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A Lullaby. Rockaby, lullaby, bees in the clover !-Crooning so drowsily, crying so low-Rockaby, lullaby, dear little rover ! Down into wonderland-Down to the under-land-Go, oh go!

Down into wonderland go! Rockaby, lullaby, rain on the clover! Tears on the eyelids that waver and weep! Rockaby, lullaby-bending it over! Down on the mother-world. Down on the other world! Sleep, oh sleep !

Down on the mot ner-world sleep! Rockaby, lullaby, dew on the clover! Dew on the eves that will sparkle at dawn!

Rockaby, lu'laby, dear little rover! Into the stilly world-Into the lily world, Go ce! oh cone! Into t'ne lily-world gone!

-Dr. Holland.

A STOKER'S STORY.

Can't say, I'm stare, sir. Been used to bilers all my life; but working 'em's different to making 'em. There's something wrong, as you say, or they wouldn't alwas be a-bustin', 'Tain't once, nor twice, nor now and then, for it's a thing as is always a-happening; and though I've never had more than a scald or two myself, I've seen some strange sights; men all blown to pieces, so that they were picked up afterward in baskets; men taken to the hospitals to face, wowhat was the matt r; with their flesh hanging to them in rags, and there they'd lie writhing and tearing at the wrappings in such agony, that-there, I ain't above owning it-I've cried like a child to see my poor mate's sufferings. And there they'd be, day after day, till a sort of calm came over them, and the pain went, when they'd quite smile if you spoke to 'em, they seemed so easy; and it would be because a gentle hand was laid upon 'em, and they were going into the long sleep.

Some gets better, but not when they're scalded badly; for its strange stuff, is steam Well, no: I'm not afraid, and never do feel afraid. What's the good? One's got it to do, and there's the mouths at home to feed, so one can't afford it; and then the odds are precious long ones against it being one's own bustin'. But now so many more steam-engines are coming into use, day by day, it seems as if something ought to be done in the way of making bilers stronger. Cheapness is cheapness; But then, a thing's dear at any price that makes such ruin as I've seen sometimes; so why don't they try some tougher metal than iron? though, to wherechole had been. I had certainly steam's strong enough to tear up said thras some one there, but I anything. But there seems to me to be couldn'tny mouth to say who it some fresh plan wanted for making bilers. was; asaid it was one man, and I didn't work there, but I went and had a some arut whoever they named look d'reckly after that horrible accident at seemed irectly, back from his dinthe Big Works last autumn. Well, there ner, or b had heard the explosion. was about an acre of buildings-sheds and So, by-reople began to look from setrer-swept away as if you'd batter'd 'em one to and ask who it was. all down; great fire bricks, weighing a hundred and a half, pitched here and there here at;" and some one asked me. like chaff; sheets of lead sent flying a hun- But I lecasion to speak, for just out of its place; while as to the middle of shriekind cryingit, that was torn off, and crumpled up, and blown, like a sheet of paper, to a distance. Patty fen, when no one spoke, she Ptenty of dife lost there, and plenty of escapes; but what I took most notice of was the plates torn off the biler-torn off, on to a bricks; and I remember much lost time. as I said before, like so much paper; while thinkibest, for I could not find it these sheets, or plates of iron, had given way in my o to her help, but kept on

course, along the perforating. " Now, then," I says to myself, "that's a thing as wants altering. You perforate the edges of your plates to admit rivets, and so takes half their strength off-p'r'aps more; I, whiked there two years, could then you puts, p'r'aps, hot rivets in, and they p'r'aps crystallizes the iron"---only p'r'aps, mind, I don't say so, only the raw edges of the biler looked crystally and beaml and dragged away, I was brittle. "Well, then, some day comes a obligamy head, for I felt sick, and hextry pressure o' steam, and up goes your the ped to swim; for I expected biler-busted, and spreading ruin and to secittle bright curls torn out

death and misery around." "Then how are we to fasten our biler undere would be something horplates," says you, " if we don't rivet 'em ?" How should I know? I ain't a scientific man--- I only stokes. That's for you to find say, he was a little, bright, blue- here!" you, that you scientific men and biler thingooks will make your great into the other, like tin sarspan makers does P'r's manly; but, somehow, chil- and softly knelt down. their tin. They'd stand some strain that dremems to get the upper hand of way, and you wouldn't weaken your plates, me. I ain't a biler maker, or I should try that Are worked, hour after hour; dodge, I think; but there, that's only one menred and dropping off, but alway out of many as could be found by ex- wayore ready to take their places;

