# FRANKLIN COURIER.

GEO. S. BAKER, Editor and Proprietor,

TERMS: \$2.00 per Annum.

VOL. III.

LOUISBURG, N. C., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 4, 1874.

NO. 44.

# In The Orchard.

Here in the dear old orchard, One little year ago, Robert and I together Were wandering to and fro. Only a year! It is not long! And the birds are singing the same sweet song

I asked him, I remember, Had he ever loved before. And he closed my lips with kisses Till I could not question more. But who would have dreamed there e'er could

A man sc fickle and false as he!

The songs that I sang last summer Are turned to notes of woe, And my heart bath learned a lesson Unknown but a year ago: And the days that then were sunny and brigh Seem suddenly changed to darkest night

And even this dear old orchard Seems hardly the place to me It was when we were together Under this same old tree. Ab me! Is it only a year ago? How weary the days! the time, how slow!

## THAT BLESSED WIND.

"It's an ill wind that blows nobody any good," says the proverb; and I have no intention of disputing it. Indeed, I am quite convinced that such a I looked at Bessie wind must be very ill indeed. But our ing it with damages done.

All day long during that capricious, windy, sunny, cloudy, and altogether unreasonable day of Wednesday, my dear little friend Bessie had been wandering about the house like an unquiet spirit. Seeing how matters stood, I excused her entirely from all duties of hospitality towards me, her visit-

"Let me entertain myself, Bessie," I said. "I don't like to have people think that they must sit down and fold their hands, and converse politely, because I have come to see them. Make believe, dear, that I am not here, and do just what you would do if you were

Now I knew perfectly well that what my sweet, blue-eved Bessie would have done had she been alone, was to just sit down and cry those blue eves almost blind; and I knew equally well that she would not do it while I was there. But I wanted to put her at ease.

The whole story was plain to me, or nearly all of it. I had seen too much of her and Arthur Blake, over the way, not to know that there was more love between them than could be broken into by outside storms without making some, at least, temporary shipwreck. Arthur was a fine young man, handsome, honest and tender, with a pretty fair portion of spirit and determination. He was not one to make a parade of his private feelings; but I had seen him watch my darling's graceful, soft ways with an unconscious smile dawning on his lips, and a light in his eyes that told a sweet tale to whoever might look closely. And Bessiethe girl only breathed in him, it seemed. I believe she waked thinking of him, and dropped asleep thinking of pale the moment before. him dreaming or waking. I used to sigh, sometimes, seeing how utterly

her heart was in his keeping. But not a word had she told me with those beautiful lips of hers. It was through her transparent face and actions that I learned all I knew; and more credible witnesses could not be

The two were not engaged; that was sure of. I did not believe that there even been any love-talk between them; that is, any that could be reported. What eyes, and actions, and tones say is not to be put in words. They were in that delicate, perilous position, when the happiness of two loving hearts is absolutely perfect, and at the same time most easily destroyed -that silent understanding which seems se sure, yet may be lost through a look or a word.

Arthur Blake was going away, I had learned. He had got tired of our country town, and fancied that he would do better to get into practice in London. There was nothing to bind him to either place. He was quite free. His nearest relative was an uncle, who would help to settle him as a surgeon wherever he should choose to live; and Arthur himself had a little property of his own, and need not be in any killing haste, or

This much had been told me that very Wednesday morning, when I was on my way to spend the day with "But Bessie?" I asked of my in-

formant.

"I fancy that they are off," was the reply. "You know it wasn't an engage-

in the window." had been the delight of my eyes, was, over and over the helpless exclamation, perkaps, running among the breakers; "What shall I do?" longing to interfere, yet fearing to, was being torn on the reefs.

"So Mr. Rivers came to see you the face as gladdened my heart to see.

I was turning over a photograph al- full hour. But Bessie gave me an have uttered no cry for help.

bum, and stopped at a pictured face awful hugging, when at last Arthur that gave me a chance to say something went away, and between tears and else I wanted to say.

