LOUISBURG, N. C., FRIDAY, JUNE 26, 1874.

NO. 34.

The Maiden's Last Farewell. IN THE DAY OF CREMATION.

Then the night wore on, and we knew the

That the end of it all was nigh; Three doctors they had from the very first-And what could one do but die?

"Oh, William!" she cried, "strew no blossom

For the new 'apparatus' might rust But say that a handful of shavings you'll bring, And linger to see me combust,

"Oh, promise me, love, by the fire-hole you'l

And when mourners and stokers convene. You will see that they light me some solemn slow match.

And warn them against kerosene.

"It would cheer me to know, ere these rude breezes waft My essences far to the pole, That one whom I love will look to the draft.

And have a fond eye on the coal. "Then promise me, love "-and her voice fainter grew-

"While this body of mine calcifies, You will stand just as near as you can to the

And gaze while my gases arise.

" For Thompson-Sir Henry-has found out : (Of his 'process' you've surely heard tell) And you burn, like a parlor-match, gently

Nor even offend by a smell. "So none of the dainty need sniff in disdain

When my carbon floats up to the sky; And I'm sure, love, that you will never com

Though an ash should blow into your eye. "Now promise me, love"-and she murmured

"When the calcification is o'er, You will sit by my grave in the twilight glow-

I mean by my furnace door.

"Yes, promiss me, love, while the seasons On their noiseless axles, the years,

You will visit the kiln where you saw me 're

And leach my pale ashes with tears."

WHAT CAME FROM A RIDE.

The most remarkable boy in the village of Samoset, on the Samoset branch C., was Eugene Burnett.

moving about, with his misshapen shoulders and lopped head, would guess that he was a genius; though the brilliancy of his large eyes, the breadth of his forehead, and the pleasant intelli-

truly was. At the time when our story commences Eugene was fourteen years old. Even at a much earlier age his singular | with an obstruction-or a fatal colliaptness at making things, and for sion?" studying out machinery of every kind, had rendered him an object of remark and notice. This faculty, and his generous use of it, made him a favorite with the boys, for his ingenious fingers whittled out many a cunning birdhouse, and squirrel-cage, and "pocket track stretched away, glistening with saw-mill" for them. But among all the the wet, as far as the eye could reach. intricate toys that he spent his leisure hours and sickly days in contriving, steam-engines were his special delight. and get up steam. The mayor must go He made two or three of diminutive with you or not at all." size that would run on little tracks, to the great admiration of all who saw

He was also noted for his skill in me chanics generally, and often neighbors who were making repairs about their houses, or in their choice furniture, consulted Eugene, and he could almost always show them the neatest and han- all right, etc.," said the mayor to the diest way to do the work. But the steam-engine was his chosen study. That king of machineshe had examined and pondered over with an enthusiast's zeal and an artist's patience, till he knew every part of it thoroughly, and understood its management as well as many an old engineer.

One autumn day the mayor of the city of C. was in Samoset visiting a which had been beautiful, took on a threatening aspect. The wind changed, and by three o'clock great masses of rolling clouds covered the sky, portend-

Shortly after three o'clock a dispatch was received in the telegraph office addressed to the mayor. The operator looked grave and shook his head as he copied it, and hurried it away by a messenger. Not twenty minutes elapsed before a galloping horse, attached to a covered buggy, was seen nying down to the depot. In the buggy were were very much excited. The mayor pipe, and old Pilgrim seemed impatient again. Instantly Eugene reversed the leaped upon the platform and summoned the railroad agent.

"When does the next train leave for C. ?"

"At five o'clock, sir." "That will not do. I must leave im-

"Fifty-six, sir." sternation. "Then I couldn't get there of his duty to go there without delay. in less than five hours by horses. I Hedared not hesitate longer. He leaped must have an engine."

"An engine? It's a very pressing "Yes, I must travel to C. with all

"I'll telegraph to the superintendent," said the station-master. "There's an engine here, but I have no authority

to let it go under any circumstances unless it is attached to a train." "Then send your dispatch immediately," said the mayor. The telegraph operator flew to his in-

road station, and he had heard all that steam into the cylinder! had been said. He touched the transmitting key, but the indicator refused

it!" said the mayor.

