

**HOT BRICKS AND STOVE-WOOD  
DROPPING AROUND PRO-  
MISCUOUSLY.**

On Saturday afternoon was published a brief paragraph stating that strange and supernatural manifestations had taken place at house No. 6, Macon and Brunswick Railroad. Taking the Brunswick train Saturday night, our reporter arrived at the point of destination a little after 4 o'clock Sunday morning.

The town or depot of Surrency consists only of a station house, one or two places of business and the residence of the gentleman from whom it takes its name. It is situated in Appling county, 126 miles from Macon and about 60 from Brunswick. Surrency is a gentleman well-to-do in the world, and is regarded as one of the most honorable citizens of the county.

Surrency came in, and after giving his guests a hearty welcome, proceeded to tell from the beginning what had taken place up to that time.

On Friday evening, before dark, the family were greatly alarmed by sticks of wood flying into the house and falling about the floor from directions they could tell nothing about, and without any human agency they could see or find out. The room into which the wood was falling had all its doors and windows closed. This was in the front room. Soon after dark they stopped falling and were succeeded by brickbats, which fell at short intervals throughout the night in every room in the house. Surrency, his wife, two grown daughters, Roberts, a clerk, and a Baptist Minister by the name of Blich, were present, and with the exception of the minister, who left, they all remained awake during the whole night. Notwithstanding the doors and windows were tightly closed, and no opening left in any part of the house, the brickbats continued to fall, but, although sometimes just missing, not one struck any person.

Soon after the bricks commenced falling, bottles, vases, and glassware generally commenced jumping from their usual places, falling and breaking. Surrency, seeing the destruction going on, directed a negro to take four bottles containing kerosene oil out of the house and place them in the yard. No sooner had he set them down, than one flew back, fell in the middle of the room, scattering the oil in every direction. The whole family saw this. It seemed to come down from the ceiling overhead, and indeed, everything falling did so perpendicularly.

These strange antics continued with scarcely one minute's interruption until daylight Saturday morning, when they ceased, leaving the house nearly bankrupt in crockery and glassware, and a large quantity of brickbats and billets of wood around the floor.

That afternoon, the 19th, they commenced again, doing about what had taken place the night previous. The family, which had now been joined by many neighbors, watched every nook and corner of the house to detect, and, if possible, to unravel the mystery. But so quickly would pitchers, tumblers, books and other articles jump from their positions and dash to the floor that the eye could not follow, and broken fragments were the first things seen, except in one instance, and that was a pan of water and some books; they were seen to start.

But the most inexplicable incident of this day was the escape of clothes hooks from a locked bureau drawer. They also fell on the floor, the drawer remaining tightly closed as usual. Nothing else of special note occurred. All got quiet at half-past eight o'clock Saturday night.

Our special reporter arrived before day break, and heard the story of Surrency as above stated. So soon as he got through with it he stepped up to the old family clock, and was about relating how rapidly the hands had traveled around the dial on the previous day. All eyes were turned to it, and much to their astonishment the hands commenced running around at the rate of about five hours a minute. It was a thirty-four weight clock, and after seeing it run at this rate for a short while, our reporter, who is a watchmaker, determined at least to solve this mystery, as it was directly in his line. He stopped the clock, carefully examined the machinery, and found it not only in perfect order, but nothing unusual inside or out. He could not for the life of him see the slightest thing wrong about it. He set the clock right, when it continued to keep correct time up to the time he left.

Nothing else unusual occurred until seventeen minutes before 12 o'clock, when a large brickbat fell with great

force beside him, breaking in two. He immediately picked up a piece of it and found it hot. Then taking up the other piece he tried two or three times to bread it by throwing it on the floor, but failed. He then laid this second half on the sill of a window in the room. Resuming his seat, he was again startled by the piece he had placed on the window falling at his feet and once more breaking into two pieces. But he did not pick it up again.

At 12 o'clock a smoothing-iron jumped from the fireplace about six feet into the room. It was replaced and again jumped out. He noticed that the iron was also hot, but this may have been heated at the fire.

At about this time dinner was announced, when the family and many guests walked out to the table. Soon after being seated, an ear of corn, apparently from the ceiling overhead, fell; striking the floor it broke in two, scattering the grain all around the room. Later in the day another ear of corn fell in another room.

Soon after this, while D. M. McCaulley, Allen Walls, Robert R. Prestall, C. C. Eason, John M. Walls, J. W. Roberts and Daniel Carter, of that neighborhood, and Campbell, Lindens-truth and Mason, were standing in the front room, a chamber glass was smashed into fifty pieces in the centre of the room, but none saw this until after it was broken.