"This is a good photograph of Miss Julia Raymond; she takes well; her's No n

is just one of those faces that look best in a picture, because it is unchanging; what heart-breaking pleadings, what in a picture, because it is unchanging; she has mere pretty features, but no lovers knew; and that is enough. So expression." Bessie's face brightened a little. body good.

'Some people admire her very much." she said, faintly. "I don't know any one who does," I replied, in a careless voice.

Then there was silence; I saw Arthur come home, walk up the steps of the house without even looking across the street, go in, and presently appear at the window of his room directly oppo-site us. Bessie sat with eyes downcast, her color changing from red to white, her bosom heaving with the tumultuous hands all in a quiver.

The young man may have given a swift glance across, but it was only a glance. He closed one of his windows, and, since the wind was now high, closed the blinds too, all but one-half; and then he disappeared. He had been wont to sit there, and, with some pre-tence of reading a book in his hand, keep watch on the girl over the way. Both of them happy in that companionship, though perhaps they did not bow,

I looked at Bessie as the last blind was closed, and scarcely could restrain fine little infant hurricane of Septem- an exclamation, so pale had she grown. ber 8th was not one of these. Among its many misdeeds, was one flirt of good nature, which I make haste to record to she did not look up, I kept silence. nature, which I make haste to record to she did not look up, I kept silence. its credit, while every one else is charg- Poor child! That shutting of blinds color," much larger than the schooner seemed to her, I knew, like shutting itself, and "seemed to be basking in

The wind rose, and beat the trees, about like feathers. Underneath our window, it bent a street lamp off its uttered too late. "We could see a post, and scattered the broken glass about. There was a roaring in the chimneys, a crash every moment, as some shutter, skylight, or fence went by the board. From our sheltered windows we looked out on the storm; I with that interest which such freaks of nature are calculated to inspire; Bessie with the cold listlessness of a creature half senseless. She never said a word, only glanced on a piece of paper that lay on the window ledge.

After a while, I began to suspect that Mr. Arthur Blake was not so very far away from the front of the house, as he would have us think. A glimpse of a coat-sleeve was vouchsafed me from behind the blind that was half shut; and I soon got a comfortable assurance that not a look or motion of the pallid girl

at the other window was lost on him. While I looked, the wind rose in one of its most fearful gusts; it caught the maple tree under the window, and bent its head to the earth; it carried on its wings leaves, dust, tiles, slates, everything it could catch; it suddenly dashed in a pane of glass, and the next moment it caught and carried out the slip of paper on which Bessie had been scribbling for the last half-hour. She started up with a cry, and tried to catch it back, leaning into the tem-

pest without a thougt of its fury, wide awake now, and as red as she had been "Oh, what shall I do?" she cried, in him, and never ceased thinking of distress. "I have been writing every for the wholesale butchery carried on sort of nonsense on that. Oh, what shall I do? Cou d I get it by going

Some one besides me was watching. Arthur Blake was leaning from his window (now open), and looking over with eager eyes, that were full of doubt and the floating atom on which, of course, he had seen Bessie betraying the wanderings of her wayward thoughts.

wind was reading that paper while it though two invisible hands of an invisible winged creature held the slip then, with a whirl and a whistle, darted across the way, flung it into the opposomebody's chimney over, or wrench

away a skylight. afraid of taking a week's rest, and time standing in the middle of the room, scribe the process it is in the seething shall I do? What shall I do?"

and disappeared a moment. Perhaps it was not what is called strictly honorable, but, of course, he read every word

It couldn't have taken him long; for ment, perhaps only a flirtation. At any in about three minutes the street-door rate, I saw Arthur walking out the other of the house opened and out he came day with Julia Raymond; and, at the into the storm; and, in spite of gust same time, Charles Rivers was making and missile, straight across the street a call on Bessie. Arthur and Julia to our house. I heard a tremendous passed the house, and saw them sitting | peal of the bell, then a step coming up stairs. And all the time, there stood I went on in a troubled frame of Bessie in the middle of the floor, with mind, thinking that this beautiful, her hands over her crimson face, and