"Pilgrim" lives here. He's off duty, sick, just now, and so happens to be at thundering tread of the wheels prevent. A month after that every home to-day.

Mr. F., the mayor's host.

lightning express goes through. The spare engineer, who runs the Pilgrim now that Stanhope is off, won't come in till the five o'clock train. I—I had thought—if you can get Stanhope's consent—I had thought of Eugene Bur-

The agent spoke with considerable hesitation, but at the name of Eugene Burnett Mr. F. clapped his hands. "Good!" he cried. "He is the very one for us!" And in a minute more he was in his carriage, whirling away to see Stanhope, the sick engineer, and the telegraph boy was running with all speed to fetch Eugene.

The rain had now begun to fall, and the wind was rising every minute. The mayor paced up and down the room. Now and then the telegraph operator tried his instrument, but got no response. All faces in the depot looked as dismal as the weather.

Suddenly Eugene entered. The sta- minutes more? We have come thus far tion-master said to him, "Eugene, do in thirty-five." you think you understand an engine well enough to run one to C.?" "Yes, sir," said Eugene, beating his wet cap uyon a chair.

"Are you certain?" "Yes, sir," responded the boy, smiling; "I understand every thing about an engine." "But did you ever run one?"

"A few miles with Mr. Stanhope once. I know I can manage it very

The station-master's face brightened a little. But the mayor shook his head. Pressing as the emergency was, he could not feel willing to trust his jourof the Great Western Line to the city of | ney and his life to a little, pale, humpback boy. The station-master assured He was a hunchback, the only son of | him of Eugene's wonderful ability, and a poor woman. Few who saw him thought that he would be safe in trust-

> Just then the sound of wheels was heard, and Mr. F. burst into the room, crying out, "Stanhope said yes!" Still the mayor hesitated.

gence of his pale face, did much to redeem his deformity; but a genius he course, that an engine is a terrible power, and the danger of riding on one at full speed is great; that it may explode, or run off the track, or may meet

"Certainly, sir," replied Eugene. The mayor walked excitedly once or twice across the floor. He looked out at the windows; the rain was falling heavily; the trees were bending in the wind, and the four lines of railroad

beckoned to Eugene and said, "Go It was a bold venture for the stationagent to make, but he had faith in the boy, and knew how necessary it was Eugene was leaning forward with flashthat the mayor should reach the city as

Meanwhile the station-master had

soon as possible. He called two men to assist Eugene, and the three went out together. "You say the road is clear, switches

agent, in the tone of a man making up his mind to his fate. "Switches are all set straight for the main track. That's the rule. The lightning train has the way now; but after she is ready and the steam is up.'

The mayor paced the room, as anxious men almost always do, and the friend. In the afternoon the weather, ling noise heard outside. He started. "Here is a train !"

No, it was the Pilgrim; and Eugene was seated in the cab, with a fireman to help him, and with his hand on the lever, his cheeks flushed with excitement, and his eyes brighter than ever. The mayor hurried out, preparing himself for the worst.

Several boys and some older depot loungers, attracted by the rumer of cracked, but did not sink. The loco-tary confinement. Eugene's "big job," huddled under motive did its duty nobly, and swept the broad roof of the station stoop and across the trestles like a whirlwind. It cheered the young engineer. The steam was blowing out of the escapeto be off.

"Get upon the engine, sır," said the station-master. "I have no doubt that the boy will take you to the city in | stopped.

The mayor gazed at the fragile boy mediately. How many miles is it to and at the powerful engine entrusted to his control. Then he thought of the passed, they looked back at the ruins, fearful-perhaps tragic-scenes await-"Fifty-six !" cried the mayor in con- ing him in his distant city, and the call into the cab, and leaned down and said

to Eugene, -"If you carry me to C. in an hour and a half, I shall give you a hundred possible speed. A riot has broken out, dollars. If you feel the least fear, how- and I am needed. I ought to be there ever, do not go at all. What do you ever, do not go at all. What do you

"I will go, sir."
"All right!" cried the station-mas-"Terence McManus is on the ten-

der. He'll feed your fire. Mr. Mayor.

you had better sit on the fireman's seat

and keep ringing the bell."

