The Post.

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Poetry.

HARRY'S GONE TO REST.

There's a pair of little hands,
Laid to rest forever more;
There's two pearly dimpled cheeks,
Whose rich blossoming is o'er;
Death has sealed two little eyes,
That will no more smile or weep;
Tiny windows of the soul,
Little Harry's gone to rest.
Little Harry's gone to rest.

CHORUS.

Angels bore him safely home;
So for him we may not weep;
Softly to the door-way come,
Little Harry's gone to rest;
He has only gone to rest.

There's another bud removed,
Ere it felt the blight of sin,
Thro' the door the angels made,
Darling Harry has passed in;
Far beyond the azure skies,
Where the tiny star-eyes peep;
From all earth's and doubts and fears.
Little Harry's gone to rest;
Little Harry's gone to rest.

CHO.

He will wake in fairer lands,
Where the angel voices sing;
There the flow'ret shall expand,
There shall love perfection bring;
He has reach'd the golden shore,
Thro' the river cold and deep;
Angels bore him safely there,
Little Harry's gone to rest;
Little Harry's gone to rest.

CHO.

Select Tale.

BLIGHT IN SUMMER.

I was not the regular doctor, for the practice at Burnley belonged to Fred Garnet, an old hospital friend of mine, who had taken to a simple country practice, while I had been roaming about the world as a surgeon in emigrant ships and during the Franco German war. We had met after seven years, when I wanted a month's quiet in the country, and he had asked me to attend to his practice, while he came up to town to pass a degree, for he was a hard studying, ambitious fellow.

A man at the door desired me to come over and see his master, who was dying of gout. This was the announcement by the servant. Saving that I had been consulted about a "terrible wherritin' pain" in the back of an old lady of 75, this was my first call.

"There's Miss Kate a watching for us.'

I could see the flutter of a white dress by the gate as we drove on, but my attention was too much taken up by the prettiness of the place, and I was gaping idly about, thinking nothing of "Miss Kate" and her fares, when the gig stopped and I jumped down.

"Here he is, uncle dear,' she cried.

"Time he was here,' exclaimed some one, with a savage roar.

After giving various little orders I placed the tender leg in an easy position, the patient breaking out into various exclamations the while. Then, by means of some hoops from a small wooden tub, I made a little gypsy tent over the limb so that the coverings did not touch the exquisitely tender skin, and at the end of half an hour had the pleasure of hearing a sigh of satisfaction, of seeing a smile steal over the face, which was now smooth and bedewed with a gentle perspiration, and directly after, in a drowsy voice, my patient said:

"Kitty, my darling, he's a tamp. Take him into the next room and apologize to him, and tell him I'm not always such a beast."

He was half asleep, while *I*—even in that short hour—I had fallen into a dream, a dream of love; I who had never loved before, nor thought of it, but as sickly boy-and-girl stuff, unworthy of busy men.

I cannot tell you how the day passed, only that Kate Anstey had implored me not to leave her uncle yet; and I? I was her slave, and would have done her bidding even to the death.

He was soon better, but my visits to the farm were more frequent than ever. I went one day as usual, but instead of Kate being at the window and running out to meet me, the old gentleman stood at the door, looking very angry, and he at once caught hold of my coat and dragged me into the kitchen.

"Is anything wrong?" I said trembling.

"Yes, lots," said the old man. "What do you come here for?"

"For mercy's sake, don't keep it back!" I said, for the room seemed to swim round me.

"Is Kate ill?"

"Yes—*I* think she is," he said huffily. "But look here, young man, what does this mean?"

"Mean," I said. Oh, Mr. Brand, if she is ill, let me see her at once!"

"She don't look very bad," he said, peering through the crack of the door into the parlor, where I could see her white dress; "but I say young man, you'd better not come any more. She's growing dull. And I can't have my darling made a fool of."

"Made a fool of!" I stammered.

"Yes," he said, gruffly; "what do you come here for?"

I was silent for a minute, with a chaotic feeling stealing over me, and at last my lips said—*I* did not tempt them, "because I love her with all my heart."