The door of the room was flung open than good. And the moment I saw young man, with the truant paper in Bessie's pitiful smile, I knew that she his hand, his beautiful hair tossed and

smiles, whispered, "That blessed

No matter what was written there-

A Sea Story, Is there anything, asks a writer, in the sea-air that makes people of the naval profession tell stories? I don't mean falsehoods necessarily, but stories that one finds a difficulty in believing. Why is it that all the most amazing adventures are met with upon shipboard? Why does a man see things upon a cruise that he could never dare to say beatings of her heart, her poor little he saw if journeying by coach, by train, or on horseback? Why should not land serpents be occasionally met with measuring half a mile from their head to their tail, and rather more in the reverse direction? Why should sailors have a monopoly of seeing people in their cabins at the very moment that they are dying thousands of miles away on shore? And, above all, how are all ships' companies persuaded to "witness" things which nobody upon terra firma could get a soul to corroborate?
The last thing that has been thus testified to by marine evidence is the destruction of a ship's company by a calamary. This is not, as you would the sun," when the captain let fly at it with his rifle. Then "there was a great quivered under the thud of its collision. and "monstrons arms like trees seized the vessel, and she keeled over." For a few seconds the schooner Pearl lay on down with all on board, save her master, James Floyd, the narrator, who was rescued by the steamer Strathowen, the passengers of which had observed the catastrophe through their glasses. They are all unable to say exactly what this marine monster resembled, but although I was not an eye-witness I feel confident that it was "very like a tonnage of the ships, longitude and latitude of the place in which the incident took place (it was in the Indian ocean), and every particular which on land would have established the genuineness of the story. I believe American sea-captains are favored with at least as remarkable experiences on their voyages as our Britishers, but the | tion of the track of our summer storms ghastliness of this little anecdote seems and the experience of many years show

# How They Kill Cattle in Texas.

The ordinary plan of drawing the steer down to the block and striking him on the head with an axe is too slow here. About one dozen head are driven into a small pen, just sufficiently large out, do you think? I should die if any to hold that many closely packed, and one were to read it! My name is writ- a gate forced to behind them. The pen The wind seemed fairly to laugh as of it upon which two men are stationed it lifted the fluttering slip of paper with poles and sharp-pointed knives straight up in the air, then lowered it fixed on the end of them. With a tantalizingly again, only to snatch it rapidity acquired by long practice they away from the two outstretched white plunge their spears into the necks of hands that vainly caught at it through the affrighted and struggling animals, cutting the jugular vein, and each successively falls as if struck with an axe. The blood spurts out in streams as if from a dozen fountains, and in less than a minute the whole penful are down, questioning. And, he, too, watched quivering in the throes of death and covered with blood. The door of the pen leading into the rendering room is then thrown open, and the animals It's my immovable belief that the drawn out successively, and a knife rapidly slits open the skin around the held it suspended during the first min- neck and down the stomach. A rope is ute. For all the world it looked as attached to the upper part of the hide by a clamp, to the other end of which is a mule which leisurely walks off down the yard carrying the skin of the animal with him, and leaving the carsite window, and flew off to knock cass still quivering with animal life. A tackle hoists the body to a level with one of the immense caldrons, and in "Oh, what shall I do?" cried Bessie, less time than we have taken to dewith her hands over her face. "What and boiling mass. There are four or five of these caldrons, each large on what is called the "hash-pile," consisting of bones, horns and the animal matter from which the fatty substance has been extracted .- Baltimore Ameri-

The Grasshopper Plague. The latest writer on the subject of grasshopper in Montana, Colorado, sunny-sailing little love affair, which her soft, trembling voice repeating Utah, and California. According to his hatching by the million early in the astrous than elsewhere." other night," I said, as we sat together "Bessie!" he exclaimed, ignoring spring. The crops would have had a in the afternoon, Bessie at one window, my presence altogether.

