

The Western Democrat.

WM. J. YATES, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.
Terms of Subscription—Three Dollars in advance.

CHARLOTTE, N. C., TUESDAY, JUNE 30, 1868.

SIXTEENTH VOLUME—NUMBER 626.

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.

CHARLOTTE HOTEL, CHARLOTTE, N. C.

This first class and well known House, formerly kept by Maj. J. B. KERR, having been recently repaired and refurnished in every department, is now open and ready to receive guests.
The Table is unsurpassed, and in point of convenience and comfort the House is not excelled by any in the City.
W. W. HART,
Proprietor.
February 17, 1868.

Robert Gibbon, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

Trayon Street, Charlotte, N. C.
Office and Residence, one door south old State Bank, (formerly Wm. Johnston's residence).
Jan. 1, 1868.

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 No. 76 Granite Row, up stairs, opposite the Mansion House.
January 27, 1868.

DENTISTRY.

Dr. B. S. Traywick,

(Office in Brick Building west of Charlotte Hotel.)
Is prepared to do all work in the line of his Profession. He guarantees satisfaction in every respect. He has had thirteen years practice.
May 4, 1868.

A. W. ALEXANDER, Surgeon Dentist,

CHARLOTTE, N. C.
(Office in the Brick Building, opposite the Charlotte Hotel.)
Can be consulted on Tuesdays, Wednesdays, Thursdays and Fridays.
March 25, 1868.

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, Varnishes, Dye Stuffs, Fancy and Toilet Articles, which he is determined to sell at the very lowest prices.
May 20, 1867.

JOHN T. BUTLER, PRACTICAL

**Watch and Clock Maker,
FINE DEALER IN
JEWELRY, FINE WATCHES, CLOCKS,
Watch Materials, Spectacles, &c.**
CHARLOTTE, N. C.
Aug. 19, 1867.

A. HALES, Watchmaker and Jeweler,

Next Door to the Mansion House, CHARLOTTE, N. C.
If your Watch needs Repairing,
Don't get mad and go to swearing;
Just take it into HALES' shop,
He will fix it so it will not stop.
He warrants his work all for a year,
When it is used with proper care.
He will do it as low as it can be done,
And do it so well it's sure to run.
January 1, 1868.

Charlotte Female Institute, CHARLOTTE, N. C.

The present session opened on Tuesday the 1st of October, and will continue until 30th June, 1868.
OFFICERS AND INSTRUCTORS:
Rev. R. Burwell, Principal and Instructor in Mental and Moral Philosophy and Mathematics.
Jno. B. Burwell, A. M., Chemistry, Natural Philosophy and Ancient Languages.
Mrs. M. A. Burwell, English branches and Superintending Social duties.
Prof. A. Baumann, Vocal and Instrumental Music.
Prof. R. E. Pignat, Drawing, Painting and Modern Languages.
Miss Mary Batte, English Branches and French.
Miss Sally C. White, English Branches.
Miss Mary F. Ponick, Music on Piano and Guitar.
Miss Ella R. Carson, Music on Piano.
Terms as heretofore. For Circular and Catalogue containing full particulars address:
Rev. R. BURWELL & SON,
Charlotte, N. C.
September 23, 1867.

NEW ARRIVALS At J. Kuck & Co's Grocery Store.

5,000 POUNDS OF MOUNTAIN BACON.
1,000 Pounds Baltimore Bacon,
25 Sacks of Rio Coffee,
50 Sacks Salt, common to fine,
50 Boxes of superior Star Candles,
5 Tiers of Sugar Cured Hams,
25 Barrels of Sugar, all grades,
10 Hogsheads of Molasses,
10 Barrels of Syrup.
March 30, 1868.
At J. KUCK & CO'S.

Western Division, W. C. & Rutherford R. R.

On and after Thursday, 31st of October, 1867, the Passenger Train on this Division will run tri-weekly, on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.
GOING WEST:
Leave Charlotte, 8:00 a. m.
" Lincolnton, 10:45 "
Arrive at Cherryville, 11:30 "
GOING EAST:
Leave Cherryville, 12:30 p. m.
" Lincolnton, 1:30 "
Arrive at Charlotte, 4:00 "
Oct. 28, 1867.
B. S. GIBBS, Eng. & Sup't.