"And you have told her so?"

"Not a word," I said slowly. My [illegible] as in a vise

with that girl's heart would be the greatest scoundrel that ever stepped on God's earth."

The whole of this part of my life is so dreamy that it is all like some golden vision. But I was at her chair, I know, and that glorious evening I was content to watch the soft, dreamy face beside me, as she sat there with her hands folded in her lap, watching the sunset.

At last we rose and walked together through the wood, to stop at last beneath an overshadowing tree, and here in low, broken words *I* told her I loved her, and in her sweet girlish simplicity she laid her hands upon my shoulders, looked up in my face, and promised to be my little wife.

I went home that night riding in a wonderful triumphal chariot instead of a gig, and, to my great surprise, on reaching the house there was Fred Clarnet.

"Back already?" I stammered.

"Already? Why the month's up,' he said, laughing. "You must have had good sport with your fishing, Master Max.'

It came upon me like thunder, this return, and I lay that night awake—happy, but miserable, for this meant the end of my visit, and what was to come in the future? I had not thought of that.

I put it off for the time, and having obtained willing permission from Garnet, I went his rounds the next morning, and, of course, found my way to the farm.

I fancy the servant looked at me in rather a peculiar, constrained way as she said that her master had gone to the off-hand farm.

"And Miss Kate?" I said.

"She's down in the wood, sir,'said the girl.

I waited to hear no more, but ran along the garden, leaped the gate, and crossing two fields, went through the wilderness, and over the stile into the wood.

"My darling!" I kept repeating, as I hurried on, expecting to meet her at every turn, and then I stopped short with a horrible pang seeming to catch my heart. I was dizzy, faint, raging with anger, and mad in turn; but that all passed off to leave a bitter, crushing sense of misery as I held on by a young sapling, and peered at the scene before me.

There stood with her back to me, Kate—false, false Kate—with the arm of a tall, handsome, military looking man encircling her waist, her head resting on his shoulder; and, even as I gazed, he bent his head down and she raised her arms, her face, her lips to meet his kisses, as he folded her tightly to his breast.

I saw no more, but stole blindly away, went to the stable, saddled and bridled the horse in a dreamy fashion, mounted and rode back to Burnley, threw the bridle to the man, walked straight to the station without seeing Fred Garnet, and went off to London.

Six months glided by, and then I was once more called upon to take charge of the practice of a friend in the suburbs.

It was one dark night in the winter that I was just going to bed, half wishing that I had a call—for I knew that I should only lie and toss about sleepless, and I was too good a doctor to try my own drugs—when the surgery bell rang sharply, and summons that I wished for came.

It was a policeman with a handsome cab, and his oilskins shone wet and vividly in the red light of the lamp over the door.

"Axiden' case, sir,' he said, "Dr. Barker in the next street's got in and sir, and he wants help.'

I learned from him that a gentleman had been knocked down by the very same cab we were in, and trampled upon by the horses before the wheel went over and broke his leg.

We were there in a few minutes, and I was shown into the back parlor of a comfortably furnished house, where the sufferer had been laid upon a mattress.

A brief conversation with my colleague ensued, and he told me what he feared and how he was situated, another important call demanded his presence. The result was that I agreed that we would examine the patient, and then I would stay till Dr. Barker's return.

A faint groan from the mattress saluted us as we turned to our patient, and as I held the lamp over his face, and the light fell upon the fair hair and long drooping mustache, I nearly droped it.

"Nemesis!" I thought. Mine enemy delivered into my hand. Kate's lover lying bruised and broken—crushed like a reed at my feet. And now I need not to kill him to be revenged for all his cruelty to me, but stand by supine, and he would die.

For a few brief moments told me that I possessed greater knowledge than my colleague, and that if I withheld mine, nothing which Dr. Barker could do would save the flame even now trembling in the socket of life's lamp.

The scene in the wood flashed before me once again as I stood there, Kate's sweet face upturned asking for this man's kisses, and all so vivid that my brain reeled and a mist floated before my eyes.