Eugene tried his water-gauges, looked at the fire, and then with his slender, strument. His office was in the rail- white hand drew the lever to let the

to work!

What could be the matter? He tried his instrument again and again; but it was deaf and dumb.

"The wires are down," said he.

"It must be so."

Some of the generals and other offination of the superintendent of the road came down in haste. In reply to the eager inquiries of the mayor, he said that the stages, and proved effective when science and medicine failed.

Some of the generals and other offination in the Arkansas war think the superintendent of the road came down in haste. In reply to the eager inquiries of the mayor, he said that the stages, and proved effective when science and medicine failed.

Some of the generals and other offination in the Arkansas war think the stages, and proved effective when science and medicine failed.

"Ah, those rioters at C. have done and gazing out of the cab window,

guiding and governing the whole! "Or possibly the storm has broken The watchers at the station looked meb had dispersed. further south and blown down the after the locomotive till it dwindled to a lines," said the operator.

The mayor stared at the station-master, and the station-master stared at nel; and finally all of them departed

The agent reflected for a moment and in all his life before had he traveled at one's wits thoroughly at command.

the people staring along the road.

He looked now and then at the little fellow beside him. He saw the thin, white hand clutching the steel lever, and the keen eyes scanning now the attempt at murder in Moscow, which road in front and now the machinery contains all the material for a melo-

Town after town and village after village was left behind in their wild flight. They came to Croydon, a ham-let of six houses, just half way to C——. Here they stopped for water. The mayor's face was black with cinders, and so was Eugene's. Said the mayor,-

"Yes, sir," said Eugene, "we shall be there in less than that time." "Then you shall have two hundred

Eugene secretly determined to get to C- in thirty minutes. But he failed to do it. They rushed on again. Hamilton was passed, Belville, Wyandotte, Coren—they were now only fifteen miles

from the city. The mayor grew more and more anxious as they approached their destination. In his mind's eyes he saw the city in the hands of a mob, and fearful battles going on in the streets.

Twelve miles! Ten miles!

Eight miles! In the region which they were now passing through the storm had been raging, but the rain no longer fell, the storm had passed on. Just after they passed Farmly they came to a long, descending grade. At the bottom of the grade ran a narrow stream, which was greatly swollen by the rain. Across this stream lay the railroad bridge, a structure one hundred feet long supported by piles driven into the bed of

The engine rushed down this grade towards the bridge with fearful velocity. bridge. Was it possible that the bridge was giving way?

To stop the engine was out of the question. Eugene made up his mind in an instant. He pulled his lever and

ing eyes, scanning his danger.

below. The bridge shook. The engine the Pilgrim will have an hour's start rocked and staggered as it flew along. The mayor leaped down from his seat with starting eyes, and Terence, the excitement seemed to keep him calm. There was a sensation of sinking, and Eugene saw that several timbers had started. The mayor and poor Terence prepared themselves for a flying leap younger sister, unaware of her inten-into the river. But the little engineer's tion, had told her the day before what shrill voice arrested them.

> "Stay here! Don't move, or you'll The weakened bridge settled and kept the track to the end-passed the bridge-and rolled upon solid ground

> machinery and ordered Terence to put down the brake. After running some distance they The bridge had fallen behind them Speechless for a moment with the

> and watched the swaying timbers and broken joists as they yielded one by one to the foaming flood. One side of the span still stood, so that a foot-passenger could cross. "Terence," said Eugene, "take this red flag and go back over the stream,

until the lightning express. comes, and stop the train." The mayor gazed with admiration a the deformed boy, who had so thoroughly proved his gallantry, his nerve and his high intelligence. And now

and half a mile beyond, and stand there

quiet. The storm had helped to clear the streets, and after a few arrests the

"But tell me about this engine." And he was told. They went to the manager's office, and soon Eugene found that he was a hero. He never had the mayor. "Come," said the latter, excitedly, "fire up your engine and put me on the road! I must go! It is for their homes.

