RATY, THE MILKMAD.

At last, the long day's having done, I turned to leave the fragrant meadow. there, on the grass, the setting sun tefore me cast my lengthened shadow.

struck a narrow path that ran By Lovell's farm, a crooked by-way. which somewhere thereabouts began. and ended on the dusty highway.

reached their barnyard first of all. then wandered through a wooded hollow, ad darted past an old stone wall, te if inviting you to follow.

relimbed a hill where all the day The crows rehearsed a minute Babel ; massed a brook which flowed that way. Then slid beneath our barn's brown gable.

shorter cut it was that led Tp to our homestead from the meadow And so I followed it instead. And on before me went my shadow.

Then nearing Lovell's farm, I heard the white horned sattle faintly lowing, hile, bubbling, in the bright pails stirred The milk from well-filled udders flowing.

chanced beyond the barnyard wall. And there sat Katy milking "Speckle." he favorite cow among them all, Her nor coat flecked with many a freckle.

'h n up goi Katy-so by that I knew her milking done-and straightway The while my heart went pit-a-pat came toward me through the open gateway.

he san dropped down from out the sky. And left the west with rich gold laden ; vn awkward country lad was I. thel Katy but a simple maiden

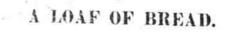
Her eyes met mine as if by chance, Not knowing who it was; then shyly, Neath drooping lids, withdrew their glance, Then back again to mine stole slyly.

ith that last look my courage grew ; I said- it may have been I swore ithe was the sweetest girl I knew, And told her how I loved her for it.

chaps she gave me no reply. Perhaps it was the night's gray curtain in-failing from the twilight sky. Which left her answer so uncertain.

the webding homeward, torn with doubt, a convertige toads trilled their firm conviction he, attiarch frogs, with deep bass shout, even bearse and loud in contradiction

to katylids pronounced both ways; But are the moon was one hour older. " sat beneath its silver rays With Enty's head upon my shoulder.



in August afternoon, still and sultry th the air full of languid heats, and very butt offices drooping their vel-, purple wings as they hovered over els of scarlet geranium on the en - such an aft moon as one dream-





A California Tale.

when I was seriously debating whether

Convicts recently escaped from prison

JULIUS A. BONITZ, Editor and Proprietor. "For us, Principle is Principle-Right is Right-yesterday, to-day, to-morrow, Forever."

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dinner ?

"But you expect to be one some day ?" laughed Hugh.

Charley rose with a toss of the fringy was gone. gold ringlets, as if she would throw off Involuntarily Charley's glance folthe subject. "Let us go out and look at the new first time she became aware of her loss. croquet-ground," she said, "while the "You have lost something ?" courtesun is still above the horizon. And I want you to advise me about the shape her look of perturbation of the verbena-borders on the south side "Yes-a ring. O Mr. Erskine! will of the house."

Arden obeyed, like a dutiful chevalier; | once.'

seemed to pass over his wishes, so plainly "Oh! no, no; pray go!" expressed.

Ah! how little can men comprehend dismissed, while Charley flew up stairs way.' the myst rious workings of the feminine to see if, by any chance, the solitaire heart! All the time that Charley Kyle ring might be lying on her dressing-was talking idly about croquet-groun is table or among the folds of her laces or mond ring and flower-beds she was resolving, in ribbons. But her search was in vain. her inmost volition, that the very next "It must have slipped off my finger," day she would conquer her disinclination she said to herself; "for I never, never tion, and go down into the kitchen, removed it voluntarily. Oh! what shall there to concoct such a loaf of bread as I do? What will Hugh say?"

should effectually convince Mr. Arden And for the twentieth time Charley that she was mistress of the situation. sought through all the nooks and cor-"For, of course," thought Caarley, ners of her little white-draped sleeping-"it's the easiest thing in the world to room, only to cry anew:

make bread; or else what are Liebig's "What will Hugh say? And he was Chemistry and the cookery-books printed | so vexed, too, at seeing Dubarry Erskine. for ?" How could I be foolish enough to admit " Dear heart alive, miss !" said Joanna,

him, when I knew so well what Hugh's the cook, when Charley descended into feelings were about him " the lower regions the next day, with And Charley Kyle fancied herself the her sleeves rolled up and a bib-apron most miserable little country girl in expinned around her trim waist ; "is there | istence.

anything wrong about the orders for But she was not a whit more miserable than Hugh Arden as he stalked down "Nothing that I know of, Joanna; the woodland path, which made a but I am going to make bread." "short-cut" from the Kyle homestead to

"To make bread, miss! And what the high road two miles distant. for should you be makin' bread, when "I have been an infatuated fool," Mr.

eye fell on the forefinger of her left Charley hid her flushed face on his THE GRIZZLY. hand, and saw that the engagement-ring was gone. "O Hugh !---and I tried so hard to make it good, but it would fall down in

GOLDSBORO, NORTH CAROLINA, TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 23, 1869.

lowed the direction of his, and for the the middle, and dry up like a hideous Sitting in the luxurious apartments of my noble mansion on Fifth Avenue, I little mummy !" often recall a scene in my life the very "Never mind, darling !" he whispered,

ously questioned Mr. Erskine, observing the tiny rings of hair stirring beneath thought of which fills me still with horror. his breath. I was not born to riches. I was well "But I do mind, Hugh-and I shall educated and extremely poor when I commenced life. At that time, just

you excuse me? I must look for it at certainly try again." but he could not help feeling within himself a slight pang of disappointment at the light way in which Miss Kyle nervously. "Cannot I help you?" he asked, as next loaf of bread was white, light, and swe t as housekeeper's heart could wish. "I don't see why this is different from Miss Kyle kept her word; and her

the last," puzzled Charley. "I am sure And thus Mr. Erskine was summarily they were made exactly in the same

> "Not precisely," said Mr. Arden, "In the second losf the diamond ring was left out!"

