tramp and martial music. Confusion and terror went before them and want and despair hovered in inscribed on their banners, but it was written in characters of blood and living

fire on the hearts and homes of a conbeen personally abused by the Vandal horde in their mad riot on that fatal night, and a just and holy indignation

still burned in his clerical bosom. "My friends," said he, warning in his discourse, "Let us be faithful in following our Divine Master until we come to the New Jerusalem, the golden city, not a desolate place like this, but ever bright and fair, and I assure you, my friends, there will be no villanous Yankees there." to preach a doctrine of forgiveness, he added reluctantly and doubtfully, "Un-less they have entirely new hearts."

I could not refrain from adding a men-

people on the face of the earth during that spring of eighteen hundred and sixty-five, for their needs were certainly

Left without shelter, clothing or food, and with no means to obtain either, their condition was indeed deplorable.

kees' horses. A lady whom I had known in her days of prosperity came to me, with the tears streaming down her cheeks and said: "If you have anything divide with me

-my little children are at home crying

Alas, I was but little better off.

LOYAL AND NOBLE NEGROES. To the eternal honor of the negroes be t spoken, that many of them aided and justained their former owners in these trying times, with a devotion as surpris-

One old fellow brought a store of provisions and laid it before his former naster, saying: "Massa, it nearly reaks my heart to see you in dis old shanty, but it would break entirely to know you were hungry and couldn't get nothing to eat."

"But, Peter, my good fellow," returned his master, "I cannot take these things from you and leave you and your children "No danger of dat. Peter's used to

helpin hisself, and dat, massa, you never could do, you nor ole miss neither.
"Peter," said the master with a suspicious moisture about his eyes, "we have

might live to repay you."
"You's done dat already, massa; you's took care of Peter a good many years, and I's sure it's his time to take care of you and ole miss."

All honor to Peter; and to all, who like him, did not forget-

"The tender grace of a day that is dead." My friend, Mrs. H., with whom we had aken refuge, had some negroes left in her charge by a relative who had fled from the city. It became a serious question how they should be fed, as she did

showed no disposition to leave. "I'll tell you what I will do," said she "I will go to Sherman and demand food for them. Will you go with me?"

"Although a disagreeable mission, l did not like to refuse, so with a few other ladies, who, like myself, were refugees, we set out to find Gen. Sherman's headquarters. I believe they were in the old Meyers house; at least, we found them without difficulty, with a sentinel pacing up and down in front of the gate. 'Where is General Sherman?" asked

"He is not here," replied the sentinel.
"Where is he, then?" impatiently.
"I don't know," indifferently.
"When will he be here?"

"I don't know." Turning at the end of his beat he saw Sherman coming around the corner. "That is General Sherman," indicating

the approaching figure. Mrs. H., with characteristic impetuosiy, rushed towards the General exclaimng: "General Sherman, what is to pecome of these people?" pointing to the negroes who had accompanied her. "I really do not know," he replied, with an amused twinkle in the eyes that travelled from her face to the stolid dar-

keys. "I hope not," he replied composedly. "But they will," she cried excitedly, 'if you don't give them something to eat; and it is your duty to do it." she continued, disposed to read the General a "You don't make war on them. homily. You say you are their friend. They in Missouri, Kansas, Arkansas, Illinois have nothing to eat and will starve unless and Nebraska. In the North he thinks you feed them. General Sherman, will the prohibition vote will be drawn prin-

for her dependants or not, but all the provisions they, or any one else, did get demned cattle which were left in the city park when the Yankees took their final

Here let me give you an incident that occurred in our sister State of North Carolina. A surgeon-dentist, a man of position, ability and unquestioned integus had any pillow but the frozen ground, rity, lived within that broad swathe of desolation cut by the Federal army in its victorious march. He afterwards came

to Columbia and from him I heard an account of the shameful outrage. Years had passed and Columbia, rising from her sackcloth and ashes, had clothed herself anew in the beautiful and strong garments of energy and enterprise. We had accepted our trials as a part of the fortunes of war, and were disposed to forgive if not to forget.

Conversing one day with Dr. G., our dentist, he expressed an undying hatred for the men who had caused him so much

"If anybody," said he, "hates the wretches who followed Sherman's army more than I do, it is because his capacity for hating is greater than mine. This is strong language, but I am justified in using it. When Sherman's army passed through my place in North Carolina, some of his camp followers, in their the widespread ruin. Hundreds of Yankees, with ramrods and bayonets, were proddling the still smoking soil in quest of buried treasure.

