

The Western Democrat

WM. J. YATES, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.
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CHARLOTTE, N. C., TUESDAY, JANUARY 25, 1870.

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THE Western Democrat

PUBLISHED BY
WILLIAM J. YATES, Editor and Proprietor.

TERMS—Three Dollars per annum in advance.
Advertisements will be inserted at reasonable rates, or in accordance with contract.
Obituary notices of over five lines in length will be charged for at advertising rates.

Robert Gibbon, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Tryon Street, Charlotte, N. C.
Office and Residence, one door south old State Bank, (formerly Wm. Johnson's residence).
Jan 1, 1869.

J. P. McCombs, M. D.,
Offers his professional services to the citizens of Charlotte and surrounding country. All calls, both night and day, promptly attended to.
Office in Brown's building, up stairs, opposite the Charlotte Hotel.
Oct 25, 1869.

DR. E. C. ALEXANDER,
Having located in Charlotte, has opened an office in Park's Building, opposite the Charlotte Hotel, where he can be found when not professionally engaged.
May 31, 1869.

DR. JOHN H. McADEN,
Wholesale and Retail Druggist,
Charlotte, N. C.
Has on hand a large and well selected stock of PURE DRUGS, Chemicals, Patent Medicines, Family Medicines, Paints, Oils, Yarns, Hops, Stuffs, Fancy and Toilet Articles, which he is determined to sell at the very lowest prices.
Jan 1, 1870.

J. C. MILLS,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Charlotte, N. C.
Will practice in the Courts of North Carolina and in the United States Court.
Office above the Store of Elias & Cohen, opposite the Charlotte Hotel.
June 28, 1869.

W. F. DAVIDSON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Charlotte, N. C.
Office over H. ROBERTSON'S Store.
Dec 17, 1869.

JOHN T. BUTLER,
WATCH AND CLOCK MAKER,
AND DEALER IN
JEWELRY, FINE WATCHES, CLOCKS,
Watch Materials, Repairs, etc.
Aug. 19, 1867. CHARLOTTE, N. C.

B. R. SMITH & CO.,
General Commission Merchants,
60 King Street, Boston, Mass.
For the sale of Cotton, Coffee, Yarn, Naval Stores, &c., and the purchase of Gunny Cloths and Merchandise generally.
Special facilities offered.
We hope by our prompt dealing, and our best efforts to please, to receive from our friends that encouragement which it shall be our aim to merit.
Orders solicited and promptly filled for Gunny Bagging, Fish, Hops and Shives, &c., &c.
Special PERMISSION TO JOHN DEWEY, Esq., Pres. of the First Nat. Bank, Boston, to sell for the firm, in the following cities: Boston, Lowell, Newburyport, Portsmouth, Nashua, Concord, Middlebury, Andover, Burlington, Haverhill, Keene, Manchester, Portland, New York, Albany, Syracuse, Troy, Utica, Oswego, Buffalo, Erie, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, New Orleans, Mobile, Savannah, Charleston, Norfolk, Richmond, Petersburg, Memphis, St. Louis, Cincinnati, Cleveland, Detroit, Chicago, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Milwaukee, Indianapolis, Columbus, Cincinnati, Lexington, Albany, New York, and other cities.
Sept. 18, 1869.

Charlotte Female Institute,
Charlotte, N. C.
The next Session of this Institution will commence on the first day of October, 1869, and continue until the 31st of February, 1870.
A full corps of Teachers in all branches usually taught in first class Female Schools, has been employed for the ensuing Session.
For Catalogue containing full particulars go to expense, course of study, regulations, &c., apply to REV. R. B. HARRIS, N. C., Charlotte, N. C.
July 19, 1869.

J. J. WOLFENDEN & CO.,
Flour and Grain,
NEWBERN, N. C.
Refer to J. A. GILSON, Cashier National Bank, Newbern; T. J. LAWRENCE and Humphreys & Webb, Newbern.
Oct 18, 1869.

LARGE STOCK
Wittkowsky & Rintels
Have received one of the largest Stocks of Goods ever offered in this market, and are receiving weekly additions, so that they are prepared to supply any amount of patronage they may be favored with during the Fall and Winter.
Country Merchants are especially invited to call and examine this Stock of Goods, as they can find anything wanted for stocking a Country Store and all very reasonable wholesale prices.
Give us a call, and see our Goods and hear our prices before making your purchases.
Sept. 15, 1869.