AMERICAN BRIGANDAGE

Western Robbers Sixty Years Ago.

A correspondent of the Natch z Courier gives an interesting account 'f some of the highway robbers and mut derers who were celebrated half a con-tury or more ago in what was then the heaven-had already assembled. Desperate characters they were, to be sure! far Northwest.

far Northwest. "In those times," says the writer to the Courier, "the western men brought leave men from Botany Bay and Norfolk their produce down the river in flats. Island, with impoverished clergymen; boats, and when they sold out their care retired organ-gr.nders, with graduates goes they would return in large come of European universities-all were there. panies together by land. I once noticed I marvel now at the coolness with which that three men made their appearance I ventured into the midst of such a here, one of whom was remarkable for crowd of desperadoes. But I myself

his very ferocious appearance. He had was a desperado. a sear of a deep sabre cut across his brow. I chose, after a long search, a place in

They were dressed like backwoods a remote canon as the scene of my labors. here's my two big red hands at your Anden muttered to himself, "to believe boatmen. They "chaffered" a good deal to dig. There were neighbors around in any woman alive! And Charlotte about the price of a great many articles, me. In fact, it was difficult to avoid "Oh! for fun?" Charley answered, Kyle, with her innocent eyes and baby-but nothing seemed to satisfy them. neighbors, even if it had been desirable. coloring a little. "Just bring me the fresh mouth, is no better than the rest Having made themselves acquainted No matter where a man might go, some SUBSCRIPTION, \$3.00 PER ANNUM.

+ Tan land

Published Semi-Weekly.

A Wonderful Machine.

take it? Or, if I did not carry it away, where should I hide it?

These thoughts flashed with the raapproaches that mechanics have made pidity of light through my mind. I to the dexterity of the human hand. A stood now overcome with perplexity. I heard a movement above me. Looksize of a ladies' sewing machine, only ing up suddenly I thought I saw a dusky much stronger, stands before you. On figure glide among the trees. "Is that

Nigger ?" I thought. It was a lonely place. There were the trio and the Spaniard-no other neighon the floor. On the left side of our bors were near. The first were dangermachine hangs, on a small peg, a small ous, the latter helpless. My strength reel of wire, that has been straightened lay in myself. My resolution was soon by running through a small compound formed. I would bury as much of my system of small rollers. The wire detreasure as I could carry in my tent, scends, and the end enters the machine. cover up the hole, and watch all night. This is the food consumed by this snap-It was ten o'clock before I had buried pish, voracious little dwarf. He pulls all that I wanted in my hut, and covered it in and bites it off by the inches incesup my hole to my satisfaction. The insantly-140 bites to the minute. Just tense excitement of the occasion already as he seizes each bite, a saucy little hambegan to have its effects. I fancied heard footsteps. A moment after I reached forth to get my revolvers, which, a head, while he grips it in a counter-sunk hole with his teeth. With an outin my hurry and agitation, I had left in my tent some hours before.

The weapons were gone. A cold sweat burst out upon me. rushed back to the hole, hoping to find them there. A tall figure stood there. He had my pistols in his hands, displaying them with a triumphant gesture to two others.

It was "Nigger," with "Sing Sing" and "Pirate." "I am lost !" I groaned. "To stay

destruction. I am unarmed. These men would think no more of killing me than of crushing a fly." These thoughts work for one of these jerking little aucame and passed in a moment.

Where should I go? I could only think of the Spaniard. Without giving another moment's thought I turned and fled. My movements were seen. I was discovered.

HOME AND FOREIGN TOPICS.

The brittlewort, or single cell plants, visible only by the microscopes, are so numerous, that there is hardly a spot on the face of the earth where they may not be found.

The authorities of Glasgow have granted permission to run, experimental-ly, omnibuses drawn by patent road steamers, with india rubber tires, through the streets of their city.

The Gasette de France states that among the dishes composing the bill of fare of the dinner given by the Sultan to the Empress of the French, on her arrival at Constantinople, was one composed of the brains of ostriches.

An English paper says that photo-The pin machine is one of the closest graphic portraits can now be printed with printer's ink. They are as permanent as a printed text, and so easy of small machine, about the height and production that 12,000 may be produced from a single plate in one day.

much stronger, stands before you. On the side at the back, a light belt descends from a long shaft at the ceiling that drives all the machines reprod in drives all the machines, ranged in rows during any previous year, and an average of twenty for every man, woman, and child in the land.