The widespread ruin. Hundreds of My outraged dead, with their mute lips, cry out against it! The desecration of all the nameless bones of my countrymen, left to bleach on our hillsides and

Deaf, Dumb and Blind.

Julia Brace, who died at Bloomfield has been paid to the education of deaf their rear. Væ Victis may not have been mutes. She was born in what is now Newington in 1806. When about 5 years | life and fashion. old she lost her sight and hearing from of the possibility, of retaining the faculof our ministers. He was one who bad there was no school for deaf mutes. The American Asylum was founded when she was 11 or 12 years old, but she did not enter it untill 1825, when she was 19 years old. There she remained until within twenty or twenty five years, when she removed to live with a sister at Bloomfield. Her case attracted particular attention on account of its connection with the earlier days of the American Asylum, when it was still a new thing and one as to which there was much Then remembering that he was pledged curiosity and some incredulity. Visitors who were astonished to see this woman, deprived of three senses and yet able to could render much service in the daily instance, it is told that when the girl turn and would stand there to put up her hair like any one else.

No other place would answer the purpose, though it could, of course make no difference whether she was before the glass or in the darkest corner of a closet. promptly and accurately. Probably because her education began late, and yet sical defects. Her case was not to compared with that of Laury Bridgeman. She had none of the early, assidious, special care that was given to the latter, and propably a much less acute mental

constitution at the outset. In certain ways, however, what she learned to do was, perhaps, as remarkable. It was in the direction of the ordinary duties of a household, rather than in the more strictly intellectual training. Personally, she was a little "queer," but no more than hosts of other people, especially such as live much alone. One thing was noticeable. She had a very not allow any interference with them. was a little out of the common course, probably could not see how any one comparatively little has been known of her except among those near her and some of the older persons connected with

Freight Car Couplers. Connecticut has the honor of being the first State to enact a law requiring railroad companies to use safety-couplers her in this humane movement and the probability is that the necessary legislation will be passed in the near future by year 372 and injured 954 persons. Of those injured 656 were employees; of these employees that were injured 346 or modate nearly one hundred thousand 55 per cent, and the 17 were killed were in the act of coupling cars. There are 2.630 brakemen in Ohio. From this it appears that one brakeman in every eight suffers yearly by personal injury while in the act of coupling cars, and many oblong pile was nearly 200 feet; and others suffer death." This great suffering although it was for years used as a quarry, by this class of bold and hardy laborers urges upon the railway management the great necessity of securing some means obtained here, it is still by far the most for their alleviation.

- The Orangeburg Times and Democrat learns from reliable farmers in that county that the cotton is failing rapidly, and that the prospect is not near so good as it was a few weeks ago.

- Ex-Gov. St. John, the prohibition candidate, says he expects to get at least 30,000 votes in the State of New York. He thinks he will poll a very large vote IN FOREIGN LANDS.

Correspondence of the Intelligencer. 'And this is Rome, that sat on her seven hills
And from her throne of beauty ruled the

columns, and years instead of hours in hope to be able even in the brief limits of Marcus Aurelius, while on either side of a letter, to give our readers some idea of the Eternal City.

From the time when the first fortress was built on the Palatine Hill by Romulus, more than two thousand six hundred reduced to only about 20,000, as well as has a population of about 300,000 and Even the very landmarks were lost, and graveyard, dug up my dead children, promises good things for the future. The in Rome which has never been over two stood a stranger on your own opened their coffins, and left their bodies river Tiber, a muddy, sluggish stream, thrown. The building itself is more than you stood a stranger on your own opened their coffins, and left their bodies river Ther, a muddy, suggish stream, thrown. The building itself is more than threshold. Nothing was left but the exposed to birds and beast, less vile than winds through the city in a Southerly opened to birds and beast, less vile than winds through the city in a Southerly opened to birds and beast, less vile than a winds through the city in a Southerly opened to birds and beast, less vile than a winds through the city in a Southerly opened to birds and beast, less vile than a winds through the city in a Southerly opened to birds and beast, less vile than a winds through the city in a Southerly opened to birds and beast, less vile than a winds through the city in a Southerly opened to birds and beast, less vile than a winds through the city in a Southerly opened to birds and beast, less vile than a winds through the city in a Southerly opened to birds and beast, less vile than a winds through the city in a Southerly opened to birds and beast, less vile than a winds through the city in a Southerly opened to birds and beast, less vile than a winds through the city in a southerly opened to birds and beast, less vile than a winds through the city in a southerly opened to birds and beast, less vile than a winds through the city in a southerly opened to birds and beast, less vile than a winds through the city in a southerly opened to birds and beast, less vile than a winds a threshold. Nothing was left but the exposed to birds and beast, less vite data of they. Tell me to forgive them? Never! direction, dividing it in two unequal width at the transept. The great gilded arch of the nave is supported by double the midespread rule. Hundreds of My outraged dead, with their mute lips, parts, by far the larger portion, including arch of the nave is supported by double

