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## Select Miscellany. THE DEAN'S WATCH.

BY MM. ERCKMANN-CHATRIAN.

The day before Christmas of 1832 my friend Wilfrid, his double-bass slung over his shoulder, and I with my violin under my arm, were her sweet voice: on our way from the Black Forest to Heideberg. There had been an extraordinary fall of snow, and as far as we could see across the immense like that? One might imagine the house was desert plain no trace of road or pathway was on fire, at least."

discernable. The north wind whistled its shrill Wilfred went a ariette with monotonous persistence, and Wilfred, his wallet flattened against his meagre spine, his long heron-legs stretched wide apart, and the peak of his flat cap drawn down to his nose, went on before me, humming some joyous passage from 'Ondine.' Now and then he turned round and cried with a strange smile: "Comrade, play me the valse from 'Robin.'
I feel inclined to dance."

than ever. I kept pace with him, sinking in be the hindrances, the humbug, of the senesthe snow up to my knee at every step, and feel-ing my spiri s sinking by slow degrees.

The heights of Heidelberg were coming into

sight on the far side of the horizon, and we were

brown coat a wide-skirted fox-skin pelisse, and gutters. I was thinking of Annette, and had his hands in fur-lined gloves reaching to his relapsed into silence. elbows-some big-pannched sheriff or burgomaster-a handsome valise fastened on the croup of his vigorous steed. In short, unmis-

"Eh, eh, my lads," he said, withdrawing one of his great hands from mufflers hung to his rhingrave, "no doubt we are going to Heidelberg to play our music?"
Wilfred looked keenly askance at the travel-

ler and answered sharply: "Does that in any way interest you, mon-

"Rather; and I have a piece of good advice to give you on the subject. "A lvice?"
"If you don't refuse it."

Wilfred, taking longer strides than before, walked on without answering; and I noticed

that the traveller had exactly the look of a large cat-ears standing out from his head, half-closed eye-lids, frizzled moustaches, and soft and "My dear friend," he conflue d. . he cestry

me frankly, "you will do well to return the way you have come.' "Why, monsieur?" "The illustrious Maestro Pimenti, of Novara,

has announced a Christmas concert at Heidelberg; all the town is going to it, and you will not earn a kreutzer."

But turning ill temperedly, Wilfred replied "We scorn your maestro and all the Piment in the world! Look at this young man-look wel at hinr! He hasn't yet a scrub of beand on his chin, and he has never played anywhere but in the little wine-shops of the Black Forest for the charcoal-burners and their girls to dance to. Well, this little man, with his long flaxen locks and his big blue eyes, defies all your Italian charlatans. His left hand holds treasures of melody, grace, and suppleness; his right, the most magnificent bow-stroke that the Lord sometimes, in his moments of good humor, deigns to accord to poor mortals.

"Aha!" said the other, "is it so, indeed?" "What I tell you is the truth." cried Wilfred, trudging along and blowing his red fingers.
I thought he was making game of the traveller, who followed us at a slow trot.

He went on in this manner for more than half a league in silence. Suddenly the unknown said to us sharply: "Whatever your merit may be, take your-

selves back to the Black Forest. We've vagayou to swell the number. I advise you for your good—especially under the present circum- hoarse tone of voice, like that of a cat, without stances. Profit by my council!"

tor's grand avenue. An immense flight of crows rose from the plain, and seemed to follow the stranger's course, filling the air with their clamers.

We reached Heidelberg towards seven o'clock in the evening, and certainly saw Pimenti's grand posting bill on all the walls of the city: "Grand concerto, solo," &c.

The same evening, going the round of the beer-houses of the theologians and the philosophers, we met several Black Forest musicians, old comrades, who engaged us to join their band. There was old Bremer, the violoncellist; his two sons, Ludwig and Karl, two good second violins; Heinrich Siebel, the clarionet: big Berthe with her harp; then Wilfred and his double bass, and myself as first violin.

gether, and that after Christmas we should share our gains. Wilfred had already hired, for us looking house, built at the back of the Bergtwo, a sleeping-room on the sixth story of the strasse. As the moon was shining between the little public-house called the Pied de Mouton, in large snow-laden clouds, I saw all this at a the middle of the Holdergasse, at five kreutzers glance, and shuddered on perceiving the man the night. Preperly speaking the room was a making his way along the top of the high wall, loft; but fortunately it contained a stove, made his head bent forward and his long knife in of sheet-iron, and we lit a fire in it to dry our- hand, while the wind whistled drearily.

