Julius A. Bonitz, Editor and Proprietor.

"For us, Principle is Principle—Right is Right—yesterday, to-day, to-morrow, Forever."

PUBLISHED WEEKLY

Poetrn.

LARKSPUR RINGS.

MARY BAYARD CLARKE,

Its heart she deftly took, Together linked pink, blue and white, And presed them in a book.

A careless hand the volume seized The circlet fell in twain, She strove to join the broken links, They would not cling again.

The heart of life's bright flowers, And in a fragile circlet wove The happiest of its hours.

Within my "red leaved heart," A careless hand the volume shook The blossoms fell apart.

And then like you I gathered up My withered joys once green,

Pink, blue and white -love, hope and faith, Links in life's Larkspur ring, If rudely broken once apart

Selected Miscellann.

critters, for if I was behind the fence look- night. ing through a knot hole, I could not look long enough. Well, my sister Lib gave a party one night, and I started away from An Amusing Instance of the Great music. I hung around the house whistling "Old Dan Tucker," dancing to keep my feet warm, watching the heads bobbing up and down behind the window curtains, and wishing the thundering party would break up, so I could get to my room. I smoked up a bunch of cigars, and it was getting late and mighty amcomfortable, I concluded to shin up the door post. No sooner

"Now," says I, "let her rip! Dance till down under the quilts, Morpheus grabbed I was dreaming of soft-shell crabs and

stewed tripe, and having a good time, when somebody knocked at the door and woke me up. "Rap" again. I laid low. "Rap, rap, mp!" Then I heard whispering, and I knew there was a whole raft of gals outside. Then Lib sings out:

"Jack, are you there?" "Yes," says I. Then came a roar of laughter. "Let us in," said she.

"I won't said I. "Can't you let a fellow "Are you abed?" says she. "I am," says I.

"Get out," says she. "I won't," says I. Then came another laugh.

By thunder! I began to get riled. "Get out, you petticoated scarecrows?"

cried I. "Can't you get a beau without hauling a fellow out of bed? I won't go home with you-I won't, so you may clear

And throwing a boot at the door, I felt better. But presently I heard a still, small voice, very much like sister Lib's, and it

"Jack, you'll have to get up, for all the girls' things are there. Oh, mercyl what a pickle! Think of me,

crack in the door, and the girls will peep-

darling winter velvet!" cried another, and hey pitched in—they pulled me this way lous with unfeigned emotion; and that, boxed my ears, and one brightsent. It was the first time I ever got the

turb you, but won't you see me home?" Yes, I will," said I.

After that we took a kinder turtle dove of any theatre. after each other, both of us sighing like a

day, the sun was setting behind a distant succeeded in leading him off the stage. hen-roost, the bullfrogs were commencing their evening songs, and pollywogs, in their to proceed with the tragedy, but the auditory to proceed with the tragedy to thoroughly imbued with the

GOLDSBORO, NORTH CAROLINA, SUNDAY, JULY 25, 1869. buttons of a solitary horseman, shone

through a knot-hole in a hog-pen, full in Sal's face, dyeing her hair an orange peel hue, and showing off my threadbare coat to bad advantage. one of my arms was around Sal's waist, my hand resting on the small of her back; she was toying with my auburn locks of jet black hue; she was almost gone, and I was almost ditto. She looked like a grasshopper dying with the hiccups, and I felt like a mud-turtle choked with a codfish ball.

"Sal," says I, in a voice as musical as the notes of a dying swan, "will you have

She raised her eyes heavenward, and clasped me by the hand, had an attack of the heaves and blind staggers, and with a sigh that drew her shoestrings to her palate, said; "Yes."