Peters, the castle of St Angelo and the in which are niches containing statues 16 Janiculum hill on the Western bank. feet high. Beneath the dome is the The principal street of modern Rome is reputed tomb of St. Peter, covered by a the Corso, which extends from the Porta bronze canopy 95 feet in height, supdel Popolo on the North, in a Southerly ported by four twisted bronze columns direction through the heart of the city the whole weighing 58 tons. All around on Tuesday, has been known all over the to the foot of the Capitoline Hill. It is country, and indeed, wherever attention a well built street, lined with shops. hotels, etc., and on fine afternoons is gay | rial tablets. From the summit of the with its exhibition of modern Roman dome a fine view of the city can be ob The great central point of interest in sickness, and as nothing was then known the city is the Roman Forum, located rises 450 feet above the pavement below. between the Capitoline Hill on the North In spite of its immense size there is an I remember going, a few Sabbaths after the destruction of the city, to hear one became a blind deaf mute. At this time and nearly in the centre of the ancient and nearly in the centre of the ancient which can only be accounted for by the city. Its buildings were destroyed by fact that its surroundings and its entire Guiscard in the eleventh century and for plan are on so grand a scale that one's four hundred years it was a waste and a standards of measurement are of unusual receptacle for the rubbish of the city, proportions. As some writer says, "The until the entire space was filled to the

depth of 24 feet and all knowledge of the | giants; the doves colossal birds of prey.' ings was lost. Since the fifteenth century, however, excavations have been carried on at intervals, until the entire Forum as well as many of the adjoining buildings have been uncovered. This little parallelogram, less than a thousand feet in length and about four hundred feet wide | the Vatican Palace, which for centuries possesses more of interest than any simi- has been the residence of the Popes. It understand much that was addressed to lar spot in Europe. At the Northwest is an immense pile of buildings, contain her and communicate with those among ern end where on the slope of the Capi- ing twenty courts and over 11,000 rooms, whom she lived. Almost all the older toline Hill now stands the palace of the halls and chapels. Within its walls are Necessity is said to be the mother of invention. If this be true Columbians well, and have themselves seen what she Records was formerly located. In front renowned frescoes of Michael Angelo: could do. She could distinguish the rise three white marble columns, marking the Stanze and Loggie of Raphal; the clothes belonging to different pupils, and the site of the temple of Vespasian. A Picture Gallery and the Gallery of Sculpwas employed in sorting them and put- little farther on, to the right, eight granite tures, comprising one of the most extenting them away. In many ways she columns standing on a base sixteen feet sive and valuable art collections in the high are all that remain of the magnifiwork of the institution. She had a good | cent temple of Saturn, built long before

many curious and amusing ways. For the Christian era. On the left is the massive arch of Septimius Severus, its fine pupils were dressing in the morning and proportion and imposing solidity almost ook turns before the glass to dress their frowning on the ruin around. Between hair, and always insisted on having her the arch and the Tabularium stood the Temple of Concord and Senatorial Hall, where Cicero convened the Senate and with his terrible eloquence denounced the conspiracy of Cataline. Farther on the

foundations of the Bascilica Julia are seen, with the column of Phocas in front, Like many other blind people she used the "nameless column with a buried her tongue to thread a needle, and did it base," mentioned by Byron. Beyond the basilica, three marble columns of the temple of Castor and Pollux are still at a time when much less was known standing and directly opposite are the than now as to the proper way to proceed ruins of the temple of Julius Cæsar Deior as to the possibilities that exist, she fied, built upon thes pot where Antony never made much progress in language. delivered his memorable oration and It was, however, easy to communicate where Cæsar's body was burned. At diff with her as to all the common events of ferent points through the forum the pave where Cæsar's body was burned. At difher daily life, and she received hosts of ment of the Via Sacra, which descended visitors, who were always impressed with from the Capitoline Hill and passed on her very remarkable development of beneath the arch of Titus to the Southern faculties that were so hampered by phy- gate of the city, still remain. Over the massive blocks of lava which form this "Sacred Way," have thundered the chariots of the Roman generals as their legions poured forth to conquer the world. Returning along this route marched the victors in triumph, leading their captives in chains and bearing the rich spoils of their vanquished foes. All around are ruined temples and palaces, the relics of