While we were quietly seated roasting chest-nuts and drinking a mug of wine, little Annette, the servant of the house, in a poppy-colored petticoat and black velvet cap, blushing cheeks,

I had known this pretty little girl a long while; we belonged to the same village, and, if I must tell you the whole truth, her sparkling eyes and sprightly manner had captivated my

"I've come to have a moment's talk with you," she said to me, seating herself on a box. "I saw you go upstairs just now-and here I

She then set off chatting, asking me news of this one and that one, in fact of everybody in the village; giving me hardly time to answer any of her questions. Sometimes she stopped to look at me with inexpressible tenderness; and we should have gone on so till the next day, if Mother Gredel Dick had not called out on the

"Annette! Annette! are you coming?" "I'm coming, madame! I'm coming!" cried the poor child, springing up in surprise. She gave me a little tap on the cheek and hurried to the door; but at the moment of going out of the room she stopped:

"Ah!" she cried, returning, "I'd forgotton to

11 17 17

on the Country John Mork done at the

tell you. Have you heard of it?"
"Of what?"

"The death of our pro-rector Zahn?" "How does that concern us?"

"Perhaps not; but take care, take care, if your papers are not perfectly correct. At eight | devils like us would serve for examples to o o'clock to-morrow morning they'll come and demand them of you. They've arrested a great many people during the last fortnight. The watch were found here." pro-rector was murdered in the library of the St. Jew's Street, was murdered in a similar manner. A few days before that the old midwife, Christiana Haas, and Seligmann, the dealer in agates, of the Rue Durlach, were assassinated. So my poor Casper," She said tenderly, "take great care of yourself, and I hope all your papers are in order."

While we were speaking the cries below were being continued.

"Annette! Annett! are you coming down? Oh! the wretch, to leave me all alone! The voices of the customers were also heard, demanding wine, beer, ham, and sansages. We were obliged to part, Annette hurried downstairs as she hurried up, and answered in

"Good gracious! good gracious, madame! What is the matter, that you call out for me

Wilfred went and closed the door, and then, when he had resumed his place, we looked at

each other somewhat uneasily. "That's singular news," he said: "Your pa-pers are all right, are they not?"
"Not a doubt of it."

And I showed him my livret. "Good mine is the same; I had it properly you'll not explain yourself properly." gned before starting. But all the same these "Just as you like," I replied. signed before starting. But all the same these murderers will do us no good. I'm afraid we A burst of laughter followed these words, shan't do any business here. Many families and the good fellow pushed on more vigorous are in mourning; and then, besides, there will chal's court, the anxieties"\_\_\_

"Bah! you are looking at everything on the dark side," I said to him. We continued to talk of these strange events hoping to reach our journey's end before night-fall, when we heard the gallop of a horse behind as. It was then about five o'clock in the evening, and great flakes of snow were swirling in the dusky air. The rider presently came up within twenty paces of us, drew rein, and up within twenty paces of us, drew rein, and up within twenty paces of us, drew rein, and up within twenty paces of us, drew rein, and up within twenty paces of us, drew rein, and up within twenty paces of us, drew rein, and up within twenty paces of us, drew rein, and up within twenty paces of us, drew rein, and up within twenty paces of us, drew rein, and up within twenty paces of us, drew rein, and up within twenty paces of us, drew rein, and up within twenty paces of us, drew rein, and then a bet, drawn by the secondary of the corner of his ever and the passage events till past midnight. The fire in our little stove till past midnight. The fire in our little stove till past midnight. The fire in our little stove till past midnight. The fire in our little stove till past midnight. The fire in our little stove till past midnight. The fire in our little stove till past midnight. The fire in our little stove till past midnight. The fire in our little stove till past midnight. The fire in our little stove till past midnight. We descended from the loft thoughtfully. Washington, April 16.—The Navy Department of the passage which opens into the spread under the tiles, the black sloping rafters glasses and forks, and I recognized the voice of old Bremer and his two sons, Ludwig and having been ordered thither to inquire into the old Bremer and his two sons, Ludwig and having been ordered thither to inquire into the old Bremer and his two sons, Ludwig and having been ordered thither to inquire into the old Bremer and his two sons, Ludwig and having been ordered thither to inquire into the old Bremer and his two sons, Ludwig and having been ordered the voice of old Bremer and his two sons, Ludwig and having been ordered the voice of old Bremer and h scrutinised us out of the corner of his eye; and warmth, flitted like an arrow along the wall. should do no harm to take a drink of some-Imagine a large man with red beard and hair, The wind was heard ingulfing itself in the high thing." wearing a superb three-cornered hat; over his chimneys and sweeping the snow-dust from the

