

THE INTELLIGENCER,  
ISSUED WEEKLY AT  
STATESVILLE, N. C.  
BY  
WRIGHT & JONES.  
Terms—One Year, \$2.50; Six Months, \$1.50.  
RATES OF ADVERTISING:  
Ten lines, or one inch space, to constitute a square.  
One square first insertion, \$1 00  
Each subsequent insertion, 50  
Liberal discounts made, by special contract, to large advertisers.

GENERAL DIRECTORY.  
U. S. GOV'T AFFAIRS.  
U. S. Marshal,  
Samuel T. Carrow—Office Club House, Hillsboro, State, Raleigh, N. C.  
U. S. Int'l Revenue Collector,  
J. J. MOTT—Office on Depot Street, Statesville, N. C.  
U. S. Assessor—6th Dist.  
Wm. F. Henderson, Salisbury, N. C.  
U. S. Commissioner,  
W. H. Howerton, Salisbury, N. C.

Supervisor Internal Revenue for North and South Carolina,  
P. W. Perry—Office Andrews' Building, Hillsboro St., Raleigh, N. C.  
STATE GOVERNMENT.  
Governor—Tod, H. Caldwell.  
Private Secretary—J. R. Keathley.  
Secretary of State—H. J. Menninger, Clerk Andrew Syme.  
Attorney General—W. M. Shipp.  
Public Treasurer—David A. Jenkins, Chief Clerk, Donald W. Bain, Teller—A. D. Jenkins.  
Auditor—H. Adams, Clerk—A. J. Parlin.  
Sup't. of Public Instruction—Alex. Melver.  
Sup't. of Public Works—C. L. Harris.  
Adjutant General—J. C. Gorman.  
State Geologist—W. C. Kerr.  
Librarian—Thos. H. Johnson.  
Keeper of the Capitol—Patrick McGowan.

TOWN GOVERNMENT.  
Mayor—S. A. Shupe.  
Town Commissioners,  
P. C. Carlton,  
J. P. Plamirgin,  
J. R. E. Howell,  
David Walker,  
S. J. Hickert—Town Constable.

IREDELL COUNTY OFFICERS  
Sheriff—W. F. Wasson.  
Superior Court Clerk—C. L. Summers.  
Treasurer—G. A. Underhill.  
Register of Deeds—Wm. Summers.  
County Commissioners:  
J. R. Davidson,  
J. H. Briggs,  
J. M. Turner,  
A. P. Sharpe,  
R. W. H. Feinster.

U. S. DISTRICT COURT FOR N. C.  
Judge—G. W. Brooks, of Pasquotank.  
This court begins at Edenton, second Monday in April and October. Samuel T. Bond, Clerk.  
At New Bern, fourth Monday in April and October.  
At Wilmington, first Monday after Court at New Bern.  
Wm. Larkins, Clerk.

U. S. CIRCUIT COURT FOR N. C.  
Judges—Salmon P. Chase, Chief Justice, U. S. and Geo. W. Brooks, Associate.  
District Attorney—H. T. Strickland, of Forsyth.  
Clerk—J. N. Biddick. Court meets first Monday in June and fourth Monday in November, at Raleigh.

SUPREME COURT OF N. C.  
Chief Justice—R. M. Pearson, of Yadkin.  
Justices—Edwin G. Reade, of Person; Wm. B. Rodman, of Beaufort; Robert P. Dick, of Onslow; Charles H. Johnson, of Johnston. Term of office 8 years. Salary \$5,000. There are two sessions a year held in Raleigh, beginning on first Monday in January and June, which continue until business is finished.  
Wm. H. Bagley, of Wake, clerk, salary, \$1,000 and fees. Appointed by the court for 8 years.  
Samuel P. Phillips, of Wake, Reporter, salary, \$600 and fees.

SUPERIOR COURT OF N. C.  
There are twelve Judicial Districts, and twelve Judges, who are elected by the people of the whole State. Each District has a resident Judge, and every county has two terms of court a year of two weeks each term. Judges salary, \$2,500 a year, and \$100 a week for extra terms.  
1st Dist. Chas. C. Pool,  
2nd " Wm. J. Clarke,  
3d " Chas. R. Thomas,  
4th " D. L. Russell, Jr.,  
5th " R. P. Buxton,  
6th " S. W. Watts,  
7th " W. H. Tompkins,  
8th " J. M. Hays,  
9th " G. W. Logan,  
10th " Anderson Mitchell,  
11th " J. L. Henry,  
12th " R. H. Cannon.

SOLICITORS.  
1st Dist. J. W. Albertson,  
2nd " J. J. Martin,  
3rd " J. J. Shepard,  
4th " A. Richardson,  
5th " Neil McKay,  
6th " Wm. B. Cox,  
7th " J. R. Duke,  
8th " J. H. Hays,  
9th " W. P. Bynum,  
10th " W. F. Caldwell,  
11th " S. Lusk,  
12th " R. M. Henry.