Blacksmithing and Wood Work.

The undersigned are carrying on the Blacksmithing business at the old stand of Charles Wilson near the Grave Yard.
Horse-Shoeing and all kinds of Iron Work done in the best manner at short notice, on reasonable terms.
CHARLES WILSON,
WM. ROSE.
I will attend to any Wood Work that may be desired.
CHAS. WILSON.
May 11, 1868.

District Court of the United States, For the District of N. Carolina.

RALEIGH, June 19th, 1868.
Special Terms of this Court are hereby appointed to be held for the District of North Carolina as follows: At Salisbury, Rowan county, to commence on the first Monday in August next; and at Asheville, Buncombe county, to commence on the second Wednesday after the first Monday in August next.
There will be a grand and petit jury in attendance upon these Courts.
G. W. BROOKS, U. S. Dist. Judge
For Dist. of N. Carolina.

Cleveland Mineral Springs,

Situated in Cleveland county, N. C., on the line of the Wilmington, Charlotte & Rutherford Railroad, will be open for visitors on the 1st of June.
Waters—Chalybeate, Red and White Sulphur.
Charges per day, \$ 3 00
" week, " 18 00
" month, " 60 00
Children under 7 years, and servants, half rates.
For further particulars address the Proprietors, Shelby, N. C.
April 13, 1868.

NEW STOCK.

JUST RECEIVED AT NISBET & MAXWELL'S.
A choice lot of Tobacco, Cigars and Snuff, Sugar Coffee and Molasses—all grades, Choice Green and Black Tea,
Brandy Peaches, Pickles, Preserves, Jellies, Canned Fruit, Salmon, Lobsters and Oysters, Toilet Soaps, Perfumery, Flavoring Extracts, &c. A fresh supply of Egg and Soda Biscuits.
At NISBET & MAXWELL'S
June 1, 1868.

Concord Mills.

Having opened a House in Charlotte, near the Post Office, for the sale of our own manufactured goods, we invite the attention of merchants and others to our YARNS, SHEETINGS, SHIRTINGS, OSNABERGS, CARPET CHAIN, STOCKING YARNS, &c., &c.
Cotton taken in exchange for Goods. We sell low for Cash.
J. McDONALD & SONS,
Concord, N. C.
August 12, 1867.

S. B. MEACHAM.

Tryon St. Sign of the Brass Boot.
(Three Doors South of National Bank.)
Has in Store a large and well selected stock of Gent's and Ladies' Wear.

BOOTS AND SHOES, MISSES' AND CHILDREN'S SHOES AND SHOE FINDINGS.

This stock was purchased direct from the Manufacturers, and will be sold at very short profits. I wish it distinctly understood that no Shoes with paper or wood bottoms will be sold without the purchaser being told of it. I keep a superior quality of goods, and will warrant them as represented.
April 27, 1868. S. B. MEACHAM.

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS. H. M. PHELPS,

(Opposite the Court House.)
Is now receiving a general assortment of
Dry Goods,
Selected at the North expressly for this market, which will be sold at as fair prices as can be obtained anywhere.

Ladies' Dress Goods

Comprise many new styles and patterns. The ladies are respectfully invited to call and examine the new fashions.

Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods,

Of every description and quality, at low prices.
Ready-made Clothing
For Summer wear at reduced figures.
Give me a call and I will give satisfaction in goods and prices.
H. M. PHELPS,
May 11, 1868. Opposite the Court House.

NEW GROCERIES.

Hammond & McLaughlin
Have received a new Stock of Groceries of every description, among which are the following:
15,000 Pounds Bacon,
1,000 " Lard,
1,000 Gallons Molasses,
2,000 Sacks Salt,
150 Sacks best Family Flour;
500 Bushels Corn,
10 Barrels best Mess Pork,
50 Sacks Coffee,
40 Barrels Sugar,
40 Buckets Yeast,
1,000 Pounds best Soda,
25 Boxes Layer Raisins,
50 Kegs Nails,
50 Half Barrels White Fish.
A large lot No. 1 Macackerel,
Cheese, best Carolina Rice, a large lot of Green Tea, large lot of Candles and Candy, Cheering and Smoking Tobacco, Buckets, Pails, Churns and Tubs.
HAMMOND & McLAUGHLIN.
April 27, 1868.

