ED EVERY THURSDA MORNING AT FAYETTEVILLE, N. C

M. J. Mosween MOITOR AND PROPRIETOR THRMS OF SUBSORIPTION :

CALENDAR, 1874

of Lorne, on being applied to, said, 'My dear brother, in a case of im portance like this, I should think it right to ask the decision of the Queen, the head of the royal family, into which I have married.

The Queen, on the matter being laid before her, declared that since her terrible bereavment she had been in the habit of taking no steps with out consulting the Duke of Saxe Coburg, the brother of her deceased husband. To the Duke, then, the case was referred, and from him a letter was received telling his dear sister-in law that recent political events had induced him to do noth ing, even as to the giving advice, without the express concurrence of the Emperor William, before whom he had laid the matter. The Emperor William wrote a long letter, declaring that though he was surrounded by connseliers, there was only one who had on all occasions proved himself correct, loval and faithful, and with out whose advice he (the Emperor) would have no decision. Therefore he had referred the matter to his faithful Minister, Prince Bismarck. And it is narrated that when Prince Bismarck was made acquainted with the subject he reared out, "Got in Himmel, what a fuss about nothing! Let the boy marry whom he pleases so long as she is young and pretty."

> to the Raleigh Crescent, speaks as fo.lows of Senator Merrimon:

his course in the Senate on the finance | should be." question. He can well afford to stand the abase of the papers of the 'money ring,' in the consciousness that be has inaugurated a scheme which will inure | bonnie bride?" is often attracted by catching the word done well, is doing credit to his good bride. old mother State, is as you know a still brighter future awaits him."

It's the same even when your motherin-law is royal. Queen Victoria allows "Yes," said old Mr. Remington, the Duke and Duchess of Edinburg complacently, "I think that was a to beard at her house while the splendid idea of ours, Abel, sending House is being whitewashed; for Lot Chauncey's orphan to adopt.

VOL. VI. No

LLE, N. C., THURSDAY, MAY 7, 1874.

clock, p. m., the

Old Fort, was sittle

"A. Daiton, who lives on the side

"J. W. Halford, who lives on Rock

large bomb bursting- the noise and

quivering of the earth more severe

questioned veracity:

[Whole No. 299

The Mother in Heaven.

over some old papers in ie some time since, 1 allowing sentiments nts by the author hink he intended into verses. They prose, as express any hearts, that you might Gel from the of the day,

> hat seems hat mother in us while

dren-scarcely are in their sorduty takes the place s offerings in sickness or ould we find ever at our side? speech. ther in heaven.

en those we love have gone ne of whose tottering steps we have up "Mrs. Remington," she began, and the vicinity of Bald Mountain, were strides of youth and manhood, have ing of this mountain. Everybody in entreaty or prayer, whither do we

"When years have passed, and "Col. J. C. Whitson, the Depot are left alone, children gone, some and I believe they would have licked ting in a separated by seas or mountains, me within an inch of my life if you time. others by the greater distance of cold had not come to the rescue. Let us scented showers, and the delicious then came up to Mrs. Remington, He heart a ferrible, heavy, rambling ness or forgetfulness, whose voice get out of this street before the proodors of the fresh mown hay coming kneeling down and nestling her bright noise—says the house shook very per then comes back to us with the loving cossion comes back, for they are all 12 up from the meadow flats by the head in the old lady's checked apron. ceptibly; that the chair in which be tones we vainly long to hear once drank." 19 river, as miserable an old couple as "Mother," she multered softly, "you sat shook very considerably and that more? The dear mother in heaven.

noise at the same time, was in his Do not the bitter thars come as we "I should be a hard hearted old house and felt the bouse quiver in remember how auminuful we were cormorant if I didn't, pet," said the every part—the sound was like a of the rich motherly blessings while

harry gold. Dressed in white, she was bright guardian angel of its low-ceited Fort, was sitting to the counter at the may change, their's never do; the fastening a wreath of flowers into rooms and wide, airy halls. She read time—feit the comter move and house mothers's heart is the one thing that to the astonishment and de ight of the pendulum for several seconds-several a good Being has sent to all one bless-

Cheese for Cannon Shot.

lately was used by the celebrated the new thought, how little happi was terrible, so much so that he could Commodore Coe of the Montevidian ness depends on money! She will to the community. not tell, whether the sound was over navy, who, in an engagement with make you love home (if you don't) Admiral Brown of the Buenos Ayrean you're a brute) and teach how to ing was more fearful than in February service, fired every shot from his pity, while you scorn, a poor fashion lockers.