"What do you think, Dr. Lawler?" [illegible]

'Unless——'

Here I unfolded my plans as *I* said bitterly to myself, 'and heap coals of fire upon his head. Kate, take your lover, and God forgive you!"

"Excellent,' exclaimed Dr. Barker, who was a frank, gentlemanly fellow, without professional jealousies; and in an hour's time we had done all that was necessary, our patient was breathing easily, and Dr. Barker was shaking my hand.

He's saved, Dr. Lawler, You've saved his life. Now I'll be off and get back in an hour's time. You've given me the greatest lesson in surgery I ever had in my life.'

And then I was alone, thinking bitterly of what I had done.

"Kate—Kate—darling!"

Those words feebly muttered brought me to myself, and I was the cold, hard man once more as I rose and taking the lamp, bent down over my patient, whose eyes now opened and he stared at me.

"Where's Kate?' he asked; 'and where—what——' he stopped short.

"Hush!' *I* said coldly; 'you have had an accident.'

"Accident? Oh, yes, I remember, I was going to catch the night train for Burnley, when that confounded cab—'

"You must not talk,' I said, fighting hard to contain myself. 'You are seriously hurt.'

That last was not professional, but there was grim pleasure in giving him some pain.

"That's bad, Doctor,' he whispered, 'for I was going down—to see my darling—she's very ill.'

"Ill!' I exclaimed, starting.

'Yes,' he said, speaking with pain and I could not stop him now. 'Consumption, they say; broken heart, I think. Some scoundrel——'

I almost dropped the lamp as I caught his hand and gripped it, and said in a hoarse, choking voice, for I was struggling to see the full light;

"What do you wish me to do?'

"Telegraph, at my expense, to my brother-in-law. Take it down, or you'll forget: From Christopher Anstey to John Brand, Greenmead Burnley, Say Kate is not to fidget. You know best.'

"Yes, yes,' I stammered, my hands trembling as I took out a pencil and pretended to write "Miss Kate, then,' I faltered, 'is——'

"My darling child!' sobbed the poor fellow, 'an I she's dying!'

He was too weak, too faint to heed me, as with a bitter groan I turned away stunned—mad almost at my folly. For I saw it all now, poor, weak, pitiful, jealous fool that I was. I had seen the girl I worshipped petted and caressed by her own father, and, without seeking or asking an explanation, I had rushed away, leaving her to think me a scoundrel, nay, worse.

When I turned once more to the mattress my patient had fallen asleep, and I stood there thinking.

I a few minutes I had made my plans; then, watch in hand, I impatiently waited for Dr. Barker's return

He was back to his time, and in a few words I had made my arrangements.

"Doctor,' I said, 'you said you were in my debt for this night's work.'

'My dear sir, I'll write you a check for twenty guineas with pleasure,' he replied.

"Pay me in this way,' I said; 'see that these patients whose names I have written on this slip of paper are attended to well for the next two days, and tell our friend here that his message has been seen to.'

He promised eagerly, and the next minute I was in the street, running to the nearest cab stand.

I was just in time to catch the early morning train, and half mad, half joyous, I sat impatiently there till the train dropped me at Burnley, where the fly slowly jolted me over to the Four Mile Farm.

It was a bright, frosty morning, and the sun glanced from the river upon the trees, but I could think of only one thing as I kept urging the driver on, and he must have thought me mad as I leaped out and rushed into the well-known parlor.

"Kate!' I cried, as half blind I ran toward a pale face lying back in an easy chair by the fire.

'You scoundrel!' was roared at the same moment, and the sturdy farmer had pinned me by the throat.

"Yes, all that, *I* said; 'only hear me.' His hands dropped as Kate uttered a low cry and fainted.

'Quick!' I said, 'water and some brandy.'

'With a low growl of rage my old patient for gout obeyed me, and in a few minutes Kate opened her eyes to look full in mine as her head rested on my arm.

"Have you come—to say goodby?' she said feebly; and there was such a look of reproach in that poor worn face that I could only answer in a whisper;

"No, no—to ask you to give and bless me with your love; to ask you to forgive me for my weakness, for I must have been mad.'