NEW FIRM.
The undersigned have entered into a partnership to prosecute a business.
Fire and Life Insurance
Business, and for the sale of Fertilizers, Lime, Plaster and Cement in the City of Charlotte, N. C., under the name and style of
Burroughs & Springs.
The business will open this day, and be carried on in the New Building, Corner of College and Third Streets, heretofore occupied by Hutchinson, Burroughs & Co.
Nov 15, 1869. J. C. BURROUGHS, N. C. SPRINGS.

REMOVAL.
W. J. BLACK has removed to his new Brick Building on College Street, where he hopes to see and wait on his customers and friends.
He has on hand a fine stock of Groceries at low prices.
Dec 20, 1869. W. J. BLACK.

Deep Preaching.
You sometimes find a man who is denominated a "deep preacher." We heard such a one. We confess we did not understand him, and yet it was not because of his great profundity of thought or immense learning, but because he was metaphysical, abstract, and wrapped up his thoughts in abstruse, high-sounding jargon. The audience inclined, gaped and stared and pronounced him "deep," and doubtless wondered "how one small head could carry all he knew," but he reminded us of the sarcastic words of Swift in reference to such preachers in his day: "They are like dry wells; you think they are wondrous deep because they are wondrous dark; whereas, this darkness is because of their emptiness."

A Popular Commodity.
A. R. NISBET & BRO. are the Agents in Charlotte for the wholesale of
PRIZE CANDY,
Of which they have sold sixteen hundred dozen boxes within two months past.
Each box contains a prize of some sort, more or less valuable, besides being filled with a fine assortment of Candy.
The prizes consist of various articles, such as Breast Pins, Necklaces, Studs, Sleeve-Buttons, Watches and Watch-Chains.
This Candy is manufactured by Wiltbank, Holt & Co., of Philadelphia, and each box is guaranteed to contain a prize of some kind besides the Candy.
The prize inside the box is often found to be worth several times the price paid for it.
Send orders to A. R. NISBET & BRO., Charlotte, N. C., and they will be filled at Philadelphia prices.

GROCERIES AND LIQUORS.
Gregory & Williamson,
(In Bryce's Building.)
Ask the attention of the public to their large stock of Heavy Groceries, Provisions and Fine Liqueurs and Wines.
They give special attention to the sale and purchase of FLOUR of the best quality. And they guarantee the purity of the Liqueurs and Wines which they offer for sale.
Their stock consists in part of the following articles:
Groceries.
Flour, Bacon, Lard and Molasses, Sugar, Coffee, Salt and Soap, Iron Ties, Bagging and Rope, Cotton Yarns and Sheerings, Leather, Fish of all sorts, &c.
Liquors.
First Proof Whiskey, French Brandy, New England Rum, Apple Brandy, No. 1 Gin, Peach Brandy.
Wines.
Sherry, Hostie Champagne, Madeira, Catawba, Claret, California, Snapperton, Anzelca, Port, Green-seal &c.
Our Goods will be sold as low as they can be purchased in this market. All we ask is a trial.
Dec 20, 1869. GREGORY & WILLIAMSON.

GREAT BARGAINS!
At the Blue Store!
In consequence of the late decline in gold, I will sell my entire Stock of Goods at greatly REDUCED PRICES. All those who wish to purchase for the Holidays will save money by calling at the BLUE STORE. A large and well selected Stock of
Dry Goods.
ALSO, a splendid assortment of MILLINERY GOODS, and a complete Stock of
Clothing, Hats, Boots and Shoes.
All of which I will sell at extremely LOW PRICES.
Dec. 6, 1869. B. ROOPMANN.

Just Received
AT WILSON & BLACK'S,
DRUGGISTS,
Corner Trade and College Streets, Charlotte, N. C.
500 Gallons No. 1 Kerosene Oil,
100 " Straits or Tanners Oil,
100 " Machine Oil,
100 " Linseed Oil,
50 " Turpentine,
Which will be sold very low for Cash.

White Lead.
700 Pounds of Lewis's White Lead,
500 " of Wither's White Lead,
500 " of Buck Brand White Lead.
Very low for Cash.
WILSON & BLACK,
Corner Trade and College Streets.