Tea, silk-worms, and oil-plant culture are thriving in Eldorado, Cal., under the auspices of a colony of Japanese. There is no good reason why tea should not flourish in certain sections of this country, as well as in China and Japan. It has been computed that 13,000 cubic miles of water are evaporated mer, with a concave face, hits the end of every year from the surfaces of seas, the wire three times, and "upsets" it to a head, while he grips it in a counter-sunk hole with his teeth. With an out-

ward thrust of his tongue he then lays Pagliari, an Italian chemist, has inthe pin sideways in a little groove across vented a kind of paper in which carthe rim of a small wheel that slowly re- bolic acid is so thoroughly incorporated volves just under his nose. By the ex- that the paper, when used to pack anternal pressure of a stationary hoop these imal substances, preserves the same in a pins roll in their places as they are car- fresh state without salt or any curing ried under two series of small files, three whatever.

in each. These files grow finer towards The duration of human life in the the end of the series. They lie at a principal countries of Europe has reslight inclination on the pins, and by a cently been estimated as follows: Prusseries of cams, levers and springs are sia, 41.2 years; Belgium, 41.5; France, here is death, to go back to my hut is made to play like lightning. Thus the 44.2; England and Wales, 45.4; Sweden, p.ns are dropped in a little shower in a 49.5; Denmark, 52.5; Schleswig-Holbox. Twenty-eight pounds are a day's stein, 52.7.

Calico derives its name from the fact tomatons. Two very intelligent ma- that it was first exported to Europe from chines reject every crooked pin, even the the city of Calicut. Calicos were first slightest irregularity of form being de-seen in England in 1631. Calico printtected. Another automaton assorts half a dozen lengths in as many boxes, all at twenty-three hundred years ago, for the once and unerringly, when a careless fact is mentioned in the campaigns of With a loud and savage shout they ran operator has mixed the contents of boxes Alexander the Great. The ar practiced in Egypt in Pliny's time. The Trustees of the Boston Public Library announce their intention to form through as many slots as there are pins a special collection of Frankliniana as a memorial to the fame of Benjamin Frankinto the exact space spanning the length lin, to embrace every edition of his of a row. Under them runs the strip of works or any one part of them, every book written either wholly or in part chine catches one pin from each of the about him, every magazine article, portrait, broadside or momento of any kind relating to him. Massachusetts has a company which deals in metallic compressed castings. By the processes employed, the metal is taken from the mould, not with a rough surface, as in all the heretofore known A detachment of, cavalry, during a re- modes of casting, but as smooth and perbandits were concealed, observed a little ing stereotypes from brass, which afford Turner Stetson, who died at Detroit on the 21st of October, aged seventyfour years, was 64 feet high, and of proportionately massive frame, so that his physical power was immense. He was once able to carry upon one side with "All right," said he, as he gave mo a ture of the party of which they were in ease an anvil weighing eight hundred and fifty pounds, and even within a few years could shoulder and walk off under W. I. Trafton, of Manchester, N. H. is making the smallest possible specir structed out of a silver half dollar boiler is to hold about eight drops water; but with four drops the engine can be worked for several minutes. When finished it is to be placed under a glass case three-quarters of an inch in diameter and an inch and one-eight in height. Some parts will be so fine and delicate that they can not be made without the use of a magnifying glass.

should teach school or open a retail grocery store out West, the startling tidings came of the great gold discoverics in California, which set on fire the brain of a world. I yielded to the potent influence of the gold-fever at once, and was one of the very first who went to the new "El Dorado." I sailed out in a vessel which, from the hold to the fradles, was literally crammed with hu-inan beings, and landed on the streets of the embryo city of San Francisco with scarcely a rag on my back. I hurried off at once to a place just

then discovered, and whither a large crowd of human beings-the representatives of nearly every mation under

in the tropics, where great bananatves sway idly to and fro, and the ins a buds of the passion-vine glow This in bigs of the passion-vine glow dispersion-vine glow dispersion-vi prote-zoned island-days when nature es relaxed, as it were, and we think any ingly of those who dwell the year

in the vicinage of the equator. Through the green, translucent awnin z of vine-leaves the sunshine wove its vel net-work over the cream-tinted ('hina matting which covered the big, | baked ?" cool room, whose white muslin draperies al furniture of light bamboo conveyed sail Joanna, oracularly. "Bread is su h'an airy impression through all the alow of the subtle August heits; and a conter-necked vase, full of white carnations intermingled with mignonette. stood just where the faint, delicious ents blended pleasantly with Hugh Ardon's day-dreams as he lay on a chintzevered soft with an open book under

matter?" his hand II was till and rather slender, with her hazel eyes ringed around the iris with griy, and reddish brown hairneither noticeably handsome nor partoucharly plain-looking. The world is not peopled with Appollos any more than with Calibans, and our hero belonged to the great average column of humanity. Yet there was a something miss, with a clean napkin over it,"enunin his masculine individuality that had won the heart of the prettiest girl in the county-Charlotte Kyle.

As he glanced up from his book, the lotus-eating strain of whose sentences and the hour, he saw a fair picture framed in the door-way-Charley Kyle herself, in a white muslin dress that flattered round her like a snow-wreath, and a braided coronal of golden hair circling her head, while in her hand she carried a small j panned tray laden with dark crimson jelly-glasses.

Charley Kyle was a blonde-one those decided types that there is no pos-»ib.lity of mist king-her fair forchead covered with floating rings of misty gidden hair, after the style so much affect d by the Girl of the Period, and her transparent temples outlined with faint blue veins. As for her long, sleepy eves, what shall we say about them? Purple eyes are certainly not the color that posts rave about, and yet Charley Kyle's eyes were neither more nor less than purple, full of deep, limpid lights, and shadowed with golden lashes.

As she stood there, flushed and smiling, with a knot of fern-leaves twined in her braids, Mr. Arden thought-and not altogether without reason-that he had never shen so exquisite an impromptu lableau in his life.

"There," suid Charley, with a little hol of her pretty head : " what do you think of that "It's jelly, isn't it ?" said Hugh, try-

ing to speak with judicial gravity. "Yes, it is jelly.