She gave clear out then, and squatted in may lap. I hugged her till I broke my susspenders, and her breath smelt of onions she had eaten two weeks before. Well, to make a long story short, she set

the day, and we practiced for four weeks every night how we would enter the room to be married, till we got so we could walk as gracefully as a couple of Muscovy ducks. The night, the company and the minister came, the signal was given, and arm and arm we went through the hall. We mas just entering the parlor door, when down I went kerslap on the oilcloth, pulling Sal after me. Some cussed tellop had dropped It may be funny. but I've done it. I've a banana skin on the floor and it floored me. got a rib and a baby. Shadows departed - It split an awful hole in my cassimeres, oyster stews, brandy cock-tails, cigar boxes, right under my dress coat tail. It was too boot-jacks. absconding shirt buttons, whist late to back out; so clasping my hand over and demijohn. Shadows present - hoop t, we marched in and were spliced, and skirts, band-boxes, ribbons, garters long taking a seat, I watched the kissing-thestockings, juvenile dresses, tin trumpets, bride operation, My groomsman was tight, little willow chairs, cradles, bibs, sugar- and he kissed her till I jumped up to take teats, paregoric, hive syrup, rhubarb, sez- a slice, when, oh, horror! a little six-year na, salts, squills, and doctors's bills. I'll imp had crawled behind me and pulled my just tell you how I got caught. I was al- shirt through the hole in my pants, and ways the darndest, most tea-custard, bash- pinned it to the chair, so that when I jumpful fellow you ever did see; it was kinder ed up I displayed to the astonished multiin my line to be taken with the shakes eve- tude a trifle more white muslin than was ry time I saw a pretty gal approaching me, pleasant. The women giggled, the men and I'd cross the street any time rather roared, and I got mad, but was finally put than face; twasn't because I didn't like the | to bed, and there my troubles ended. Good

"JANE SHORE."

Power of Good Acting.

The occasion was the benefit night of Mrs. Phillips. That lady was playing JANE SHORE, in Maturin's tragedy of that name. The house-and the Front street theatre is a large one-was crowded. In the first tier, on one side, in a front seat of the box adjoining the proscenium, was conspicuous the burly form of a sailor, with a large, red said than done, and I soon found myself face. He was well-known to many of the audience as Captain Hugg, the prosperous owner and master of an eastern shore oysyour wind gives out." And cuddling ter schooner. He was watching the play with intense interest and feeling, as was manifest from the tears that coursed down his weather-beaten cheeks. He also frequently placed his right hand nervously upon his left breast; but whether this action had any connection with his sympathy for the heroine of the play, or was the result of prudent concern for the wallet full of Baltimore and Ohio railroad shinplasters he was known to carry in that region, the sequel will show.

It is proper to state here, that, although the date of these occurrences was long after the money panic of 1837 (known as the "shinplaster era") had subsided, and the banks had fully resumed specie-payments, yet the Baltimore and Ohio railroad company, by some financial legerdemain, kept the community flooded with its one and two dollar bills, which were almost the only currency used in the smaller trade transactions of the city.

the Fourth, but now by Gloster's cruel edupon the stage, utters a heart-rendering monologue, and falls, exhausted with starvation and fatigue, to the ground. As the accomplished actress proceeded in the melting relation of her woes the audience were in bed, all covered with muffs, shawls, bon- but few of them observed the demonstranets and cloaks, and twenty girls outside tions of Capt. Hugg's passion. That galthe door, waiting to get in! If I had stop- lent son of Neptune rose slowly to his feet, ped to think I should have pancaked on the convulsed with the throes of a might symspot. As it was I rolled out among the pathy, and with tearful eyes and bated bonnetware and ribbbons in a hurry. Smash | breath listened to Jane's pitiful story. went the millinery in every direction. I When, at length, she dropped to the ground, seemingly in the last extremity of exhausted nature, the captain's compassion reached a running fire of cynical criticism as genand the way I fumbled about was death on climax, He sprang from the box to the erous minds shrink from and loathe. straw hats. The critical moment came. I stage, bent over her prostrate form, jerked to view its piled-up treasure, and exclaim- generated, whereby gas, oil or illuminating and offered forent.