Bank Notes.

Highest market price paid for Southern Bank Notes at the Banking House of
THOS. W. DEWEY & CO.

Revenue Stamps,

For sale at the Banking House of
THOS. W. DEWEY & CO.

Deposits

Received and interest allowed at the Banking House of
THOS. W. DEWEY & CO.

Gold and Silver Coin

Bought and sold at the Banking House of
THOS. W. DEWEY & CO.

THOS. W. DEWEY & CO., Bankers and Brokers, CHARLOTTE, N. C.

Hours of business to suit dealers and customers.
February 17, 1868.

In the District Court of the U. S., For the Western District of Missouri;

In the matter of ELISHA S. BARRETT, Bankrupt
vs
Western District of Missouri.
To Whom it May Concern:—The undersigned hereby gives notice of his appointment as Assignee of Elisha S. Barrett of the county of Pettis of said State, who has been adjudged a Bankrupt upon his own petition by the District Court of said District.
JEFFERSON CITY, this 1st day of June, 1868.
SAMUEL A. VORSE, Assignee.
June 15, 1868.

The Peabody Fund.

The semi-annual meeting of the Trustees of this Fund was held at the Fifth Avenue Hotel, New York, last week. Ex-Govs. Graham of North Carolina, Aiken of South Carolina, Clifford of Massachusetts, and Fish of New York; Messrs. Eaton of Maryland, and McAlister of Philadelphia; Bishop McVie of Ohio, Mr. Samuel Wetmore and Mr. Peabody Russell were present. The object of the meeting was chiefly to listen to the report of the General Agent, Dr. Sears, and to make appropriations for the next six months. The New York World says:
"Dr. Sears' report is highly satisfactory, as showing the earnest desire of the Southern people to co-operate with the Trustees, and the progress of the system of education, which has been devised, and is being actively carried out under the joint direction of the School Superintendents of the Southern States and of the General Agent. Dr. Sears has for the last six months traveling through the States of North and South Carolina, Georgia, Florida, Louisiana, Mississippi, Alabama and Tennessee, conferring with leading gentlemen upon the objects of this magnificent donation, and addressing the people of the principal towns and cities upon the subject of Free Schools Education. He has everywhere been received with the utmost kindness and cordiality. In Memphis, and other leading cities of the South, he has been tendered the hospitalities of the respective cities, and the prospect is very encouraging for the establishment of a thorough system of Free Schools and Normal Schools among the States above mentioned. About \$75,000 have been definitely appropriated by the Trustees for the ensuing six months, and about \$78,000 in addition have been appropriated conditionally upon the raising of money, in co-operation with the various committees where aid is thus given. The Board granting aid varying according to circumstances, from one-third to two-thirds of the amount necessary to sustain the respective schools. Particular attention has been given to the founding of Normal schools and the commencement of a system of free school education. Dr. Sears reports the entire people of the South as enthusiastic in their gratitude to Mr. Peabody and the appreciation of his gift."

[We think there is a great deal of humbuggery about this whole affair. Much of the fund will be spent for holding meetings of the Trustees and paying expenses of traveling agents, who do little or nothing towards educating the poor children of the Southern States.]

Corporations have Souls.

