
LIGHTNING PLAYS PRANKS.

Lightning struck the home of Mr. H. A. Northrup, ten miles southwest of this city, last Thursday morning, along about 2 o'clock. The lightning struck the chimney passing down about half way when the bolt seemed to spread tearing the chimney all to pieces throwing brick and mortar into most every room in the house and passed out of the chimney down the stove pipe running across the floor and tearing the carpet in shreds and at last after making many darts into different parts of the house struck down through the floor and into the ground. The family were all asleep in the house when it struck and it was through difficulty that Mr. Northrup got the doors and windows open as every room in the house had immediately filled with gas. Mr. Northrup picked up a half scuttle of broken brick in the room in which he was sleeping. A large piece of brick struck Mr. Northrup on the knee while in bed. Lightning plays some funny capers and this is surely one of them. How the members of the family all escaped without injury or the house not set on fire is a miracle. The building was insured.