periment. Seems to me, sir, as if we English people teartill my hands bled, and the hates anything new, and always wants to swewn my face; but I turned keep to what our fathers and grandfathers awane there was something large had before us. They went along and made lifted to myself--" She must be their footmarks, and we go along after 'em, und And then again and again, putting our foots in just the same spots, in a seemed to see the torn and thinking it must be right, come what will cruef my darling, and her long plate that held my dinner, dropped here by

Had to do with engines many years. It of the piled-up, blackened Stoked locomotives and stationaries, agri- ruit mortar, tiles, lead, and ulturals and manufactories, and printing ragen beams, huge pieces of wood offices, and been down in the engine-rooms snaporn like matches-we toiled of a steamer; and that last's about the on hour till the dark came, when hottest and worst of all. Killing work, you the hat had been laid bare and know, for anybody, 'specially in a hot pluunstopped, and the gas lit, so country, where every breath of air that thand blazed and cast a strange, comes down to you is already roasted, as it wiler the ruined place. There were, and don't do you no good.

Bustins? Well, no, only one, and that timarts of the ruins, but a few was quite enough; for though it didn't hurt sprom the fire-engines in attenmy body, it did hurt my heart, and if you dant them out; and, as we workhappen to be a father you'll understand ed bish grew cooler and cooler.

It was dinner-time at our works-a great beat the sight of her mother tearplace, where the engine used to be going to insufficient, when once she got the wife combed and brushed and dressed pump water night and day, so that there awe kind people who had her in her up on purpose. And fine and proud we know everything *

thing hit me on of the head; and look so wild.

then, turning a tood fixed to the but some smols.

I could do whankful for the acci- rubbish away like so much straw. dent happeniner-time, and also for my own w escape. And then,

the ground jant. for I could it out why I should be them. lying on mith people round me in the yard-g up my head, and an

other sprin face with water. Then it back at once, and I shuddered ed my head and looked was struckn to earth. I said before it was ash, and it was --- it was he turned away. one quick which came across my brain, for that, being dinner-time, my little aired gal would have brought ace tied up in a basin; and somet me that she had gone into the sto find me when I had

"Let "," I says; and I ran toward thed began tearing away at the heap rubbish, while the crowd now gathether, hearing that there away at sh like fury.

By-ane police came, and some gentlememething like order was got at, a worked well to get down

"Ash," says some one, "he was

"While Patty? where's little at the rivets, and looked for all the world tearing the hot bricks and rubbish.

It wig and worriting; for one like torn-off postage stamps-torn off, of could to be sure of where anything stood, in the horrible confusions. One said the stokehole had hand another there; but even not bedst the confusion.

Hohour went by, and still we worknile as every big rafter or and I the jagged wood, and that I expected she would be found.

I ksn't manly; but what can I

whiter thought of it, and kept on curlin blood.

hates burst forth two or three

that the child could not have

were two of us; a week I'd be on their house -a house where but part of the used to be of the little thing, going and day-work, next we work, and so on. windows had been broken by the explosion coming-so old-fashioned. Why, lots of Now it so happenpur water in that -and then came running to where I was at heads used to be thrust out to watch here part was terribly ater that would work, snatching at the wood and bricks and seeing how pretty and artless and young cover the inside o with thick fur in till I got two or three to take her back, for she was, we used to feel that every one would no time. But wh was that or no, I I couldn't have left where I was to have try and protect her; and it was so. Time can't say; all I that one dinner- saved my life. But I r member so well after time, that night, I saw motherly-looktime I went out ward to wash my asking myself why it was that women will ing women, that I did not know, with their hands and have, when I heard a let down their back hair when they're in a aprons to their sobbing eyes and crying; strange, wild, ruise, and felt some- state of excitement, and make 'emselves and though I didn't notice it then, I remem-

spot, for the air ck with tiles, and bad my wife was, and that she wanted to of the men worked-well-to-do men, who bricks, and lat rafters, while the see me; but I felt that I couldn't go, and whole place see crumbling up to- kept on in a fevered sort of way, work, work; you'd offered 'em five shillings for their gether-just as built up a tall card and I've thought since that if she had been house, and therit so that it fell, one dying it would have been all the same. card on top of, till there was a lit- However, I heard soon after that a doctor tle heap all wand snug; so that there had given the poor thing something out of a tall barere was nothing left that seemed to calm her, and she went to