The subject of Life Assurance is attracting the attention of almost every man. Capitalists are availing themselves of the opportunities it affords for profitable investment, and poor men are seeking it as a refuge for their dependent families. While all life insurance societies are financially sound and firm, as the record of each will show, how important that a spirit of high-toned liberality and integrity should characterize the decisions of those who, as officers and directors, control the property of the Society, to whom the Equitable Life Assurance Society of the United States shares largely in the public confidence, the names of those honored Philadelphians, George H. Stuart, Thomas A. Biddle, and Theodore Cuyler, acting directors thereof, being sufficient guarantees, to all. The following instance, however, illustrates clearly the generous and noble sentiments that do and will guide its officials in the settlement of claims which arise from the death of its members.—John Thompson, deceased, has resided in this city many years, doing business at Spruce street wharf, and for years has been insured in "The Equitable" for the sum of ten thousand dollars. All his premiums were promptly paid, except the last, which fell due on Monday, October 15, 1866.
On Tuesday, October 16, the agent of the Society called at the office of Mr. T., and learned that he was dangerously ill. Retaining, he found the son of Mr. Thompson with a check drawn by Mr. T. himself on Saturday, October 13, for the amount of premium. Under these circumstances, the agent could not receive the premium, and thus revive the forfeited policy, without the consent of the Society, to whom the facts were at once presented. (October 18); and after the Society had been informed of the death of Mr. Thompson, J. W. Alexander, Esq., replied as follows:—"We think it best, under the circumstances, to receive the premium on Thompson's policy, and will not make the failure to pay on the day the premium was due a reason for declining to pay the loss. We are certainly not legally bound to receive it, but as the parties appear to have acted in good faith, we prefer to incur the loss rather than take advantage of their neglect. Please receive the premium and issue the receipt."
Is there one individual of the large number insured by "The Equitable" who will not approve and applaud this generous action? Certainly, after such praiseworthy conduct, we cannot endorse the old saying—"Corporations have no souls."
Highly commendable as the above instance of liberality on the part of The Equitable Life Assurance Society certainly is, yet it forms by no means an exception to the general system of dealing with their policy-holders. This justly-popular Society always pays its losses with the most honorable promptness, never having contested a claim, thereby leaving no uncertainty whatever concerning its ability and willingness to settle all claims of a similar character.—Philadelphia Press.

Immigration to Virginia.—

The Hagerstown Mail says that there is a continuous tide of immigration constantly passing through that city to Virginia. The principal part goes to the Valley. There are also many settlements making or about to be made, in the Piedmont region, and we hear of isolated cases almost everywhere of families settling in almost every neighborhood near the cities.

GERMAN EMIGRATION TO AMERICA.—

The Berlin correspondent of the London Times says that this summer's emigration from Germany to this country will be the largest yet known, and will probably reach the number of 250,000; while a remarkable feature of it is the prevalence of the northern element, chiefly Protestant, which embraces the more wealthy portion of the German population.

ARM OF A PRETTY GIRL WOUND TIGHT ROUND YOUR NECK HAS BEEN DISCOVERED TO BE AN INFALLIBLE REMEDY IN CASE OF SORE THROAT. IT BEATS PEPPER TEA AND HOT GIN A HOLLOW.

A few years since, at the celebration of our national anniversary, a poor pedlar who was present, being called upon for a toast, offered the following: "Here is health to poverty—it sticks to a man when all his friends forsake him."

Catawba English and Classical HIGH SCHOOL, NEWTON, N. C.

The next Session will commence the 1st Monday in JULY next. No pains are spared in fitting pupils thoroughly for the best Colleges in the country, and in giving them a thorough business education. Special attention given to MATHEMATICAL TEACHING. Tuition per Session of 20 Weeks from \$9 to \$22.50 in currency.
Board in families from \$8 to \$12 per month; in clubs at about half these prices.
For Circulars and particulars, address J. C. Clapp, Newton, N. C. J. C. CLAPP, A. B. S. M. FINGER, A. B.
June 8, 1868.

Molasses! Molasses!!

Now Landing, Ex. Schooner Alaska, direct from Canada,
220 HOGSHEADS, 30 TIERCES and 40
Barrels, Sweet Cuba MOLASSES, in prime new Packages, selected specially for Summer Trade.
Orders will be promptly filled at lowest current market prices.
O. G. FARSELY & CO.,
WILMINGTON, N. C.
July 15, 1868.

A Horrible Scene in Japan.

A correspondent of the New York Times, writing from Hiogo, Japan, under date of March 18, gives the following account of a curious and horrible propitiation:
On the 2d of this month, in one of the Hiogo temples, Izeda Ise, author the recent troubles, suffered death. He was the secretary of Prince Bezen, and gave the order to fire on the foreigners. The combined powers demanded his head, and neither his own position nor the influence of the Prince could save him. But he was permitted to commit the *hari-kari*, thus rescuing his property from confiscation and his name from dishonor among his countrymen. Up to the last moment his friends sought his pardon.