"What shall we do, sir?" asked his tries to think itself happy. and double-headed are all gone." "Powder gone, ch?" asked Coe.

"No, sir; lots of that yet." "We had a very hard cheese-a seek your wife in a sensible way. round Dutch one-for dessert at diner to-day; do you remember it?"

night to; I broke the carving trying to cut it, sir." ere any more aboard?" o dozen; we took them

Brown.

n, striking the oppoburst into flinders. fangled paixban or other. Grangers and the railroads. 'em," cried Brown; and our or five more came slap broadside of Dutch cheeses.

age at the eleventh hour, and said were firearmes in the house. going "straight home."

In a raid on two dens of thieves in Chicago, recently, the police recovered

A merchant going home elevate staggered against a te tope no offence. It's rat the street is narrow, you see. In a few moments be came

ing his hat; "I never saw such cro mucs as we have here in this at Again be ran fonl of time with a force which wards to the gro

Picked himself ap and made another effort to reach his home, but he soon came plump against another pole.

that's your look out, not mine." Proceeding on his journey again and becoming angry and dizzy, h seemed to be entangled in an inextri whom do we cast our eyes cable labyrinth of telegraph poles.

"Gentlemen, you are not doing the fair thing. You do not give a man a , and language fails to express chance. You run from one side of the bitter shame; when the little feet the street to the other, right in my

way." Just then he met a friend, and

"There is a procession going along

On Marriage-To the Young Men.

The true girl has to be sought for. She does not parade herself as show. goods. She is not fashionable, generally she is not rich. But, oh! what maid a heart she has when you find her! so large, so pure, and so womanly! When you see it you wonder if those two thousand are a million. She

ever. She'll entertain true friends to a

find the true woman, and you can! in Paris." Throw away that cigar, burn up that switch cane, be sensible yourself, and

mains to be seen whether they will relieve the farmer. It is said that some of the principal roads in Wisconsin have determined to disregard the law, which goes into effect on the place which will present in the comgo into the eighteen 1st of next month. This will bring ing summer the attractions of Danon a fight. The way it will be done bury to city boarders who vaine a Commodore, but is thus given: If a neket agent re good night's rest. Glover, on White try 'em!' cries fusing to accept the fare fixed by law street, has cut up forly thousand And in a few is arrested and punished, they will pounds of sausage meat this last d Santa Maria close the ticket office in which he is winter." ceased en stationed : and if a freight agent is nd Admiral prosecuted, they will close the freight t flying over office. The trains will run by the them strack stations at which the offence is given ple who are dissatisfied with their of this year 2,087, against 4 816 in the at which the rates without any railroad facilities at all. It is probable that a similar policy will be adopted by other roads in the same State, and it is easy to see that such a course will create a

> into a tin can, in a New Jersey town, of it." family supposed a burgglar must be leave the lot, and on the way up to in the kitchen, and while the ladies the barn in the evening stop and call

the crusaders have yet had to combat.

Mr. Stanwood,

The divorced wife of the the Sen-ator Samuer has filed a petition to esume ber maiden name. Alice Mason.

A circus elephant took cold at Cipcinnati, the other day, and the doctor prescribed two gallons of whiskey. England can cook its own mission. aries now that the Feefee Islands have been gathered in.

Iowa boasts a dozen of newspapers conducted by lady editors, not to mention several flourishing sewing socie-

If there is one time, more than another when a woman should be alone, it is when a full line of clothes comes down in the mad.

