This Argus, o'er the People's Rights doth an Eternal Vigil Keep; No Snothing Strain of Mula's Son con Last his Hundred Eyes to Sleep.

the e's no more steed of singing on the evenity shadows creep,

tle head, that used to pestle nothe pi lows white and soft; tle hands, whose restless fingers colded there in dreams so oft; as we pressed with kindest kisses on we preased with kindent kisses Eyes we praised for purest ray— derive ath the Church-yard daises They have hid you all no ny.

se empty, ust a cradle! will put it out or sight, ir hearts should greive too porely ell think how safe forever better fold above, oung lamb for which we sorrow th now in Jesus love.

- Selected Storn.

THE DYING OUTLAW.

A TRUE STORY.

My sands are almost run. My lamp life is faintly flickering in its socknelsos his meridian I shall ed my last on earth. w more pulsations of the heart,

casts Inve often rung with the its of revel.y, and the horses co shall become my tomb .-(labored breaths and this Joice, which has so long comme did a ruffian crew. silent forever. Oh, thou hast never seemed so dear!

by should I seek to prolong so futile, so profligate. Alhave I consumed them?have I befriended? Whose have I relieved? Whose condesperadoes, who lose long inaring no hyer.

wenty years I have been brandn, and hunted like a beast of Large rewards have been ofmen have scoured the country

account while daring to my retreat among the passes. Thus far I have body of troops, the last of the been than or one in solitude. es in review before me.ould I draw the evil veil ovo that of early life, which e me like a blissful vision, ed tenfold lovely by the sweet of my sainted mother, radiant o for her merry happy boy. hose were haleyon days-days ich my mother strove to gnide the way of truth and virtue;

with the sacred volume open on

no for drew me to her side,

taught me from its pricages pages, urged me to obey its precept and rounding's she grow almost wild with emulate the wise and good waged

ames were written there; then with apapon my raddy cheek, told me more it would solace her declining years bould I become a man of honor, truth and worth.

I grow to manhood; and then my

mother's teachings were unheeded and forgotten. Informed evil associa-tions, I drank, I gambled, I fell.

One drear and starless, night I rob-

bed a traveleron the moor; tightly from a recess, orept softly down the stairway, gained the bedside of my mother, pressed one last kiss upon her hourly prayed for my reform. wrinkled brow, od, receiving a "God bless you" from dreaming lips, fled and pever saw he. are. When she heard of my guilt, whe a bitter wail she sank beneath the str. they laid her in the valley.

nent, roving from place to place with no definite aim or object except to conceal my crime. I had gold, but there was a curse on every farthing. I drank from every cup of pleasure which human ingenuity could prepare; but terror and remorse embittered every draught. The grim and relentless pliantom which ever follows guilt pursued me everywhere. At fore, and hardly knowing what I said length I joined a band of brigands, I have escaped once more the shared their peril and their plunder, death wound; and ere the risseurce of fear and apprehension to the peaceful traveler, of dread and anxicty to the quiet home.

> at the festive board of merchant princes. I chatted in the drawing-rooms of the richest nobles of the land. I danced in halls where pride and beauty met. I whirled in the giddy waltz with diamond decked belles, who never dreamed their galfant, dark eyed partner was the daring robber chief.

Once, while on a brief visit to-a thou hast never been so sweet pretty rural village, I rescued a beautitul peasant girl from drowning; and as I bore her fainting form to the cottage of her widowed mother, near fifty years have gone over me, at hand, I thought I had fover seen a becue, but better liquor. Where's the liface of such marvelous beauty and quor?" loveliness. Being restored to consciousness and learning the situation she mehave I bettered? Whose grief thanked me with such a depth of I palliated? or what tone of pity carnestness and sincerity, and such a gushing up two strong columns, with a moved my heart? The last look of gratitude, as thrilled me with sound like a shout of joy from the bosom enty years I have passed as chief of exquisite joy. I requested permission I and reckless gang of robers to call next day, which was granted, and thus began an acquaintance which sted this region, ravaging villas, grew to friendship and ripened into love. I became a daily visitor at the cottage. I found her intelligent and lay, sp no rank, heeding no educated beyond most of her class; artless and pure as the undesigning infant wish and another a