Kerosene Lamps.
40 Dozen Kerosene Lamps, a complete assortment, and patterns of every description, lower than ever offered in this market, just received by
WILSON & BLACK,
Corner Trade and College Streets.
Jan 3, 1870.

Just Received at
WILSON & BLACK'S DRUG STORE,
Corner Trade and College Streets,
A full and select Stock of Drugs, Medicines and Chemicals, Paints, Oils and Dye Stuffs, Stamps and Toilet Articles, Window Glass all sizes, Patent Medicines of every kind sold in this market. Greely's First Aid Braces, very good, and every person Prescriptions carefully prepared at all hours.
WILSON & BLACK'S,
Jan 3, 1870.

For Sale,
TWO LOTS, East of my residence, being a part of the Square where I reside. They are as desirable as any unimproved property in the City.
There is on one the lots, a one story brick building with two rooms; also, another brick building which can be easily converted into a kitchen.
I would prefer to sell these two lots to one person, but they are so situated that they will make two residences.
Jan 3, 1870. W. F. PHIFER.

A Snake in a Ball Room.
A very interesting and exciting scene occurred at a ball not many miles from this city a few evenings since. Among the persons was a young lady who had a great horror of snakes and imagined—no matter the season—if she experienced any unusual alarm, a snake in unexpressed proximity. After dancing awhile she was greatly distressed by feeling a sensation as though a serpent had fixed itself beneath the folds of her dress. Grasping the folds of her dress tightly she screamed aloud for assistance. A hasty consultation among the guests of the ladies was held, when it was determined that a young disciple of Esculapius who was present should be called to their assistance. He was quickly on the spot, and being a man of uncommon courage, was not many moments within the circle of fainting females, before he caught the tail of the snake, and wound it firmly around his hand, telling Miss M— that she must let go the moment he jerked, and to make the act as quick as possible that he would pronounce the words, one, two, three, and that the moment he pronounced the last word she must let go her hold and that he doubted not that he could withdraw the snake before he would have time to strike. All stood in breathless horror awaiting the act of life or death, and the moment the words were pronounced the doctor jerked out the longest and most diabolical looking buster that ever was seen. The whole affair was soon explained; the fastenings of the machine had become loose during the dancing and it shifted its position in such a way that it daubed about and induced the belief that it was a snake with an enormous head. The doctor fell down in his tracks and couldn't be induced to undertake the capture of another snake on any condition.—*Omaha Herald.*

Sale of City Property.
On Tuesday, the 22nd day of February, 1870, by virtue of a Decree of the Superior Court, I will sell at public auction, at the Court House door in Charlotte, that valuable property in the City of Charlotte, on Fryon Street, known as the residence of the late Mrs. Mary Springs, containing half an acre with good Dwelling and all necessary out-buildings. Terms—\$1,000 cash on the spot, payable within one and two years, bond and good security required.
WM. MAXWELL, Commissioner.
Jan 10, 1870.

Blacksmithing.
The undersigned informs the public that he has opened a Blacksmith Shop at the old stand of E. McKee Jamison, on Church Street, not far from the Court House, where he is prepared to do any sort of Smith-work, such as Ironing Wagons, Buggies, Carriages, and Shoeing Horses, &c.
Repairing of every description promptly attended to. I ask a share of public patronage.
Work-wagon can be done in an adjoining Shop.
Jan 3, 1870. W. A. ROSS.

W. E. SHAW
Has removed his Saddle and Harness Shop to the Store in the Mansion House Basement, and the sign of the Bee Hive, where he will be pleased to see those wanting Saddles, Harness, Bridles, Collars, &c., &c.
Repairing of all sorts in his line done at short notice. Trunks covered and repaired.
Jan 3, 1870. W. E. SHAW.

We Offer
300 HIDS, New Crop Cuba MOLASSES,
100 Barrels choice Muscovado " "
150 " Sugar House " "
1,500 Bushels prime Corn,
250 Tons Peruvian Guano,
2,600 Sacks Salt.
ALSO,
A full Stock of
Groceries and Provisions,
Which we will sell low for Cash, or to prompt paying buyers.
WILLIAMS & MURCHISON,
Water Street, WILMINGTON, N. C.
Jan 10 1870.

Dissolution of Partnership.
The partnership heretofore existing under the name and firm of DULS & HILKER, was dissolved on the 1st of January, 1870, by mutual consent. All parties having claims against said firm, will please hand them in to either of the undersigned; and all persons indebted to them must stop up and make payment, as the business must be settled at an early day. Either of the Partners can sign in liquidation.
JACOB DULS, C. HILKER.