## Cloud-Bursts.

The Virginia Daily Territorial Enterprise, Nevada, says: "The recent destructive cloud-bursts in various parts of this State have caused a feeling of uneasiness in the minds of many of our citizens. It cannot be denied that the happy subjects of Harold Haarlager (the fair-haired), King of Norway, who, in the year 872, consolidated his king-undersized, nervous and fretful, and utterly refused to do hard farm work.

The structive cloud-bursts in various parts of this State have caused a feeling of lic, having been founded by those unhappy subjects of Harold Haarlager (the fair-haired), King of Norway, who, in the year 872, consolidated his king-undersized, nervous and fretful, and utterly refused to do hard farm work.

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The structive cloud-bursts in various parts of the structure of the parts of the city and Gold Hill, and perhaps in the loss of many lives; but it is not likely that we shall ever have a cloud-burst of the present year, was called the thoubers. We are, as it were, insured sandth anniversay; but what a difference with great solemnities two years ago. This, like the Iceland celebration of the present year, was called the thoubers. against such a disastrous visitation. ence! A more determined tyrant than The Palmyra mountains, lying twenty miles to the southeast of us, are our of everything good or evil in this world safeguard. All old settlers well know, there is usually found a woman. Good safeguard. All old settlers well know, there is usually found a woman. Good cross-piece of the harrow, and so in-that all heavy rains which reach us we must believe it to be more commonly jured those members, that when she always balanced." during the season when cloud-bursts than evil, of course, but exactly how it occur first visit and expend their fury worked in this particular case we can above these mountains. Leaving the Como or Palmyra mountains, the storm-clouds move toward Mount Davidson, him a queen, and gave the Norwegians old until Mr. Decker sold her, she was her cunning, and my right eye cleave clouds move toward Mount Davidson, often appearing to advance against a strong northerly wind. Owing to the configuration of the country and the prevailing air currents, and perhaps to the course of our rivers, all thunderstorms pass to the southward of us till they reach the mountains named, and after raging there for a time either pass on to the eastward or change their course and move toward this city. For many years we have observed this, and all old settlers at all observant will have remarked this peculiarity in the movements of our summer storms. When a storm is raging on the Palmyra meuntains, if the wind here begins blowing from the northward, it is a sure thing that the storm will come to us. thing that the storm will come to us. When we feel the under-current of air would never allow his hair to be cut was over, and the race ran the same lence, get a scent's worth of the cheese, until there was no part of a king want-When we feel the under-current of air until there was no part of a king wantmoving toward the storm there is at the ing to him. And he kept his word, for bed. No training, no grooms, no them away to other pastures. same moment an upper-current moving | he conquered every little king or ripple all around him," and it began to directly toward us, and on this come who set himself up to say he had any or a boy in his barefeet, mounted bare-we might have cloud-bursts here. Since wife, and drove numbers of the best than she has some of her late races in the discovery of the silver mines sevpeople of Norway to seek refuge in the trotting ring. One day, in the sumhuge, oblong body moving by jerks just under the surface of the water, with an enormous train following, which might have been a hundred feet long." In another moment the ship long. The silver mines several file discovery of the silver mines several file silver mines several file discovery of the silver mines several file di they are almost invariably carried to their undecked boats, sought the rocky mare behind them. On their way they the southward of us, and directly to the | island which they had never seen, but | peaks of the mountains mentioned of which they had all heard. For it had little mare, and bought her of them for above. The so-called cloud-bursts are been familiar to the Northmen of that \$360. The two men also knew her and her beam ends, then filled, and went simply the sudden condensation of the period many years. vapor forming the clouds, caused by the meeting and mingling of two currents Northmen. They went everywhere. by their morning's bargain. The next of air. A current or stratum of air All the ships of their fleets might have day Tompkins sold her to Altin Goldcolder than that carrying the clouds causes them to suddenly condense and ern, but they swarmed over the ocean, of Blooming Grove, Orange county, N. fall to the ground. The reason cloud-bursts generally occur in the vicinity of Pirate's Field," like bees in a clover name of Goldsmith Maid. He kept her high mountains is because there are field. They cruised about with their in pretty steady training under a driver found broken and contrary currents of little boats in the Baltic among the named William Bodine, to whom, more whale." Yet here we have names and air. Doubtless there are powerful elec- islands of Denmark and Sweden, and than any other living man, should be trical changes and disturbances at the through the narrow fjords of Norway, awarded the credit of first bringing the point where the two currents of air and and wen the title of Vikings, or men of mare out. The renowned Budd Doble,