"What kind?"

" Grape, or course !" Charley answered ; : and I made it myself."

Hugh Arden took the tray out of her hands and deposited it on the table. " You see," said Charley, sinking into

a low basket chair, with a soft, willowtike ripple of draperies around her, "I'm

flour, Joanna, and the milk and all the of this world's coquettes! A man can't with all the boatmen, and caroused with one would be sure to track him. So I other things, and I'll be through in no very well help believing the evidence of them a good deal, they at last disap- made the best of it, and put up with the

uch days in the calendar, of our tera- mistress dipped and stirred and mixed for which he is in no way disinclined. and kneaded with an enthusiasm worthy But she has miscalculated in this inof a more romantic, if not a more sensi- stance; fool though I may be, there is a limit to my fatuity, and I will be trifled ble cause.

"There," said Charley, pre-ently, as with in this way by no woman alive. O she stopped to breathe and rub the flour Charley! my golden-haired little treasoff her hands: "don't you think that ure, if I can not believe in you, then there is neither truth nor verity in all will be nice bread, Joanna, when it is this world !"

His mouth and chin seemed to be "Well, and indeed, miss, I don't know,' carved in granite as he stood in the queer. Some folks has got the knack of shadow of the leafy chestnut trees looking out into the blue distance of the makin' it, and some hasn't."

in an instant.

August landscape, with eyes that saw "Oh! but that is nonsense, Joanna," said her young mistress, patronizingly, only a dead past and a shattered dream. "It all depends on the chemical elements, For Hugh Arden had loved Charlotte you know, and the proper state of fer- Kyle very dearly, and the faintest doubt mentation. There's no such thing as that had crept into his heart was sharper chance about it. And-why, what's the in its sting than any serpent's tooth.

The widow Hepsy Barnard peered For Joanna had seized her elbow with curiously at him through the silver cira smothered shrick. clets of her spectacle-glasses as she la-" You ain't a-puttin' of it in the oven, boriously drew up the sweep of her old-

"Yes I am-why not?" "It ain't riz." gasped Joanna. "Joanna, what do you mean ?" "It's got to stand two honrs and rise,

ciated the cook, with a grave face. "Oh' yes, to be sure-I forgot," said Charley, guiltily. "No, don't touch it.

Joanna: I want to do everything my-So Miss Charley sat down before the fire to burn her face and to torment Joanna with questions, until that faithful servitor's life was temporarily rendered

L burden to her. Nor did her tribulations end after the pan was safely deposited in the oven. said, pleasantly. "Allow me to draw Half a dozen times, at least, Charley another puil for you." fluttered up stairs and down before Jo- And before widow Hepsy could frame

anna, stern mistress of the lower de- a reply, he had lowered the bucket into partment, would allow her to open the the well once more. cast-iron doors to view the result of her labors. But when at length the portals said Mrs. Burnard, looking down at her were unsealed, and the pan of freshlybaked bread drawn forth, Charley turned scarlet with mortification and dismay. For, instead of a light, aerated mass, puffy and fragrant, and deliciously inuting, such as Charley had confidently

expected, on the strength of Liebig and the cookery-books, lo! behold! the bread lay flat, and hard, and unpromising-a mass of dough dried into desiccation-a

Charley burst into tears.

"And I had so set my heart on having it for tea, with cottage cheese, and blackberries, and cream." almost sobbed poor rather picturesque than otherwise-the Charley, averting her eyes from the shriveled failure. "There, take it away, Joanna!

"Won't I cut it, miss?" "No, throw it to the chickens." "O miss! but that would be a pity!"

sent to the widow Hepsy Barnard under the hill. She's poor and friendless, and of David, nor count up her blessings we often put up somethin' for her. Will when she was alone. On the contrary, I pack this loaf of bread in? I'm as widow Hepsy Barnard was ungrateful sure as sure that it's sweet, anyhow." "Do what you like with it," said to all her friends.

Charley, spiritlessly, "only pray take it out of my sight. To think that after all things there," said Hugh, trying to be out of my sight. To think that after all polite, as he sat fanning himself with the those lectures on practical chemistry, I brim of his straw hat. can't so much as make a loaf of bread !" "Humph !" sniffed the widow Hepsy "It a'n't worth while frettin' about, "that's as people may choose to think miss," said Joanna, soothingly. "You can try again to-morrow, and we'll be about it. Ta'n't the best folks send to me-but there! I suppose they thinks sure to get it right." anything's good enough for a poor old But Charley was in no mood to listen

or alive.

"Great was the merriment made by Mason-that was the bandit's name- and "Pirate."

fashioned well, and poised the dripping

bucket on the curb. Splash went the bucket over the edge a successful raid upon the settlements, of the curb, as Mrs. Barnard leaned a

off his head and brought it to Washingthrough the leafy screen of foliage which ton, the seat of government, and claimed separated him from the widow Hepsy the reward. When it was noised about Barnard's door rand. Widow Hepsy was old, and she was a woman-two all-sufficient claims on Mr. Arden's courtesy. He stepped forward "You have spilled your water," he

hailed as public benefactors. "Now although the Governor had

"I'm sure I'm dretfully obliged t' ye, be-pattered dress in some embarrassment. "Won't ye set down a spell in the

shade? Hugh sat down, wiping the beaded perspiration from his brow, for he had been walking fast, and the day was sultry; and the widow Hepsy, having filled her iron tea-kettle from the bucket drawn for her by Mr. Arden, went back to her work, which was unpacking mummied parody of what might have the identical basket sent down a few minutes before by Joanna, the cook at