MAILS.  
Arrival and Departure of United States Mails at Statesville, N. C.  
Mount Ulla, arrives at 6 p. m. and departs 6 a. m. Tuesday.  
Hamptonville, arrives 6 p. m. Mondays, and departs 7 a. m.  
Wilkesboro, via Taylorsville, N. C. arrives Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, 12 m. Departs 1 p. m. same day.  
Atlantic Tennessee & Ohio Railroad, arrives 6:30 p. m. and departs 6:30 a. m. six times a week.  
Western North Carolina Railroad, arrives 7 a. m. and departs at 1 p. m. six times a week.  
Snow Creek, arrives Saturday at 12 m. and departs at 1 p. m. same day.  
Lexington, via Rockville, Arrives Tuesday 10 a. m. and departs same day at 11 a. m.  
All morning mails closed the evening before.  
Post Office open from sunrise to sunset only.  
W. S. TATE, P. M.

METHODIST CHURCH.  
REV. J. W. WHEELER, Pastor. Sunday School 9 A. M. Preaching 10:30 A. M. Class Meeting, 4 P. M. Preaching 7:30 P. M.  
PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.  
REV. W. A. WOOD, Pastor. Services at usual hours.  
EPISCOPAL CHURCH.  
REV. H. W. BARBER, Rector. Services on the First and Third Sundays of each month.  
HALL OF ST. MARIAN LODGE NO. 82.  
A. F. & A. M.  
LODGE meets on the second Friday night of each month. Tuesday night of Court weeks, and on the Festivals of the Saints John.

# THE INTELLIGENCER.

A Weekly Newspaper, Devoted to News, Politics, Agriculture, Literature, &c.  
VOL. I. STATESVILLE, N. C., THURSDAY, APRIL 18, 1872. NO. 1.

**Blame No Not.**  
Oh, blame me not, because I weep  
At that familiar strain  
For it brings back on memory's wing  
Fast joy, and grief and pain,  
And you can know the woe that comes  
At mention of that song—  
Or fathom the deep mysteries  
Which unto it belong.  
As well attempt to find within  
The mermaid's coil of waves,  
The jewels which therein are cast  
By ocean's restless waves.  
Ah, though those tones unmeaningly  
Should fall upon thy ear,  
They'll stay me in my merriest mood,  
And bring back scenes most dear.  
They have for me a magic charm,  
Which none may never know,  
They fit me unto the past,  
By chains of joy and woe.  
And when that sweet and simple strain  
Falls on my senses,  
And the heavy curtain brings tears  
Unto my eyes to start,  
O, there are voices of the past,  
Links of a broken chain,  
And bring back scenes most dear,  
That cannot come again:  
O, there are echoes soft and sweet,  
Which in the heart arise,  
Through there are some whose stony hearts  
This influence deeper;  
Then blame me not because I weep  
At that familiar strain—  
For it brings echoes of the past  
With all its joy and pain.