Suddenly Wilfred took off his waist-coat, say-

"It's time to get to sleep. Put another block of wood on the fire and let's go to bed." This said, I pulled off my boots; we were stretched on the mattress, the coverlid drawn up to our chins, a big log under our heads for a pillow. Wilfred was soon asleep. The light of the little stove came and went; the wind re-

doubled out doors; and still thinking, I, in turn, fell tranquilly off to sleep. About two o'clock in the morning I was awakened by an indiscribable noise, I thought at first it was a cat rushing along the gutters; but after listening with my ear against the tiles,

my uncertainty was soon removed-somebody was walking on the roof. I nudged Wilfred with my elbow to wake

"Hush!" he said, grasping my hand. He had heard the sound as well as I. The the crumbling wall. I was going torise, when the little window, held closed by a piece of brick, was suddenly opened. A pale face, with red hair, phosphorescent eyes, and quivering cheeks, appeared, looking searchingly into the interior. So astounded were we that neither of us had power to utter a cry. The man passed one leg. then the other, through the window, and de-scenedd into our loft so cautiously as not to make the slightest sound on alighting on the

This man, with wide round shoulders, thickset, his features knit like those of a tiger on the watch, was no other than the easy-going personage who had given us advice on the road to Heidelberg. But how changed his physiognomy now appeared to us! In spite of the excessive cold, he was in his shirt sleeves; he had nothing on but his breeches, girt about his waist, black silk stockings, and shoes with silver buckles. A long blood-stained knife glittered in his

he seemed not to see us in the oblique shadow had he looked at it than he became grave, and reached the spot, and directly followed by forty of the garret, though the flame in the stove had turning towards his assistants cried in a terribeen fanned up by the icy current of air from the skylight. He crouched down upon a box and shivered with cold in a strange fashion. Suddenly his yellowish-green eyes fixed their gaze on me-his nostrils dilated, and he continued to gaze at me for a full minute. Every bonds enough at Heidelberg, without having drop of blood seemed to leave my veins. Then, a muscle of his face starting. He drew from they were putting the irons on poor old Brem- and a native of Boston. His body was fearful-Wilfred was about to return him an indig- the fob of his breeches a large watch, moved er, his sons, Heinrich, and Wilfred, who sobbed ly managed, and his head was almost severed ment answer, but he had put his horse into a like a man looking to see the hour, and then, either from absence of mind, or from some otheither from absence of mind, or from some other motive, placed it on the table. Finally, rising as if in doubt, he considered the window, appeared to hesitate, and went out, leaving the loor wide open.

I rose immediately for the purpose of drawing the bolt, but already the steps of the man were creaking on the stairs two steries below. An irresistible curiosity overcame my terror. and, as I heard him open a window overlooking the yard, I went to a window on the stairs on the same side. The yard, from this height, was as deep as a well; a wall, fifty or sixty feet high, divided it in two. To the right of this shricked like a peacock that the Pied de Mouton wall was the yard of a pork-butcher; to the left, that of of the Pied de Mouton. It was covered with damp moss and the wild vegetation that plants itself in the shade. The summit It was agreed that we should go about to- reached from the window opened by the assas-

He reached the opposite roof and disappear-

ed through a window. I thought I was dreaming. For some few seconds I stood there, open-mouthed and bareand lips like a bunch of cherries, mounted the stairs four steps at a time, tapped at the door, and then came and threw herself toyfelly into my arms.

chested, my hair streaming, under the sleet that fell from the roof. At last, waking from my state of stupor. I returned to our retreat, and rejoined Wilfred, who looked haggardly at me and murmured a prayer in a low voice. I hastened chested, my hair streaming, under the sleet that state of stupor. I returned to our retreat, and re-joined Wilfred, who looked haggardly at me and murmured a prayer in a low voice. I hastened to put wood into the stove, to put on my clothes,

"Well?" asked my comrade, rising. "Well," I answered, "we've escaped. If this man has not seen as it is because we owe our

lives to God." "Yes, yes," he replied; "it is one of the mur-derers of whom Annette told us. Good God! what a face, and what a knife!"