the ancient glories of this mighty city. Standing by the side of the excavation and looking out over the shattered fragments of the past, it seems the open grave of a buried nation. The Palatine Hill, which adjoins the clear notion of her own rights and did Forum on the South, was from the earliest history of the city, the home of the Sometimes Ler idea of a personal right aristocracy. Here the Gracchi, Marius, Cicero, Marc Antony and many others but she had no question about it, and had their residences and here were the palaces of Augustus, Tiberius, Caligula, Nero, Vespasian and Septimius Severus In the later years of the empire, the entire hill became covered with the palaces of the Cresars, and the ruins, which not care to drive them away, and they the asylum.—Hartford (Conn.) Courant. have been uncovered within the past forty years, give unmistakable evidence of the magnificence of the original strucon freight cars. Massachusetts joined triumphal procession with the Jewish

ture. A short distance Southeast of the Forum, the arch of Titus spans the Via temple at Jerusalem, among which may its kind ever erected and would accomspectators. The sents rose in receding tiers, so as to afford all a good view of the vast arena, in which men as well as beasts were "butchered to make a Roman holiday." The height of the massive oblong pile was nearly 200 feet; and several of the comparatively modern pal imposing ruin of the city. Its solidity

'While stands the Coliseum Rome shall stand; When falls the Coliseum Romeshall fall

And when Rome falls-the world." The Capitoline Hill, at the Northern end of the Forum and at the Southern end of the Corso, is reached from the North by a long flight of steps ascending from the small piazza of Ara Coli. The slope next the Forum is occupied by the Palace of the Senator. On the right, where the Temple of Jupiter formerly stood, is the Palace of the Conservators, tures and antique bronzes, among the latter what is supposed to be the Capitol- Trajan's Column; the ancient Theatre | With scarcely a mention of the famous | Chinese who had contributed money to latter what is supposed to be the Capitol- Trajan's Column; the ancient Theatre | with scarcely a mention of the famous | Chinese who had contributed money to their duty. containing a valuable collection of pic-

gave rise to the familiar saying,

servators, and facing it, is the Capitoline Museum, containing an extensive collection of sculptures, including the Dying Gladiator, the Faun of Praxiteles, which was the subject of Hawthorne's "Marble modern fountains, which furnish an which requires volumes instead of Faun," the Venus of the Capitol and abundant supply of pure water; the many other celebrated works. The open | ruins of the Baths of Caracalla, which space between the Museum and the Palits completion; but in spite of this, we ace contains the famous equestrian statue

of the grand staircase are the statues of

ANDERSON, S. C., THURSDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 4, 1884.

stands on the West side of the Tiber, a short distance from the castle of St Angelo, and on the site of the circus of Nero where many Christians were maryears ago, on through the regions of the tyred and where St. Peter is said to have kings, the stern rule of the republic, the been buried after his crucifixion. The glory of the Empire when its population present building was commenced in 1506 was numbered by millions, its decline by Pope Julius II but was not was numbered by millions, its decline until more than a centry later. The exby Pope Julius II but was not dedicated and fall, the centuries of ruin until during | pense of the work was so great (the cost the wars of the Guelphs and Ghibellines of the main building alone being estithe number of its inhabitants was mated at fifty millions of dollars) that the Popes resorted to the sale of indulgences to raise funds; thus precipitating during the later regeneration of the city, at least the opposition which led to the it presents a history without a parallel Reformation. The approach to St. among the nations. The Rome of to-day Peter's is through a large open space with a vast semi-circular quadruple colonnade on either side containing hunoccupies about one-half (the Northern dreds of massive pillars. In the centre portion) of the space enclosed by the surrounded by fountains, is the obelish Aurelian walls. As the capital of united brought from Heliopolis to Rome by the Italy, however, it is a prosperous city and Emperor Caligula. It is the only obelisk promises good things for the future. The in Rome which has never been over the Palatine, the Capitoline, the Esqui- pillars on each side and rises 150 feet line, the Coelian, the Aventine, and the above the pavement. The dome, 140 Quirinal hills being on the Eastern side, feet in diameter and 350 feet high on the with the palace of the Vatican, St. inside, is supported by four massive piers tained and those who wish can ascend to the ball at the foot of the cross, which apparent lack of magnitude in St. Peter's angels in the Baptistery are enormous

> St. Paul's in London, while its cubic contents are three times as great as the latter edifice. Adjoining St. Peter's on the North is