"Look up, Mistress Shore, look up! By eyed little piece—Sal, her name was—put G-d, madam, you shan't while I've a Bal-

a moment the vast audience remained hushtaste, and it was powerful good. I believe ed, as if from involuntary admiration of the could have kissed that gal from Julius big-hearted sailor's generosity and gallantry. Then, as the ludicrousness of the "Jack," said she, "we are sorry to dis- scene seemed to flash suddenly upon them, there arose such a clamor of stamping feet, clapping hands, pounding of canes, shouts, I did do it, and had another smack at the roars, yells, shrieks, and screams of laughter, as never before or since shook the walls

barrel of new cider when we were away myss made his appearance, politely ex-In the midst of the uproar, Manager Weplained to the audience that Miss Shore's

native mud-puddles, were preparing themence was too thoroughly imbued with the from 100 to 300 per cent. M. J. Persoz has found that such charged silks will take fire Selves for the shades of night, and Sal and mirth occasioned by the sailor's illusion to found that such charged silks will take fire myself sat upon an antiquated back-log, settle down to anything serious. Each atistening to the music of nature, such as tempt of Mrs. Shore to regain their lost atree-toads, roosters and grunting pigs; and tention was only greeted with renewed connow and then, the music of a jackass was vulsions of laughter, and cries for Captain ties, and when heated to this degree, ignition appears to be owing to the rapid abwafted to our ears by the gentle zephyrs Hugg, The shrewd manager only succeedhat sighted among the mullen stalks, and ed in restoring a semblance of order by sorption of moisture, during which oxidaheavily laden with the delicious odors of starting the orchestra in full blast, and tion occurs as rapidly. hen-roosts and pig-styes. The last lingering "ringing on" the ballet, after which a roarays of the setting sun, glancing from the ing farce was tolerated.

A RUINED DUKE.

Sale of the Duke of Newcastle's Effects Scandal among Residents of the Av-

[From the London Daily News, June 24.] Memebers of both Houses, some looking grave and sad, others, whose air seemed to say "I told you so," sporting men who on yesterday, may serve as a useful lesson seemed exclusively bored at the whole proceedings, and fashionables of both sexes whose great care was to edge away from the brokers who tried to fasten on them, were welded to ther in strange medley in the dining-room of 18, Carlton House Terrace, yesterday. The policemen who kept guard at the foot of the great staircase and at the entrances to cellars and rooms had no sinecure, for the applications to wander freely through the mansion were both numerous ty, and favorite of a large number of and persistent; the man who stood in the hall with catalogues had disposed of his stock a' a shilling each soon after 3 P. M., and even such things as japanned water cans, housemaids' boxes and baskets, handbrooms and dust-pans, gave rise to animated bidding. This increased when more interesting articles came to be offered, and between 4 P. M. and 5 P. M., when handwork and gilded chairs and tables were put up, what may be termed "fancy prices" were obtained.

The house in which this scene is taking place is one of the largest in Carlton House Terrace, and stands at the Spring Gardens end, with offices which cross the road, forming a cul de sac, and communicating apparently with a house on the other side The auctioneers'bills tell their story. Direct- ter. Rumor betrothed the young couple, sufferer. Drs. Henrotin and Fisher were ly the corner by the Duke of York's Column but it transpired that their tender passion passed, making the Duke's ruin manifest | had not yet ripened into definite form. on both sides of the road. The words upon marble busts and other articles which stand between him and the dining-room

door. The vast place seems to be in many respects as its unfortunate holders left it. The fine oil paintings are hanging in the accustomed places, some with "heirloom" on the label attached, others, and those the most numerous, numbered as lots. The dining-table is just where it would be if a party were to be given. It needs no great stretch of fancy to people the noble room with host, hostess, and guests, where Mr. Lumley now does the spiriting at the head of the table, round which keen-faced men are ticking off the prices in their catalog-

It is seldom that anything so disastrous as a sale by auction takes place in Carlton House Terrace, and the idlers assembled there yesterday might be suspected of deriving a gloomy relish from the knowledge of the fact. That a duke should be sold up "just as you or me might be to-morrer, my dear," was an unfailing source of trite moralizing on the part of one stout lady, who bought nothing, but prosed much; and that the sale was taking place within half a dozen doors of the residence of the Premier of England, the Duke's father's friend, was given out quite frequently as an item of news by an old gentleman who took possession of a snug corner early in the day, and never once looked at the auctioneer. -Now and then anecdotes would fly round of real or imaginary accidents which had tiken place, when it was thought the crash could be staved off; and minute details of personal history were freely given, just as if those inventing and retailing them had had the duke in their possession like a tame animal. It is, of course, not to be expected that sympathy for reverses, even when due to unavoidable mistortune, should be found inan auction-room; but its utter absence