A CARD.
In withdrawing from the firm of DULS & HILKER, I return my thanks for the liberal patronage our friends and the public generally have bestowed upon us, and would respectfully bespeak a continuance of their custom to my former partner.
Respectfully,
C. HILKER.

NOTICE.
Having bought the interest of Mr. C. HILKER, in the firm of DULS & HILKER, I will carry on the General Grocery Business, at the old stand. I return my thanks to the friends and the public, for the patronage they have so kindly bestowed upon the old firm, and trust that by strict attention to business, I shall receive the continuance of their patronage, and shall try my best to give satisfaction. I have now in Store, a large Stock of Groceries, such as Coffee, Sugars, Molasses, Chesed Flour, Meal, &c., &c., in fact, anything that is generally kept in a Family Grocery Store.
I will buy and sell Produce of all kinds at the market price, and all goods sold will be delivered free of charge to any part of the City. I would also inform the public that I have now in successful operation a Steam Grist and Flour Mill, and a complete Miller in attendance. Any person having corn to grind, or having notice at the Store, I will send for the corn and return them the meal free from charge. I shall try always to have on hand a supply of fine Grist equal to I give satisfaction. Give me a call, and if I fail to give satisfaction it shall not be my fault.
Jan 10, 1870. JACOB DULS.

The Pope of Rome in private.
Those who see the Pope in State can form little idea of the simplicity in which the Pontiff lives. The "King of Italy" lives worse than a denizen in the third-rate boarding house in New York. The furniture of the Papi Palaces would be despised by a Canal street broker, and a dry goods clerk would despise the horrible Milanese cigars which his majesty is eternally smoking. All of which is generally known, and is very commendable, because it is done for economy and to save the impoverished exchequer. Yet there is no reason why the Pope should not live in style becoming a king but in his own dislike of gilded saloons of the show part of the palace, you pass through a door, carefully guarded by two men in black and with drawn swords. A small where orderlies and officers in waiting attend. Another room is allotted to the groom of the chambers, a private in his violet robes. The next is the antechamber where the Monsignor, the private chamberlain where the Monsignor, the audience. You tap at the next door and it is opened by another Monsignor, who, assured of your right of *audience*, lifts a silk curtain, and you are in the presence. The room strikes you as singularly bare. There is no carpet on the stone floor, the articles are few and by no means costly. There is a large bookcase filled with works mostly bound in parchment. A *pride Dieu* with a velvet cushion and exquisite little Madonna, over the *pride Dieu*, and a well-worn, commonly bound book of hours lies on the edge of the *pride Dieu*, together with a crucifix and a reliquary, and a common rosary. There is a little china holy water stoup at the door; an exceedingly fine portrait of the Pope hangs over the mantel shelf. On which there is a time piece of the Louis Quize period, in gold, and two statues of St. Joseph and the Good Shepherd. There are no curtains to the windows which overlook the Vatican garden. In the centre of the apartment is a large writing desk, such as stands in the private cabinet of Louis XIV. at Versailles. It has two large compartments, filled with pigeon holes, in which are bundles of papers. A crucifix stands between these compartments, with the wounds and agony of the Redeemer finely painted and awfully real.

The inkstand is a very common one of china, with a pencil box to match; a bundle of quills lies near it, and a soiled rag on which the pens have been wiped this many a day. A few books of devotion and Italian papers are also there. His Holiness sits in an arm chair, not meriting the middle of his back and is rigidly constructed without regard to comfort. He is attired in a simple cassock of white flannel, with no insignia of rank about it, save the Episcopal ring. His head is covered with a white skull cap. He has a metal snuff box, and let not my lady readers be horrified—no common red handkerchief. Having made the usual reverence on my knees he motioned me to approach. As I recall now the effect produced upon me by that interview I do not wonder that half-famished young men, fresh from college, should yearn to die in his defense. As of old the Christian panted for the crown of martyrdom.—*January Galaxy.*