Some idea of the vastness of St. Peter's

ground plan is twice as large as that of

world. The only building of ancient Rome not in ruins is the Pantheon, a circular structure located between the Corso and the Tiber. It was built by Agrippa, 27 years before Christ, and was consecrated as a Christian church early in the seventh century. It is lighted only from a circu lar opening in the dome, which is the largest in the world, being 143 feet in diameter. Within the chapels are the tombs of many famous artists, as well as that of Victor Emanuel, the late king of

Next in interest to St. Peter's and taking precedence of it in ecclesiastical rank Church of St. John Lateran. located in the Southeastern part of the city, near the walls. This is the church of the Pope as Bishop of Rome and here his coronation takes place. For a thousand years previous to the occupation of the Vatican the palace adjoining this church was the residence of the Popes. Near by in a small building is the Scala Santa, flight of 28 marble steps, said to be those ascended by Christ when entering the Judgment Hall, in Jerusalem. They are aclosed and no one is permitted to pass up but on their knees. At the time of our visit several devotees were toiling wearily up the ascent. It was midway up these stairs that Luther, recalling the words, "the just shall live by faith," suddenly arose to his feet and descended South of the city, about a mile beyond the walls is the church of St. Paul, built on the traditionary burial place of the great apostle to the gentiles. The exterior is exceedingly plain, but nothing can surpass the magnificence and richness of the interior. On each side of the nave is a double row of columns of great beauty and the entire interior is decorated with fine marbles and mosaics. The canopy over the high altar is supported by columns of Oriental alabaster with pedes tals of malachite, and the same costly

ornamentation abounds throughout the The catacombs of Rome are among the most interesting features of that wonderful city. They are not as is usually supposed directly under the city, but ar scattered without the walls on all sides. These vast subteranean charnel houses Sacra, bearing on its inside walls the famous bas reliefs representing Titus in a were originally quarries but in later years were used as burial places. The passages are usually from seven to eight feet in height and four or five feet wide, the chambers of the dead being in tiers at the sides. Many of them are now vacant. be seen the golden candlesticks, the silver trumpets and the golden table. A little of Ohio, in his message to the sixty-sixth assembly said: "Upon these railroads there have been killed during the past built by Vespasian and Titus early in the Christian era was the largest building of of St. Calixtus on the Appian Way were visited by us and are of especial interest as containing the tombs of several of the early popes, as well as about 170,000 persons of more lowly rank.

Throughout the city are many places pointed out by tradition as connected with incidents in the lives of Peter and Paul. The Mamertine prison, built 640 years before Christ, near the Arch of Septimius Severus, is well identified and aces of Rome being built of the material | was undoubtedly the scene of many tragedies related by historians. The pillar is still shown to which Peter and Paul were chained and also the spring which kind. This is the 167th day of her fast, burst forth miraculously to enable Peter to baptize his jailors. The spring, however, is unfortunately mentioned by Plutarch as existing more than a century cut out of the solid rock, one above the which the condemned were let down. In

ine Wolf mentioned by Cicero. Just beyond this palace is the famous Tarpean the bridge so bravely defended by Hora-tius; the Cloaca Maxima or great sewer, built nearly 2,500 years ago and still in perfect repair; the ancient aqueducts which crossed the plains about the city on series of arches miles in length; the contained accommodations for over 1,600 hathers at a time; the ancient churches of Santa Maria Maggiore, Santa Croce,

ghese, the Barberini, the Rospigliosi and Among the churches of Rome, St. Rome has had a wonderous history.

Rome has had a wonderous history.

Castor and Foliux.

Among the churches of Rome, St. ble art collections, as well as many places of minor importance. As we wander about the streets of this city that once ruled the world, and view the ruins of its ancient magnificence, our admiration for the ability and power of those grand old Romans who once trod its streets increases, and our contempt for the degenerate race which now occu

St. Cecilia and many others; the Bor-

Whether it will ever regain its former magnitude or realize the hopes and traditions of its founders and prove an "Eternal City," we cannot tell. Its past belongs to history. Its future is with

A Case Without a Parallel. FORT PLAIN, N. Y., August 21 .-Miss Kate Smulsy, who has gone without food for 163 days, was very low to-night, but is still conscious and talks. Miss Smulsy was a dress-maker, and when able to work had plenty to do. She is 20 years of age, and was naturally bright and intelligent. Two years ago last July she was taken ill, and was compelled to remain in bed. She improved somewhat, and was able to be about, but in October was compelled again to take her bed, and has never since been able to leave it. The first approach of the disease was trembling and shaking of the right hand, ollowed by involuntary motion of the ight leg and foot. At length her head had a sidewise movement to the right. The doctors diagnosed the case as St Vitus's dance. The usual remedies were applied, but with no benefit to the patient. She grew worse, and the motions, at first confined to the limbs on one side, seized her whole body. The motion was first perpendicular, and like that of a person sawing wood, only not so violent. In time, to this motion was added one partly rolling, and the two were com-bined. Lately the motion has been rolling only. She rolls constantly, moving her entire body from side to side with the regularity of a pendulum at the