But Eugene and the mayor went flying on. Two miles, five miles, ten it required uncommon courage to run miles. His Honor grew nervous. Never it, or that it was a great thing to have

then said, "I see only one chance, your such a fearful rate of speed. But In twenty-four hours every paper in the city had the story in print. The

A month after that eventful day Euome to-day.

"But who will go with us?" asked if the mayor's host.

ed them from talking, and the locomopartment of Engineering in the Technological Institute, dressed in the blue "That is the question," continued the agent, still reflecting, and looking at his watch. "The track will be clear for the next two hours, and then the near together as the teeth of a hair now to see the great man and the decomb. The Pilgrim seemed to exult in conscious power, and danced, and bumped, and shook, and snorted, and a beginning, with the habits already tore along like a demon. They rushed formed of careful study and thoroughthrough Dayton, and Westport, and Colley, and Fayette, and through the brown pine woods, and over the broad, green marshes. The mayor could see panion.

The Muscovite Girl's Revenge

A story has been made public of an attempt at murder in Moscow, which dramatic tale in one of the magazines. A short time since the Korsacky Sisters, who created a profound sensation utmost, and when the two girls made "Shall we get to C -- in thirty-five | their appearance they were greeted by a perfect storm of applause. When the last tableau came, consisting of the roses all uniting in one gigantic flower, with the two sisters seemingly gliding through the air, the elder of them, Levina, suddenly uttered a scream of terror and fell heavily upon the stage. When assistance came she was insensible, and both of her legs were found to be broken. The cause of the accident was at once ascertained. The highest wire on which she had stepped immediately before her fall had been rent in twain. The manager said the accident was inexplicable to him, as the wires had been thoroughly tested just before nightfall. Upon closer inspec-tion, it was found that the wire must have been cut, leaving it sufficiently connected not to snap asunder until the fair acrobat had stepped upon it. This discovery led to an investigation as to who the persons were that had had access to the wires after they had been tested in the afternoon and before the beginning of the last piece, when they were drawn across the stage. The injured girl recovered soon enough sufficient consciousness to tell the police officials that beside herself and her sister Brada, no one had been near the wires except Lina Wogratz, the daughter of the hotel keeper with whom they had stopped. Lina, she had noticed had repeatedly touched the wires, and All at once Eugene preceived some- had finally asked to be shown the one thing that made his heart leap into his that would be the highest. This wire throat. The water on the lower side of had been the thickest. Lina Wogratz the bridge was filled with mud. This had left before the close of the permust have come from the banking be- formance. An officer was sent after hind the abutments at the end of the her. He found her at herfather's hotel where no one knew what had occurred at the circus. Strangely enough, when the officer asked the girl to accompany him to the circus, she became violently alarmed, and exclaimed repeatedly- has a daughter of whom he is immenselet on the full head of steam. The "I had nothing to do with it." The Pilgrim sprang forword like a frantic officer said nothing until he arrived creature. The mayor turned around. with her at the circus, where she was searched at his suggestion. In her His lips were firmly set, and the gathered intensity of his looks made the box almost grand. He said noth pocket was found a pair of small, but the boy almost grand. He said noth- dented, and when the two fragments of and bonds in prosperous corporations. ing. He was bent upon rushing the the wire were closely examined where She knows all this, and though neither engine across the bridge before it had it rent, the indented spots on the pair proud nor overbearing in consequence, time to sink, even if it should begin to of scissors were found to correspond of scissors were found to correspond has yet acquired a pretty, childish with them. Lina Wogratz turned dignity which makes her all the more In a moment they were upon it. deadly pale as she witnessed all these engaging. It so happens that one of Eugene saw the dreadful water boiling proceedings, and, when confronted with the poor acrobat, she burst into tears, and confessed that she had cut the wire because during the week since the Korsacky Sisters had been at her father's fireman, uttered a frightened cry. But hotel, her (Lina's) lover, Ivan Kruger, little Eugene remained cool. His very had seemed to be fascinated with the elder of the two sisters, and had made

A Jolly Jury.