He fell back on the mattress. As for myself, I swallowed at a draught all that was left of the wine in the mug, and as the fire had burned up, the warmth had again spread itself through the chamber, and the bolt was securely drawn,

my courage began to return.

Still the watch was there—the man might again." come back for it. This idea froze us with ter-"What shall we do now?" said Wilfred. "The

shortest course to take will be to set off at once back to the Black Forest." "Why should we?" "I've no longer any inclination to play the double-bass—you can do as you like."

"But why-what should we run away Have we committed any crime?'. "Don't speak so loud-don't speak so lo

he cried. "Only that word crime, if anyboverheard it, might bring us to the gibbet. It

"Listen to me, Wilfred," I said to him; "ther Christophe cloister yesterday evening. Last no use in losing your wits. I've no donbt, in week the old high priest, Ulmet Elias, of the my own mind, that a crime has been committed my own mind, that a crime has been committed to-night in our neighborhood; under such circumstances, what ought an honest man to do? Instead of taking to flight, he must assist justice, he must"-"How?-how can he assist it?"

"The simplest way will be to take the water to-morrow to the high bailiff, and state to his what has passed."

"Never! never! I dare not touch the "Very well; I'll go with it. Let us lin down and try to go to sleep again, if possible."

"I have no wish to go to sleep." "Then, let us talk; light your pipe, and we'll wait for daylight. There are people still up below, perhaps; if you like, we will go down."
"I'd rather remain here."

"So be it." We resumed our places by side of the fire. The next morning as soon as it was light I went and took up the watch from the table. It was a very handsome double-dialed watch, the one dial marking the hours, the other the min-

utes. Wilfred appeared more reassured.

"Kasper," he said, "I think, after all, it will be better that I should go and see the bailiff. You are too young to manage such matters:

"It would appear strange for a man of my age to send a mere boy." "Very well; I understand, Wilfred." He took the watch, and I noticed that selflove alone urged him to take this resolution;

comrades to have shown less courage than my-

At the same time I pushed open the room door. Our whole company was there, the violins and horns hanging on the wall and the

I perceived my little Annette, fresh, shrewd, smiling at me with eyes and lips of love. This cheered me. The best cuts of ham were for me,

from time to time before my eyes and made me shudder. I looked at Wilfred; he was very thoughtful. At length, as the clock struck eight, our hand was preparing to set out, when the door opened and three police officers, with livid complexions and of the services as a mercantile warehouse. The same species, presented themselves on the threshold. One of these, laving a long and as they say daintily formed nose, and a story for on the threshold. One of these, laving a long and as they say daintily formed nose, and a story for on the threshold. One of these, laving a long and as they say daintily formed nose, and a story for on the threshold. One of these, laving a long and as they say daintily formed nose, and a story for on the congregation retired without writing from Murfreesboro. N. C., speaks of Senators Ransom and Merrimon as follows:

"Allow me to express the profound gratitude of their constituents to our distinguished Federal Proposed roads be constructed that month Mr. Hutchinson did not attend the chapel, the services being conducted by Mr. Diaz. There were present thirty or long the subject of arbitration, and promote from the construction of the subject of arbitration, and promote from the construction of the subject of arbitration and promote from the construction of the subject of arbitration and the construction of the subject of arbitration and the construction of the subject of arbitration and promote from the construction of the subject of arbitration and promote from the construction of the subject of arbitration and promote from the construction of the construction of the construction.

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Company shall be sole in force from the construction of the construction of

"Aha! This little business appears to be slightly unpleasant to you?" Thereupon Wilfred was seized with a fainting

back upon a form pale as death, and Madoc, ed in his trousers, and with a wicked outburst a means of protection from the force outside. Wilfred and I thought ourselves lost. But of laughter, produced the watch. But hardly The military commander and his aids soon ble voice:

"Let no one leave this place! We've got the

This order sent an icy thrill into the marrow down under the bench next the wall, and while

It was all done in a second, in the midst of . I was hardly in my hiding-place before I

had been dishonored. I will leave you to imagine what my reflections were during the whole of that day, cow-

All these ideas and a thousand others passed themselves at their expense. The hair rose on

my head.