**THE MASON'S CHILD.**  
CHAPTER I.  
Faster and faster spread the flames, and now the ship was enveloped in a fiery sheet. Men and women roused madly over the side to meet a quicker but less painful death. The boats, with one exception, had been overladen and capsized. There were last prayers, and heart-rending cries of misery and distress. Death hovered, vulture-like, over the victims; some clung desperately to the vessel's side, some supported themselves in the water by articles snatched hastily from the burning ship, and with which they had leaped wildly into the sea. The captain sang through his trumpet, "Take heart and sustain yourself as long as possible. A ship is coming to our relief."  
James Durant stood upon the almost deserted deck with his only child, but four years of age, folded closely in his arms. His eyes swept the horizon in search of the ship to which the captain had alluded. He discovered it at last, but it was at least four miles off. Before the ship could arrive, they must be burned to death, or, if he sprang, as others had, down into the water, he and the child would be drowned, for he was no swimmer.  
The little arms were twisted about his neck, the pale cheeks rested contentedly against his own, but the brave child did not tremble.  
"O my God, is there no help?" cried the despairing father, as the flames swept nearer and he felt that his present position could be held but a little longer.  
"Here, give the child to me, and I will save her," and turning quickly, Mr. Durant stood face to face with a stranger who had a life preserver in his hand.  
"Quick! there is no time to be lost. The child have my life-preserver, and it will float her easily. You're another ship; I have been watching it for the last five minutes. It will reach us in half an hour at the most. There, that is fastened securely. Now, little girl, I am going to throw you into the water. You are not afraid?"  
"No, no, papa?"  
The father caught her frantically in his arms.  
"My darling, you may never see your father again; but do not fear—God will guard you, and somebody will find you and take care of you. If you never see your papa again, remember he is in heaven with mamma."  
"Has she no relatives?" asked the stranger.  
"None in this country; I am from England, and am traveling for my health."  
"Take that pin from your bosom and fasten it to her clothing."  
"Heaven help you for the thought!" said the father; and in a moment the square and compass was glistening on the bosom of the child, and the stranger took her from her father's arms, saying, "I am stronger than you; she must be cast beyond the reach of these drowning wretches, or they will rob her of her life preserver."  
The white drapery fluttered through the air, and blank below the waves; then rising, it floated lightly on the water. James turned to the stranger with tearful eyes.  
"May God bless you and preserve you, no blessing of men. But you, as well as myself must be lost."  
"No, I am a good swimmer, and here is a piece of board with which you can sustain yourself until relief arrives."  
The father cast another glance at the white speck floating rapidly away, and with an inward "God preserve her!" sprang into the sea, followed by the stranger; and the two floated in different directions, and they saw each other no more.  
Two hours later, James Durant awoke from the sleep of death, and found himself in the cabin of a strange ship, with kind and sympathizing faces all around him. In a moment he realized all that had passed, and said, eagerly, though feebly, "My child, little Eva; is she safe?" There was no response, and a low moan escaped the father's lips.  
"Courage, sir," said a lady with tearful eyes, "some of the passengers were saved by another ship."  
The father's countenance brightened. "God grant that she may be safe!"  
Mr. Durant recovered his strength in a few hours, and sought among the saved for the stranger who had proved himself no true Masonic Brother, but he was not to be found.  
"He must be on the other ship," said Mr. Durant, "and he will care for Eva."  
Both ships were at port the following day, but although Mr. Durant found the stranger who had befriended him, and who proved to be Mr. Wadsworth, from a Southern City, Eva was seen by no one, and given up as lost.

**Blame No Not.**  
"Here, give the child to me, and I will save her," and turning quickly, Mr. Durant stood face to face with a stranger who had a life preserver in his hand.  
"Quick! there is no time to be lost. The child have my life-preserver, and it will float her easily. You're another ship; I have been watching it for the last five minutes. It will reach us in half an hour at the most. There, that is fastened securely. Now, little girl, I am going to throw you into the water. You are not afraid?"  
"No, no, papa?"  
The father caught her frantically in his arms.  
"My darling, you may never see your father again; but do not fear—God will guard you, and somebody will find you and take care of you. If you never see your papa again, remember he is in heaven with mamma."  
"Has she no relatives?" asked the stranger.  
"None in this country; I am from England, and am traveling for my health."  
"Take that pin from your bosom and fasten it to her clothing."  
"Heaven help you for the thought!" said the father; and in a moment the square and compass was glistening on the bosom of the child, and the stranger took her from her father's arms, saying, "I am stronger than you; she must be cast beyond the reach of these drowning wretches, or they will rob her of her life preserver."  
The white drapery fluttered through the air, and blank below the waves; then rising, it floated lightly on the water. James turned to the stranger with tearful eyes.  
"May God bless you and preserve you, no blessing of men. But you, as well as myself must be lost."  
"No, I am a good swimmer, and here is a piece of board with which you can sustain yourself until relief arrives."  
The father cast another glance at the white speck floating rapidly away, and with an inward "God preserve her!" sprang into the sea, followed by the stranger; and the two floated in different directions, and they saw each other no more.  
Two hours later, James Durant awoke from the sleep of death, and found himself in the cabin of a strange ship, with kind and sympathizing faces all around him. In a moment he realized all that had passed, and said, eagerly, though feebly, "My child, little Eva; is she safe?" There was no response, and a low moan escaped the father's lips.  
"Courage, sir," said a lady with tearful eyes, "some of the passengers were saved by another ship."  
The father's countenance brightened. "God grant that she may be safe!"  
Mr. Durant recovered his strength in a few hours, and sought among the saved for the stranger who had proved himself no true Masonic Brother, but he was not to be found.  
"He must be on the other ship," said Mr. Durant, "and he will care for Eva."  
Both ships were at port the following day, but although Mr. Durant found the stranger who had befriended him, and who proved to be Mr. Wadsworth, from a Southern City, Eva was seen by no one, and given up as lost.