So rapidly had the news spread, and so great was the excitement, the Macon and Brunswick Railroad dispatched an extra train on Sunday. It arrived at Surrency about 3 o'clock in the afternoon, with seventy-five people on board.

But the ghosts, spirits or whatever else they might be called, did not choose to give them any manifestation, and the train left in about an hour, taking most of them back. A few remained, however, determined to see into the matter. While these things were going on in the house the kitchen department was by no means idle. Butcher knives, pots, skillets and crockeryware were falling around loose to the terror and horror of the cook.

Another mysterious thing occurred on the first or second day. Little piles of sugar, totally unlike anything then used by the family, were found upon the floor of the residence. In one of these a few pins and a steel pen were found. There were various other incidents of this totally incomprehensible mystery related to and seen by our reporter, but enough have been given.

No one who has yet visited the place can give any rational theory to the agency which produces these strange sights. Surrency is a plain, old-fashioned Georgia gentleman, and is greatly annoyed and disgusted with the whole proceedings. He peremptorily refuses any compensation from any one of the two or three hundred persons who have eaten at his table.—*Macon, (Ga.) Enterprise, Oct. 23.*

**A Sensational Conversion Story.**

A correspondent, on whose good faith the *Sheffield Telegraph* relies, sends to that journal a singular story of a burglary committed two or three years ago at an old-fashioned house in a southern county. The lady retired to her room shortly before midnight, and found a man under her bed. She feared to go the door and unlock it, lest the burglar should suspect that she was about to summon help, and should intercept her. To gain time, she sat down, and took her Bible from her dressing table. Opening the sacred book at random, it so happened that the chapter lighted on was that containing the parable of the Prodigal Son. Kneeling down when the chapter was ended, she prayed aloud—prayed earnestly and fervently. She besought safety for herself during the perils of the night, and cast herself in supreme confidence on the Divine protection. Then she prayed for others who might have been tempted into ill-doing—that they might be led from evil, and brought into the fold of Christ; that to such might be vouchsafed the tender mercy and loving kindness promised to all who truly repent their sins. Lastly, she prayed that, if He willed it, even to-night, some such sinner might be saved from the wrath to come; might, like the Prodigal, be made to see that he had sinned, and might be welcomed back with the joy that awaits even one penitent. The lady rose from her knees and went to bed. The man got up as noiselessly as he could, and said, "I mean you no harm, ma'am; I am going to leave the house, and thank

you for your prayers." With difficulty he opened the bedroom door, and presently she heard him open a window in another part of the house, and drop down into the garden. The lady was recently visiting at a friend's house in the north of England, and while there was asked to go to hear, in a dissenting place of worship, a minister who was "a reformed character." In the course of the sermon the preacher told all the incidents of this terrible night exactly as they occurred. After the sermon she went into the vestry, and asked him who had told him this story. After some hesitation he said he was the burglar, but that her earnest supplication and intercession sank deep into his heart, and as he listened he there and then resolved not only to give up his guilty design, but to live a reformed life altogether. To that resolution he had adhered, and to her was owing whatever good he had since been able to do as a minister of the gospel.

**A STORMY SCENE.**

At the recent congress of Episcopal ecclesiastical dignitaries at Leeds, England, the reverend gentlemen had a stormy time, scarcely befitting a meeting of disciples of the Prince of Peace. Rev. Dr. Irons read a paper, chiefly historical, upon the necessity of unity, in the course of which he suggested that churchmen might unite on the basis of the Prayer Book, without the "thirty-nine articles," when he was rudely interrupted with boisterous shouts of "Oh!"

Prebendary Plumtre, in reading another paper, referred to the part taken by English Deans and Bishops in Scotch churches, and excited some dissension which amounted to a perfect storm when he denounced recent prosecutions of clergymen as immoral and unwise. Ritualists cheered, and Evangelicals drowned their cheers with "noes," until a complete cessation of the proceedings was caused for a considerable time, as the entire meeting was in uproar, and the speaker declared that neither articles nor formularies nor elaborate treatises, nor episcopal charges, nor religious newspapers, had succeeded in eliminating the old spirit of religious difference, the old Adam was there yet. The Marquis of Salisbury denounced ecclesiastical litigation against whole bodies of people in the church and urged that ecclesiastical law should be brought against eccentricities and not parties. This provoked discussion. Rev. Mr. Gos urged that the law was only a terror to evil-doers. The proceedings became "more or less turbulent," as the report says. The "Privy Council" was a nice apple of discord. The excited audience scarcely allowed Mr. Brett to say that there was room enough in the church for Ritualists and Evangelicals. One gentleman who said he would die for his catholic rights was greeted with cheers both sympathetic and derisive, he could take his choice. Rev. Robert Kennion, as an avowed member of the Church Association, was hissed and howled down, and threatened to be turned out. The president interfered, but matters became worse with the next speaker, who said he was a member of the Protestant Reformed Church of England, a terrific hubbub ensuing, during which the Bishop of Winchester rose to speak to order amid discordant cries, some of which invited him to sit down. After "an interval of wildness" the President claimed a hearing for him, which he obtained amid uproar, and he was allowed to make a brief speech, during which he said he had heard speakers in the congress talk like Roman Catholics. This was too much, and the "Leeds town hall became a perfect bear garden," and "scores of clergymen bawled and gesticulated in various parts of the room, and the President, hard as he tried, could neither check nor direct the hurricane."