I knew it my fault; for I'd It would have been a strong dose, though, looked at the just before, and the that would have sent me off to sleep, as still time of sorrow, and a piece of solid bluntpressure of sn't heavy. I knew on, hour after hour, I worked there, never ness at every other time. there was pleater in the biler, and tiring, but lifting beams that two or three the safety-vall right; so that all men would have gone at, and tossing the

all they could to encourage the men, send- all the afternoon and night, but now there though I we something seemed to ing out beer and other refreshments; but could be no doubt of it. She must be here; come over mlash, and struck me to the heap of stuff to move was something for we were now down in the stoke-hole, frightful, and more than once I felt quite working again with more vigor than had When I c felt horribly sick and in despair, and ready to sit down and cry been shown for hours. Men's faces were deathly like oked about from face weakly. But I was at it again the next flushed and their teeth set. They didn't

"Hadn't you better leave now?" said one away.

I gave him one look, and he laid his hand kindly on my shoulder, and said no at the rule; for I knew what it more to me about going; and I heard him say "Poor fellow!" to some one by him, as

yards out of its place, riped right across where the rivets went; while as for the engine, it was one curious bit of iron tangle -rods, and bars, and pieces of iron and brass, twisted and turned and bent about, like so much string; and the great flywheel was broken in half a dozen places.

This showed us now where the great cellar-like place-the stoke-hole-was; and we worked down now towards that; but was somiderneath, began tearing still clearing the way, for how could I tell where the child might be? But it was weary, slow work; every now and then rigging up shears, and fastening ropes and pulley and sheaf, to haul up some great piece of iron, or a beam; and willing as every one was, we made very little progress in the

Once we had to stop and batter down a wall with a scaffold pole; for the police declared it to be unsafe, and the sergeant would not let us work near it till it was down; and all the while I was raging like his duty, and not like me searching for the sdred yards; tall chimneys powdered down; then, at the child not going back cruel ruins. The people made me worse, from my breast as I stooped down and and the big busted biler itself jumped right as usulittle gal's mother came for they would talk and say what they kissed the little red spot. thought, so that I could hear. One would shake his head, and so on; when I kept gave atiful moan, and sank slowly stopping, in spite of all I tried not, listen-

in spite of my trembling and horror, as little white forehead, where the blood had every big piece was disturbed, nothing had run, but now lay hard and dry. Covered been found; but all at once, as we were try- with blood and scraps of mortar, she lay ing to clear behind the biler and get down to the stoke-hole, one of the men gave a cry. I caught at the man nearest to me, all almost with a smile upon it; while, as if have fallen, only the man held me up, and drew back, till I knelt there alone.

some one brought me some brandy. I was myself again directly, and stumbled over to where a knot of men had colto look at something that lay just under a beam they had raised—to the left of where half-stifled sob from those looking on.

"Smashed," I heard some one, with his back to me, say; and then some one else,

The policeman said something, and some one else spoke cheerily; but I couldn't hear what they said, for my every thought was upon what I was going to see. And now, for the first time, the great, blinding tears for a few moments; till stooping a little red lower, there, smashed and flattened, covered with mortar and dust, was my old red cotton handkercher tied round the basin and

For a few moments I was, as it were, struck dumb-it was so different a sight to what I had expected to see; and then I leaped up and laughed, and shouted and danced-the relief was so great.

"Come on!" I cried again; and then, for an hour or more, we were at it, working away till the light began to come in the east, and tell us that it was daybreak.