**Blame No Not.**  
"Here, give the child to me, and I will save her," and turning quickly, Mr. Durant stood face to face with a stranger who had a life preserver in his hand.  
"Quick! there is no time to be lost. The child have my life-preserver, and it will float her easily. You're another ship; I have been watching it for the last five minutes. It will reach us in half an hour at the most. There, that is fastened securely. Now, little girl, I am going to throw you into the water. You are not afraid?"  
"No, no, papa?"  
The father caught her frantically in his arms.  
"My darling, you may never see your father again; but do not fear—God will guard you, and somebody will find you and take care of you. If you never see your papa again, remember he is in heaven with mamma."  
"Has she no relatives?" asked the stranger.  
"None in this country; I am from England, and am traveling for my health."  
"Take that pin from your bosom and fasten it to her clothing."  
"Heaven help you for the thought!" said the father; and in a moment the square and compass was glistening on the bosom of the child, and the stranger took her from her father's arms, saying, "I am stronger than you; she must be cast beyond the reach of these drowning wretches, or they will rob her of her life preserver."  
The white drapery fluttered through the air, and blank below the waves; then rising, it floated lightly on the water. James turned to the stranger with tearful eyes.  
"May God bless you and preserve you, no blessing of men. But you, as well as myself must be lost."  
"No, I am a good swimmer, and here is a piece of board with which you can sustain yourself until relief arrives."  
The father cast another glance at the white speck floating rapidly away, and with an inward "God preserve her!" sprang into the sea, followed by the stranger; and the two floated in different directions, and they saw each other no more.  
Two hours later, James Durant awoke from the sleep of death, and found himself in the cabin of a strange ship, with kind and sympathizing faces all around him. In a moment he realized all that had passed, and said, eagerly, though feebly, "My child, little Eva; is she safe?" There was no response, and a low moan escaped the father's lips.  
"Courage, sir," said a lady with tearful eyes, "some of the passengers were saved by another ship."  
The father's countenance brightened. "God grant that she may be safe!"  
Mr. Durant recovered his strength in a few hours, and sought among the saved for the stranger who had proved himself no true Masonic Brother, but he was not to be found.  
"He must be on the other ship," said Mr. Durant, "and he will care for Eva."  
Both ships were at port the following day, but although Mr. Durant found the stranger who had befriended him, and who proved to be Mr. Wadsworth, from a Southern City, Eva was seen by no one, and given up as lost.

**Blame No Not.**  
"Here, give the child to me, and I will save her," and turning quickly, Mr. Durant stood face to face with a stranger who had a life preserver in his hand.  
"Quick! there is no time to be lost. The child have my life-preserver, and it will float her easily. You're another ship; I have been watching it for the last five minutes. It will reach us in half an hour at the most. There, that is fastened securely. Now, little girl, I am going to throw you into the water. You are not afraid?"  
"No, no, papa?"  
The father caught her frantically in his arms.  
"My darling, you may never see your father again; but do not fear—God will guard you, and somebody will find you and take care of you. If you never see your papa again, remember he is in heaven with mamma."  
"Has she no relatives?" asked the stranger.  
"None in this country; I am from England, and am traveling for my health."  
"Take that pin from your bosom and fasten it to her clothing."  
"Heaven help you for the thought!" said the father; and in a moment the square and compass was glistening on the bosom of the child, and the stranger took her from her father's arms, saying, "I am stronger than you; she must be cast beyond the reach of these drowning wretches, or they will rob her of her life preserver."  
The white drapery fluttered through the air, and blank below the waves; then rising, it floated lightly on the water. James turned to the stranger with tearful eyes.  
"May God bless you and preserve you, no blessing of men. But you, as well as myself must be lost."  
"No, I am a good swimmer, and here is a piece of board with which you can sustain yourself until relief arrives."  
The father cast another glance at the white speck floating rapidly away, and with an inward "God preserve her!" sprang into the sea, followed by the stranger; and the two floated in different directions, and they saw each other no more.  
Two hours later, James Durant awoke from the sleep of death, and found himself in the cabin of a strange ship, with kind and sympathizing faces all around him. In a moment he realized all that had passed, and said, eagerly, though feebly, "My child, little Eva; is she safe?" There was no response, and a low moan escaped the father's lips.  
"Courage, sir," said a lady with tearful eyes, "some of the passengers were saved by another ship."  
The father's countenance brightened. "God grant that she may be safe!"  
Mr. Durant recovered his strength in a few hours, and sought among the saved for the stranger who had proved himself no true Masonic Brother, but he was not to be found.  
"He must be on the other ship," said Mr. Durant, "and he will care for Eva."  
Both ships were at port the following day, but although Mr. Durant found the stranger who had befriended him, and who proved to be Mr. Wadsworth, from a Southern City, Eva was seen by no one, and given up as lost.