rate of fifty per minute. This motion is perpetual for twenty two or tweet three hours out of the twenty-four, ..nd is wholly involuntary. For an hour or more-never over two-in the night she sleeps from sheer exhaustion, but is awakened by the slightest noise. The moment that she wakens the ceaseless folling begins, to stop only when, worn out, she again sinks to rest. Some thought the constant moving was

voluntary. One physician sat by her side for three hours, during which time there was not the slightest diminution of the rolling. Another physician said he could stop it if he wished, and, seizing ber by the shoulders, held her tightly a lated to elevate us in the scale of moral milk, flavored with fresh fruits, is frozen, few minutes, but the instant he released his hold her body resumed its motion. She feels the result of this treatment yet, and says that there is not a spot on her person that is not sore. The weight of a pin is actually painful and cannot be endured. Her arms are larger and harder than one would expect for a young woman of her size in perfect health. To the touch they indicate strong muscles. In fact, all the muscles of her body are well developed. This is accounted for by the constant motion of her body, which keeps them in exercise. Another remarkable thing about it is that she has not on her person any bed sores. In most cases where persons are confined to their bed for a long period sores show themselves and become very troublesome. In her case, though she has not left her bed since a year ago last October, there is none. Since January 1 she has not been able to raise her head from the pil-

low. About three months ago she began to have trouble with her eyes, and a strong light was painful to her. She now lies in a dark room and wears blue glass-

es. The color of the glasses contrasts strongly with the pale, white face and snowy bedding. During the early part of her sickness she relished delicacies, and the neighbors sent in such little dishes as they thought would please her. Her appetite was not ravenous, still she ate as much as an invalid ordinarily would. At length solid food distressed her, and since March 11 she has not eaten a morsel. For some time she was able to drink either milk or water, and drank two or three glasses each day. After a time she could not drink milk, and water only was taken, and that in small quantities. At length she could not drink even water. day she drank a glass of water and was seized with convulsions, and for two days was in terrible distress. Her body bloated until it measured nearly twice the natural size about the waist. For eight weeks she has not swallowed a drop of water or other nourishment. Attempts have been made to give her a teaspoonful of water, but it invariably brought on convulsions and great distress. Every exertion seems to bloat her. Long conversations cause her to turn purple and bloat. She has no desire to eat, and her thirst is satisfied by holding water in her causes us to see things differently, and

thirst is satisfied by holding water in her mouth and ejecting it. This she does several times a day. Her stomach feels full, as though she had recently eaten a hearty meal. Her sickness is accompanied by no delusion whatever, and her mind is clear and rational. She would be glad to eat if she could, and at the request of her physician has made attempts to eat or drink, but with the result described. All efforts to feed her in other ways than by mouth have proved futile. There is no denial of the fact that for ne hundred and sixty-three days at noon

for eight weeks she has not swallowed. Her case stands without parallel. Dr. Zolter, attending physician, says she ooks as though she had normal dropsy. Dr. Ayers thinks it a peculiar form of St. Vitus's dance. FORT PLAIN, N. Y., August 25 .-Kate Smulsy is in about the same condition as she has been for the past few days. She is apparently not much weaker, is conscious and converses with her

exhibited at San Francisco the other day. before. The prison consisted of two cells A Chinaman drove down to the wharf in an express wagon, jumped out and went other, with an opening at the top through | through a sort of gymnastic performance, and then, going to the vehicle, grabbed a the "Ghetto," or Jews' quarter, is pointed | big turtle, which he threw into the water. out the "hired house" occupied by Paul This operation was repeated four times, during the three years of his stay in when the Celestial got into his wagon Rome. It is now occupied by a bakery. and drove up town again. It was learn-one appointed) at the next meeting?

But the extent to which this letter has ed on injury that the turtles carried with And let each and every member think it

The Social Feature of the Grange.

The following is an Essay read by Mrs. M. B. Quails before the Associate Grange at Town Creek, and is published by request of the Grange:

Worthy Master: Bince I have been reuested to contribute something toward the entertainment of our friends and members of our Order on this occasion, I shall endeavor to do so, though I could wish the task had been assigned to another; not that I am unwilling to contribute any thing I can to promote the interest of our Order, yet it is very embarrassing for me to appear before you who are zealous workers when our Grange has not had a meeting for months. Were we in good working order, as we once were, then it would not be so difficult a task to find a subject, and know how to dispose of it.

a member of a sister Grange, when he said: "I suppose you are appointed to write an essay for the Associate Grange; me suggest that you write the Grange's obituary."