Late as it was, plenty of people had stopped all the time; for, somehow or other, hundreds had got to know the little bright, golden-haired thing that trotted backward and forward every day with my dinner basin. She was too little to do it. but then, bless you, that was our pride; for

bered it well enough afterwards-ah! and By-and-bye, some one came to say how always shall; while the way in which some would have thought themselves insulted if night's job-showed how my poor little darling had won the hearts of all around. Often and often since, too, I could have stopped this one and shook hands with that one for their kindness; only there's always that shut-upness about an Englishman that seems to make him all heart at a

Well, it was now just upon morning, and we were all worked up to a pitch of excitement that nothing could be like. We had The owners were kind enough, and did been expecting to come upon the poor child moment, and working with the best of talk, only in whispers; and the stuff went flying out as fast as others could take it

of my masters; "I'll see that everything is "Easy, easy," the sergeant of police kept

was about cleared out, and we had got to a mass of brick wall sloping against one We came upon the biler quite a dozen side, and a little woodwork on the other side, along with some rubbish

And now was the exciting time, as we went, four of us, at the brick wall, dragged at it, and raised it, when some women up above shricked out, and we stood trembling, for it had crumbled down and lay all of a heap where we had raised it from. "Quick!" I shouted huskily.

And we tore the bricks away till there was hardly a scrap left, and we stood staring at one another.

"I'm blest!" says another.

But I couldn't speak, for I did not know what to do, but stood staring about as if I expected next to see the little darling come is evidently a chef d'œuvre of the Ledger running up again unhurt. "Try there," says the sergeant.

corner, where the bits of wood lay, and I suggestive version of the same ditty: darted across and threw back two or three pieces, when I gave a cry and fell on my a wild man at the check. But it was of no knees again. For there was no mistake use, and the man was right. He was doing this time; I had uncovered a little foot, and there was the little white sock all little crushed form of my darling in the blood-stained; and I felt a great sob rise

"Steady," said the sergeant; and then say she might still be alive, another would quickly, as I knelt there, they reached over me, and lifted piece after piece away, till there, in the grey light of the morning, I down-er knees, and then sideways ing to what they said, and it all seemed so was looking upon the little motionless figure, lying there with her golden hair, as I The engine-room was now cleared, and fancied, dabbled in blood from a cut in her stretched out there, and I felt as if my heart would break to see the little, peaceful face, seemed to run around me, and I should out of respect to my feelings, the men all

And now far up in the sky the warm light of the rising sun shone, and it was reflected down upon that tiny face, lighting lected, and a policeman had his bull's-eye it up with almost heavenly beauty; and as lantern open, and they were stooping I knelt there in the still silence of that early morn, I could hear again and again a

With trembling hands I leaned forward and gently raised her head; then, passing one beneath her, I rose on my knees to bear "Poor little thing, she must have run past her out, when I stopped as if turned to stone, and then let go, and clasped both my out. But you ain't a-going to tell me, are eyed he case-one of those little Then, with my throat dry and my eyes raw and bleeding hands to my blackened staring, I crept up and thrust two men aside forehead, as shrieking out-"My God, she's right and left, when the others made way alive!" I fell back insensible; for those bilers only by riveting them? Say you angee tiny thing can lead you for me without speaking, and when I got little blue eyes had opened at my touch, bends the plates' edges over, and hooks one abou what she likes with you? close up, I covered my face with my hands, and a voice, like the faintest sigh of the "Father!"

ain't she? But she was beautiful as a everywhere upon books and furniture. child. Hair ever so many shades lighter; come gushing from my eyes, so that when and, unless you went close up, you couldn't I slowly took down first one hand and then see the mark of that cut, though it was another, I was blinded, and could not see some time before the scar gave over looking

But really, you know, sir, there ought to be something done about these bilers; for the rate at which they're a-busting's fearful.

Married at Her Mother's Death. the spirit of Mrs. Kincaid took its flight to ish.

a better world.

Always at Home.

The Philadelphia Ledger, says the New York Independent, easily leads the press of the country in the number and quality of its obituary notices. The column of "Deaths" is always well filled, and to the Times, lately happened in a small Califorsometimes a stanza from a familiar hymn, in Iverness, Scotland, but was bred and but more frequently an original elegy educated in England. He was one of the written by some one who is kept for the younger sons of a rich and reputable purpose in the office of the Ledger. Occadrain upon his intellect and his emotions, and then he sometimes makes the same device serve several mourners. On day lately, for example, the following notice stood at the head of the column of deaths:

late ---- in the forty-ninth year of

This languishing head is at rest, Her thinking and aching are o'er, Her quiet, immovable breast, Heaved by affliction no more.