**Blame No Not.**  
"Here, give the child to me, and I will save her," and turning quickly, Mr. Durant stood face to face with a stranger who had a life preserver in his hand.  
"Quick! there is no time to be lost. The child have my life-preserver, and it will float her easily. You're another ship; I have been watching it for the last five minutes. It will reach us in half an hour at the most. There, that is fastened securely. Now, little girl, I am going to throw you into the water. You are not afraid?"  
"No, no, papa?"  
The father caught her frantically in his arms.  
"My darling, you may never see your father again; but do not fear—God will guard you, and somebody will find you and take care of you. If you never see your papa again, remember he is in heaven with mamma."  
"Has she no relatives?" asked the stranger.  
"None in this country; I am from England, and am traveling for my health."  
"Take that pin from your bosom and fasten it to her clothing."  
"Heaven help you for the thought!" said the father; and in a moment the square and compass was glistening on the bosom of the child, and the stranger took her from her father's arms, saying, "I am stronger than you; she must be cast beyond the reach of these drowning wretches, or they will rob her of her life preserver."  
The white drapery fluttered through the air, and blank below the waves; then rising, it floated lightly on the water. James turned to the stranger with tearful eyes.  
"May God bless you and preserve you, no blessing of men. But you, as well as myself must be lost."  
"No, I am a good swimmer, and here is a piece of board with which you can sustain yourself until relief arrives."  
The father cast another glance at the white speck floating rapidly away, and with an inward "God preserve her!" sprang into the sea, followed by the stranger; and the two floated in different directions, and they saw each other no more.  
Two hours later, James Durant awoke from the sleep of death, and found himself in the cabin of a strange ship, with kind and sympathizing faces all around him. In a moment he realized all that had passed, and said, eagerly, though feebly, "My child, little Eva; is she safe?" There was no response, and a low moan escaped the father's lips.  
"Courage, sir," said a lady with tearful eyes, "some of the passengers were saved by another ship."  
The father's countenance brightened. "God grant that she may be safe!"  
Mr. Durant recovered his strength in a few hours, and sought among the saved for the stranger who had proved himself no true Masonic Brother, but he was not to be found.  
"He must be on the other ship," said Mr. Durant, "and he will care for Eva."  
Both ships were at port the following day, but although Mr. Durant found the stranger who had befriended him, and who proved to be Mr. Wadsworth, from a Southern City, Eva was seen by no one, and given up as lost.

**Blame No Not.**  
"Here, give the child to me, and I will save her," and turning quickly, Mr. Durant stood face to face with a stranger who had a life preserver in his hand.  
"Quick! there is no time to be lost. The child have my life-preserver, and it will float her easily. You're another ship; I have been watching it for the last five minutes. It will reach us in half an hour at the most. There, that is fastened securely. Now, little girl, I am going to throw you into the water. You are not afraid?"  
"No, no, papa?"  
The father caught her frantically in his arms.  
"My darling, you may never see your father again; but do not fear—God will guard you, and somebody will find you and take care of you. If you never see your papa again, remember he is in heaven with mamma."  
"Has she no relatives?" asked the stranger.  
"None in this country; I am from England, and am traveling for my health."  
"Take that pin from your bosom and fasten it to her clothing."  
"Heaven help you for the thought!" said the father; and in a moment the square and compass was glistening on the bosom of the child, and the stranger took her from her father's arms, saying, "I am stronger than you; she must be cast beyond the reach of these drowning wretches, or they will rob her of her life preserver."  
The white drapery fluttered through the air, and blank below the waves; then rising, it floated lightly on the water. James turned to the stranger with tearful eyes.  
"May God bless you and preserve you, no blessing of men. But you, as well as myself must be lost."  
"No, I am a good swimmer, and here is a piece of board with which you can sustain yourself until relief arrives."  
The father cast another glance at the white speck floating rapidly away, and with an inward "God preserve her!" sprang into the sea, followed by the stranger; and the two floated in different directions, and they saw each other no more.  
Two hours later, James Durant awoke from the sleep of death, and found himself in the cabin of a strange ship, with kind and sympathizing faces all around him. In a moment he realized all that had passed, and said, eagerly, though feebly, "My child, little Eva; is she safe?" There was no response, and a low moan escaped the father's lips.  
"Courage, sir," said a lady with tearful eyes, "some of the passengers were saved by another ship."  
The father's countenance brightened. "God grant that she may be safe!"  
Mr. Durant recovered his strength in a few hours, and sought among the saved for the stranger who had proved himself no true Masonic Brother, but he was not to be found.  
"He must be on the other ship," said Mr. Durant, "and he will care for Eva."  
Both ships were at port the following day, but although Mr. Durant found the stranger who had befriended him, and who proved to be Mr. Wadsworth, from a Southern City, Eva was seen by no one, and given up as lost.