the great house. It was a little one-story cottage, with asters blossoming under the windowshead. ideal cottage of romance, with a stone door-step, and a little wicket-gate half hidden in feathery southern-wood and sweet-brier bushes; but the widow Hepsy was by no means the model old woman of novel lore. She was old and cried thrifty Joanna. "There's a basket she was rheumatic; but there the paralof fruit and some early vegetables to be lel ended. She was neither grateful nor

and discontented, and decidedly trying

startled by the news that a large com- mon as I had ever seen out of jail. One ouny of of Kentuckians had been robbed | was a negro of enormous proportions, y a band of robbers upon the Nash- black as a coal, with the expression of ville trace. Shortly after three gentle- an untamable savage in his brutal feamen, a father and his two sons, started tures. Another was a long, thin, cun-Kentucky, and when they had got ning miscreant, who (as I afterward pretty well into the wilderness they, | learned), had been confined for twelve too, were met and robbed of every thing years in the Sing Sing prison for an

they had. This excited the community atrocious crime. Another was a short, to the highest pitch of indignation. thick-set man, with a heavy beard which They besought Governor Claiborne to almost concealed his features, but added bring the power of the government to to his ferocious expression. Among all bear and arrest the robbers. He occord- the wild adventuters whom I had ening offered a large reward for them, dead | countered, none were altogether so repulsive as these. They went respectively

by the names of "Nigger," "Sing Sing,"

and his men when they read the Gov- I tried to get away from the neighborernor's proclamation. They laughed and hood of these men, but a fatality seemed ridiculed it. How long he could have to attend my efforts. On three different defied the authorities no one knows, if | occasions I removed to new places, and there had not been treachery in the band. actually, each time, I encountered these The old adage, that there is honor among men, who had moved on before me. It thieves, did not hold good in this case. looked as though I was actually follow-One night they were sitting around their ing them. So I tried to get rid of my blazing camp-fires. They had just made aversion, and turned myself to work. At the last place to which we came

and Mason was distributing the booty. there was a very remarkable man, who little too far forward in the fervor of her Little Harp crept up behind him and had been living there for some time. He buried a tomahawk in his head. Mason was a Spaniard, was tall and wellresolution and daring in his face. His face was pale, his eyes dark, and his gencral appearance commanded involuntary respect. He lived in a hut above a cavthat the great robber Mason, was killed, and that his head was in Washington | ern on the side of a neighboring hill. for identification, all the people rushed This place he had selected for a residence to see it. Many who had been victimis some time previously. He was never recognized it at once and swore to it. seen digging anywhere in particular, and The men who had done the deed were it was generally surmised that he had

some mysterious diggings in the immediate neighborhood of his cavern. promised a large reward, yet unfortunate- I dug on patiently for some months,

iv when he called for the money he found | and gained barely enough to supply mythe treasury was empty. Of course the self with the necessaries of life. I began cuptors of Mason were delayed in getting to be very greatly discouraged. One their pay. This led to the detection of evening I sat moodily near the place the conspirators, for it so happened that where I had been working. I had lost the old gentleman and his two sons, who all hope. For three days I had gained had been robbed, were among the num- absolutely nothing.

ber who came to look at the robber's " Eu nos dias, Senor. head. The moment they laid their eyes Looking up I saw the Spaniard. I on Little Harp they exchanged glances: bowed and was silent. The father slipped out, and in a little "You have a very deep hole there." he

while appeared with an officer. Raising said. his voice and pointing his finger at Lit-"I should think so," I replied tle Harp, he said " I charge you, sir, as "Are you encouraged, Senor ? Pardon being one of Mason's band of robbers.' me, but you look disheartened, I think. Little Harp was seized, and his accom-"I have reason to be. I have gained plice also. This was almost as startling nothing. I must leave this place. to the crowd as was the sight of Mason's The Spaniard's eye lightened up.

'No, Senor, do not." "At that time there was a little town "Do not :- why should I waste my in Jefferson county near the Chabley's time longer ?" fork of Cole's creek, named Greenville, "One must be patient, Senor." in honor of of General Nathanel Greene. The original site was bought from the estate of of Odom, was afterwards added deepest meaning. to from the estates of Abijah Hunt and "Senor," he said, " if you are wise you Ferdinand Claiborne, and the followingwill wait and work yet longer." I looked inquiringly at him, but he named men were its trustees: D. W.

Brazeale, H. Downs, A. Eilis, R. McRay, turned away, and before I could speak say that an ideal marriage should be a had gone. As I looked up I saw close adn Robers Cox. "This little town was then the county

beside me the trio before mentioned. seat ; thither Little Harp was conveyed, They had evidently overheard our short altogether. But supposing a man marand was regularly tried and convicted. conversation. They were exchanging ries a fool, and doesn't discover the fact

head, but fortunately none touched me. | fect genius of a machine hangs the pins If ever fear lent wings it was at that by the head in an inclined platform moment. I bounded along the path and

down the hill and up on the other side in a row of paper. These slots converge toward where the Spaniard lived. I heard them call on me to stop. "Never mind," cried another voice, pin paper. A barb-like part of the mawhich I recognized as that of " Pirate ;' "we'll get them both together this slots as it falls, and by one movement

sticks them all through the corrugated On, on I ran. The clatter of footsteps, ridges in the paper, from which they are was close behind. to be picked by taper fingers in boudoirs, With the fury of desperation, I rat- and all sorts of human circumstances.

tled at the Spaniard's door. My pursuers were close upon me.