Another Granger told me he would not waste his time if he were in my place, "for," says be, "essays are dull things at served. In the Clinton case, the cause best, and they are seldom, if ever, ap- boiled custard. In the North and West preciated." Thus encouraged, I come they have similar experience, but such before you thinking the social feature of occurrences seem more frequent in South the Grange will be a suitable theme to

should we not rather cultivate this disposition than school ourselves to live for self alone? Where is there a place bet-Grange in good working order? It is tion she has on the subject. there we should meet as one united family, each one striving to contribute his or her share to the interest, encouragement and enjoyment of the other members of It is not every stomach that can stand the family. The Grange is the only organization that those engaged in the cultivation of the soil can call exclusively their own. Should we not, if necessary, make sacrifices to uphold it, and feel proud to be one of its members? The founders of this noble Order had praiseworthy objects in view aside from pecuniary benefit. They wanted an organization that would make farmers more united and better men. Does not the teachings of the Grange instill in us a spirit of forbearance, kindness and gentleness one toward another? It does all this, and goes a step farther: it inculcates a spirit of patience and kindness toward even the lower animals that Providence has placed under our care, beings and make us better qualified for the positions we hold in life. Every one would like to appear well in

society. The desire for the approbation or sympathy of our tellow-men is instinctive and universal; it is potent with dictates our every action, whether trivial or important, and how can we gain the given us when we were initiated? Are we not told to keep in remembrance the pledge we have taken, and to let our conduct be regulated by the precepts of These processes are arrested at the wisdom and virtue? also to strive to make our lives as harmoniously beautiful as the works of nature? Is this precept not worthy to be remembered? Should none of which could in any way particunot every true Granger keep this injunction in view? And while he makes progress in the cultivation of the soil, should he not be equally zealous in the improvement of his mind, morals and manners? In the country we have not the advantages of those who live in towns and cities for social culture and enjoyment. the stomach or the lungs. That is, we do not have the places of amusement and instruction they have. Therefore, should we not foster every means and keep alive those forces that too long, because the egg in it is liable are so well calculated to elevate us both to speedy decay. Equally familiar is the materially and morally? All other professions have their societies and uphold them for their mutual benefit, and why should not the farmer? Have we less confidence in each other than the rest of mankind? or should we be less ambitious than those engaged in other vocations and callings to make ourselves known and respected? In this age of improvement in agricultural implements no man is compelled to work as he once did; they save time as well as labor, which time should be used in the imgives us higher and nobler views of The Grange, it is true, was not intend-

things at large. ed for intellectual culture, yet there is much to be learned from it in that sphere which we could not so readily learn in any other way except in a society similarly constituted. Besides, farmers need rest and relaxation from their regular routine of business. And what farmer is there who would not be more than repaid by spending one day in each month in these our social gatherings?

We are creatures of habit, and habit, to-day she has not tasted food, and that like everything else, is strengthened by cultivation, and when long persisted in becomes a part of our character. We are also beings so constituted that we enjoy this privilege in the greatest degree. and Fort Fisher: Then if we would be progressive in a family, but takes no nourishment and desires none. She takes no drink of any

comfort or advice to a brother. We all learn in no other way.

or read a piece of their own selection, (leaving the choice optional with the already grown compels us to pass on them into the depths the sins of the a pleasant task assigned them, and let no

Death in the Salad Bowl and Ice

CLINTON, August 18 .- Seventy inmates of the Thornwell Orphanage, located at this place, including President Jacobs and the matron and teachers, were pois-oned and made desperately sick by eating for dinner on last Saturday some stale custard which had been prepared the day before for ice cream. All are better this morning, but still suffering from the relaxing effects of the ex-treme sickness of Saturday and Sunday. President Jacobs and matron, Mrs. Simmonton, are suffering more at this time than any of the others, but they are regarded out of danger and will soon be themselves again.