A deep groan made me turn my head, to see that the farmer's head was down, upon his arms, and his [illegible]

For THE POST.

Physical Heat.

If subjects were considered important in proportion to their utility, heat would have been among the first objects of human interest. But, unfortunately, this has not been the case. Those questions that afford gratification to the imagination, and speculation to the understanding, have absorbed the attention of mankind in all ages. The poet, Philosopher, legislator, and divine, each in his turn, has frequently lent his aid to subjects of a purely speculative and imaginative nature; while the great agents that develop the resources of nature, and afford health, happiness, and progress to men, have been almost entirely overlooked. Hence, in accordance with this spirit of human inquiry, poetry, eloquence, rhetoric, and speculative philosophy, have received a large share of investigation. And it is a significant fact that our best poets, rhetoricians, and theoretical philosophers, are to be found among the ancients. We have advanced in these subjects little since the days of Aristotle. In physical since, however, the moderns have achieved wonders truely worthy of the age. Heat is purely a quality of physical bodies, and exists without known limit in all. It is imponderable and invisible, and known only by the effect it produces among material objects. It plays a most important part in all the various phenomena of nature. No body, whether organic or inorganic, exist without some degree of heat. Next to gravitation, it is universal to all material bodies. The most inert and rude masses ar pregnant with it. Whatever we feel, touch, taste, or smell, is full of heat. All the forms that beautify the surface of the earth, owe their existence to the influence of heat. Without its genial power all nature would be motionless, and in profound repose—all suddenly fall into a solid, impenetrable, form less mass—without order, without beauty; and it may be significantly said; "chaos reigns again." Of the ultimate nature of heat we know nothing. It exercises, however, a most important function in all the process of nature. But, like gravitation, which pertains to all bodies, it is properly known only by its function. Heat is called an imponderable agent, because it has no sensible weight. Like light, it has laws of radiation, transmission, reflection, polarization, absorption, and refraction. *Heat* pertains to the intimate particles of matter, or molecular composition, as well as to their aggregation. Hence it is as important in the sphere of Chemistry as that of natural philosophy. By the application of heat to a compound body the most stubborn affinities are broken up, and the body reduced to its ultimate elements. Heat is indispensible to the elaboration and growth of all organized bodies, and the most necessary agent in their composition and decomposition. Nutrition cannot take place without a sufficient degree of heat. Warm blooded animal bodies require ninety-eight degrees of heat; and a temperature but five degrees below this would be incompatible with life—the functions of life would cease. Heat being thus indispensable as an element in all material bodies, the next inquiry will be its source, laws, and phenomena. "The sources of heat are, chiefly, the sun, combustion, chemical changes, friction, electricity, vitality, and lastly terrestial radiation. Solar heat accompanies the sun's light, and most unquestionably results from the intensely high temperature of the sun, or atmosphere of the sun itself. Combustion, or intense chemical action, is also accompanied with the elevation of heat. Friction causes heat as a result of mechanical motion. Thus, in boring a cannon under water, heat evolves sufficient to bring the water to a boiling point, and large buildings may be warmed in this way.

Terrestrial radiation is a constant source of heat. Geological investigations have proved that the centre of the earth is in a liquid state, and the surface has gradually cooled to its present condition. Hence the earth is a source of heat to itself. It has constantly thrown off heat from this source for thousands of years. The intense heat of the earth is proved by the progressive increase of heat as we descend into its interior.

The deepest well known is two thousand two hundred feet, and its water has a temperature of ninety-one degrees. The average increase of temperature, as we decend, is over one degree to every one hundred feet. At this ratio we will have, at two miles, the boiling, and at twenty three miles a temperature of about two thousand two hundred degrees. At this heat cast iron, trap and rocks, and nearly all solid bodies, are in a fluid state. Hence we can easily account for the numerous boiling springs that appear in various parts of the world. Physical heat consists of two parts—distinct, but nearly related. The first relates to the natural influence of two bodies in altering their condition in respect to temperature. The second consists in the study of those alterations; that is, of the modifications [illegible] at which chemistry intervenes, or the molecular composition of bodies become affected. The first part consists in the theory of warming and cooling; the second in the alteration [illegible]