love to her. In order to revenge her-

self, she had resolved to cripple or dis-figure Levina Korsacky for life. The

kind of scissors were required to cut

the wire. Levina Korsacky recovered

from her terrible fall, and Lina Wo-

gratz was sentenced to six years' soli-

A jury in Truckee, Cal., had been out four hours when the judge sent the sheriff to learn whether they were going to agree. The sheriff put an eye and then an ear to the keyhole of the room in which they were located for deliberation. Then he brought the judge, and together they opened the door. On the table in the centre of the room stood a big bottle of whisky, and around it the drunken twelve were hilariously marching in single file. The foreman carried on his back a bass drum, upon which the man behind him was pounding. Next came a juror playing a snare drum, then a shrill whistle imitating a fife, and the rest were singing. couldn't agree on a verdict nohow.' said the tipsy foreman, in reply to the judge's reproof, "and we didn't think twas any hurt fur to have a social time, s'long's we was a congen'l party."

A Cure for Hydrophobia.

they were speeding forward again towards C——. It was only four miles further. They traveled these four miles in five minutes.

The people at the station were astounded to see this single engine rush tounded to see this single engine rush to the station were astounded to see th white hand drew the lever to let the steam into the cylinder!

With an angry hiss, the engine started on her way, followed by loud hurrahs and waving caps. On she sped, faster bull.

Tounded to see this single engine rush that he can produce evidence humpbacked boy, and with a tall, smoke-begrimed gentleman ringing the give the prescription for what it may be worth: "Boil poke root and new

Oplum Eating in the United States.

Opium eaters are found among all classes. Clergymen and lawyers whose brains are evertaxed are often led to adopt the fatal assistance of this drug, and some of the finest flights at the bar are in no small degree due to its use. Many of the hack writers who manufacture the sensation stories for the cheap

of tobacco. If the excitement of the latter be a delight, how much greater pleasure there must be in the more subtle and refined excitement of opium, and hence there are many talented young collegians who dream away their time and Caiderita, are considerably

Large numbers of nervous ladies in high stations use opium to give new life to their effete and exhausted frames; perhaps the largest proportionate consumption is among this class. They prepare for the enjoyments of a party, or a bail by the use of this stimulus, and when it has brought the system to its acme, they shine with unusual brilliancy. The use of stimulants as a preparation for social enjoyments is prodigious, and in a large party perhaps one-half the guests are keyed up by opium or Bourbon to a proper state of felicity. The reason why opium is becoming more popular is because its

tisements of quacks, who offer a remedy | palm, "a joy forever." The vale from for the shattered constitutions and the Monterey to Saltillo is matchless. The half lunatic intellects which are the re- curtains of purple that covered the scarsult of this habit, but being quacks they only suggest the evil without showing a way of escaping it. Instead everything. On the hill beyond the of asylums for cure, we need to check Rinconada, up which one must go bethe evil in its inception, and its danger cause there is no other way—must go, should be clearly published. Let every though it flamed with fire and musket one who may be tempted to adopt the assistance or the fascination of this are the earthworks which Taylor's van-

It appears from the Custom House Saltillo is but little less flourishing than his wife, "when I came to get into returns that the amount of opium im- Monterey. A more un-American place bed, and lay thar, and not hearing ported into this country (reaching now nearly 250,000 pounds annually) is ten mascus. Yet the traces of the conquer- a half, it just made me feel as if I'd times more than it was thirty years or are everywhere in and about it. moved into a strange country. ago, and that, in the opinion of druggists and physicians, not more than one-third is used for medical purposes. In reply to questions sent to druggists throughout the States, it was found the states are everywhere in and about it.

The Indiana judges stand no non-sense from the bar. A lawyer there its superior slopes one sees the whole city at his feet, turning right about he throughout the States, it was found the strange country.

The Indiana judges stand no non-sense from the bar. A lawyer there its superior slopes one sees the whole city at his feet, turning right about he catches a view of the mountain, six throughout the States, it was found the strange country. that they sold, without any prescrip- miles off, under which spreads the plat- judge, "or sit down." The poor law-

stimulating effect.

It is used fully as extensively in the and always with the same feeling of country as in the city; women are more | wonder at the audacity of the Chief who, addicted to the habit than men, and with his 4,500, abided there the shock this species of intemperance prevails of the Mexican Napoleon's 22,000, and more among the higher and better edu- of admiration at the pluck and endurcated classes than among the poorer ance of the few, who, turned and and more ignorant. It is a singular fact that amid the temperance reform this pernicious habitshould be revealed as an evil worse in some respects than intoxication from alcohol.