It seems that it is about time for our chemists and doctors to have facts sufficient to base some wholesome rules in regard to what we shall, or shall not eat. A few years ago, Judge Graham's family, in Charleston, were poisoned by eating roasted fowls, as they thought. The chickens had been cooked in another part Not long since I was in company with of the State and sent to Charleston. last summer we had two noted cases of ice cream poisoning, as it was called; one in Camden, and the other in Union. have you selected a subject?" I replied Then we have had two cases this year in in the negative. "Then," says he, "let our State; the first in our own County and the second at Clinton, in Laurens County. In the first of these cases the cause of the sickness is unknown, as there was a great abundance of meats, fowls, salads, frozen fruits and ice cream of the sickness was certainly the stale Carolina, than in other States. When such things occur, all the facts should be reported to the doctors, so that they may We are created social creatures, and investigate and ascertain the causes of poisoning, if possible. It is no reflection on a housekeeper, who carefully prepares a feast and invites her neighbors to help eat it, thereby making them sick. She ter adapted to its cultivation than a does the best she can with the informa-

A few suggestions may not be out of place. It is not safe to take a hearty supper of rich salads and meats and follow this with cake and frozen custard such a mixture. Either one of these might be harmless, but the whole taken

at one time might be very injurious. Boiled custard should always be made of fresh eggs and, in the summer season consumed the same day it is made. If you have more than you need, send it to your neighbors. There is more economy in that, than killing yourself eating it next day when it is curdled or sour.

In warm weather, eggs very soon begin to undergo decomposition. In the early stages this is not easily detected as the egg, when broken, looks almost as well as a fresh one. When several of these eggs are broken and stirred in the milk, the decomposition continues and goes on more rapidly because exposed to the air. Fowls for salad should be used the same day when killed, unless kept in a very cool place. It is doubtful whether it is safe to use canned meats and fish in

making salads in summer. there is no danger, and there is no re corded case where injury has resulted from its use and most people like it as

well as they do the boiled custard. The following from the Youth's Companion on the subject of decayed food is

worth reading.

There can be no greater difference the veriest savage as well as the most than that between life and death. In highly cultivated members of society; it life millions of vital processes contribute to making good the incessant waste that is going on in the human body, and its elimination from the system. They conapproval of each other more quickly and tribute to the performance of the body's lastingly than to follow the injunctions many functions; to the repair of possible given us when we were initiated? Are wounds; to the expulsion of morbid agents; and to the perpetuation of its kind in new individuals. All chemical

and molecular changes mean just this. moment of death. Then all chemical and molecular changes means the decomposition of the entire substance into a few gases, with a small earthy residum

But as sugar ferments into vinegar, yet before it reaches the last stage it is a violent poison (alcohol),-this poison is secured only by arresting the change,so in the process of animal decay, new chemical combinations are produced and exist for a time, which are exceedingly deleterious, whether received into Just here is the danger of decaying

food. It has long been known that the gravest symptoms have often followed the eating of custard that has been kept fact that the whole family has often exhibited every symptom of violent poisoning soon after rising from a dinner of meat soup. Chemistry has of late explained these

facts. It has found that, during the early stages of decomposition, a most virulent poison is developed. This poison has been isolated from the mass, reduced to its purest form, its nature studied, and a name given it. It is just as poison as is arsenic or strychnine. For this reason our laws cannot be too stringent, nor our inspectors too vigilant, in protecting the people against the sale of bad meat. The taste of tainted meat may be hidden in savory soup, but the poison is not changed.

The eating of decayed fish often gives rise to severe attacks of cholera morbus. A young man of our acquaintance lately died of a disease a few days after return ing from Nantasket Beach, where he had partaken of a dinner of fish.

His symptoms were as violent and his death as speedy as is common in Asiatic cholera. An actual poison, as real and as powerful as arsenic, explains such an

The Sun and Butler.

is making a hard fight for B. F. Butler. cannot be happy, neither can we make This foul creature has not changed in any progress in the scale of moral beings character or conduct in the last ten years without the enjoyment of each other's What he is now he was in 1873. At that society. The most highly cultivated, re- time, (June 26, 1873,) the Sun drey this fined and accomplished are those who mild picture of the man of New Orleans

"Hated by some, condemned by many moral and social point of view, let us and distrusted by all, this bad man with cultivate this social quality of our nature. his crooked ways, foul methods, distorted In our Grange we learn each other's | mind and wicked heart, glories in these views of various things, and can oftimes moral deformities, flaunts them constantlend a helping hand or give a word of ly before the public eye and trafics in them as political merchandise. The nolearn, by attrition, many things we could toriety which decency shrinks from as a degradation, he seeks at any sacrifice. Would it not add to our improvement He treats the reproach which follows as well as entertainment if, at each meet- such exhibitions as so much capital ading, some member was appointed by the ded to the stock of ill-fame that had Worthy Master to either write an essay already made his name odiously conspicuous in and out of Congress."

> - A Frenchman claims to have invented a balloon which he has steered