Each of the six legations sent a representative as a witness, and to this number was added an interpreter. The closest mystery shrouded the whole affair, and as few witnesses as possible were permitted in order to impress the Japanese that the execution was to satisfy the ends of justice and not gratify a prurient curiosity. The chosen ones left the legation during the evening and walked to Hiogo, where a guard of Japanese soldiers met them and conducted them through several narrow streets to one of the larger temples. One of the ante-rooms was placed at their disposal, and there they indulged in pipes and cigars and awaited the event.

At a few minutes past 11 P. M. word came that all was ready. They arose and followed their conductor into the main temple. Here, in front of a large and elaborately finished altar, was spread a green cloth, and over this a smaller red covering. Near the centre stood a tray containing a number of small knives, corresponding to the sharp sword of the Japanese, un-sheathed. The seven Europeans sat down in silence on the matting after the Japanese fashion, and the same number of native officials located themselves opposite. Above them glimmered several Japanese paper lanterns, shedding over the altar a dim and spectral light, which lost itself in the mysterious darkness beyond.

With a slow but firm and unflinching step the doomed man entered and approached the altar. He wore the white wing dress, indicative of high rank, the "Karni-Shino." Turning toward the dimly outlined images of his gods, he bowed and muttered a prayer. Then gathering his feet beneath him he sat down, resting on his knees, in the usual Japanese manner, beside the tray. It is customary for the individual performing the *hari-kari* to complete the act by cutting his own throat. "But this unhappy man, fearing that at the last moment his resolution might fail, caused one near of kin to assume the duty of headsman.

The executioner took his position behind him; seizing the long handle in both hands, he raised the sword, and assumed the attitude of one about to strike. It was a tableau impressive and awful. The long razor-edged blade reflected the lantern light with horrid effect. The executioner's eyes were fixed with fearful earnestness on the victim before him, watching eagerly every motion. The doomed man methodically prepares his dress, and selects a sword, grasping it firmly in his right hand. Then summoning all his resolution, he plunges it into his side and completes a transverse incision. At this moment his head falls forward, and instantaneously the poised sword of the headsman flashes through the air, and the head falls with a dull sound upon the heavily matted floor.

The seven robed and sworded Japanese officials bow their heads to the ground, exclaiming in a loud voice: "Are you satisfied?" and the seven Europeans bow their faces in return, and reply, through their interpreter, "We are satisfied." They arise and are immediately conducted away.

This is the famous *hari-kari* allowed to officers of position as an alternative of disgrace. The incision saves their honor and property, and the gush in the throat terminates suffering.

[It is a disgrace to the representatives of the European nations that countenanced and witnessed this horrible proceeding.]

How a Burglar Was Caught.

I will tell you a story of how I once saved my life entirely through having learned the deaf and dumb alphabet.
There were two little boys who used to come to stay with Frank and me, when we were first married, and they could neither hear nor speak. They were deaf and dumb; they could not talk, except with their fingers—so—only ever so much quicker.

Frank and I learned this foreign alphabet on purpose that we might understand what they said. They were quick and clever; they could read and write, and draw and sew, and do many other things which most boys would make a very bad hand at.
They could play at draughts, and back-gammon, and chess, and at fox and geese as well as any boys. They could almost see what we said, although they could not hear, with such quick, eager eyes did they watch every movement of our lips. We soon, however, got to talk as easily with our fingers as with our tongues; and sometimes, when the lads were not with us, Frank and I used to converse in that manner when we were alone, for practice.

It happened upon one occasion that he had to go to London on important business; he was to have gone by an afternoon train, but something delayed him, so that he was not able to leave before the night express.
I was not in very good health, and retired to my bedroom about two hours before his departure; he promised, however, to come up and wish me good-bye before he started, which would be between twelve and one o'clock in the morning. The matter which had called him away was connected with the bank here, which had just been burned down; and my husband, it seems, although I did not know it at the time—so great a secret had he endeavored to keep it—had many thousand pounds belonging to the concern in his temporary possession, locked up in the iron safe in our bedroom, where the plate was kept. He was bank manager, and responsible for the whole of it. It was a cold time, and there was a fire in the room, so bright and comfortable that I was in no hurry to leave it to get into bed, but sat up looking into the fiery coals, and thinking about all sorts of things; upon the long journey Frank had to take that night, and how dreary the days would seem until he returned, and in particular, how lonely I should feel in that great room all by myself when he should be away—for I was a dreadful coward. It was a little after eleven o'clock when I got into bed, but I did not feel the least inclined to sleep even then. I knew that Frank would be coming to wish me good-bye presently; and, besides, there seemed to be all sorts of noises about the room, which my foolish ears always used to hear whenever alone at night-time.