was never more marked than yesterday .-Had those present been stern Pharisees, whose consciousness of virtue impelled them to be hard on the weak and falling, The play had proceeded to the scene in their tone could not have been more didacthe last act where Shore's beauteous wife | tically severe. However, every body pres-(late the omnipotent mistress of Edward ent who touched on the subject at all seemed to consider themselves entitled to a fling ict, an outcast wanderer in the streets with at the absent prodigal; and men andwomen none to give her food or shelter) comes who, if physiognomy is to be trusted, were not exemplars of all the Christian virtues, might be heard inveighing against the shortcomings which had led to ruin with a bitterness which could hardly have been caused by pecuniary loss. The sorrowful indignation of a silent and solitary old man in drab, who was said to have been a servant to the present Duchess since infancy, culminated when certain articles of furniture were offered up; but his pained look did not stop the the gossip or the covert sneering, and for the next two days the household gods of the Duke of Newcastle will continue to be distributed to just such

ed, in a voice choked with sobs, and tremu- materials may be burned in perfect safety. The invention provides that instead of allow: wines bearing his name lost prestige. her arms round my neck, and kissed me right on my lips. Human nature could not pocket-book."

their combustion directly from the surrounding atmosphere, they shall be supplied, as are marine divers, by air from a lic, but his ame as a wine grower is indeltheir combustion directly from the sur- improving some respects upon his ride him home." pure source at the top or bottom of the ible, because identical with the cultivation shaft, forced through air-tight tubes. A of the Cawba, that excellent grape to greater quantity of air is supplied than is which he devoted his wealth and life to necessary for perfect combustion, the over- develop aid introduce. When Mr. Longplus being caused to flow out through worth succeded in producing his famous valves or covers near the tops of the lamps, spaskling wire from the Catawba, a sense carrying off the products of combustion of joy ran though the whole wine-drinkand preventing the entrance of foul air.

SPONTANEOUS COMBUSTION OF SILK. -- During the various processes in the manufac- money they ould indulge their taste, they ture of silk, bleaching, cleansing, etc., the could also observe the healthful rule comtexture (especially black silk) loses in mon in Euroe, of drinking the wine of North Carolina. weight. To make up this loss it is custom- the country tey were in. Twas at the close of a glorions summer wants would be duly administered to, and ary to fill up or charge the material with such astringents as catechu, gall nuts, and certain salts, especially protosulphate of iron, the gain in weight thereby being

spend \$10,000,000 yearly on the poor.

ROMANTIC MARRIAGE.

enues.

From the Chicago Times. The following bit of romantic scandal, brought to light in one of our lower courts to some others: On Wabash avenue, near the corner of Fourteenth street, stands a palatial resi-

dence, with all its surroundings and appointments indicating wealth and even A luxury. The occupant comprise, beside the parents, a son and a handsome daughber aged 18. The daughter, who is one of the dramatis personae of this article, is an friends in the higher circle of society. The father had acquired wealth and an unblemished reputation in a leading business house in this city, and the family was

looked upon as among the highest. Among their acquaintances was a young man moving in the same society, and conneeted in business with a leading wholesale house on Lake street. The young man, whom we will call George, is a dashing young gallant-the been ideal of many a maiden-and resided with his parents on Michigan avenue, near twenty-second st. his feet, and on the following morning was Cashmere door mats now, and it is supposs-The family was not lacking in worldly unable o attend to his business in consect od that the next novelty will be camed's hair goods, and the so-called George was a fre- quence of their painfully swellen cor dition. dish clouts. quent and a favored visitor at the Wabash From that time forth the strange disorder avenue mansion, and for the last two years increased rapidly, extending, in white blis-