**Blame No Not.**  
"Here, give the child to me, and I will save her," and turning quickly, Mr. Durant stood face to face with a stranger who had a life preserver in his hand.  
"Quick! there is no time to be lost. The child have my life-preserver, and it will float her easily. You're another ship; I have been watching it for the last five minutes. It will reach us in half an hour at the most. There, that is fastened securely. Now, little girl, I am going to throw you into the water. You are not afraid?"  
"No, no, papa?"  
The father caught her frantically in his arms.  
"My darling, you may never see your father again; but do not fear—God will guard you, and somebody will find you and take care of you. If you never see your papa again, remember he is in heaven with mamma."  
"Has she no relatives?" asked the stranger.  
"None in this country; I am from England, and am traveling for my health."  
"Take that pin from your bosom and fasten it to her clothing."  
"Heaven help you for the thought!" said the father; and in a moment the square and compass was glistening on the bosom of the child, and the stranger took her from her father's arms, saying, "I am stronger than you; she must be cast beyond the reach of these drowning wretches, or they will rob her of her life preserver."  
The white drapery fluttered through the air, and blank below the waves; then rising, it floated lightly on the water. James turned to the stranger with tearful eyes.  
"May God bless you and preserve you, no blessing of men. But you, as well as myself must be lost."  
"No, I am a good swimmer, and here is a piece of board with which you can sustain yourself until relief arrives."  
The father cast another glance at the white speck floating rapidly away, and with an inward "God preserve her!" sprang into the sea, followed by the stranger; and the two floated in different directions, and they saw each other no more.  
Two hours later, James Durant awoke from the sleep of death, and found himself in the cabin of a strange ship, with kind and sympathizing faces all around him. In a moment he realized all that had passed, and said, eagerly, though feebly, "My child, little Eva; is she safe?" There was no response, and a low moan escaped the father's lips.  
"Courage, sir," said a lady with tearful eyes, "some of the passengers were saved by another ship."  
The father's countenance brightened. "God grant that she may be safe!"  
Mr. Durant recovered his strength in a few hours, and sought among the saved for the stranger who had proved himself no true Masonic Brother, but he was not to be found.  
"He must be on the other ship," said Mr. Durant, "and he will care for Eva."  
Both ships were at port the following day, but although Mr. Durant found the stranger who had befriended him, and who proved to be Mr. Wadsworth, from a Southern City, Eva was seen by no one, and given up as lost.

**Blame No Not.**  
"Here, give the child to me, and I will save her," and turning quickly, Mr. Durant stood face to face with a stranger who had a life preserver in his hand.  
"Quick! there is no time to be lost. The child have my life-preserver, and it will float her easily. You're another ship; I have been watching it for the last five minutes. It will reach us in half an hour at the most. There, that is fastened securely. Now, little girl, I am going to throw you into the water. You are not afraid?"  
"No, no, papa?"  
The father caught her frantically in his arms.  
"My darling, you may never see your father again; but do not fear—God will guard you, and somebody will find you and take care of you. If you never see your papa again, remember he is in heaven with mamma."  
"Has she no relatives?" asked the stranger.  
"None in this country; I am from England, and am traveling for my health."  
"Take that pin from your bosom and fasten it to her clothing."  
"Heaven help you for the thought!" said the father; and in a moment the square and compass was glistening on the bosom of the child, and the stranger took her from her father's arms, saying, "I am stronger than you; she must be cast beyond the reach of these drowning wretches, or they will rob her of her life preserver."  
The white drapery fluttered through the air, and blank below the waves; then rising, it floated lightly on the water. James turned to the stranger with tearful eyes.  
"May God bless you and preserve you, no blessing of men. But you, as well as myself must be lost."  
"No, I am a good swimmer, and here is a piece of board with which you can sustain yourself until relief arrives."  
The father cast another glance at the white speck floating rapidly away, and with an inward "God preserve her!" sprang into the sea, followed by the stranger; and the two floated in different directions, and they saw each other no more.  
Two hours later, James Durant awoke from the sleep of death, and found himself in the cabin of a strange ship, with kind and sympathizing faces all around him. In a moment he realized all that had passed, and said, eagerly, though feebly, "My child, little Eva; is she safe?" There was no response, and a low moan escaped the father's lips.  
"Courage, sir," said a lady with tearful eyes, "some of the passengers were saved by another ship."  
The father's countenance brightened. "God grant that she may be safe!"  
Mr. Durant recovered his strength in a few hours, and sought among the saved for the stranger who had proved himself no true Masonic Brother, but he was not to be found.  
"He must be on the other ship," said Mr. Durant, "and he will care for Eva."  
Both ships were at port the following day, but although Mr. Durant found the stranger who had befriended him, and who proved to be Mr. Wadsworth, from a Southern City, Eva was seen by no one, and given up as lost.