"Oh! how bitterly my conscience -hardened though it was-reproved or my capture, and troops of me for the deception I practiced. Ignorant of the deceit and craftiness of reh of my stronghold. And the world, she placed implicit trust in re fellow has been hurried me, believing me the soul of honor .-Ah! little did she think as we rambled in the leafy grove, or sat beneath the spreading vine; as we strolled beside pursuit, and our rendezvous the moonlight stream, or lingered ined a secret with the gang. near the cottage door, that her tall and ing in the dew drop, singing in the supprent ay, after a desperate conflict courteens companion, in whom she turned to living jewels; spreading a goldplaced such child-like trust, was the

i clain or captured, and bold outlaw of the Alps. I told her Lhad rank and wealth, I miserable a life have I told her of my vast estate and my casould not recall the past, but the on the Rhine. I asked her to be mine, and share my fortune and my gorgeous home. She consented, and we were married. On pretense of taking her to my boasted palace, I brought her to my cavern. Then, as deception was no longer practicable, I stains its liquid glass; pale winows and revealed the startling fact that her husband was an outlaw—the famous bandit chief—and this cave must beneeforth or her home. On hearing this, she gave me a look of terror und despair never to be forgotten, and with a cry of horror threw herself at my feet, begging me to tell her it was hand upon my boyish not true; that I was only testing her the

head, and toying withenveurly locks, love for me. But as the terrible truth secume more apparent from the surher hands upon her bosom, implored me amid a torrent of bitterest tears to forsake this awful career, to leave this dismal place, and fly with her to some far distant hand, and there in the future lead a life of penitonea and peace. She soon became exhausted, and with a heart-broken cry of anguish sank senseless on the ground.

When at length aroused she appeared more calm and tranquil, but the sanlight of her young life was gone forever. The roses never came back to her cheeks. Day by day she slowdutching his purse of gold, I hurried ly languished. She always tried to my chamber, enatched a bundle wear a smile when I was near, though grief was gnawing like a ennker at her heart. She often tried to persuade me to abandon my evil course, and

A year passed, and like a tender flower placked from its parent stem, she had droop and declined. One day I assisted her to the entrance of the cave, and as I took a seat beside her, I observed that she looked paler and lovelier than usual. Leaning her For two years I traversed the conti- 28 upon my breast, she said : " I feer-apter Lam dying. The autumn Bessie will be four years of age next leaves wilred in strew my lorest grave; but I could go happy, and sweetly to rest, did I believe that you would quit at once this wretched place, and lend henceforth an up-right Christian life. Ob! promise me ere I die that you your deepest degradation." My heart was moved as it was never moved be-I gave the required promise. She clasped my hand with a look of joy on her face that had not rested there before for months.

That night she sweetly breathed

mountain cavern which In various guises I frequented so became more reckless than before; miners are said to have been observed to cea the scene of so many wild ciety, moving in the higher circles as and my name became a by-word of hastily cross themselves. The child showed country. Thus have I lived, an encmy to myself, and a curse to mankind. And thus I lie, neglected, friendless, and alone .- Rev. I. P. Booth

Miscellaneous.

A Splendid Description.

On a certain occasion, one Paul Denton, a Methodist preacher in Texas, advertised a barbecue, with better liquor than usually furnished. When the people had assembled a desperado in the crowd cried out : "Mr. Paul Denton, your reverence has lied. You promised not only a good bar-

"Th re!" auswered the missionary, in tones of thunder, and pointing his long, bony finger at the matchless double spring of the earth. "There !" he repeated with a look terrible as lightning, while his enemy farly trembled at his feet, " here is the liquor which God, the Eternal, brews for

all his children." " Not in the simmering still, ever smeky fires chaked with poisonous gases, and surrounded with the stench of sickening odors and corruption, doth your Father in Heavon prepare the precious essence of lifeglassy dell, where the red deer wanders and the child loves to play; there God brews it; and hown, low down in the deepest valleys where the fountain murmurs and the rills sing; and high ap in the mountain tops, where the naked granite glitters like gold in the sun; where the storm-clouds broad and thunder-storms crash; and out, out on the wide, wide sea, where the hurricane howls music and the oig waves toll the chorus, sweeping the march of God-there he brews it-beverage of life, health-giving water. And everywhere it is a thing of beauty, gleamea vein over the setting sun, or a white gawze around the midnight moon; sporting in the cataract; sleeping in the guzier, dancing in the hail-showers; folding its bright curtains softly around the wintry world, and wearing the many colored iris, that seraph's zone of the air, whose word is the rain drops of the earth, and eneckered ver with the celestial powers of the mystic hand of refraction-that blessed life-water, no poison bubbles on its brink; its foam brings not madness and murder; no blood scarving children weep not burning tears in its depths! Speak out my friends; would you enchange it for the demon's drink-alcohel ?" A shout like the roar of a tempest au-

This most beautiful of all descriptions of be uty of Gough's temperance lectures; [Virginia City (Nev.) Enterprise]
An Infant 2 200 Peet Under Ground.