Annette, not less troubled in mind than myself, out of extreme cautiousness, shut the door every time she came up from the cellar. I heard the old woman call out to her: "Leave that door alone! What are you thinking of-to waste half your time opening and

shutting it?" The door was then left ajar, and out of the darkness I saw the tables surrounded by new drinkers, and heard exclamations, discussions, and endless stories concerning the famous band.

"The scoundrels!" cried one. "Thanks to heaven they are all captured! What a scourge into the streets after ten o'clock. Trade was beginning to suffer. But there's now an end of t, and in a fortnight's time all will be right

"These musicians from the Black Forests," so has had his throat cut in his bed—that his face. She is the idol of her husband, and the wife has been murdered, his children strangled, admired of all the nobles.

is house stripped from top to bottom, his barn set on fire, or something of the kind. The wretches! They must be exterminated without mercy, if the country is to know any quiet and

"The whole town will go to see them hung," said Mother Gredel, "and it'll be the happiest

aly, who had been up late the night be-

when are we going to get to bed?"
candle alone was left alight in the room.

ing his rounds waked him up, and I heard him sideration—a sentiment which has so corrupted us, that we have become crafty, sharp and at a "At last he's gone," I said to myself.
"Mother Gredel will go to bed and little Annette will not be long before she comes to set

me at liberty." With these pleasant thoughts in my head I was stretching my cramped limbs, when these words of the fat landlady fell upon my ears:

"Annette, go and shut up the house—and don't forget to put up the iron bar—while I go down into the cellar."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

THE ACAPULA MASSACRE.

no doubt he would have blushed before his RELIGIOUS FANATICISM IN MEXICO-OFFICIAL

Captain Queen reports that Procopie C. Diaz and other residents of Acapulco, all natives many declared assertions of the President on sioners of Yadkin County. and citizens of Mexico, had organized a congregation for religious worship occording to the harp in a corner. We were welcomed with Sundays and other days in the house of Diaz, joyous shouts. All bestirred themselves to make and were strictly of a private character. Diaz and some members of his flock were occasion-"Good day, comrades!" cried old Bremer.
"Wind! snow! All the beer-houses will be full of company. Every flake that whirls in the air pursons. In December last Rev. H. H. Hutchnson, head of

THE PRESETTERIAN MISSION IN MEXICO.

and every time she came to place a mug on my their pastor, and to organize the congregation was solicited by the congregation to become right her soft hand rested expressively on my in a more formal manner. Converts were adshoulder.

Oh! how my heart bounded in thinking of the chestnuts we had crunched together of an evening! Yet the pale face of the murderer passed ing! Yet the pale face of the murderer passed in thinking took place and prayet.

Then let us do to our poor sisters as we would meeting were held at Diaz' residence. They have them do to us. I bear witness to the from time to time before my eyes and made nic looked for a suitable building for church pur-

"Your papers, gentlemen."

Everyone hastened to satisfy his demand. Unfortunately, Wilfred, who was standing by the stove, was seized by a sudden fit of trembling, and, as the experienced eye of the police forty Mexicans who were armed with machetes officer was turned upon him with an equivocal and muskets. From the testimony adduced regard, the fatal idea came into his head of on the examination into the disturbances, only time for the last twenty years. Of Judge Merdipping the watch into his boot; but before it six or eight of these armed men entered the had reached its destination the officer clapped building, the others remaining outside for the my comrade on the thigh, and said in a banter- purpose, it is said, of finishing the Protestants widely known and admitted. Gen. Ransom, who should attempt to escape.

THE STRUGGLE IN THE CHAPELS did not continue more than eight minutes .fit, to everybody's great astonishment; he sank | Shots were fired, but the principal damage was done by the machetes. The Protestants, after the chief of the police, without ceremony search- the assassins retired, barricated their chapel as soldiers from the garrison. The District Judge and his Secretary also appeared upon the scene, and ordered those inside to open the doors of whole band! Here's the watch belonging to the chapel. This the Protestants refused to do Dean Daniel Van den Berg. Quick! the hand-cuffs!" until they were assured the party so ordering were their friends. It was then ascertained This order sent an icy thrill into the marrow according to official inquiry that three men and of our bones. There was terrible excitement. one woman had been killed and eleven men of our bones. There was terrible excitement. Feeling, myself, that we were lost, I slipped down under the bench next the wall, and while colored man named Henry Morris, a barber. colored man named Henry Morris, a barber, and protested his innocence, I felt a small hand from his body. He had frequently been warn-passed round my neck, the tender hand of Annette, on which I pressed my lips as a last fare- there were reasons for believing that by so dowell. But she took me by the ear and drew me softly, from under the bench. I man was killed by a bullet passing through her Ransom and Merrimon." saw the open trap-door of the cellar under one head, and a man was found in a dying condiend of the table, I slipped into it, and the door tion. This man was of the attacking party, and was shot by Diaz, who was badly wounded, having received eight wounds. Mr. Hutchinson on the evening of the attack, on being advised to remove to other quarters, went to