"Let me in ! Save me !" I shouted.

The bars rattled. I heard a heavy cent expedition against some bandits in fectly finished as a coin or medal struck sound, I was pulled violently inside, the the province of Naples, arrived about by a die, and this at no considerable addoor was banged to and secured just as daybreak at a small wood in which they dition to the cost of casting by the old the eager blows of my pursuers fell had reason to believe that a number of process. Among their exploits is makupon it.

lessly. "Up stairs, quick !" ou the watch, rise up and bark furiously, He held a lantern in his hand. By at the same time running about in all ts light I saw a rude ladder which as- directions. The soldiers, perceiving the cended to an opening above. I clambered animal was giving the alarm, hastened up as I was directed. The Spaniard forward, but only found in the interior came up after me. of the wood traces of the recent depar-

search. The officer in command, vexed meaning glance.

The men below had dealt some tre- at missing an important capture, drew his' mendous blows at the door, which yet pistol and fired at the four footed senti- the axle of a brace of railway wheels. held on, however. I heard them eagerly nel, which with a howl, rolted over on In his prime, he could carry upon his shouting to one another. They said not its back and lay completely motionless. shoulders and back a quantity of iron shriek in spite of herself. Hugh Arden fell dead. The conspirators then chopped formed, with a wonderful expression of a word to us. "No quarter" was their The solduers continued their march; but a which constituted a good load for a dray quarter of an hour later one of the men, and its horse. motto

A few minutes of silence elapsed. happening to turn round, observed the They had gone off. They soon returned, same dog they had just before left for r. I heard the

dead on the ground dodging behind the trees in the rear as if to watch them. 'This 'll fix them," said one A moment after a terrific blow, as if The animal was captured and found not lealt by some huge beam, struck the to have had a hair touched by the shot door. The hinges yielded. But in a fired at it; it had evidently feigned death moment a tremendous growl sounded in order to be able to continue its funcout and drowned every other sound. It tions of vidd tte. The prisoner's life was was a wild, deep, terrific roar. My not only preserved, but the captive was blood ran cold within me. I had heard admitted into the regiment, and will be the sound before, but never so near. taught to render service in discovering Then there arose to heaven shrick after the naunts of its former masters. shriek, and pitcous calls for mercy.

The only answer was the terrible roar which had first sounded, and sounds as of breaking, crushing bones. In a few minutes ali was still. The Spaniard de-

"It's all over." he sud, returning I descended. There on the floor lay the mangled bodies of the three wretches, and in the corner was the gig intic form of the largest grizzly bear that I ever

I left the hut and never saw the Spaniard again. In a few weeks I had my gold all safe in San Francisco, and was preparing to return to the East.

Semi-Detached Wives.

A married man, after a time, appears to for improper and purely personal purforget how much a woman, and especialposes; that the mails are loaded down ly a woman who is a laly, desires small with tons and tons of franked matter, attentions, to the very last. He seems to believe, at any rate, that his wife which would never be sent at all if it was sent at individual expense: and does not care for them at his hands. that the Postoffice Department will never Women do not forget the season of courtship; and it would not be too much to abolished. This reform has been carried constant courtship, or else the romantic so far in England that the Queen must theory of marriage falls to the ground put her own head to her letters-her hand will forward them free no longer.

being deprived of its leader and its most whistle. In a few moments I was at my his while to try and improve the fool in- A total of 45,255 miles of railroad have as much effect in 1 to a tolerable companion; for even a have been completed in the last forty continuous rains. foolish wife can make herself excessively years and are now in operation in this "The story of 'Little Harp' has al-ready been written in a little book call-loud cry. I recognized the Spaniard's sophic of husbands; and in successful which are now in progress of construcwould demand a constant change of in- only cost \$2,000,000,000. So, while we points, and, besides, it is more probable that the balance of incompatibility in-SAN FRANCISCO TEA .-- In San Franshould not be difficult to win when once tracted by the appearance of some neatpened to many a woman to live and bear last the hour came. Great Heavens! feeling for him than one of duty or of the familarities of a wife as a claim for smell the best black tea. privileges not contemplated by him when entering upon the married state. They

The Franking Privilege.

A Cunning Dog.

South American production, which peo-It is rumored that the report of Post- ple in this part of the world are trying master-General Creswell will recom- to raise and naturalize. The flower is a mend the abolition, or at least restric- creamy white cup, nearly as large as tion, of the present franking privilege. half an egg, and extremely beautiful. It is argued that every reason for its use | What constitutes its extraordinary charis now obsolete; that the newspapers seten and its wonder as a natural floral spread the messages and public docu- growth, is the fact that in this flower is ment -all that are worth distributing a pure white dove, with pink bill and -more surely and speedily than can be eyes, and its head turned as if looking done in any other way, while every over its back. Its wings, feet, bill, etc., event of political moment occurring at are as absolutely perfect as those of the the capital is at once transmitted by the living dove, whose counterpart this wontelegraph, which is so freely used by the derful mimic vegetable kind is.

vigilant army of press reporters. It is On the east bank of the North River. al eged, too, that franks are begged from in Hampshire Co., West Va., is perhaps Congressmen by the hundreds of thousands every year; that they are often used one of the greatest curiosities in the State. It is literally an ice mountain, from 400 to 500 feet high. The western side of a this mountain is covered with loose stone of a light color from base to summit. By removing the stone, pure, solid, crystal ice can be found in the be a paying in titution till franking is warmest days of summer, and it has been found there as late as the middle of Sept. It may exist throughout the entire year, if the rocks were removed to a sufficient depth. What seems strange is, that the side of the mountain where the ice is found is exposed to the sun throughout