Robert Campbell has been arrested in New York for stealing a gold watch and chain from the wife of Senator Oglesby, of Illinois. One of the London gas companies

charges only 75 cents per 1,000 feet She tied the halter to her waist, and

fright and gave a twist-"My daugh The religious sentilnes;

Cherokee nation t

her destructive manne wa

Lucy H. Hooper gives her experience of shopping in Paris in Apple ton's Journal. She says: Solomon, the patience of Job and the An affectionate Norwalk husband

recently said his wife's clothing while she lay upon her death bed, and sought solace for his aching beart by visiting Barnam's Hippodrome in New York. On his return be found nis wife dead, and his only remnrk was, "How natural she looks!" A Danbury puff: "There is no

According to the last report of the New York Immigrant Society, the number of emigrants from Ireland from May 5, 1874, to March 3, 1874, was 1,933,128. In the first quarter corresponding quarter of 1873.

"Nothing," said an impatient husband, "reminds me so much of Balaam and his ass as two women stopping in more bitter feeling than has yet shown church and obstructing the way to itself in the war which has already indulge in their everlasting talk." this is too much! This waged hotly in the West between the "But you forget, my dear," returned the wife, meekly, "that it was the angel who stopped the way, and A cat, which stuck its head too far Balaam and his ass who complained

A Massachusetts farmer says; "My cattle will follow me until I week, where he had not the slightest. for something if he had weite

THE DAUGHTER-IN-LAW.

"I sever never will forgive him," said old Mr. Remogran, solemate depositing his great gold spectacles

in their green leather case.

"Nor I, either," subbed Mrs. Remington, headless of the unwonted disorder of her cap strings. "To carrying a without so much as writing for our and welco

"But you know, my dear," suggested the old gentleman, "we couldn't have given it to him if he had waited half a centure" Certainly we had been " said

cavalierly, Abet-t got in the world,"

"He has made his bed and must lie on it," said the old man sternly. I sweet-do will never receive his gay bride here. snushine in and so I shall write to him immedi- tripping are ately. We are scarcely fine enough for a Fifth avenue daughter in law." Remington,

As he spoke the old man picked up a crumpled letter that he bad thrown "she's so handy on the floor in the first paroxysms of where everything is his anger, and smoothed out its folds does up my caps exc with a mechanical touch.

"Why, only think of it, Abel," said Mrs. Remington, "Mahala Buckley little Marian Chauncey." served for six weeks in this girl's cousin's family, and she says Evelyn prematurely short by the entra dress all tucked up to the top of her flowers. boots, and drove a baronche, with a

groom sitting behind, and-"Bless my soul," said the old gen tleman, his breath nearly taken by the catalogue of enormities. "Bless my soul, you don't say so. And our Charles is married to this Amazon. So the old couple sat in the roomy porch of the capacious old farm-house. with the Michigan roses tossing little deposited her store of pearly white Agent pink billet donx into their laps, in eggs in a basket on the table, and chair

you want to see.

Meanwhile, Mrs. Charles Remington, a bride of three week's standing.

Meanwhile of three week's standi was making herself supremely happy at Niagara. She sat on a fallen log. among the delicious shades of Goat Island that bright June day, with the old had with her spectacles dimmed heavy body of snow sliding off the we had them? lights and shadows chasing each other with teas.

lights and shadows chasing each other with teas.

In short, Marian Chauncey became the attention of others to the same.

In short, Marian Chauncey became the attention of others to the same.

lightly, "and bad news in both." "Bad news! On, Charles!" and the roses faded suddenly away from

face with her bright eyes full of tears. ing than his Fifth a

It was a summons from the mer- alike, an cantile firm with which Charles Rem- cross his ington- was connected -- an carnest fashion entreaty that he would visit Central Mar

"Senator Merrimon has made him- you to linger by my side when duty said Marian, in a self a national reputation already by calls you away -- a poor wife I pinned a white rose

admiring tenderness.