# How They Got Elected.

the reflection that we are out of the

course of cloud-bursts. Long observa-

The following is a passage from a

Mr. Eggers-I wish to ask the gentleman a question. Mr. North-Certainly, put your ques-

Mr. Egger-Didn't you go around among the saloons on Sundays, spending money for beer before you were elected? (Applause.) Mr. North-No, sir.

Mr. Higgins-If I may be allowed I would like to ask the gentleman from the Thirteenth one question. Mr. North-Let her fly.

Mr. Higgins-I would state that I away to the westward for a couple of have evidence showing that when you days in search of further adventures, frosty weather has been invented in ran for councilman of the Thirteenth and discovered what we now call Ice-ward you did go among the Germans land. They found, however, nothing water freezes it expands, and that the and spend money and drink beer on there but some books and bells and

Mr. North-I will give you a thousand dollars if you will show that to be there no doubt to do penance, and who the fact. I say it is false, in toto. Mr. Eggers-Didn't you entice sa-

oon keepers and give some of them five dollars and some more to use their pose, or home again to Ireland, as is influence for you? Mr. North-No, sir.

Mr. Eggors-I can prove it. Mr. North-That is not the way I get elected. You judge others by yourself. People are very apt to do that. Because you go around and do that you

# Mushroom Cities.

The Baltimore Gazette says: "To a resident of a large Eastern city or to and only discoverer of America. It is his window, Arthur Blake grasped it, are kept constantly going during the the European, it is a most singular senkilling season. The tallow is drawn off sation to come, in America, upon one of to remember that the English won into large hogsheads and the remains of those deserted mushroom cities which Waterloo and that Spanish enterprise When the ice melts the tube again exthese great soup-kettles are carried out spring up in a night and disappear in a opened a New World, and in like manmorning. Through the mountains of ner it is sufficient for us to know, as a Pennsylvania there are many of them \_ mere curiosity of history, that somegenerally mining villages, after time in the ninth century the Northmen the mines have run out. Perched often got to Iceland; that in 383 they got to on the top of a high mountain, the gun- Greenland, and that in 1001 they gathner or the curiosity-hunter comes sud- ered grapes on the mainland of what denly upon them out of the densest soli- has by a singular freak of fortune come tude. There stand the houses in a to be called America. These old sea clearing filled with wild raspberry rovers called it Vineland, because they the grasshopper plague seems to have bushes and vines and small shrubs, had an extensive acquaintance with the | bleak, bare, and desolate, with hingeless doors and paneless windows-with small trees growing up through the opinion, if the fertile lands of South- floors, and the gnawing of wild animals western Minnesota and Iowa had been visible wherever the floor or walls were cultivated during the past two years by formerly grease-stained. On the line of since outsiders so often do more harm without a knock, and in stepped the experienced Western farmers, the story the Western railroads these temporary would be different. Deep plowing towns appear and disappear, and in the his hand, his beautiful hair tossed and would have kept the grasshoppers' eggs oil regions probably more striking and drenched with rain, and such a light out of the sun, and prevented their pretentiously, the fall being more dis-

## A THOUSAND YEARS AGO.

Whom-- A Woman's Whims.