Bessie, little daughter of F. F. Osbiston, superintendent of the Savage mine, night before last, took such a journey as was probably never taken before in the world's history by a child of her age. She has time and again begged her father, whose business takes him to the mine daily, to allow her to accompany him into the wonderful regions of the underground world. So peristent and carness has she been in the matter that her father concluded to take her down into the lower levels and allow her to see the things about which her imagination seemed to be so much exited. Accordingly, night before last, he took her with him to the 2,200 foot level. The first part of the little 'expert's" journey was a vertical plunge (by cage) toward the earth's center of 1,300 feet ; she then took passage on the tank " giraffe," running on the incline, and desending atean angle of 45 degrees until she was landed 2,-200 feet below the surface of the earth. week, and there is little doubt, car tru hfully say she has stood further below the light of day than any one of her years since the creation of the world. The infant expert was led will grant this last request of her who never ceased to love you, even through and was delighted with all she saw. On observing the tiny creature led along the drifts toward them, the picks fell from the hands of some of the miners, and they gazed and stared with startling eyes and relaxing jaws believing that at least one of the miries, of that mine about which they had heard so much, had actually been captured by their sagacious superintendent. Such an appari her last. And within that woodland tion no man among them had ever seen in grave my earthly happiness was buri- any mine, or had ever dreamt of seeing, as little four-year-old girl, "paddling" Instead of keeping my promise I about the drifts. At the sight some of the when being dropped down the dark and dripping shaft, and the approach to trepidation exhibited by her during the trip was when she was mounted upon the giraffe; then she said," Papa, take hold of my hand." a

A Short Chapter on Comets and Women Some one has said pertinently, but rather severely, the following of the two noun substantives which head this article :

"Comets, doubtless, answer some wis and good purpose in the creation; so do women. Comets are incomprehensible, beautiful, eccentric; so are women. Com ets shine with peculiar splendor, but at night appear most brilliant ; so do women. Comets confound the most learned, when they attempt to ascertain their mature ; so do women. Comets equally excite the admiration of the philosopher and of the clown of the village; so do women.

Comets and women, therefore, are closey analogous; but the nature of each be og inscrutable, all which remains for us to do, is to view with admiration the one, and to love, almost with adoration, the

He might have added that woman's trails, and comet's tails are about the same length and are both worn behind.

A Touching Incident .- A little boy ad died. His body was laid out in a dar kened room, waiting to be laid in the cold grave. His afflicted mother and bereaved little sister went in to look at the sweet face of the precious little sleeper, for his face was beautiful even in death. As they stood gazing on the face of one so beloved and cherished the little girl asked to shake his hand, the mother at first did not think it best, but the child repeated the request and seemed very anxious about it; she took the cold bloodless hard of her sleeping boy and placed it in the hands of his weeping little-

The dear child looked at it a moment paressed it fondly, and then looked up to her dother through tears and love and said: 'Mother, this hand never struck me," What could have been more touching

and lovely? The following was part of a young attorney's peroration on argument of demurrer in one of our courts: "May it please your Honor, this is a stupendons question. Its decision by you this day will live in judicial history long atter you and I shall have passed from this scence of earthly glory and sublunary vanity, when the tower Pisga shall be forgotten; when Waterloo and Borodino shall grow dim in the distant eyeles of recording centuries; when the names of Engene, Marlborough and Napoleon are no longer remembered; when the pyramids of the Pharons shall have crombled into dust; when the hippopotamus aball cease to inhabit its native Nile; even then your ruling upon this demurrer will still survive water has for many years formed the chief in the antique columns of legal lore as fresh, green and imperishable as a Big Thomp-

KILLED BY A MOUSE.-It is generaly imagined that a man who is of a mouse entertains a groundless ap-probension; but the other day a nouse, which is now in the London hospital, not as a patient, but in spir-its of wine, did actually kill its man. The man was trying to catch it, as it ran up his sleeve and on to his nec and then in its extreme terror, leap into the poor fellow's open mouth and down his throat. Cariously enough it was not sufficated. The mouse, it seems, can endure being without air longer than any other animal, and finding itself as it were, in prison, tried to guaw its way through the wretched man's chest and throat, who presently expired in great agony.— This is perhaps the strangest death that has ever befallen a human being. -London Letter.

The most agreeable of companions, is a simple, frank wan, without any high pretensions of an addressive greatness -who loves life and understands the use of it; obliging alike at all hours; above all, of golden temper, and steadfast as an anchor. For such a one we gladly exchange the greatest genins, the most brilliant wit, she profoundest

It's a curious incident of matrimony says the Cincinnati Times, that if you tell your wife to get up and build the fire she exhibits her dutiful obedience by forthwith proceeding to fire up

In Texas an imbit of liquid lightning wipes out the bar account with a five shooter and then couly asks his family doctor to vaccinate him with wie knite.

farm.