Such was the situation of the inmates of were soon compelled, by the symptoms, to Cincinnati were presented with a cham-'Heirloom Clumber" on a large case of the Wabash and Michigan avenue mansions abandon this diagnosis. The physicians pion bat, 27; feet long and weighing 1,600 stuffed birds meet the visitor's eye; directly on Sunday evening last, when George and were completely at loss to account for the pounds, upon which were engraved the Lucy started for a horseback ride toward peculiar manifestations of the disease, names of all the members of the club. the southern suburbs of the city. Return- when unquestionably indicate that a deading, and when near Hyde Park, the young by poison had been infused into the system that whisky is improved by a sea voyage, lady alighted to adjust her riding habit, tem through the medium of the blood. has put up a treadmill in his warehouse, when, it is stated, the young gallant start. After several consultations had been had, and uses a horse power to keep the whisky them several miles from home, and with of the scarlet-footed French socks but a single horse. They walked along to- worn by Mr. Bangley on St. John's the counsel for Yerger, who killed Colonel ward home, and finally sat down beneath Day. A minute examination of the socks Crane at Jackson, Miss., will apply to a grove, when the young man plighted his developed the fact that in the bright red Chief Justice Chase for a writ of habeas troth, and was accepted. Then, against coloring matter was contained a principle corpus. the struggling and loud protestations of of acute poison, the absorption of which the young girl, he violently outraged her into the sensitive sole of the foot had been person. The libertine promised marriage added by abundant perspiration, until it in reconciliation of his conduct, but on re- had taken complete possession of the sys-

The great indignation of the father and but without success. Mr. Bangley's condibrother of the girl, an hearing her story, tion has continued to grow worse day by was almost uncontrollable, and a meeting day, until, on yesterday, he was advised to at that time would have been fatal to one or make his will, as he had but a short time both parties. Better counsels prevailed, to live. So stands this singular poisoning however, and a warrant was procured for case at present. It is stated that other the arrest of George, who was fast arrang- cases of the kind have arisen from the ing his business for an eastern tour. The same cause, though not nearly so severe, warrant was placed in the hands of Consta- The practice of wearing this style of sock ble Hartman, who proceeded, in company is said to prevail quite extensively among

house, the party scught for leaped from a out the community. back window, and taking a carriage standing near at hand drove away. Circumstances pointed to the Michigan Central depot as the place of concealment, as the out-bound tain was soon to start -Arriving there, the officers succeeded in finding the object of their search in the berth of the sleeping car, carefully covered up and stowed awy for the night. Other

odgings, however were provided for him. On Tuesday, theyoung man was brought before Justice Wiship, and gave bail in the sum of \$2,000 for his further appearance on yesterday. (a yesterday the romantic episode had been nutually and satisfactorily arranged between the parties most interested, and no erson appeared to prosecute. A marriage license had been procured, and the adent lovers were joined in the happy bards of Hymen. The criminal proceedingswere discharged, and last evening the not happy couple took the train on an Eastern wedding tour.

Sale of the Langworth Wine-House.

[From the Cininnati Commercial, 27th.] Captain Willian P. Anderson made the final sale of the famous Longworth wines, a few days ago, nd thereby closed out the entire business of the sale and manufacture of America wines under that celebra- parts both uv us. ted name. Thi fact is significant to con-

ing world d America. Foreign champagnes receibd a staggering blow, for

The celebited brand known as the "Golden Weding," realized a wonderful Castleton, N. Y. popularity at sale. It originated with a Home, the r previous to the fiftieth anniversary of his wedding, byan agreement to make a special sparking Catawba for that occasion. The choicestrapes only were picked, and care was take to exclude the stalks. The clusters wereo rich that the wine press was dispense with; the generous juice ran into the vats spontaneously, by the which the skill manufacturer turned in- health.

to the anniversary bridal libation fitly named the "Golden Wedding," which Longfellow immortalized in song sparkling

and flowing as itself: For richest and best Is the wine of the West. That grows by the Boautiful River. Whose sweet perfume

With a benison on the giver.