This was soothing to the relatives and friends, no doubt; but they must have experienced some slight mixture of emotions when about six inches further down the column, they read the following :

On the 4th inst., ----, aged twentyeight-years, four months and twenty-six days, His languishing head is at rest,

His thinking and aching are o'er, His quiet, immevable breast Is heaved by affliction no more.

the whole world kin:

On the 5th inst., --, wife of in the fifty-seventh year of her age. This languishing head is at rest, Her thinking and aching are o'er, Her quiet, immovable breast Is heaved by affliction no more.

It is true that there is some slight variation in the form of these elegies, for which the parties who paid for them are, we trust, "Why, she ain't here, arter all," says a duly thankful; but it must be owned that families have been surpassingly alike. The prosperous days. Neil helped Larkyns on the house and let the others in. They would possibilities of this quatrain were not, however, exhausted by this triple use of it. bard, and he means to make the most of it. Accordingly two days afterward he re-Then he turned on his light into a dark turns to his mutton with the following

On the 7th inst., ----, wife of --, in the forty-seventh year of her age. His languishing head is at rest, Her thinking and aching are o'er, Her quiet, immovable breast

Heaved by affiction no more. The italics are ours. Could the peaceful ermination of a life-long struggle be more pathetically told?

How to Sweep a Room.

An uninstructed servant, armed with proom, is about as charming an occupant wharves as stevedore; he drudged in a lumthe celebrated bull in the china shop.

Before the servant's entrance, all fragile movables should be stored by careful hands penny. Finally he went to the town of in some neighboring closet; and the furni- Calistoga, where he began a map of the ture, as far as possible, protected by covers locality, finishing with all the skill of the Then, after doors have been closed, the win- would soon bring him money. But the indows opened, the servant may be called in stincts of his gay life were strong upon him; and instructed. Almost hopeless the task he loved his bottle of wine, his intriguing may seem at first; but after a little she adventure, and his dangerous amour. A will learn to spread the moderately damp jealous husband in San Francisco found coffee-grounds and tea leaves, or, still bet- one day letters that to his mind proved the ter, the slightly moistened bran, evenly over faithlessness of his wife and the guilt of the floor; to brush the corners of the room, Larkyns. He said no word to any man, and under and back of the heavy articles of but took his carpet-bag and pistol and went furniture, with a parlor brush; then to to Calistoga. The man who was bent on take her broom, being careful lest its han- seeing life, and had exhausted Europe and dle shall prove destructive to mirrors or India, went to the door to meet one who window glass, and instead of digging into called for him. The Californian drew his to take long, smooth, straight strokes, the of one who has avenged a wrong upon soand a voice, like the laintest sign of the wind in summer, whispered the one word— of handling the broom, together with plenty to a mining superintendent as the only ac prise within the city. of the moist bran, will prevent the whirl- cessible representative of constituted au-· winds of dust which otherwise rise, and, thority, and now appeals to the fine sense of That's her, sir. Fine girl she's grown, penetrating the best arranged coverings, settle justice and chivalry which a California

A Bit of History.

At the beginning of the eighteenth century, the South Carolinians came in hostile array against St. Augustine by land and sen. The siege by land was successful, the attack by sea was a fiasco, and the invasion failed after having cost South Carolina six thousand pounds, for which she issued promises to pay. A quarter of a century Mrs. C. Kincaid, of Danville, a most es- later the Carolinians raided upon the old

pack of sixty hounds.

"A Man of the World."