with sea-kings often at their head,

The unready Etheired had them al- | 000. These gentlemen sold her to Mr. ways buzzlng about him, and they were H. N. Smith, for the sum of \$37,000. ever cruising about in the seas which Mr. Doble still drives her. She made wash the shores of England, Scotland, her first appearance in public in August, Ireland, the Hebrides, the Orkneys, 1865. the Shetlands, and finally the Faroe Islands, from which, still in search of plunder, it was an easy matter to pull croziers which had been left there by a band of Irish monks, who had gone at once, when they saw the Northmen, took themselves off as fast as possible, either to America, as some people supquite as likely, upon discovering themselves still within reach of the merci-Christian priest than a French king.

less pirates, who respected no more a Exactly who was the first of the Norse pirates to discover Iceland historians are not agreed, nor does it matter whether they ever do or not, any more than it matters whether Wellington said "Up, guards, and at them," or rubber tube is always kept full of air, are not conscious of breathing till obfound grapes and made wine and grew merry there; and but for the savages they found they might have founded Boston and called it Skraellingsholm.

What is Guano? After careful microscopical and chemi-

# The Story of Goldsmith Maid.

The "Maid" was a wayward child. From the date of her birth on the farm of John B. Decker, in Wantage town-ship, Sussex county, N. Y., in the spring of 1857, to the age of six years, she distinguished herself in many graduated in 1797 and the latter in undersized, nervous and fretful, and utterly refused to do hard farm work.

Mr. Decker, her owner, says he never got any work out of her but twice, one-half-day in plowing corn and one-half day in drawing stones. Occe she was hitched to a harrow, but, after a short distance, she reared backward and entangled both her hind legs in the cross-piece of the harrow, and so in lenient with the widow, and his books goes out for her morning walks, it is One of the Professors asked a student said, she still shows signs of stiffness to give him an example of a mixed behind, caused by this fall in early metaphor. The boy confidently spoke met a Mr. Tompkins, who knew the believed that she could be made a A wonderful people were those old trotter, but were willing to make \$100 left to his former friend whom he been stowed away in the Great East- smith, an excellent judge of horseflesh, the cloud masses meet, and doubtless the inlets and secret places. A sea-king who now drives her so handsomely, these aid in the sudden condensation of was a very different thing from a Vi- had not then either seen or heard of the watery vapors. Be this as it may, king, for while a sea-king was a king in her. While in training for the trotting our people may console themselves with reality, a viking was nothing but a course she was so fretful and irritable, pirate, the one taking his name from so determined to run at every opporhis landed right and rule, the others | tunity, instead of trotting, so hard to from the vicks where they hid them- bring to a trot after breaking from that selves. As we all know, the Vikings, gait, that Mr. Goldsmith many times determined to give up the training and stole out into the sea and sailed far and sell her at any price, but his patient wide. They founded on the banks of driver maintained his abiding faith in the Seine the Dukedom of Normandy, her, and assured his employer that she that period you may exercise your recent debate in the Cleveland city and made a fool of the poor King of was the fastest animal on his premises, France. They bothered everybody and would come out at last a great trotalong the shores of the Mediterranean | ter, and finally persuaded him to keep until they had planted themselves back her, which he did until this driver so again whence they had been driven by brought out her points, that Mr. Gold-Pompey the Great, on the borders of smith, in November, 1868, sold her to the Black sea.

B. Jackman and Budd Doble for \$20,-

Saving the Pipe, The following plan for the prevention of the bursting of water pipes during force exerted is so enormous that no pipe can resist it. This invention is intended to give the water a chance to expand without bursting the pipe. It attempts this by securing in the inside of the metal pipe a space equal to the difference of volume between water and ice, so that when the water freezes it occupies the space reserved for it, instead of exerting its force on the pipe and bursting it. This is practically carried out by passing through the water pipe a small India rubber tube, specially made for the purpose, and of such a diameter that the space inside it is a little more than equal to the increase in volume of the ice. The India bring us in contact with reality. We the necessary space for expansion, for, by compressing the air tubes it displaces the air and takes its place. pands, becomes filled with air, and is ready for another frost; and so on for dent says, there is a mysterious-looking any number of times without requiring individual clothed in a woman's frock,