Fills all the room

FRENCH SOCKS, Citizen Patally Poi-

ag Scarlet Stockthreatened fatality.

poculiar cause, has just n this city. On the 27th of June last (St. John's Day), Mr. Alex. Bangley, a well-known grocer of the North

Division, joined an excursion of the French Society of St. Jean de Baptiste, to Bourbonnaise Grove, near Kankakee. He wore on that occasion a pair of what are known as French socks, composed of fine thread material, with bright scarlet buttons, which his wife had purchased at a leading dry goods store. At the close of the picnic, and on his return to Chicago, Mr. Bangley complained of severe pain in a constant attendant on the lovely daugh. ters, over nearly the entire body of the summoned, and were at first of the opinion that the case was one of erysipelas, but

turning to the city kept aloof from the tem. Subsequent to arriving at the cause every effort was made to effect a remedy,

Amusing Paragraphs.

 A cow bell—a beautiful milkmaid. -An object of attraction-a magnet.

 Counter attractions—pretty lady clerks. Old maids do not believe in the pro- \$100,000. An extensive lawsuit will result. verb "Man proposes,"

"Remember who you are talking to, sir," said an indignant parent to a fractious than it receives from that part of the world. boy, "i'm your father sir!" "Well, who's For the month of May it sent away 420,553

yer to be qualified for some petty office. The lawyer said to him: "Hold up your hand. I'll swear you, but all creation toward Senator Chandler is painfully ex-

trade he would wish to be brought up, re- turnout. Even the Court Journal mainplied, "I will be a trustee, because ever tains a provoking silence on the Michigan since papa has been a trustee, we have Senator's presence in England. pudding for dinner," was a wise child in his genrration.

-A fellow advertises for a wife thus: young uns, kin her my sarvices till death been at the battle of New Orleans.

sumers as well s dealers, especially as the and from church in a carriage. This gave congregation of Cubans and Spaniards in right to use the Longworth brand is re- offense to one of his members at least, who attendance upon the ceremonies of the served by or rater dies with the interest went so far as to hand in, among the no. Episcopal Church, which were performed of the estate of the late Nicholas Long- tices, one requesting "the prayer of this in the Spanish language. With the excepworth in the stak of wines just sold out. - | congregation for the pastor, who, yielding | tion of the singing by the choir, the service The sale has ben going on for over a year to pride, is in the habit of riding in his car- and sermon were given in Spanish. past, and durin that time eighty-six thou- riage, not content, like his Divine Master, Opened the door and found myself right stage, pent over ner prostrate form, jerked from his pocket his capacious wallet, tore been granted for lamps to be used in mines Longworth Whe-House, on East Sixth sensation created, that he noticed the imbend a reward of \$10,000 has been offered. it open with trembling fingers, exposing and other places where explosive gases are street, are cleared of their vinous treasure port; and then bying it down he said: "It is dead. He declares that the fellow died is true, brethren. I ride in my carriage, from the effects of a wound in his thigh, Since the dath of Mr. Longworth the but if the author of this notice will appear and that he attended him at the request of at the door at the conclusion of the services, ing the lamps to draw the air necessary for Other vinters came into the market, and saddled and bridled, I will do my best to

Personal Items.

Swinburne is engaged on a long poem, Tristram and Yseult.

-Miss Ida Lewis, the heroine of Newport, is soon to be married. Donald G. Mitchell receives \$5,000 a

car for editing the Hearth and Home. Commodore Vanderbilt and John Morrissey are spending the season at Saratoga, in company.

-Commodore Wilkes lives on his sixty square-mile estate in Rutherford county,

Seth Green is a millionaire. He hatches two millions of shad per day near

-Home, the medium, has been invited few of Mr. Ingfellow's vintners, the fall to the Court at St, Petersburg where he is a Young Walewski, son of Madame Ra-

firm of Mason Brothers, music publishers, mere weight the grapes themselves, and died on the 24th ult at Schevolbach, Ger- to have no definite object in view, but when The benevolent societies of London the result was a pure and delicious fluid, many, whither he had gone to recruit his a train of cars drives up they get on and

Brevities.

Subscription, \$2.00 per Annum.

Miscellaneous Items.