So the brief Niagara sojourn came Merrimon' from groups engaged from to an end, and Mrs. Charles Reming- beaming all over, "this is our daugh- 4 and 5 o'clock. time to time in conversation. He has ton, for the season, was a widowed ter, who-

do, oh, so much."

o in advance I'll teach Charles and his stuck up man. "Charles," he added aloud, everything wore he aspect of seriouswife that we are in carnest about "you're mistaken; this is Marian ness, and the people here, at the diswill have no city airs or graces. I'm

"Ste is

"And then." Abel, if Providence had to send us a daughter-in-la Mrs. Remington's speech

Sayre can smoke a cigar just like a the subject of it, with her apron fu man, and used to go skating with her of eggs and her hands full of wild pas

then checked herself with abraptness. greatly startled at the terrible shak- turned into devious paths, heedless of "oh, I cannot bear to call you by that long formal name -- may I say mother?" the village of Old Fort was roused to turn, longing to rest our weary heads they have been running against me said the enthusiastic old lady, "and the time. The effects are described cry for sympathy? The mother in one of the fellows down, and one of for gas, and make no charge for rent only wish you were my real by the following gentlemen of un heaven.

an laid down her flowers and

roal daughter to you?"

ten doctors when Mrs. Remington had running over plank.

one of her nervous headaches.

"But she shall never leave'us," said him or under bim. He says the shak-Mrs. Remington, decidedly. "Marian--little bright eyes--I've last.

got news," cailed the old gentleman, one morning through the hall; "leave Creek, near Stone Mountain, was those honeysackles for some one else alarmed at the same hour by what "Well, not so very bad, and yet not to tie up and come in here. Charlie seemed to be a heavy blast or a very is coming home." "To stay, sir ?"

"No, not to stay -- his fine city wife than ever before-lasted tonger than demands his perminent devotion"--Mr. Remington could not help spe ing with a sneer-"but he wil the day here on his way to N I should like Charlie to must be a parag

"When w "In an an awfu

"But I don"

prepared to descend. Mrs. Remington's call of "Mariao, Marian, come see my boy." Charles Remington stood

"Evelvn! My wife!" Mr. Remington stared at his wife. also heard at Marion, a distance of Mrs. Remington stared at her husband. twenty-four miles, but not so severe. "He's mad!" whispered the old! "On Friday e ening at Old Fort

"Isaac Lyda-ives in Henderson

"The same noise and rumbling was

In the cars, on the boats, in the hotels one, like myself, familiar with the name, our honey moon in."

At a musical party in bosco cars, and the self-time to finish other evning, one of the young ladies one, like myself, familiar with the name, our honey moon in."

At a musical party in bosco cars, and seemed to get nearer to him—other evning, one of the young ladies of the windows, to let shook his house very much, and lasted who was on the programme for a ball-the world who "Charles," said Mrs. Remington, several seconds. This was between had lost her self possession and courthe supposed maranders know there yard in the country one day last. But Charles had sprang forward acquaintance with the cattle, and an many people." Whereupon her father, a letter of condo ence to the widow old bull not only followed him until "He will be back soon," she said to and caught the slight, wiking figure -the quaking we so severe that sticks who was among the gaests, entered of a deceased member of the Legis he left the lot, but took the gate off

\$15,000 worth of stolen property.

"No sir, it is not," faltered the tain, feel many serious apprehensions. whip a wife in Memphis.

Apologetic.

act with another pole. "Couldn't help if, sir," said he, life

"I shin't make any more apologies, said be; 'if you get into the middle of the street and stand in my way,

hinking, oh, were she here, which led him to make a general

taking him by the hand, he said :

the street, and every man is drank; "Of course you may, my darling," the highest pitch of excitement for on the bosom that ever answered our all the way from the clab. I knocked the fellows knocked me down, and of metre. then a lot of them got around me,

the ribbons of her coquetish little the paper to farmer Remington; she shake—the string of tin-ware bang- never grows old, Amid the straits first class house. She'll wear simple dresses, and turn them when neces sary, though vulgar magnificence

you'll think your parlor higher than drain The queerest ammunition heard of on a dollar, and astonish you with able that thinks itself rich, and vainly purse of Fortunatus, the wisdom of

first lieutenant. We've not a single Now do not, I pray you, say any couning of a fox-such are the qualishot aboard - round, grape, canister more, "I can't afford to marry." Go ties needed by those who go shopping