Sawyer & Co., of this city, are much annoyed by the depredations of a col- braves look upon him-or her-with an ony of large gray wharf rats, which air of superiority that cannot be miswere probably imported in crates of taken, and in none of the war dances or crockery. Some days since they set a trap for them, the trap being of wire, in shape of a hemisphere, and holding a peck or more. Next morning, on going to the trap, it was found entirely cal examination of the article of com- filled with bits of straw and paper, column on the march, but being a permerce known as guano, Dr. Habel, an eminent German authority, decides that sea-birds have nothing to do with its production. It is, he says, an rats were discovered in the trap, and it about him—or her. in the afternoon, Bessie at one window, I at another, looking out into the rainy street, and listening to the rising wind.

"Yes," said Bessie, keeping watch, I could see, on the opposite house, not I could see, on the opposite house of could do them but little could not be trap, and the trap, and it could not be trap for the purpose of concealing the many state on the young grasshoppers could do them but little the trap, and it could not be trap for the purpose of concealing the many state of a count of the trap, and the trap for the purpose of concealing the count of the trap, and the trap for the purpose of concealing the count of the trap for the purpose of concealing the count of the trap for the purpose of concealing the count of t "Yes," said Bessie, keeping watch, I could see, on the opposite house, not to lose sight of Arthur when he should come home. There would be so few more comings home, for he was to go the very next day.

"I wish Mr. Rivers wouldn't come here," she said, after a pause; "I don't care for him, but he seems to want people to think I do. May be he doesn't mean it, but it's just as provoking as if he did."

I was turning over a photograph alcaptured ones were entirely concealed." a scalp, it comes off him."

# Items of Interest.

Milwankee is now known as Chicago's

in 1854 Parker & Colter were extenfrom detection. Parker suspected that Colter had helped in the theft, and so the firm was dissolved. It now turns out that Jessup, on the strength of his stolen capital, accumulated an immense fortune in South America, and some years ago returned to his native place, Westfield, Mass., to spend the remainder of his days. Recently he died, and a clean \$200,000. In the mean time Colter was lost sight of and Jessup's administrator is advertising for him or his children.

# Thoughts for Saturday Night,

Prosperity is a blessing to the good

but a curse to the evil. Experience is a torch lighted in the ashes of our delusions. The tenderest heart loves best the

bold and courageous one. Do we all realize that in us is an element which will outlast the stars? He lives long that lives well, and time misspent is not lived, but lost. After forming a friendship you

should render implicit belief; before In my pursuits, of whatever kind, let this come to my mind, "How much shall I value this on my death bed?"

Sin is never at a stay. If we do not retreat from it we shall advance is it, and the further on we go the more we have to come back. When anything is forbidden to be

done, whatever tends or leads to it, as the means of compassing it, is forbidden at the same time. The essence of true nobility is neg lect of self. Let the thoughts of self

pass in, and the beauty of a great ac-tion is gone, like the bloom from a Time appears very short, eternity near; and a great name, either in or after life, together with all earthly

pleasures and profit, but an empty bubble, a deluding dream. A Scotch minister, when asked whether he was dying, answered: "Really, friend, I care not if I am or not ; for if I die I shall be with God, and

if I live God will be with me." Towns which have been casually burnt have been built again more beautiful than before-mud walls afterward made of stone, and roofs, formerly but

thatched, afterward advanced to be The simplest and most obvious use

seem that a certain shock is needed to

## Not a Brave Indian,

In the Ree tribe of Indians with Gen. Custer's expedition, a corresponbut wearing a warrior's scalp-braid and accoutrements. He-or she-is the A Worcester Rat Story.

drudge of the camp—does all the cooking, brings all the wood and water, and (Mass.) Gazette: "Messrs, Clark, looks after as many ponies as his-or Sawyer & Co., of this city, are much her-other duties will allow. The