The "Flower of the Holy Ghost" is a

He was hung, and the band of Mason glances. I turned away and began to for some time? Then it is well worth RAILBOADS IN THE UNITED STATES .- the day, and it is said the sun does not Stories of Emperor Nicholas continue to appear. The latest is that he was cases the women will be grateful for the tion. In a short time this list will be roaming about the barracks incog., one seems that there were two brothers of hut. To seize my two revolvers, and to teaching. The man who wants to win swollen to 50,000, which, taking \$44,000 evening, and saw through an open door that name who were the most dar-bound forward in the direction in which his wife to at least sense (or nonsense) as the average cost per mile, would make one of his best officers sleeping with his ing robbers that ever infested Ken- I heard the voice, was but the work of a enough to love him has often all his the capital invested in railroads in this bead on a table and with a manuscript work before him, even after he has country alone \$2,000,000,000. The 15, before him. The Czar stole in and found placed the marital ring on her finger. 000 miles of railroad which England that it was a cash account, of which the on account of the difference in their three men around him. He held a keen She may then only be a semi-detached owns cost an average of \$160,000 per debt side was double the credit side, and size. The people of Kentucky became knife in his hand, and stood at bay. She may then only be a semi-detached owns cost an average of \$100,000 per contained among other items 1000 roubfor the curative process Circumstances whole of the 45,000 miles in this country les as a pension to the officer's mother. The debt surplus was 3000 roubles, and gredients. The shrew should be timed, if possible, by soft means; but she should be tamed. The indifferent woman, with 000 less than she paid for hers. In the had evidently puzzled himself to exher soul occupied only with thoughts last year, too, our earnings for the same haustion. The Emperor quietly wrote of the millinery hung upon her body, number of miles were fully twice as "Nicholas," as an an-wer and went should-but we can not advise on these much as those of our English neighbor. away. The young man awoke, asto inded at the dread autograph that met his eye, and on the following day received clines to the side of the husband. Woman cisco, lately, an old tea-drinker was at- an imperial letter with the 3000 roubles. An improvement in the process of ly put up packages bearing the name of a favorite tea, and buying some of the proposed by the *Revolution*, founded upon children to a man without a stronger same he took it home and made a "draw- the custom of certain countries in North ing" thereof, hoping to find it all his of Europe. This custom is for the margratitude, perhaps, for social conse- fancy pictured it. One cup made him riageable youth of both sexes to be called quence. For men who like their wives violently ill; and subsequent examina- together at stated seasons, when each semi-detached there is nothing to be tion showed that the entire package was one writes on paper the name of the insaid; there is no accounting for taste, made up of the leaves of the ordinary dividual of the opposite sex whom he or aflame. The river rolled gloriously by. and it is possible at least to conceive a California chaparral, which was prepargentleman of cool disposition resenting ed so as to resemble in appearance and then committed in confidence to a committee of two discreet persons, and if, on looking over the names, any two are The Colorado Herald of September 22 found to have declared a mutual regard run a risk if their wives are young, as has this paragraph: "Anna Dickinson the fact is announced, and the marriage there is sure to be a revolt sooner or created a sensation in Georgetown, yester- follows; while in every other case, where day, by mounting a large horse astride, no reciprocal attachment appears, the and riding away for the range, at papers are destroyed without divulging The present production of White Pine seven o'clock in the morning. She was the secret intrusted to them. It is to be mines is about \$86,000 a week, and for the whole district about \$100,000 a week. man's overcoat. Her delicate little foot this expedient in American society. Our After the first burst of joy a revulsion In a month or two the production will and nicely turned ankle were incased in boys and girls, we apprehend, know how came. I had found my trasure, but be increased to the rate of \$6,000,000 a substantial boots, with buttons up the to let their preferences appear plainly how could I secure it? How could I year, and the yield for 1870, it is confi-carry it away unseen? Where should I dently believed, will reach \$10,000,000. Substantial boots, with buttons up the nough, and there is seldom any mis-take as to what they are.

scended. He was not gone long.

Hurried footsteps sounded within.

"Just in time "he murmured, breath- dog, which had been evidently placed a clear and beautiful impression.

getting to be quite a domestic char-"You mean a jelly-productive char-

reter D

Well, isn't it the same thing ?" " Not exactly."

"Hugh," said Charley, with a slight contraction of her brows, "you're a monomaniac on the subject of housekeeping.'

"No, 1 am not," said Arden, stoutly. "I only in ist upon what I have always as erted-that no woman is fit for the care of a household until she understands the grand art that Soyer and M. Pierre Blot have made sublime."

Kyle. Ile smiled, but there was no answering sparkle in Charley's violet eyes. "But that's all nonsense," she said after a brief troubled silence. "Your ideas, if carried systematically out, would make mere drudges of women." "Household industry needn't be

drudgery that I know of." "I can make jelly," said Charley, demurely.

"A very excellent qualification-but no can't live on jelly. You see, Charley, still maintain my original theory, that very woman ought to know how to make a loaf of bread."

"I don't apron. Charley pouted a little. know how to make bread.'

"Then," said Hugh, calmly," "you "ght to learn."