This delightful time was closed, and probably the feelings of some of the reverend gentlemen were mollified, by the singing of "Jerusalem the Golden," a foretaste of the ecstasies of which they certainly could not have been experiencing, nor can they hope to until they manifest a greater capability of controlling their passions and living in peace, harmony, and union. Somehow or other, recent congresses of English Episcopal dignitaries have not manifested an aggregated and assimilated condition of mind very convincing to any outsider, that they have found the better way.

[SPECIAL TO THE DESERET NEWS.]

**By Telegraph.**

PHILADELPHIA, 11.—Business is almost entirely suspended, and the city wears a holiday appearance. Flags are everywhere draped in mourning, and even the buildings, out of respect to the memory of General Meade. The route over which the funeral cortege moved is filled with people. Early this morning the body of the deceased was removed from his home to St. Mark's church, where it was placed in front of the altar, and guarded by a detail selected by General McDowell. Long before half-past ten o'clock, the time fixed for the service, the church was packed. The officiating clergymen were the Rev. Mr. Hoffman, rector, Bishop Odenheimer, and Bishop Whipple. The first named bishop read the prayers, the latter made an address eulogistic of the deceased. The funeral procession commenced moving about half-past 11 and took nearly an hour to pass any given point. The national State and city officials vied with the private citizens in their efforts to honor the dead. The coffin was carried on a gun carriage, drawn by six horses, and followed by a horse with saddle, in which were the vacant boots of the deceased reversed. The coffin was covered with the American colors, and a sword and wreath on the top. President Grant, in citizen's dress, rode in an open carriage, occupied by himself, Geo. H. Stuart, and other gentlemen. Generals Sherman, Sheridan and other army officers appeared in full uniform. The procession was a very imposing affair.

The destruction of 11,000,000 pounds of wool, a stock of five million suits of clothing, and almost the entire supply of woollens and clothing for Eastern Canada and the northwest, has caused an advance here of seven cents per pound in wool, while heavy domestic woollens have advanced over thirty cents per yard. Blankets, flannels and shawls seek an advance of ten per cent. Coffees are rather excited, two three large grinders and others in Boston having lost, removing 21,000 bags from the market. Some 25,000 chests of tea, mostly Japanese and Oolong, were destroyed, which will measurably relieve the market here. The condition of Wall Street turns upon the action of the Treasury Department, whose programme is not yet decided upon. It is stated, however, that the greenbacks deposited with the banks by the Treasury early in October will be allowed to remain for the present. The money market is stringent, advancing from seven per cent per annum to 7 1/2 per cent per day, with closing business at 8 per cent. Sterling dull, weak @ 8 1/2 prime for 60 day bills and 10 1/2 for sight.

Fears are entertained of the liberal supply of insurance bills in London. The effect on the stock exchange was very marked at the opening, when prices were from two to eight per cent. below Saturday's prices, and this was followed by a further decline of from 1 @ 3 per cent. before the first call. The market subsequently rallied from one to five per cent. but reached an average of one per cent. and again closed heavy.

A crowded meeting of merchants, bankers and others was held in the Chamber of Commerce this afternoon, and adopted resolutions tendering sympathy to the merchants of Boston and all sufferers by the fire, and proffering such co-operation in measures of relief as the circumstances of the case and the urgencies of the time demand. They appointed a committee to consider what measures, if any, it behooves the community to adopt in order to alleviate the primary disabilities likely to result from the sudden destruction of property and the books and papers of hundreds of mercantile firms. Resolutions were also adopted condemning mansard roofs, and recommending the establishment of a board of engineers to be invested with legal authority, in case of fire, to blow up buildings wherever in the judgment of the heads of fire departments, the flames have got beyond the control of the fire department.

The following insurance companies who do business in Boston, are perfectly solvent and able to meet their obligations in full: The Bangor and Eastern of Bangor, Maine, and Williamsburg; the Eetna, Hope and Market of New York; the Triumph of Cincinnati; and the St. Paul of St. Paul, Minn.

The publishing and printing of newspapers, and all other necessary work is being done to-night by lamp and candle light.