[illegible] es radiate and absorb heat; even ice, under a temperature below its own, radiates heat. But all bodies do not absorb and radiate heat alike. Those that are the best absorbers are also the best radiators, but the best reflectors of heat are the worst radiators. By this law of radiation and absorption of heat, all bodies change constantly their condition in respect to temperature, and also size. Solar heat is abundantly absorbed by all surrounding objects, but they radiate as soon as the atmosphere is disturbed in its equilibrium; and hence the atmosphere is kept up at nearly the same condition at the surface of earth. It is only by terrestrial radiation that heat is imparted to atmospheric air. The direct influence of the sun has no sensible effect upon atmospheric temperature. It is owing to this fact that the upper regions of the atmosphere are intensely cold. Radiation of heat takes place in a vacuum more easily than in air, and is therefore quite independent of any conducting medium. But all bodies that radiate heat, also conduct heat from particle to particle. If this were not so, the surface of bodies only would be warmed, and the interior never change. Hence all bodies conduct heat also, but this is independent of radiation or absorption. If one end of a bar of iron is heated, the heat is independent of radiation or absorption. If one end of a bar of iron is heated, the heat is transmitted to the other by conduction through its particles. All bodies, however, do not have the same conducting power. The metals, as a class, are good conductors; while wool, wood, charcoal, fire clay, and similar bodies, are bad ones. Gold is the best conductor known. In metals of a dense texture the conduction of heat is accompanied with a vibration of their particles.

The sense of touch gives a good idea of the conducting power of various bodies. In a common atmosphere all bodies have almost precisely the same temperature. Apply your hand to one, it feels cold, to another, and it feels warm; yet both have the same temperature. This is owing to the different conducting power of the bodies; a good conductor abstracts the heat quickly from the hand, and the body feels cool, when, in point of fact, it is not so. Heat obeys the same law in radiation as light. It is transmitted in rectilinear lines, and in its reflection the angle of reflection is equal to the angle of incidence.

Rays of heat are also collected by concave mirrors in faci They undergo refraction and polarization precisely as the rays of light. The laws regulating heat and light are so much alike, that heat has been thought to be only a modification of light. However, there are certain phenomenas of heat that do not appear under the laws of light. The modification of bodies by their thermological change, is one of the most important laws of physical science. All physical bodies expand by heat, and contract by cold. The more solid the body, the more powerful the face of dilatation. There is an exception to this law, however, in the case of ice, or water in a certain state. The law holds in water, in its fluid and gaseous state, to a certain degree of heat, but immediately changes below thirty-nine degrees. Ice is well known to expand by freezing. "To this exception the comfort, and even the habitability of our globe, are in a great measure, dependent." *In* point of utility, the exception to the law referred to is truly important.

The alterations of bodies by heat are of two kinds. We have only spoken of the first, that is, change of volume; but production of a new state of aggregation is also discovered. For instance, a solid body is reduced to a fluid by a change of its temperature, and a liquid to a gass. When we heat any substance, the elevation of its temperature is determined solely by the portion of heat consumed; the rest of which, insensible to the thermometer, is absorbed to modify the physical constitution of the body. This is what is meant by latent heat; that is a portion of heat has become latent in the body. This is called the fundamental law discovered by Black, and is regarded as one of the most brilliant discoveries in physical science. Solidity and fluidity were long regarded absolute qualities of bodies; but, properly speaking, they are only relative qualities; and we are even certain that all solid bodies might be rendered fluid, if we could apply heat sufficient to reduce them, avoid [illegible] changes produced in solid, fluid, and gaseous bodies, are brought under the fundamental law of Black. This law, to understand it more clearly, is this: "That every body, in its passage from a solid to a liquid state, and from that to a gaseous, always absorbs a more or less distinguishable quantity of heat without raising its temperature; while the inverse process occasions a disengagement of heat *precisely* correspondent to the absorption."