From the Southern Cultivator for March. Thoughts For The Month.

Much has to be crowded into his and next month. Preparation for Flanting, and planting itself, can be put off no longer. If bad weather prevails, every one becomes fearful of getting "behind" and the fear often induces imprudent action .-The temptation is very great to plough and when too wet. We have warned our readers against this very often, but feel that the warning cannot be too often repeated. It is simply ruinous where clay is present. If land too wet is ploughed in the fall or early winter, the freezes may in part repair the damage, but if done in the spring, years are required to undo the unwise work of a day. Whenever in doubt whether land is or is not dry enough to plough, be sure to give the land the benefit of the doubt.

CORN PLANTING.

It is well to divide the crop of upland corn into two parts -one of some early variety that will macure by the 1st Julythe other of the best large kind grown in the neighborhood. It is not often the ase that b th June and July are very dry and therefore one or the other of the two crops is very apt to " strike the season."-Early corn should be planted on the best land, or else highly manured; it cannot wait or delay its progress in search of food. This must be ready to its roots and in am ple supply. It must also be cultivated rapidly for a like reason. Varieties from Maryland and Pensylvania have succeeded well in Middle Georgia, and X. Ped has given us cheering accounts of the " Cooley corn in Mississippi. For the main crop some native variety is to be preferred. Farmers pay more attention to the selection of seed corn than any other grain-hence it seldom degenerates. The question has recently been sprung, whether improvement of eorn is best reached by developing varieties with two or more ears to the stalk or such as have an increased manber of rows of grain on each car. It is claimed by those who advocate the latter method, that a variety producing 4 to 6 cars to the stalk, will rapidly go back to one-ear-bearing stalks, if cultivated under unfavorable conditions; but that the number of rows of grains to the ear is fixed and constant under all conditions. Can our readers throw any light on this matter?

Plant early and cover shallow-soak seed in weak solution of saltpetre or nitrate soda, and then coat with coal tar (very thin) for benefit of hirds and bud-worm. How manare should be applied to corn is still son grass-hopper or a Colorado potato bug. a vexed question-in drill or hill, on each wanted, Loy them early and par

of core at its first or so And this not only for the above, but also became the menuplied in advance of the time the

PREPARATION FOR COTTO We usually recommend an eserthe beds a little before planting. We green cotton seed and phosphate are t as manure, the water furrow is reoper as manure, the water furrow is responsible manure applied, and a light list throw on it. This is best done in February, he may be done during the first half of Marc If any of the seed come up they can killed by completing the bed. If not a ready done, the rows should be laid and manure put in and list thrown a leaving the completing of the bed till later period. But it is not wish to off the whole to the last. Wet we may interfere or dry weather may a the ground too hard to plough.

the ground too hard to plough.

Many fear there may be a loss from leasting when fertilizers are put in early. In the case of nitrogenous or highly ammoniate manures there is danger of this, but the is little danger with ordinary phosphate or with stable manure and cotton see which have to suffer decomposition before they can feed plants. At any re eing caught with land not prepared. H the peds are completed just in advance planting, and the weather proves dry, is more difficult to get a stand than if the beds previously made have been "settled by rate. It is safer to finish them a few weeks in advance, and secure a fresh sorface at planting time, by passing a harrow

Compest Heaps .- Examine these frequently, and if anything more than gentle warmth is present, quench by making holes and pouring in watter, as heretofore directed, excessive heat will drive of ni-

Sweet Polatics. Nothing is gained by "beduing out" too early—the tubers are apt to rot. It is better to do the work later, down a layer of stable manure direct from the stalls—then upon this a layer of earth a few inches thick. On this the potatoes, and on them a few jaches of earth-that whole to be well protected from funture to prevent the manure from getting and generating too much heat.

IN SHORT METER.-The following from Root's Garden Many presen Remember, tilla about the

is earlines mage is moisture in drong and you cannot give too much of it and one horse with a cultivator is worth ten men with boes.

Till deep with cabbage and shallow with onions and turnips. Earth up fibrons rooted plants like cabbage, corn ets., but not edible rooted crops like bests, carrots, and parsnips; nor should these last be worked deep after they are well along in size, or they will put out side-shoots and grow sernggy.

It possible, transplant upon plowed land before the surface Generally, roots are mander and two without watering than upon lands with it.

Probably more failures than success follow sonking seeds, especially the finer seeds. Corn and best seeds are the

most certain to be profited. Never pull plants. Always lift with apading fork, so that even the fincat roots shall be preserved.

Take care of the machinery on the far By all means put it under shelter i not in use, and it will last one-third and work better. During the wie regains should be purchased and and have everything ready for w needed. And when new mine