NOTICE.
By virtue of a Decree of the Superior Court of Mecklenburg county, we will expose to public sale, at the Court House in Charlotte, on Wednesday the 9th day of February, the following valuable Real Estate, to-wit:
A Tract of LAND known as the Harris Tract, situated on Six Mile Creek, in the county of Mecklenburg, containing 100 Acres, adjoining the lands of J. P. Morris, W. D. Harrison and others.
A second Tract, situated on Six Mile Creek, in said county, containing 250 Acres, and known as the Matthews and part of the Torrence Tract, adjoining the lands of T. L. Vail, J. Y. Bryce and others.
These lands lie in a convenient settlement, and are regarded as of good quality, and well adapted to the production of Cotton, as well as cereals.
Terms—Nine months credit with interest from date, with bond and approved security.
T. M. WINCHESTER, J. D. STITT, Executors of N. M. Spitt, dec'd.
Jan 10, 1870.

Notice.
The creditors of McLeod & Steele are hereby notified to present their claims to me on or before the 1st day of February, 1870, either in person or by mail.
JNO. R. LONDON, Trustee,
Jan 10, 1870. P. O. Rock Hill, S. C.

Strayed or Stolen.
From my premises in Gaston county, near Spencer's Ford, about 2 months ago, a horse MILB, nearly black, with some scars on his fore shoulder, and about 9 years old, tolerable tall and was in good order when lost. A fair reward will be paid for his recovery, or for information as to his whereabouts, addressed to me at Ballas, N. C.
Jan 10, 1870. JONATHAN RHYNE.

Cotton Seed.
Highest cash price for COTTON SEED delivered at Raleigh, Marsh Creek on Raleigh & Gaston Railroad, at my Mill.
W. R. MILLER,
Raleigh, N. C., Jan 10, 1870.

Notice.
All persons holding claims against Mrs. Eliza R. Curston, dec'd., are notified to present them to me, or this notice will be placed in bar of their recovery. All claims due to her estate must be paid forthwith.
T. K. CURSTON, Executor.
Jan 10, 1870.

GUANO.
250 SACKS Chesapeake and other Guanos, in store and arriving, for sale by
STENHOUSE, MACAULAY & CO.
Jan 3, 1870.

REMOVAL.
GRIER & ALEXANDER,
Grocers and Commission Merchants.
Are now opening a large and well selected stock of Groceries in the house heretofore occupied by W. J. Black, where we hope to meet all our old friends and many new ones. Call and price our Goods before purchasing elsewhere.
We do not pretend to sell cheaper than you can buy in New York, but we do say that we can and will sell as cheap as any house in the City. Conscious that we are surrounded by old veterans in commerce who have witnessed the rising and setting of many bright luminaries, yet we hope, by strict personal attention to business, to merit the confidence so liberally bestowed by a generous public.
Goods delivered to the City trade free of charge.
Dec 20, 1869. GRIER & ALEXANDER.

(Cont. to the Raleigh Sentinel.)
The Patterson Family.
Mr. Editor:—I was lately looking over "The Napoleon Dynasty," and on one of its pages the portrait of Elizabeth Patterson reminded me that near my own home in North Carolina, a near relative of hers had lately died, the last representative of a family that had long lived in our midst, attended our church, and whose blood had mingled with that of the Bonapartes. There is much that is highly romantic in the history of the Patterson family, and some future novelist may here find abundant materials for a work of fiction.