> Railroad laws have been passed by Illinois, Lowa and Wisconsin. It redid so, shat- without stopping, and leave the peo

away, and actually backed out one night last week, was the innocent the fight, receiving a parting cause of a lively excitement. The At a musical party in Boston the very properly fainted, the gentle- for a lock of hay." Smithson says

clear headed, cool, safe man, and a herself, "and, in the meantime, I must in his arms, while the golden hair of wood sitting against the feuce into an angry altercation with her, lature, says: "I cannot tell how pained the hinges and raced with him to the floated in a perfect cascade of curls were seen moving and quivering— which terminated abruptly by the I was to hear that your busband had house in the most familiar way possible. Smithson says he has no doubt daughter calling her father a fool, gone to heaven. We were bosom sible. Smithson says he has no doubt and announcing her intention of friends, but now we shall never meet that the old fellow would have called again.'

Twenty thousand persons, it is esti- while, but mated, have been drowned in Lake foll \$15,000 worth of stolen property. E ie during the present century.

It is three years imprisonment to This is the most formidable argument

hat, and singing some old ballad to compounded cake, jelly and syllabub ing above the counter vibrated like a that must be our portion in this world, Evelyn Remington was very hand- old lady; she kept the two old china spoke at the same time, all very much ing-one love purer than all others. Evelyn Remington was very hand- old lady, she kept the troop over startied. One man said "What is Happy are those who, with anguish keep everything neat and nice in your some—neither blond nor brunette, vases on the matter of the same by that?" Another said, "is not that an and remorse, do not have to say, it sky parlor, and give you such a welboth in her rose-bud complexion, instinct when to darken the room for earthquake?" The sound was like a is our mother in heaven."—Exchange. sky parlor, and give you such a well to the rose-bud complexion, instinct when to darken the room for learthquake?" The sound was like a is our mother in heaven."—Exchange. come when you come home that rother, bright hair and misty brown eyes, the old man's nap on the wide, chintz- heavy blast, then appeared to die away and the smiles that dimpled her fresh, covered sofa, and she was better than making a noise ake a heavy wag in fore, and consult him.' The Marquis scarlet lips, were real smales, messen gers straight from the heart. Presently she was joined by her "I really don't see how we ever of the Bald Mountain, says the shock husband-a tall, handsome young contrived to live without Marian," gentleman, in a white linen suit and said the old gentleman. a graceful Panama bat. "Two letters, Evelyn," he said

the bride's cheeks. pleasant. Read, my dear." He tossed into her lap a stiffly written letter, on a page of blue paper, signed "Abel and Mary Rem ngton;" a keen expression of their disappointment in the marriage he had contracted, and an assertion of their determination never to receive I should like you to see .Cl his wife as their daughter. Evelyn looked into her husband's not blush-if you're

"Oh, Charles, I'm so sorry," He laughed and quoted to her the that's ali I've g Scripture phrase, "A man shall leave his father and mother and cleave to is wife' And now, don't you want his letter. to see the other letter, Evelyn ?"

America, in their interests, imme- from the diately. "Cool, isn't it, to request a bride, and wor groom to walk off in that sort of Charlie w way-for it is too rough a voyage to new eleme A Bultimore correspondent writing ask you to share it, dear. I leave it interweave for you to decide. Shall I go or stay?" his boyhoo "Go, by all means. Should I ask

He kissed her flushed cheek with

"And where shall I leave you, my greatly to the relief and benefit of his "Oh, I will make a brief visit home centre of the room with his own people, and in fact of the whole in the meantime. It will cut our around his radiant little mother, country except said bloated 'ring.' wedding tour short, but then, you while the old gentleman from his easy noise appeared the distant wander,