His Strangely Eventful Career and His Dis graceful Death

announcements in the usual form a piece of nia town. The central figure in this brief aged at the corner of Fulton and Nassau poetry is frequently appended, which is drama is one Harry Larkyns. He was born family. Equipped with a fair education, he started out in the world for himself, his resources exhausted by the incessant chiefly determined to "see life." Like give a few instances. A friend of mine was many another younger son of British parentage, he found himself somewhat de- morning when he came upon a crowd of pendent upon himself; and, like many an- over a hundred boys standing in front of a other, he resolved to carve his own way and house. They were laughing and screaming, launch out upon a sea of adventures. He and completely blocked up the sidewalk. had a handsome face and figure, winning ways, a captivating manner, and a vast va- on, and was surprised to see the door of the riety of accomplishments. Floating around house open suddenly and a man's hand in Europe he added to his knowledge of thrust out into the crowd, grab a boy, pull the classics a complete mastery of the him inside and bang the door shut again. modern languages, a familiarity with human nature, and a thorough acquaintance with curiosity, and on going up to a man who the rare art of pleasing. Penniless, after was sitting on the front steps of the house, spending his small patrimony in gay Euro- he asked what was the matter. mission in the British army. He went to we advertised for four boys in this morn-India with his regiment, got out of the ing's papers, and early as it is, you see the Begums and Rajahs, and after six years of who wanted the boys to do, but make his adventure returned to his native land just selection from the window, then grab the as the Franco-Prussian war began. In boy and pull him in. trived to squander in a theatrical venture would seem to be still more perplexing. The in London the handsome sum which he same writer goes on to say: The coincidence of experience is certainly he had gained from his family. The French My friend told this incident to a wellwell lit with the strong light of their lan- remarkable; but when the tear-filled eyes service and the cause of imperialism at- known merchant the other day, who related of both these households chanced to fall tracted him, and he joined the army with a a similar experience. "Some time ago," But the men tore on, till at last the place upon the following notice, only about four company of sharpshooters. He was at one said the merchant, "I had occasion to adinches furthur down the same column, they time on the staff of Gen. Bourbaki, with vertise for a half-grown girl to take care of must have had a new realization of the the rank of major. For his bravery, dash a child. I stated in my advertisement that poet's meaning when he said, or came very and military skill he was rewarded with the applicant must call at two o'clock in near saying, that a touch of sorrow makes the decoration of a Chevalier of the Legion | the afternoon. of Honor. Wounded at the siege of Metz, he fell in the rear, and after Sedan he

over; he had exhausted one continent.

the person of Mr. Arthur Neil, a rich girls. young Englishman, whom Larkyns had known about the London clubs in more to San Francisco; the two became warm not go, even when threatened by the officer, friends, the purse of one (Neil) sufficing for and it took me the whole day to ask them both. They went together to the Sandwich questions and tell them they would not do." Islands, Larkyns meantime drawing on the He finally settled upon a girl who came pre-Oriental Bank at Hong Kong, in antici- cisely at two o'clock, and she proved an expation of remittances which never came. cellent servant. The worthlessness of these drafts being proved to Neil, who had advanced cash to Larkens, the gay adventurer was arrested for swindling when the pair had returned from Honolulu. Larkyns was put in a San Francisco jail, and was released only when he had drawn in good faith upon his kinsfolk in London for \$4,000, which drafts head." The friseur examined her long, were duly honored at the pathetic plea of Larkyns. This man of the world, then, in the face of a public exposure and disgrace addressed himself to a retrieval of his character. It was hard work. He donned a suit of coarse clothes and labored on the and everything that promised an honest such occasions.

Sad Case of Suicide-

cence is recorded. News was brought to for the purpose, to say nothing of the do-Pittsburgh, Pa., of a peculiarly sad case of mestic cattle raising, which were returned suicide, which occurred at a little place by the assessors last spring at over two huncalled Wood Run, on the Monongahela dred thousand head for 1873 alone. All river, and in Washington county. The un- the western and southwestern portions of fortunate was a young girl named Clark, Kansas are common grazing grounds, rich only about 15 years of age, and the motive in grass, and well supplied with water, timable Christian lady, was on her death town, but went no further than the gates. one that appeals to the sympathies of all. where cattle can be kept and fattened the bed, and fully conscious that her end was In 1740 Governor Oglethorpe of Georgia led On Sunday, it appears, her mother came to year round at the mere cost of herding near, announced that she would like to see a movement of Georgians, Carolinians and her with a story she had heard, which them; and the railroad facilities are so her daughter, Miss Elizabeth, married be- English against it; but retired, after an charged a criminal intimacy with her perfect that the remotest parts of these fore her death. The marriage had been unsuccessful siege and bombardment. cousin, who lived in the vicinity. The girl grazing regions have regular and convenient arranged, but was postponed on account of Shortly thereafter, the garrison of St. denied the story most positively, calling access to all the principal markets at all the serious illness of the mother. Her de- Augustine retaliated, and attacked the upon Heaven to witness her innocence. Her seasons. A large proportion of the cattle sire was made known to the parties, a min- English settlements in Georgia with a for- mother insisted, however, that proof of the is sold each year in bulk to Eastern buyers ister was called, and in the presence of the midable force; it was profitless. Back fact had been given her, and sent her at an average price per head, delivered at dying mother the daughter pledged her came Oglethorpe in 1743, carrying fire and daughter to her room. During the night the railway station; and these buyers as troth to the man of her choice. This oc- death to the very walls of the old fort. St. the girl crept out of the house, and in the sort them and ship them in lots to the curred at 2 o'clock P. M., and at 4 o'clock Augustine was then occupied by the Span-morning was found lying in the Run close large cities. The man who drives the cattle to the house, quite dead, but with every ap- here from Texas rarely stakes them any pearance of having passed away without further, but makes his sales to the middle-How to be wise—don't think that you ized in Baltimore, which will keep a pain or fear. The affair has created a great men, who take the chances of shipment and