A Louisiana Romance,

The New Orleans Picayune relates this: "A friend of ours, not wholly unconnected with the legal profession, ly fond-a little golden-haired, sweeteyed princess, who is always dressed in dainty stuffs and laces, and soft and beautiful attire. She is quite a capiher lots is rich in magnolia-trees, and thither very often in these balmy afternoons the father takes her to gather bouquets of the fragrant flowers. Some days ago they went as usual to the were in the trees culling their fairest ornaments. They watched them for awhile, the little girl saying nothing, and her father quietly waiting to see what developments would ensue. Presently, however, he called to one of the boys and asked him for a flower.

"Oh, no; can't give you any of these "Won't you let the little girl have

"No, sir; can't do it. These magnolias belong to somebody. You can't

have any unless you pay for them."
"Well, I think you might give her oae; they all belong to her, you know. You might let her have just one!" The boy looked at him with sudden interest, then at the little girl gazing into the tree with big soft eyes, and then, seeing how pretty and gracious, and richly-clad she was, he slid down like a flash, ran to her, and, falling on one knee, offered all his flowers. He was a ragged boy, prone to such chaff and impudence, and unsuspicious of the smallest rule of courtesy, but he knelt like a courtier and presented his simple tribute with more genuine admiration than often shines in courtiers'

SCORCHED LINEN. -To restore scorch ed linen, take two onions, peel and slice them and extract the juice by squeez-

REMINISCENCES OF MEXICO.

Interesting Letter from Gen. Lew. Wallace to the Indiana Veteraus.

newspaper press work up to the neces- I can well understand how every soldier sary excitement by eating opium.

A large number of students at our colleges are opium eaters. This follows as a matter of course the free use once more to go over the same route time, and when they attend recitations (which is seldom) make free use of the "pony."

Large numbers of nervous ladies in the shade of the same old oak and pecan by opium or Bourbon to a proper state of felicity. The reason why opium is becoming more popular is because its devotee need not incur the opprobrium inseparable from the drunkard.

The result of this general use of opium is now beginning to show itself through the country. The question now is, how shall the evil be arrested? Among other means we have the advertisements of quacks, who offer a remedy the country of the coun -must go, if he would reach Saltillopernicious drug learn that its use can only result in intellectual and physical ruin.

guard took in a twinkling, but which the same vanguard could have held against a hundred times their number. to a neighbor next day after burying may not be found this side of old Da- Lucinda jawing around for an hour and that they sold, without any procession, large quantities of opium, morphine, and laudanum to individuals American pulse while America lives.

I have ridden over the old field three last passed, eau of Buena Vista-a name to stir the

broken, crushed on the right and left, and, by every rule of scientific battle, whipped oftener than there were hours of the day, knew it not, but rallied and fought on, the infantry now covering the artillery, the artillery now defending the infantry, the cavalry overwhelmed by legions of lancers, and union of effort nowhere—fought on, and at last wrung victory from the

hands of assured defeat. The field is but little changed. The road to La Angostura is still the thoroughfare across it; winding along the ed, and she refused to marry him. She foot of the hills on its left, and looking said she did not like the looks of his down into the fissures and yawning gaps which made the valley to the right so impassable, even to skirmishers. I stopped where the famous battery was planted across the road, literally our least home and tried to meall the feel. last hope, and tried to recall the feel-ing of the moment. On the left all was toilet case in her turnk with solid gold one regiment was standing fast—the only one which through all the weary hours of the changing struggle had magnolia grove, and, on entering, of Mexicans. History tells how they only, yet she did act the wise part in drawing out when she met the man, and war nothing more gallant on both sides, found that she was disappointed in scarcely anything more bloody and ter-