**Blame No Not.**  
"Here, give the child to me, and I will save her," and turning quickly, Mr. Durant stood face to face with a stranger who had a life preserver in his hand.  
"Quick! there is no time to be lost. The child have my life-preserver, and it will float her easily. You're another ship; I have been watching it for the last five minutes. It will reach us in half an hour at the most. There, that is fastened securely. Now, little girl, I am going to throw you into the water. You are not afraid?"  
"No, no, papa?"  
The father caught her frantically in his arms.  
"My darling, you may never see your father again; but do not fear—God will guard you, and somebody will find you and take care of you. If you never see your papa again, remember he is in heaven with mamma."  
"Has she no relatives?" asked the stranger.  
"None in this country; I am from England, and am traveling for my health."  
"Take that pin from your bosom and fasten it to her clothing."  
"Heaven help you for the thought!" said the father; and in a moment the square and compass was glistening on the bosom of the child, and the stranger took her from her father's arms, saying, "I am stronger than you; she must be cast beyond the reach of these drowning wretches, or they will rob her of her life preserver."  
The white drapery fluttered through the air, and blank below the waves; then rising, it floated lightly on the water. James turned to the stranger with tearful eyes.  
"May God bless you and preserve you, no blessing of men. But you, as well as myself must be lost."  
"No, I am a good swimmer, and here is a piece of board with which you can sustain yourself until relief arrives."  
The father cast another glance at the white speck floating rapidly away, and with an inward "God preserve her!" sprang into the sea, followed by the stranger; and the two floated in different directions, and they saw each other no more.  
Two hours later, James Durant awoke from the sleep of death, and found himself in the cabin of a strange ship, with kind and sympathizing faces all around him. In a moment he realized all that had passed, and said, eagerly, though feebly, "My child, little Eva; is she safe?" There was no response, and a low moan escaped the father's lips.  
"Courage, sir," said a lady with tearful eyes, "some of the passengers were saved by another ship."  
The father's countenance brightened. "God grant that she may be safe!"  
Mr. Durant recovered his strength in a few hours, and sought among the saved for the stranger who had proved himself no true Masonic Brother, but he was not to be found.  
"He must be on the other ship," said Mr. Durant, "and he will care for Eva."  
Both ships were at port the following day, but although Mr. Durant found the stranger who had befriended him, and who proved to be Mr. Wadsworth, from a Southern City, Eva was seen by no one, and given up as lost.

**Blame No Not.**  
"Here, give the child to me, and I will save her," and turning quickly, Mr. Durant stood face to face with a stranger who had a life preserver in his hand.  
"Quick! there is no time to be lost. The child have my life-preserver, and it will float her easily. You're another ship; I have been watching it for the last five minutes. It will reach us in half an hour at the most. There, that is fastened securely. Now, little girl, I am going to throw you into the water. You are not afraid?"  
"No, no, papa?"  
The father caught her frantically in his arms.  
"My darling, you may never see your father again; but do not fear—God will guard you, and somebody will find you and take care of you. If you never see your papa again, remember he is in heaven with mamma."  
"Has she no relatives?" asked the stranger.  
"None in this country; I am from England, and am traveling for my health."  
"Take that pin from your bosom and fasten it to her clothing."  
"Heaven help you for the thought!" said the father; and in a moment the square and compass was glistening on the bosom of the child, and the stranger took her from her father's arms, saying, "I am stronger than you; she must be cast beyond the reach of these drowning wretches, or they will rob her of her life preserver."  
The white drapery fluttered through the air, and blank below the waves; then rising, it floated lightly on the water. James turned to the stranger with tearful eyes.  
"May God bless you and preserve you, no blessing of men. But you, as well as myself must be lost."  
"No, I am a good swimmer, and here is a piece of board with which you can sustain yourself until relief arrives."  
The father cast another glance at the white speck floating rapidly away, and with an inward "God preserve her!" sprang into the sea, followed by the stranger; and the two floated in different directions, and they saw each other no more.  
Two hours later, James Durant awoke from the sleep of death, and found himself in the cabin of a strange ship, with kind and sympathizing faces all around him. In a moment he realized all that had passed, and said, eagerly, though feebly, "My child, little Eva; is she safe?" There was no response, and a low moan escaped the father's lips.  
"Courage, sir," said a lady with tearful eyes, "some of the passengers were saved by another ship."  
The father's countenance brightened. "God grant that she may be safe!"  
Mr. Durant recovered his strength in a few hours, and sought among the saved for the stranger who had proved himself no true Masonic Brother, but he was not to be found.  
"He must be on the other ship," said Mr. Durant, "and he will care for Eva."  
Both ships were at port the following day, but although Mr. Durant found the stranger who had befriended him, and who proved to be Mr. Wadsworth, from a Southern City, Eva was seen by no one, and given up as lost.