-A first-rate shirt cutter in New York is paid \$3,000 a year. -Eight conductors of street cars were arrested in St. Louis the other day, on

charge of fraud. .- Tom. Allen, the pugilist, receives a benefit at the National Theatre at St. Louis on Saturday evening next.

- A writer in the Atlantic Monthly says that if we would abolish the inebriate we must begin with his grandmother.

New Albany, Ind., will soon have plate glass works, which have heretofore existed in this country only at Lenox, Mass. The silver wedding of Bishop Morris

(the senior Bishop of the Methodist Episcopal Church of America), was relebrated at Springfield, Ohio, June 25. A drunken man in a fit of delirium

tremens, jumped from the Suspension bridge at Cincinnati, the other day, and was

The agents of the Cuban Junta have bought an estate of 170 acres in Bergen

county, N. J., to be laid out in villas for Cuban exiles.

learned in perpetual motion.

The Barkentine Western Bill sailed from Humbolt for San Francisco in January, 1868, and has nover been heard rom until recently, when a portion of her hull with the name painted on it was discovered on the northwestern coast of California near Cape Perhoties.

Mrs. Kolb, who recently died in Madion, Georgia, left an estate valued at near \$100,000, almost all of which is bequeathed to the Ordinary of the county, in trust, for the purpose of educating the poor orphan children of the county.

-Near Cheyenne has been discovered with Constable Sturtevant, on Monday gentlemen, and if, as the case of Mr. Bang-evening, to the Michigan avenue residence, ley seems to unmistakably indicate, they delicious flavor. One is spoken of which confain these dangerous elements, the fact was seven inches in diameter with a stem While the officers were searching the cannot be too widely disseminated through- two inches thick, and which weighed a

- Notice has been served by the United States officers on the owners of whisky burned in the warehouse of Gaines, Berry & Co., in Frankfort, Ky., some time ago, for the payment of the tax on said whisky. The amount of taxes demanded is about

The New York postoffice always sends to Europe a much greater number of letters to blame for that?" said young impudence, letters, and received 391,062. The rule, however, is broken in a single instance. A man once went to an eccentric law. The Italians sent home but 4,569 letters. for 7,893 brought over to them.

- The malignity of the London Times lubited in the fact of its utterly ignoring The boy who, when asked to what his arrival on British soil in a gorgeous -An old negro, applying for a coffin, at Evansville, Ind., lately, to bury his child,

aged three months, said that he was one "Any gal what's got a bed, a coffee pot, hundred and six years old, and his wife skillett, knows how to cut out britches, can twenty. He claimed to have known nearly make a huntin' shirt, and can take care of all the Revolutionary Generals, and to have -On Sabbath evening, June 6th, Christ The Rev. Rowland Hill used to ride to Church, New Orleans, was filled with a

some person to himself unknown. -There is a poony plant in Wellfleet, Mass., which was brought eighty years ago from Plymouth Ponds to that place by the bride of Captain Daniel Mayo as a memento of her old home and a beautifier of the new. Since then it has each year flourish-

ed, and in the four score years has been tended by mother and daughter. -A noted Ohio horse-thief, known as Bill Wheeler, who had served fifteen years in the Kentucky Penitentiary, and was a very desperate character, was shot and killed by a party of men, in the vicinity of Quincy, Ky., a few days ago, who had chased him from over the line in Ohio. He had been ordered to halt, but refused to do so, and fired on his pursuers. Hence his

—A fortnight ago, Napoleon, Ohio, two boys named Cameron, aged nine and fourteen, were sent to bed supperless and threatened with a thrashing in the morning. In the night they got up, walked five miles to a railroad station, went to Chicago, chel and Count Walewski, has been ap- thence to Baltimore, and since leaving the pointed Secretary of the French Legation at London.

Cameron to find the boys met with no suc--Daniel G. Mason, of the New York cess. They can be heard of at different points, but can not be caught. They seem travel to the end of the line.

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With skilful fingers from each flower

"Dear child," I said, "like you I plucked

With loving care their mem'ry pressed

And felt my future ne'er could be Just what my past had been.

No more together cling.

HOW HE CAME TO BE MARRIED.

Cæsar to the Fourth of July.

from each other.