

STATERS

VOL. XXIII.

PRING IN FIELD AND WOOD

in the old dreary house, kooking in ill-con-resided discontant from the fire to the serv-ing woman, and from the dege to the pas-The partit synkes as from a dress softly puts her daintiest garments of hinds around her, gracefully, a sons far green, with blue embro'derad des

Over that budding sun-lipped hedgerow pe Such vivid emeralds as no'er gianeed

stone. Or in the crowns of mighty Cnears sho nd violets stir in youder wayside heap-

The firstling beauty of the wood is full Of colors, waried notily in their but: The rabbits frink, and birds begin to sing.

The sir is pure-most sweetly clear and o Asis heaven seemed opened through distant blue;

See, through you field the plowman da

and the part drow close follows at line And o'er the furrow, slowly winding

The upland les is dolled have and that A glistening whiteness; and the cattle km In fail contentment with the Spring's fro fare.

insisted wren is busy in the hedge; he blackhird runs, then, rasting, w

atid the small lark mess [estalling ap

A binish tings is on the fir-wood's edge,

That pleases, yet a little tries the eye; The equirral, new waked, peeps out, un-moved by fear. he children from the nnighboring village NEL X LI X BURN

nd answer alowly to maternal rule.

the dance and group

ling dainty Watteau, fresh and cool.

when the woman came and wheeled the id man's chair to the board, he perceived at he was also crippled. The crone crazed, and told the truth, the more padific theme for her Vill ye sit by, sir?" she asked. "I am going home to be As he rose the door opened, and he stood arrested in the movement. A lady entered to fair, so pure, so cold, that she might have been made of mow. She had a loose black mantle about her, which she threw off Where ?" "At Redmond Castle." "Is your bride young ?" "Young and lovely; m Lady Ann Delancy." "She loves you?" showing a regal form, habited in a rich black suff—the brocade of a formar gen-eration. She paused, her still face lighting with a look of surprise as also observed the stranger. Redmond stepped forward, with "Yes, See this little mare I r ght it for het to ride over the hills with, then the spring comes."

grace of courts revealed in the u -ny sister whom you n ars ago, by false vows, as surely as the

been overtaken by the storm among these mountains.' "What is your name?" six asked, hok-ug bin in the face, nor giving other sign of interest in his handsome presence. "I am the Lord of Redmond," he an-swered. "I will trouble you no longer than I can avoid," he added, a little Wears ago, by falso vows, as surely as the knife murders? You know who I am now -I can see it in your face! You temember Bees McCrea. You won her love: and oame home to die. It is you who have runed us. Do you think I shall let you go to happiness! Never! There is her grave! You shall go over it to your death !"

"Lord Redmond,", said the lady, "you re welcome—you are very welcome, Lord Redmond." The mound was on the very tage of the she urged hers forward a step, passing him, to the very brink, so that his horse's fore

Sheapoke with energy—without warmth; but Redmond, confused by the strange-ness of his position, observed only that her manner was a peculiar one; and though wishing himself well out of the place, took feet touched the grave. He turned upon her with an oath.

"You shall never go back 1" she cried, with a mocking laugh at the horror in the

was terrified by its position. "I can jump across the ravine | he ox-aimed. "Go then!" she call

wishing himself well out of the place, took his sent at the table, as she desired. The meal was good, and she served him bountifully; while the old man, for the first time breaking silence, began telling in⁶ a rambling, incoherent, yet not uninterestng way, the story of some famious stor

ing way, the story of some famous storms among those hills. It was five years ago. Barbara; you not were a alip of a gifl, and Bess had to be carried in my arms. Do you mind her hair curling over my arm in the wet 1—and how she cried for fear she was too heavy for me?" He paused, and looked across the board at the young lady—a troubled, wist-ful look in his face, showing some half-ful look in his face, showing some half-ful board at the young lady—a troubled, wist-ful look in his face, showing some half-ful where is Beiss, Barbara?" he atked, "Where is Beiss, Barbara?" he atked,

stand to tell what the know was a large, fleshy woman, "Land save me ! but I was

right can on the How are you sure if weather Baltos alive! but I hakey H ored Melina's ear that moral mean in the disk ward.