The Pattersons were Scotch Irish and when they emigrated to this country some of them settled in Pennsylvania, and afterwards came to North Carolina and settled in what was then North Carolina and settled in what was then North Carolina and settled in what was then North Carolina. He was a merchant and amassed very considerable wealth, and at the beginning of this century was one of the wealthiest men of Baltimore.
At that time Napoleon was rapidly rising in power and his name was becoming famous, even in our Western world. He was now First Consul of France, and anxious to carry his family with him in the way to distinction, he looked to the navy as the place for his youngest brother, Jerome. In 1801 Jerome was sent to America with a squadron under the command of Gen. Le Clerc, and after the commencement of hostilities between England and France on the breaking of the peace of Amiens, early in 1803, Jerome seeking for adventures with the British in this quarter of the world, cruised for several months along the Atlantic coast of the U. S., and afterwards put into New York Harbor for some time. He mingled in society a great deal in New York, Philadelphia and Baltimore, and on account of his brother's reputation he was every where received with honor and attention. In Baltimore he became acquainted with Miss Patterson, and conceiving a strong attachment for her, married her in her native city in Dec. 1803. At that time he was but nineteen years of age and he had married without his mother's consent, and as afterwards seen, in direct opposition to his brother's wishes. Although the attachment was mutual, Napoleon determined not to recognize the marriage, and to strengthen himself in this position he wrote to the Pope, Pius VII., asking him to issue a bull annulling it. In asking this request Napoleon remarked, "I have frequently spoken to your Holiness of a young brother, nineteen years of age, whom I sent in a frigate to America, and who after a sojourn of a month, although a minor, married a Protestant, a daughter of a merchant of the United States. He has just returned. He is fully conscious of his fault. I have sent back to America Miss Patterson, who calls herself his wife. By our laws the marriage is null. * * * I desire for your Holiness a bull annulling the marriage." Napoleon used several falsehoods in this; for the marriage was concluded after an acquaintance of several months, and Jerome was probably not "conscious of his fault" in that he did not choose to wait for the hand of a Princess. Pius VII. refused to annul the marriage, saying he had no power to do so; whereupon the Emperor took the responsibility on his own shoulders and refused to acknowledge the marriage, thus committing a crime near akin to that greater one of which he was guilty a few years afterward—the divorcing of his own wife. By Elizabeth Patterson Jerome had one son, bearing his own name. This son settled in Baltimore as a lawyer; but afterwards abandoned his profession to attend to his large estates. One of his son's Napoleon Jerome Bonaparte, graduated at the West Point Military Academy in 1852. I believe Elizabeth Patterson died a few years ago. Her divorce was proclaimed by the Imperial Senate of France and by the Maryland Legislature in 1805.

But so far allusion has only been made to the Baltimore branch of the Patterson family. As stated before, Wm. Patterson, father-in-law of Jerome Bonaparte, had near relatives in North Carolina. Among these were his nephews, Isaac and Robin Patterson. They were honest and very respectable; but without business capacity, wanting in energy, and illiterate. Robin was a volunteer in the war of 1812, and being the first soldier the writer ever saw, he looked upon him with all a boy's curiosity, venerating him as one of the heroes of the past. As on Sundays—the little old man with his old-fashioned, spiked blue coat sat in his pew in the middle aisle at Old Alamance. They were a very simple minded people, and "Old Ike," as he was called, was very eccentric. They had near relatives belonging to the gentry of Ireland, and by the death of some of these relatives a considerable sum of money fell to the Pattersons of America. It was sent to Wm. Patterson of Baltimore, to be distributed; but he was wanting in the single-mindedness and honesty of his poor Guilford relatives, and wickedly appropriated the legacy to his own use, keeping the whole matter secret. At last, fearing detection, he wrote to his nephew Robin that he had received a sum of money from Ireland for his North Carolina kinsmen.
There was no railroad in those days, and upon the reception of the Baltimore uncle's letter, "Ike" volunteered to go for the golden treasure, so badly needed, and now so eagerly looked for. The family was in reduced circumstances and none of its members could furnish a suit of clothes sufficiently decent for "Ike" to wear. The old lady is still living in Guilford who made the new coat he was to wear on this (to him) wonderful and extraordinary journey. She can relate many amusing incidents in regard to the delight of the Pattersons, their bustle in preparing for Ike's journey, and the neighborhood gossip. At length Ike saddled the old grey beast that had drawn his plow many a day, and, with an old leather wallet, jogged off on this long and eventful journey. After several days of adventure on the way the misadventured North Carolina relative arrived in Baltimore, and with a very clownish air, dressed in the new outfit about which there had been such a bustle, the crowning piece of which was a blue jeans, spike-tailed coat, set off with brass buttons, he trotted up and down the streets of the Monumental City, inquiring for Wm. Patterson, the wealthy merchant, the father-in-law of a Bonaparte. Finding his way to his uncle's princely residence, he alighted, called for Mrs. D.