## LOVE IN WASHINGTON.

Among the guests accommodated at Mr. ering behind a barrel, my back twisted, my legs bent under me, thinking that if a dog should by any chance come down into the cel. Bearen Ven Hause for English and Hot-houses, works only two hundred days in the year, the Russian even less; the Austrian works but two houses, ance come down into the cel- Baren Von Havre by name. He passed through hundred and thirty-four days, and all these lar, that if the landlady herself should come to the department one day on an inspecting tour, work from four in the morning until nine in fill a jug, that if the barrel behind which I was along with a party of friends, and was arrest- the evening, with three hours rest in the midconcealed were to become empty during the ed by the sight of a fair sweet face crowned with dle of the day. The Belgian farm laborer reday another had to be tapped—that the least golden glory, bending industriously over some crives twenty five to thirty-one cents a day. piece of writing. He looked so long that his Rye bread, potatoes and curds furnish their companions chaffed him upon his sudden smite. food. At home their families live on black through my head. I pictured to myself old Bremer, Wilfred, Karl, Ludwig, and Berthe, friends, and inquired about the beautiful girl, tion of roasted chickory root without sugar or already hanging upon the gibbet of Harberg. and was soon afterward an immate of her house in the midst of a whole flight of crows gorging on the Heights. The half sister, who dressed well, visited, and did nothing, laid claim to the rious couch is a shelf on the stable wall and a pobleman's attention, and the mother did all bundle of straw beside the oxen. she could to assist her daughter; but the Baron had eyes and thoughts for the neglected maiden, who rose so early in the morning and marketed and made her pretty, simple dresses with her own nimble fingers, and went patiently Has he a call to be a husband who spends through summer heat and winter's snow to her six evenings out of the week away from home. desk in the government office. So he offered and complains because his wife will go Tuesher his hand, his heart, and his fortune of \$50,-000 per annum, and she became the lovely bride of a nobleman in every sense of the word: I remember how beautiful she looked in her filmy white dress with a silken light. Control of the looked at glass; but can't afford to take a newspaper attached to it. In a storm which occurred on in her filmy white dress with a silken light for his family? sheening through its lacy meshes, and pearls, whose years number as many as the beads for Heidelberg! One did not dare to stir out her, taken from an ell painting, after she had her, taken from an eil painting, after she had lived as a happy bride and beautiful mother in far-off Germany. She sat in a half-covered arbor, with a half wreath of flowers falling care-lessly from her lan to the ground. Her are lessly from her lan to the ground. Her are lessly from her lan to the ground. Her are lessly from her lan to the ground. Her are lessly from her lan to the ground. Her are lessly from her lan to the ground. Her are lessly from her lan to the ground. Her are lessly from her lan to the ground. Her are lessly from her lan to the ground. Her are lessly from her lan to the ground. Her are lessly from her lan to the ground. Her are lessly from her lan to the ground. Her are lessly from her lan to the ground. Her are lessly from her lan to the ground. Her are lessly from her lan to the ground. Her are lessly from her lan to the ground. Her are lessly from her lan to the ground her land t lessly from her lap to the ground. Her arms "These musicians from the Black Forests," and neck are both bare and perfectly free from cried another, "are nothing but a set of bandits! ornament, yet so exquisitely molded that jew-alry would merely take away from them their ing music; they take notice of the locks, the beauty. Her beautiful hair is parted—"one coffers, the cupboards, the entrances, and then moonbeam from the forehead to the crown," one fine morning we hear that Master So-and- and combed smoothly back from her levely

AN OPINION FROM A NORTHERN. VISITOR.