I have thus endeavored to sketch briefly some of the common phenomena of heat, ascertained its sources, and determined some of the fundamental laws by which it is governed. To do the subject justice, would require more space than the design of this article would afford, and an abler pen than I possess. It is unquestionably one of the most important elements of the imponderable class, and indispensable in all the processes of nature. And, in conclusion, it is the agent by whose influence the rain decends to fructify the soil, that vegetation may become fit for the food of man; and the rivers, brooks, and springs, may afford water to quench his thirst; stored up in the form of wood and coal, it furnishes warmth to the body in winter, and thus adds a degree of comfort in all climes that otherwise would prostrate the energies of the system, and bring on premature decay, applied to water in the form of vapor, it propels the ocean steamer, and car upon the railroads, to expediate travel, and facilitate commerce. Thus, by an intelligent use of heat, civilization is advanced, and man redeemed from the elements that would otherwise diminish his comfort and joy.

R. R.
Middleburg.

The Workshop.

The knives of Egypt were usually made of bronze.

Ivory is rendered flexible by steeping in a solution of hydrochloric acid.

For attaching labels to glass or porcelain, gum tragacanth is generally employed.

Zinc-white does not possess the body of white-lead, requiring more to cover a given surface.

Chinese paste is a cement of bullocks' blood, quicklime and water, for stone, earthenware or wood.

"Porcelain cement is made by stirring plaster of Paris into a thick solution of gumarabic, and is best applied with a brush.

Printing-ink is a smooth, jet black, oil paint, made of boiled linseed oil, resin-oil and lamp-black; soap and resin are sometimes added.

Certain metals, when melted, undergo expansion or solidification. Bismuth and cast iron are examples, hence the precision with which cast-iron takes the impression of a mould.

Horn is colored by boiling it in infusions of colors. Imitations of tortoise-shell are made by applying hot a solution of pearlash, quicklime, litharge and dragon's blood. This is laid on in streaks and blotches to imitate the shell, and a second application gives the darker spots.

Rubber hose is made by rapping rubber-cloth around a tube of the required size, the number of plies depending on the required strength. The tube is then placed in a heater and subjected, for a sufficient time, to a steam pressure of 80 pounds to the square inch, equal to 280 deg. F., which melts the sulphur and vulcanizes the gum. The tube is then withdrawn from the hose.

Goose-quills for pens are assorted into qualities determined by the character of the barrel. They are plunged into the heated sand to make the exterior skin peel off and the interior membrane shrivel up. This may be performed by alternate soaking in water and drying before a charcoal fire. They are hardened by soaking in a hot solution of alum. The yellow color is conferred by a quick dip into nitric acid.

Looking-glasses are silvered, as it is called, by the following process: A sheet of tin-foil is placed very smoothly on a table or stone, and the foil is then flooded with mercury. The glass is laid upon it in such a way as to expel air-bubles, and heavy weights press out the superfluous mercury, and what remains forms an amalgam with the the tin which adheres to the back of the glass.

A few years ago a big colored revival had taken place in and around Boykins, a station on the railroad running from Portsmouth, Va. to Weldon, N. C. and its sequel, as a matter of course, was a baptizing of the converts in the neighboring Meherrin river. Tony Darden was coming up out of the stream in which he had just been baptized. As he emerged he clapped his hands and shouted: "I've seen the Lord Jesus I've seen the Lord Jesus!" "Hush you d—d fool" exclaimed a brother convert, who had been immersed in the same squad with Tony, "that wasn't the Lord Jesus: twas nothing but a turkle! I seed it!"

Common carriers—Gossipers.

Marriage is no uneven game—It is a tie.

The oldest verse in existence—The universe.

Who ever heard of a country block-[illegible]

THE POST.

Published every Thursday Evening
JEREMIAH CROUSE, Prop'r

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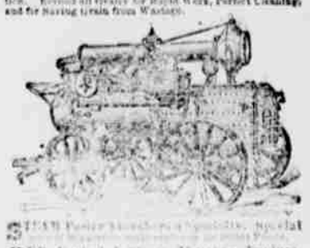

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April 3rd, 1879. 1 y.

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