Currley glanced down at her lovely dimpled hands, with a diamond solitaire nng shining on the left one, and thought, with a little grimace, how they would look manipulating dough.

"Do you really think so, Hugh?" she a ked, with somewhat of indecision in her tones.

"I really do think so, Charley. Not, of course, that it is a matter of necessity for housekeepers always to make their own bread; but they should at least understand how, in case of emergency.' "I am not a housekeeper," said Charley, with a slight elevation of her eyebrows.

to the cook's words of encouragement. body like me. "I declare to gracious " she went on.

She had tried to make bread-and she with a little scornful laugh; "I want to had failed. Was not that enough ? know if this is what they call bread ? At the same moment Dita came down should think rich folks would be ashamed -the pretty young girl who dusted the bedroom, did up fancy laces, and " tended to send such stuff out of the house." The widow elevated poor Charley door"-with a card in her hand for Miss

Kyle's "failure" in the air with a contemptuous shiff, designed to work upon Mr. Arden's sympathetic feelings, and Charley looked at it half hesitatingly. then she broke the collapsed little loaf

rescued ring to Charley, and give her

one more chance; for, somehow, he him-

self could scarcely have told why, a new

hope seemed to rise up within his breast,

band.'

ly educated.

In the days of old-before she passed in two. into the rank and file of engaged young "Gracious !" she ejaculated, staring at ladyhood-she had had many a delicious waltz and sly flirtation with Dubarry it, "if here a'n't a ring." "A ring!" Hugh Arden glanced up Erskine: but since her engagement quickly, and, catching the loaf from the things had changed. Hugh Arden diswidow Hepsy's hand, saw imbedded in liked the soft-toned exquisite, and Charthe grain of the bread the very gage d'

ley had respected his prejudices. Now, amour he had given Charley Kyle scarcely however, she was glad of any excuse to a month before. escape the Nemesis of culinary mishaps. It was not long before he made him-"Tell him I will see him, Dita," she self its owner. He would take back the

said, and ran away to get rid of the bib-

It was Dubarry Erskine's card.

"I don't suppose he will stay long," she thought; "and any companionship is better than none at all just now." So it happened that when Mr. Hugh

Arden sauntered in that afternoon he found his fair-haired flancee tete-a-tete hand. with Dubarry Erskine.

She was sitting erying in the vine Being a man, he was unreasonable; shadows by the window as he came upon being a mortal, he was exacting; and a dark frown corrugated his brows, which

Charley could not but see. She half nervously up. rose from her chair. found it." "I am interrupting you, I see," he

said, coldly. "Excuse me. I will not detain you.' "Hugh, don't go!" cried Charley. But he turned inexorably away. And

in the same instant that he turned his widow Hpesy Barnard's."

"Charley!"

skillful lieutenant, dispersed and was work again, and they had gone. never afterwards heard of. I had scarcely given more than a dozen

"The story of 'Little Harp' has al- blows with my pick before I heard a d 'Hall's Legends of the West.' It voice. It was in the direction of his tucky. They were called by the way of moment.

distinction, Big Harp and Little Harp, There stood the Spaniard with the exasperated at their outrages, and de- They were all armed with axes.

termined to hunt them to death. The "Help, Senor !" shout d the Spaniard. pursuit was carried on with the patience "Back, you infernal fool !" cried " Sing of a sleuth-hound, until at last they were Sing," waving me off. overtaken. Big Harp was pursued by a

"Youmurderous villians." I exclaimed, gigantic Kentuckian. They had a run- leveling both revolvers. "If you don't ning fight for hours on horsebuck, until make tracks double-quick you'll never at last Harp's horse fell; then came a leave this place alive !"

" Yes, but patience has its limits."

The Spaniard gave me a look of the

hand to hand fight. It was a tremen-The men fell back cowed completely dous struggle between these two western by my terrible revolvers. The Spiniard giants, but at last Harp fell mortally sm led sarcastically, bowed to me, turned wounded. He died, his head was severed away, and disappeared among the trees. from his body, and was stuck on a pole in The men walked off scowling and mut- wed, although, strange to say, it has hapthe cross-roads in Kentucky, and the spot tering. I, too, turned away.

was for a long time called 'Harp's Head.' A week passed. I worked on. At While the bigger brother was being thus can I ever forget that time-the moment hotly pursued the little Harp escaped, and came down and joined Mason's when the hopes of years, the longings of a lifetime lay fulfilled before me !

It was sunset. The clouds were all

In Turkey there is to be universal ed-The trees tossed up their branches in the growing brighter at every sparkle and ucation, and it is to be compulsory where evening wind as though bidding the day scintillation of the jewel he held in his necessary. Each child, while getting a farewell; from the forest came a burst general education, is to be instructed in of melody.

the faith of its parents. Turkey has an There I stood, a rough, ragged miner, area of nearly two millions of square in the bottom of a deep. wet, muddy miles, or nearly two-thirds as much as hole. . There I stood with thrills of rap- later. her with noiseless footsteps; she started the United States, not counting its latture shooting through me. All my soul entranced, all my gaze riveted on one

ervously up. "Here is the ring, Charley. I have est annexation. The population, how-ever, is larger-forty millions. Schools glittering mass at my feet. were established throughout the Em-

"Where?" . He haughed as he tossed the ring into pire in 1847, but the present law is thorough and compulsory, and the

her lap, and took both her hands in his. Turks, both Mohammedan and Chris-"Buried in a loaf of bread, at the tian, will soon be universally and high-