We find the following letter from Col. Julian Allen in a late number of the N. Y. Herald .-The Col. came South some weeks ago on a tour of observation and spent several days in this city. Coming through the city of Washington day of my life. Do you know that but for Dean Daniel's watch no trace of them would ever have been discovered? Yesterday evening the South and was advised by him not to come

"Having seen your excellent editorial article. and also read the accurate descriptive letter of Mr. Charles Nordhoff in your issue of to-day, and having but recently returned from a trip of o to bed, madame," said Annette, gently.
sit up alone until these gentlemen go
ne of the tipsy guests understood this intile. The people of the South, by occupation tillers of the soil, are naturally more confiding n and went away; but one remained than we in the North who are chasing for the very low grade of morality as well as religion. While the whole of us are bad enough there are still degrees of depravity, and the lowest of our people, soon after the war, rushed upon those unfortunate Seutherners with all the rapacity of hungry wolves after a dying animal, deceiving the colored people, betraying and despoiling the whites. They found a ready means of enriching themselves to such an extent that it seems now as if the spoliators could do no more than to rob the dead of the pennies to cover their eyes, and kick the corpses because

they had only two optics apiece.

Thank Heaven the people of the North and

South are finding out, though already so much
damage is done, that to bring prosperity once REPORT OF THE ATTEMPTED EXTERMINA- damage is done, that to oring prosperity on the South, where they need it most, we must know each other, know each others wants and exert ourselves honestly in the matter to protect it, be it white or black matice. One unfortunate and mighty drawback to prosperity at present anywhere in this Union is that the administration of President Grant is at enmity tor who does not own five shares of stock. circumstances attending the death by violence | with the South and shuts its eyes to the true needs of the Southern people. I am convinced of such facts by my own knowledge and the many declared assertions of the President on these subjects and finding the actual state of things in the South. Suppose the North had been so unfortunate as to make a mistaken rebellion and we had lost wealth, spirits and other things that go to make prosperity and happiness and then a swarm of unprincipled robbers should come here and entirely disrupt all local affairs, deceive our laborers, almost inciting them to insurrection, disorganize our quiet, as the carpethaggers have done in the South, would we tamely submit to it? No! Would we vote them a dress that would resemble fined at the discretion of the Court. ble a buzzaed more than a fashionable Bread-way suit? Very quickly we would do so.— Would General Grant attempt to declare mar-

that it is conceded generally that North Carolina is now more ably represented than at any rimen's merits there has been no question .-His high talents and fine acquirements are his Senatorial colleague, has been best known as a fine soldier, of excellent discretion and of unusual executive ability. In the critical last days of the Forty-third Congress, when the most appalling perils menaced the South, Sen-ator Ransom labored industriously and effectively to avert, as far as lay within human power, the multiform injuries which the relentless malice of Radicalism had prepared for our

destruction. True, the Civil Rights bill became a law .-But the force bill was killed; and other measures of similar malignity were defeated thro' the patient alertness of the Conservative Representatives in the two Houses. Ben Butler's mandamus bill, which would have rendered the Ransom had this bill "remanded" to the Senate, where he kept it in suspense until the hour of noon signalized the expiration of the 43rd lowed by law in 1874. Read: Congress. Gen. Ransom's recent speech was Salary pronounced by Senator Frelinghuysen to be the Private Secretary,..... ablest he ever heard delivered in the Schate .-North Carolina has reason to be proud of

FARM LABORERS. The condition of agricultural laborers in Eu-

ropean countries is something that would as-tonish the American farmer who thinks the Night Watchman, ...... heard footsteps tramping on the trap door, then all became silent; my poor comrades were gone! Mother Gredel Dick, from her doorstep, when the California Hotel. A Mexican guard was sent there to protect him should an attempt be and two for the day—twelve hundred by used by fate, works from infancy until inca-while ability lasts, but the French laborer For Fuel and Hot-houses,... milk, for drink. These laborers share the beds or bedding of the cattle they tend, and a luxuthat extravagrance is not his worst sin, they will deserve to "bleed" to a bigger amount

HAS HE A CALL TO BE HUSBAND?-HAS he than the above and to have the whole State a call to be a husband who thinks more of his system overthrown and their liberties all taken horse than his wife?

day to prayer meeting?

Has that man a call to be a husband who whose years number as numy as the beads makes elegant presents to other ladies, and which formed the necklace. I saw a picture of grumbles if his wife wants a new dress?