STATESVILLE, N. O

who asked for the bars

"Oh! stars, and garters i member it as plain as day. "What did the clerk say ?

"Oh! stars! he said, " ent and got 'em." "What else do you rem "Oh, lands! but I wan

"Oh, lands | but I wanted a ca "And you didn't get it ?" "Biess granny ! I didn't, and all the way home." "And now why are you p these are the bags !" "Oh! dear, oh! but while w ing I threw 'em out into the m one lend me a fan, for I'm mos

tell that!" "He did, ch ! Well, what else ?" "Ohl dearl butwhen I got home ! the hired man ?"

"Kicked the hird man, eh F can you be positive that the bags?" "Great anakes! aren't you

"And we both boxed the hi we were all so mad we not up but cheens and have had chi atarth ever sheet. D

"How can you be !" "I don't want to tell."

"But you must." "Well, if I must I must sure I shall faint sway. boxed Mellas again,"

. Yet I would aggravat Pest of the Household, and a horrible deed of yours," ? sated myself in the chair, but see his face, and he made no is rance ioushed my face, and ? a hand trembled. The boy we are going to tell you about, as named Richard, and was the youngest a good-sized family, and so, of course, tim you at the stake t

INUFAUTURES, COMMERCE AND MISCELLANEOUS READING.

his rator made the first cut-w she his face in the ghas, a by blazed. He cleached his his o strike, but let it fall an at, and yet he had no

URDAY, MAY 15, 1880.

raped away for a minute, t be a flend and worse to

t. What was his plan f aut I watched and waited.

oal," said Charles Belohe Yew York, "is see and be The bear rose on its le the tail is h

REA FX

An Ant Bear.

fillaments of a beavy plume and the siles of a fan. The tail is used by the bear win commendable ingentity as a bianket, bern for that purpose brought around a haif-ch cle and spread just sufficiently to entirely the and speed just sufficiently to antirply sover the body. Besides serving as a cover for warmth, it hides the animal. Hunters, but acquisitored to the animal.

Richard was just reing out of mirts into ants, and was quite handsome, but he lidn't cure for that; he only cared to gov-m. There was a little look of hair, that i umg down on his forehead, just as you see

is he for warmin, it hides the animal. Hunters, on an of accustoned to the forests of Brazil, is not accustoned to the forests of accustoned to the forest of the fore

the throad, perside blinnery dress the share apoleon." Is when his father and mother ware for a shart time, his papu's coupin make him do something she thought uild. booked at her calmly and said, "Why, I wonder it you trying to boss me, you're bety may counted." Smithing, and curved, and of no use insertionally and curved, and of no use insertionally

See the second the

ALDER - +

ly moved to avoid or to Reep to have

ry a man who hain't the means to live in Newport in summer." Charley, giomity - You ner-blasted place until this sense. no-That is very true as shown mo which is

mitte singer eine sonnt sonnt weine beine om weine beine om weine sonnt son

colored musiches young man with a be colored musiches in a dos part, wh "Charley" foots it up the bath road in the

How clear the noise I thay also back sigain , Of imposed and By next true report-These voices are the roise of the Spring.

A Terrible Revenge,

horse had teleurely walked for the t recently walken y to have grown bit in appreciation too.

"Where is Bess, Barbara !" he asked, dead horse. It was never known how h uddenly. came to his death. ddenly. "She is dead," answered his daughter the strange smile. "Dead !" repeated the old man drinking

Jonatuan Miles and his Pife. Tenrible Revenge. dimonit waariding slowly along ht seemed suddenly to dorpen. dimit along 1/2 slopes of the

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distant finality of the sectors of Brenothing Norst in Orlins.

sting, doubtings, the inward and a cumeliness" of this " biarstid plac

rers lightened their grasp on the He was ready i to an." an will live a full minute after a rein has been exvered. In this time a scin has been exvered. In this time time of that sign." Scio and a pain apparently ex-is the the ext of the time all the scie all the best of the time. In all her has a scin hobbled back to its bed. In the scie all the scie all the scie all the best in the scie all the sci all the scie all the It is very lard to do anything of

lis us all about allumpted inte

Better is the poor that that w

A Wante State