The last time I was on the sacred ground, I saw a "greaser" working Bruce Adams was in the city, and it so with a hoe on the side of a hill by happened that the United States peace which we identify the position of the officers here had orders to arrest Bruce which we identify the position of the Third Indians at the turning point of the battle. My curiosity was excited. I rode to see what he could be doing. A moment ago I said the field was un-"I think you might give her just changed. I was mistaken. The man ed by Deputy Marshal Bierbower, and was conducting a little stream of water from the mountain miles away to irri- Marshal is expected here from Iowa gate a wheat field below in the mouth to take him east for trial, Miss Hayof the very ravine down which the regi-ment of Hardin, Gell, and McKee had money, received it, and in the afterretreated, seeking the cover of Wash- poon she started back for her New York ington's battery—the very ravine where home. the end of the fight. I looked down upon the velvet green of the growing stalks, darker from the precious en-richment the soil had that day received, and then at the stream of water which came creeping after the man, like a living plaything. I looked at them, and, understanding the moral of the incident, thanked God for the law that makes war impossible as a lasting conand memories of comradeship, and teaches that each succeeding genera-

them and extract the juice by squeezing or pounding. Then cut up half an ounce of white soap and two ounces of fuller's earth; mix them with the onion juice and half a pint of vinegar. Boil this composition well, and spread it, when cool, over the scorched part of the linen, leaving it to dry thereon.

Afterward wash out the linen.

FOOLISH FELLOW.—An artist found a model in a beggar, with a splendid long beard—dirty and unkempt—just such as he wanted for some venerable, saintly person he was going to put on canvas in the old style. He gave the man two pence, and told him he could earn a shilling a day if he would call at the studio (address so-and-so). The man called next morning, and had cut off that race. If the reporter's diagnosis of the case is correct, it is possible that a transfusion of blood may do for our colored fellow-citizens what miscegenation has falled to accomplish. The Some of the generals and other officers engaged in the Arkansas war think they should be allowed to retire on half or he would send the police after him.

put at 200,000 gallons.

Items of Interest. Reading, Penn., is divided into "Cottontown," "Irishtown," "Frog Hollow," and "Helltown."

The number of geese on Lake Cham-plain this spring is said to be uncom-monly large. Bridal parties.

A French paper is trying to prove that one Jean Cousin discovered Amer-ica four years before Columbus arrived

The colored population of Kansas City have "Resolved, That negro minstrel shows tend to degrade our

A meeting of the Emma Mine Direc-tors was held in London, recently. It was voted to wear crape around their pocket-books for 30 days.

A plot to blow up a street car filled with ladies belonging to the Temper-ance League, was the other day dis-covered in Rock Island, Ill.

our philanthropy if we could have a Society for Finding Out What Men are Fit For, with an Auxiliary Society for Helping Them to Do It.

A Southern journal issued the following notice: Many people ask for papers at this office who would scorn to beg for five cents; yet that is the price charged for a copy. We hope many will

yer, undertaking to explain, was ruth-lessly fined \$20 for contempt.

A Fortunate Escape. A young lady arrived in Omaha, Neb., and registered her name at the hotel as Edith Hayland, of New York city. She came here, a local paper says, for the purpose of being married to Mr. Bruce Adams, of Wyoming Territory, they having struck up an acquaintance by means of a notice in an Eastern weekly newspaper, which was followed by a correspondence and a promise of marriage. They had never met each other face to face, and all they have of each other was from the they knew of each other was from the correspondence that had taken place between them. Rather dangerous that!

She found it so. When she met Mr. Adams, she stated frankly to him that she was disappoint were dead; where all were brave, but one regiment was standing fast, the belongs to a good family who are in comfortable circumstances. While she did not show good sense in contracting not turned its face from the enemy. to marry a man whom she had never Against the battery so supported, along seen and whom she had not known but a the narrow pass, surged a chosen coulmin few weeks, and then by correspondence

Now comes the remarkable sequel. The United States Marshal heard that

Transfusion of Blood, A reporter of the New Orleans Pica-

yune has evidently accomplished a sensation. Near St. Bernard market, dition, however it inspires the loves gapore many years ago, a physician to prevent his dying from paralysis, in-fused into his veins the blood of a tion of freemen are as brave as their Cambodian bostman. It restored animation to his frame, renewed his lease of life, but entailed the fearful alterna-FOOLISH FELLOW.—An artist found a tion of a black instead of a white skin. or he would send the police after him.

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