Has he a call to be a husband who never buys

a book or picture to make home attractive, and still wonders why a woman can't be contented to stay at home seven days out of a week, and is ever singing "There's no place like home?" Has he a call to be a husband who loses money by betting on elections and horse races, and when he becomes involved attributes it to

his wife's extravagance?

AN ACT TO INCORPORATE THE YADKIN RIVER BRIDGE AND TURNPIKE COMPANY. SECTION 1. The General Assembly of North Carolina do Enact, That for the purpose of building a public bridge across the Yakin River, between Glenn's Ferry and the town of Huntsville, or either of these points, and for the purposes hereafter named, Lewis Laugenter and A. F. Canrad Ferry of February and ever have been discovered? Yesterday evening the watch disappeared, this morning Master Daniel gave a description of it to the police, an hour afterwards Madoc claps his hand on the whole covey! Ha! ha! ha!"

The whole room rang with laughter. Shame, indignation fear made me shudder by turns.

The whole room rang with laughter by turns. River Bridge and Turnpike Company."

Mis banklack

Section 2. That the Capital Stock of said Company shall be Ten Thousand Dollars, with power to increase the same to Twenty Thonsand Dollars, and the shares shall be Twenty Dollars, and no certificate of Stock is to be issued by the Commissioners of the Company to any person until each and every share subscrib ed for by him, shall be paid for in cash.

Section 3. That when One Thousand Dollars shall have been subscribed and paid for, the officers of said Company may organize and proceed to carry out the provisions of this act, and when so organized, it shall for the term of fifty years, be deemed a body corporate, under the name and style of the "Yadkin River Bridge and Turnpike Company;" and in that name to have succession, sue and be sued, plend and be impleaded, to make rules and regulations for its government, not inconsistent with the laws of the State, and to have all and singular the rights and privileges of other corpor ate bodies of like nature.

Section 4. That W. A. Lomly, Cashier of the 1st National Bank, is hereby appointed Treasnrer until the regular organization of said Company, to whom the Commissioners berein before named shall turn over all monies received by them, and the said Lemly is hereby directed to hold the same subject to the order of the proper authorities of the Company when organized.

Section 5. That said Company shall at its first meeting elect three directors, who shall have Section 6. That th

charged by said Company for crossing their bridge, shall be determined by the Commis-

and he fined at the discretion of the Court. Section 9. That as the object of this organization cannot be successfully carried out without good roads leading in the direction of the location of said bridge, the said Company are hereby authorized and empowered, being granted all the rights and privileges accorded to

Section 10. That this act be in force from and after its ratification.

In General Assembly, read three times and ratified this 18th day of March, A. D., 1875. STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA. ? Office Secretary of State. RALEIGH, April 5th, 1875. I hereby certify that the foregoing is a true copy of the original act on file in this office. WM. H. HOWERTON.

Secretary of State.

THE COSTLY PRESIDENT. Such a man as Grant, with his dictator airs and sullen disregard of every principle and practice of Republicanism, is "dear" at any price. The old salary of \$25,000 would be too much to pay him. But when we reckon up the dimes and dollars he annually costs the country (the loss by business derangement, deression and uncertainty no man can estimate, by no arithmetic is calculable), we are appalled and stand aglast at the patience of the peo-ple. Truly ours is a long-suffering and Mosesmeek, or else a passing stoical people, when figures like these do not raise each particular tax-payer. These figures are a list of the personal expenses of the occupant of the White House which were voted by Congress or al-

Assistant Secretary,

Executive Clerk, Steward. Messenger, ..... Policeman, ..... 1,320 each,.... 6,000 For Leveling South of the Executive For Repairs to Pavement in front of White House, . .... For Repair of a dam in the Nursery Garden,... For Repair of Fountain South of Executive Mansion.....

Now if the American people re-elect this ex-

travagant man, especially after he les shown

A cannon ball is preserved in the Treasury Department, in Washington, which deserves to become historie—if cold from can be said to the coast of New Jersey, many years ago, it was thrown from a mortar, with a line fasten ed to the ring, and, passing over, fell beyond a ship which was stranded and in danger of going to pieces. The line was tied to a cable on ward from the ship to the shore, by which means 200 lives were saved. The ball was hauled in and retained. It was subsequently sent to the head-quarters of the Revenue Marine Department, where it has since been carefully preserved, and where it is always regarded with much interest by people who are in-formed of its history. It might have sunk a "seventy-four" and never been heard from.