trouced himself. His uncle received him politely at his door, brought out a purse of gold containing, as he said, several hundred dollars for each of his relatives; and simple Ike was as pleased with the shining coin and his crafty old uncle's suavity of manner that he never dreamed that he was receiving but a mere pittance of what was really due him. Without even offering his nephew the hospitality of his mansion he bade him adieu. Such was the meeting of the opulent merchant, father-in-law of the King of Westphalia, and his simple-minded, unsophisticated kinsman.
Ike returned home much pleased; but some of the family, of greater penetration, were much angered and complained, though to no purpose, of their uncle's conduct. Notwithstanding this, they were always proud to claim him as their kinsman and boasted of their near relationship to the mightiest General of modern times. In his late days "Uncle Robin," as he was universally called, lost his sole dependance, an only son, and he was thus—being very old, blind and deaf—thrown, to a considerable extent, upon the charity of his neighbors. One evening in October, 1864, I was riding through the section of country in which Uncle Robin lived, and on an old log by the roadside, down in a deep ravine, I saw the poor old man, sitting perfectly desolate, his hat lying on the ground, his hands folded on his chest and his head, white as frost, resting on his folded hands. He wore the same old blue coat I had seen him wear to Old Alamance on Sundays since my earliest recollection. As I passed on I could not help thinking, "and this man's blood has mingled with that of the Bonapartes! What a contrast! And yet not happier in his end was Napoleon than this poor old man, the last of the Pattersons!"
GUILFORD.

French Peasant Life.
A correspondent of the Pall Mall Gazette says:
I am living in a village some forty miles south from Paris, and eight from the nearest railway station. It is probably a fair average representative of those numberless villages, which stand the French landscape, and in which dwell the cultivators of that chessboard looking country which offers such a contrast to our own broad fields and green hedgerows. Of the life and the agriculture of that land, the ordinary traveler who rushes past it in his train and confines his feet to where his Murray guides him, has commonly no conception. So perhaps it may not be without interest to your readers if I try to tell what I see and learn of the people by living among them.
There is a proportion of the population in this part of France, perhaps, amounting in number to a fourth of the number of proprietors, who are merely hired laborers and are not also owners. But the e have always before their eyes the hope and the possibility of becoming proprietors, and their number is so small that they are able to secure good wages, out of which they can afford to live well, and yet gradually to lay by something. Between this class, then, and the humblest of the proprietors there is no great difference in the mode of life. Their morning meal is generally soup and bread, at midday bread and wine, or a bit of sausage, and at night soup again. Two or three times a week they eat meat. On this diet very hard work can be done. But it is thus moderate because there is in operation the motive of saving, which affects equally laborers and small owners. The former save that they may become owners, the latter that they may enlarge their properties. Land is the passion of the French peasant. So great is the demand that thirty to forty years' purchase is commonly paid for small properties in this neighborhood. To acquire land it is frequently the case that debt is incurred, and this necessarily causes, in some instances, difficulties ending in foreclosure and sale.
The amount of land which is deemed sufficient to maintain a family in comfort is eight to ten acres, which enables them to keep two cows. But as much as seventy acres of light soil are cultivated by a single family, with the help of a pair of horses. Those who have not the means of keeping horses of their own hire them at the necessary season from a neighboring farm, or from another small proprietor who keeps them for letting out. The larger properties or farms have horse power threshing machines; on the smaller the flail is used. But it is obvious that a traveling steam threshing machine might be readily brought into operation, and perform this work more cheaply. Those who have not properties of their own to occupy their whole time, hire themselves out as day laborers. There are also a few who have no property of their own and work for wages only. Half a crown is the ordinary day wages at the present time, the rate having recently risen considerably. Rents are also said to be constantly advancing.
Of society, besides the artists who happen to be residents, but who are out of doors all day, it is true we have not much. But of an afternoon in the back yard, under a sort of trellis of vines which leads from the back door of the house to the coolery cupboard, which is called a kitchen, a little conversation party is often improvised, in which the hostess, looking up from her culinary operations, the resting on a bench, and any chance visitor, peasant or stranger who drops in from the village, take their equal part. It is a life of extreme simplicity, and absence alike of false pride and false humility. The easy yet self-respecting equality which makes its charm is partly the result of the slighter barrier of social distinctions on the continent than among us, but something is also doubtless due to the character of the host and his family. He himself is a man of some standing in the village, being owner of several houses, besides the acreage. He is extremely intelligent, and takes a lively interest in agriculture as well as in politics. His wife is frank looking and frank spoken; their daughter, a handsome girl of twenty, who plays the piano really well, waits also at the table d'hôte, with a word always ready in answer to any harmless badinage, that may be addressed to her by the guests, most of whom are old habits; and the son, two years younger, divides his time between shooting and painting, having caught the artistic fever in the atmosphere that surrounds his father.

Miss Jeff, of Elizabeth, N. J., owns up to being an old maid. She has just passed