If a little soot fell down the chimney, it was, I thought, a great black crow at least, which would soon be flying about the room, and sitting on my pillow; if a mouse squeaked in the wainscot it was the creaking of some dreadful person's shoes coming up stairs to kill me with a carving knife, and if the wind blew the casement, it was two stories high.
You may imagine then my horror, when I heard a tremendous sneeze within an inch of me, just behind the head-board of the bed, and between that and the wall, where there was a considerable space. I had, as usual, taken the precaution, before I put the candle out, of looking everywhere in the room where it was quite impossible any person could be hid; but the little sneeze into which the bed was pushed had never so much as thought of looking into, although it was a capital hiding place for anybody. Ever since I slept in that room, in short, I had been like the ostrich, who put his head in the sand and then imagines himself in security.

I had piqued myself upon precautionary measures that, after all, might just as well have been omitted. The only thing, I believe, which saved my reason from departing altogether, when I heard that terrible sound, was that my mind clung to the hope that it might be, after all, the sneeze of a cat. Fifty cents together could not make half such a disturbance, it is true, for it was the sneeze of a man who sneezed in spite of himself, and almost shook the house, but the idea sustained me over the first shock.
The next instant the wretch had sneezed again, and pushing aside the bed, which rolled on castors, I felt he was standing behind my pillow looking at me. If he had given only one sneeze he might, perhaps, have believed me asleep, as I lay quiet and breathing as regularly as I could, and pretending to be; but he reasoned very justly that unless I was dead or dead, I must have been awakened by the sneeze.

"You're awake, warm," said he in a gruff voice, "and it's no use in shamming! If you don't want a tap with this life-preserver just look alive!"
I opened my eyes exceedingly wide at this and beheld a man with a crape over his face, standing by the bed-side; he had a club, with two knots upon it, in his right hand, and with his left he pointed to the safe.
"Is the money there?" said he.
"The plate is," said I, in a tremulous voice, "pray take it, sir, I am sure you are very welcome," for he might have everything of value in the room, with all my heart, so long as he saved my life.
"The money—the gold—the notes—are they there?" cried he again, in a terrible sort of a whisper.
"It is all there," cried I, although I knew nothing about it; "all except fifteen and sixpence in my purse, on the dressing table yonder. There's silver mustard pots in the pantry, and a couple of candlesticks in the study, only they are plated, for I would not deceive you, sir, on any account."
"You had better not," observed the burglar grimly, "or it will be all the worse for you."
He produced a key like that my husband used, and approached the iron safe; but as he did so, his guilty ear caught the sound of a footstep upon the stairs.
"Who is that?" cried he.
"My husband, sir," returned I; "but pray don't hurt him."
"Is he not gone to town, then?" cried the ruffian, with an oath of disappointment.
"He is going at 12 o'clock," replied I; "he is, indeed."
"If you tell him, woman," said the burglar hoarsely, "if you breathe but one word of my

presence here, it will be the death doom of you both." He then slipped into the above, and drew back the bed to its place again in an instant.

My husband entered immediately afterward, and even while he was in the room I heard the awful threat repeated once again, through the thick curtain behind me:
"If you do but whisper it, woman, I will kill you where you lie. Will you promise not to tell him?"
"I will," said I solemnly; "I promise not to open my lips at all about the matter."
Frank leaned over the pillow to kiss me, and observed how terrified I looked.
"You have been frightening yourself about robbers again, I suppose, you silly child."
"Not I, Frank," returned I, as cheerfully as I could; "I have a little headache." But I said with my fingers, so that he could plainly read it in the fire-light, "For God's sake, hush! there is a man behind the bed-stead!"