**Blame No Not.**  
"Here, give the child to me, and I will save her," and turning quickly, Mr. Durant stood face to face with a stranger who had a life preserver in his hand.  
"Quick! there is no time to be lost. The child have my life-preserver, and it will float her easily. You're another ship; I have been watching it for the last five minutes. It will reach us in half an hour at the most. There, that is fastened securely. Now, little girl, I am going to throw you into the water. You are not afraid?"  
"No, no, papa?"  
The father caught her frantically in his arms.  
"My darling, you may never see your father again; but do not fear—God will guard you, and somebody will find you and take care of you. If you never see your papa again, remember he is in heaven with mamma."  
"Has she no relatives?" asked the stranger.  
"None in this country; I am from England, and am traveling for my health."  
"Take that pin from your bosom and fasten it to her clothing."  
"Heaven help you for the thought!" said the father; and in a moment the square and compass was glistening on the bosom of the child, and the stranger took her from her father's arms, saying, "I am stronger than you; she must be cast beyond the reach of these drowning wretches, or they will rob her of her life preserver."  
The white drapery fluttered through the air, and blank below the waves; then rising, it floated lightly on the water. James turned to the stranger with tearful eyes.  
"May God bless you and preserve you, no blessing of men. But you, as well as myself must be lost."  
"No, I am a good swimmer, and here is a piece of board with which you can sustain yourself until relief arrives."  
The father cast another glance at the white speck floating rapidly away, and with an inward "God preserve her!" sprang into the sea, followed by the stranger; and the two floated in different directions, and they saw each other no more.  
Two hours later, James Durant awoke from the sleep of death, and found himself in the cabin of a strange ship, with kind and sympathizing faces all around him. In a moment he realized all that had passed, and said, eagerly, though feebly, "My child, little Eva; is she safe?" There was no response, and a low moan escaped the father's lips.  
"Courage, sir," said a lady with tearful eyes, "some of the passengers were saved by another ship."  
The father's countenance brightened. "God grant that she may be safe!"  
Mr. Durant recovered his strength in a few hours, and sought among the saved for the stranger who had proved himself no true Masonic Brother, but he was not to be found.  
"He must be on the other ship," said Mr. Durant, "and he will care for Eva."  
Both ships were at port the following day, but although Mr. Durant found the stranger who had befriended him, and who proved to be Mr. Wadsworth, from a Southern City, Eva was seen by no one, and given up as lost.

**Blame No Not.**  
"Here, give the child to me, and I will save her," and turning quickly, Mr. Durant stood face to face with a stranger who had a life preserver in his hand.  
"Quick! there is no time to be lost. The child have my life-preserver, and it will float her easily. You're another ship; I have been watching it for the last five minutes. It will reach us in half an hour at the most. There, that is fastened securely. Now, little girl, I am going to throw you into the water. You are not afraid?"  
"No, no, papa?"  
The father caught her frantically in his arms.  
"My darling, you may never see your father again; but do not fear—God will guard you, and somebody will find you and take care of you. If you never see your papa again, remember he is in heaven with mamma."  
"Has she no relatives?" asked the stranger.  
"None in this country; I am from England, and am traveling for my health."  
"Take that pin from your bosom and fasten it to her clothing."  
"Heaven help you for the thought!" said the father; and in a moment the square and compass was glistening on the bosom of the child, and the stranger took her from her father's arms, saying, "I am stronger than you; she must be cast beyond the reach of these drowning wretches, or they will rob her of her life preserver."  
The white drapery fluttered through the air, and blank below the waves; then rising, it floated lightly on the water. James turned to the stranger with tearful eyes.  
"May God bless you and preserve you, no blessing of men. But you, as well as myself must be lost."  
"No, I am a good swimmer, and here is a piece of board with which you can sustain yourself until relief arrives."  
The father cast another glance at the white speck floating rapidly away, and with an inward "God preserve her!" sprang into the sea, followed by the stranger; and the two floated in different directions, and they saw each other no more.  
Two hours later, James Durant awoke from the sleep of death, and found himself in the cabin of a strange ship, with kind and sympathizing faces all around him. In a moment he realized all that had passed, and said, eagerly, though feebly, "My child, little Eva; is she safe?" There was no response, and a low moan escaped the father's lips.  
"Courage, sir," said a lady with tearful eyes, "some of the passengers were saved by another ship."  
The father's countenance brightened. "God grant that she may be safe!"  
Mr. Durant recovered his strength in a few hours, and sought among the saved for the stranger who had proved himself no true Masonic Brother, but he was not to be found.  
"He must be on the other ship," said Mr. Durant, "and he will care for Eva."  
Both ships were at port the following day, but although Mr. Durant found the stranger who had befriended him, and who proved to be Mr. Wadsworth, from a Southern City, Eva was seen by no one, and given up as lost.

**Blame No Not.**  
"Here, give the child to me, and I will save her," and turning quickly, Mr. Durant stood face to face with a stranger who had a life preserver in his hand.  
"Quick! there is no time to be lost. The child have my life-preserver, and it will float her easily. You're another ship; I have been watching it for the last five minutes. It will reach us in half an hour at the most. There, that is fastened securely. Now, little girl, I am going to throw you into the water. You are not afraid?"  
"No, no, papa?"  
The father caught her frantically in his arms.  
"My darling, you may never see your father again; but do not fear—God will guard you, and somebody