Advertising for a Boy.

A notice in a city paper that "a boy " is wanted, is pretty likely to be answered by a whole multiplication-table of boys. The A little tragedy, says the New York New York correspondent of the London American tell how he saw the thing man-

brigade of applicants. We are continually hearing of the advantages of advertising, but the disadvantages of that process for making known one's wants have never been told. I will

My friend stopped to see what was going Such singular conduct excited his

pean capitals, his family bought him a com- "Nothing at all," said the man, "only service while there, hob-nobbed with result." There was nothing left for the man

the little interval that next followed he con- The effect of advertising for "a girl"

"I went down to my store as usual, but had not been there over two hours when a dropped out of the ranks of the French messenger arrived, saying that I must come army. His European adventures were home immediately, that the house was full of girls, and that my wife had been obliged In the winter of 1872 he had worked his to call in a policeman. Hurrying home, way to Salt Lake City, where, in the ex- I found that not only the down-stairs hall pressive language of the region, he was was full, but that the halls up to the third "flat broke." Here his deliverance came in story were equally filled with 'half-grown

"The front door had been closed upon them, but those inside took possession of

A Viennese Incident.

A most agreeable story is one which we find in the Prester Lloyd, of Vienna: On Tuesday of last week, a young and poorlyclad girl entered a barber's shop and told the proprietor that he "must buy her glossy, chestnut locks, and began to bargain. He could give her eight gulden, and no more. Hair was plentiful this year, the price had fallen, there was less demand, and other phrases of the kind. The little maiden's eyes filled with tears, and she hesitated a moment while threading her fingers of the parlor, or a library well-stocked with ber-yard; he got odd jobs at translating in through her chestnut locks. She finally the pretty little knick-knacks which culti- a publishing house; he wrote bright letters threw herself into a chair. "In God's vated people like to have about them, as and dramatic criticisms for the newspapers, name," she gasped, "take it quickly." The and, in short, turned his hand to anything barber, satisfied with his bargain, was about to clinch it with his shears, when a gentleman who sat half-shaved, looking on, told him to stop. "My child," he said, "why do you want to sell your beautiful hair ?" and slight draperies, kept for the purpose. accomplished draughtsman a work that "My mother has been nearly five months ill; I can't work enough to support us; everything has been sold or pawned, and there is not a penny in the house" (und kein kreutzer im haus). " No, no, my child," said the stranger, " if that is the case, I will buy your hair, and will give you a hundred gulden for it." He gave the poor girl the note, the sight of which had dried her tears, and took up the barber's shears. Taking the locks in his hand, he took the longest hair, cut it off alone, and put it carefully in his pocket-book, thus paying one hundred florins for a single hair. He hapless carpet, wearing off the nap, and pistol and shot the gay Briton dead on the took the poor girl's address, in case he raising clouds of dust by her short strokes, spot. Putting by his weapon with the air should want to buy another at the same rate. This charitable man is only designa-"right way" of the carpet. This manner ciety, the injured husband gave himself up ted as the chief of a great industrial enter-

Texas Cattle.

Within the last seven years, not counting any part of 1873, over two millions of cattle have been driven into Kansas, and fed there and sent on to Eastern markets. In addition, many thousands have been bred A sad case of suicide in proof of inno in the State, from stock selected in Texas