Frank was bold as a lion, and had nerves like iron, although he was so tender hearted and kind. He only answered—
"Where is your sal volatile, dearest?" and went to the mantle-piece to get it. I thought he never could have understood me, he spoke with such coolness and unconcern, until I saw his fingers reply, as he took up the bottle, "All right, don't be afraid!" And then I was not afraid, or at least not much; for I knew I should not be left alone for one instant; and I thought, my Frank was a match for any two such men in such a case. Only he had no weapon.

"He has a life-preserver," said I with my fingers.

"Your fire is getting rather low, Georgey," observed he, as he took up the poker. (Ah! he had a weapon, then!) "I must leave you a good blaze to comfort you before I go."
He poked the fire and left the poker in, without ever taking his eyes off me and the bed-stead.

"I will just ring the bell and see whether Thomas has got the portmanteau ready." Mary, continued he to the maid who answered the bell, "send Thomas up." Then when she had gone upon that errand, "By Jove, I never gave him that key. Where is it, Georgey? I have not a minute to spare. If it is in your dressing case with the rest, I shall be an age looking for it. Might I ask you to get out of bed for an instant, and show me where it is?" He said with his fingers, "Jump!" and I jumped, you may be sure, quick enough, and was inside the dressing-room, with the door locked, in half a second.

"Come in, Thomas," said Frank, "come in," for Thomas was modestly hesitating at the chamber door. "There's some blackguard got into the house and behind my bed there. If he makes the least resistance I'll kill him with this hot poker."

At these words the bed was pushed slowly outward, and the burglar, without his crape mask, and with a face as pale as ashes, emerged from his hiding place. Frank knew him at once as having been a bank messenger, who had been turned out of his situation since the fire, on suspicion of dishonesty.

"Oh, sir, have pity upon me," cried he. "I am an unlucky dog. If it had not been for a sneeze I should have had ten thousand pounds in my pocket by this time."
"Oh! you came after that, did you?" said my husband, coolly. "Well, please to give up that life-preserver which you have in your pocket, before we have any conversation."
"And did your lady tell you that, too?" cried the villain, in accents of astonishment, as he delivered up the weapon to the man servant; "and yet I stood by her yonder and never heard her utter a single syllable!"

"I never spoke a word," cried I, through the dressing-room key-hole, for I did not wish the man to think that I had broken my oath, nor to say the truth, was I anxious to make a deadly enemy of him, in case he should ever be at large again.

"Then it's a judgment upon me!" exclaimed the miserable wretch; "and it's no good for me to fight against it."
"It's not the least good," replied Frank, decisively; "and we'll go to the police office at once."
So off went the burglar in their custody, leaving me safe and sound as of old. And now don't you think there's some use in learning everything, even so small a thing as the deaf and dumb alphabet?

Interesting to Tax Payers.

The North is getting heartily sick of the extravagance of the Freedman's Bureau, but party necessity requires its continuance through the Presidential contest, although the Chicago platform is prolific in promises of reforms in the expenses of the government.

One of the chief items of expenses is the transportation furnished by this Bureau, ostensibly for legitimate purposes, but really for party canvasses and whippers-in. Much of it, however, is mere gratuitous bonuses to negroes, whose circumstances, were such appropriations legitimate, do not require it. During a recent trip we saw five or six young negroes returning to their homes in this State and South Carolina from Oxford, Pennsylvania, where they had been at school, traveling on transportation ordered by General Howard upon the grounds that they were teachers. These youths were eighteen or nineteen years of age, and had been for some ten months at school. The orders for transportation were dated Washington, June 11, issued upon the order of Gen. Howard by Maj. Brown.

It is by such reckless and dishonest expenditures of money that the white working people of the country are burdened with taxes—it is by such pilferings from the Treasury in behalf of the negroes that make white men talk of, and countenance, *repudiation*—it is the continuance of such wickedness and crime which will yet render the public debt of the United States insecure.—Wilmington Journal.

GOOD REASON.—At a wedding in Delaware, recently, when all was arranged, and the minister called on any to speak who objected to the marriage, a husky voice cried out, "I do."

All eyes were turned to the direction from whence the voice emanated, when an individual emerged from the crowd, holding his handkerchief up to his eyes, and blubbering.
"Why do you object, my friend?" inquired the minister. "Because I want her myself," he replied.