### VOL. II.

# MURFREESBORO, N. C., THURSDAY, JULY 19, 1877.

NO. 38.

#### A HOUSEKEEPER'S TRAGEDY.

One day as I wandered, I heard a complaining, And saw a poor woman, the picture of gloom; She glared at the mud on her doorstep ('twas

raining,) And this was her wail as she wielded the broom

'Oh! Life is a toil, and love is a trouble, And beauty will fade and riches will flee, And pleasures they dwindle, and prices they

double, And nothing is what I could wish it to be.

There's too much of worriment goes to bonnet;

There's too much of ironing goes to a shirt; There's nothing that pays for the time you waste on it ;

There's nothing that lasts but trouble and

In March it is mud; it's slush in December The midsummer breezes are loaded with dust;

In fall, the leaves litter; in muggy September, The wall-paper rots and the candlesticks rust. There are worms in the cherries, and slugs in

And ants in the sugar, and mice in the pies The rubbish of spiders no mortal supposes, And ravaging roaches and damaging flies.

It's eweeping at six and dusting at seven; It's victuals at eight and dishes at nine; It's potting and panning from ten to eleven; We scarce break our fast till we plan how to

With grease and with grime, from corner to centre,

Forever at war and forever alert.

No rest for a day lest the enemy enter-I spend my whole life in a struggle with dirt. Last night, in my dream, I was stationed for-

On a little bare isle in the midst of the sea My one chance of life, with a ceaseless en-

To sweep off the waves ere they sweep over

Alas! 'Twas no dream-again I behold it! I yield; I am helpless my fate to avert!" She rolled down her sleeves, her apron she

Then lay down and died and was buried in

#### The Stone by the Roadside.

Where the town of Randolph now carries on its busy traffic, Egbert Bacon's farm was once located. Egbert Bacon was my grandfather. His farm covered more than 700 good acres, and he considered himself wealthy, as he undoubtedly was. He started in life a poor boy, and his honest accumulation plied. "I've been thinking a good deal was the result of his toil.

Grandfather was a very peculiar man. Many persons considered him penurious, but he was really liberal; and from the fact that his charities were given with secrecy, people supposed that he never contributed to good works. It was in his old age (and he lived to a great period) that a company of speculators bought his land, because of the fine water power that ran through i, and as soon as they erected the mills the place began to go forward until Bacon's farm was a thing of the past. I r collect when the first mill was built, and I well remember my boyish curiosity in watching the mechanics who worked upon it.

My grandmother was about the same age as her husband. She did not long survive his death, and I missed a good friend and counselor when she left me. Grandfather expected me to be a farmer, but as I never had any taste for hard work, my thoughts and inclinations went another way. Of course he was not at all pleased with my stubbornness, but my grandmother always stepped between me and his wrath, and shielded me much from his displeasure.

The old gentleman was a sturdy man at 70 years. He invariably dressed in brown clothes, and wore so broad a brim to his low-crowned hat that he might easily have been taken for a Quaker. But get him angry once (for his irritability was easily aroused) and he would let fly such sharp and vehement sentences that it was sometimes difficult to imagine they were not pro- clown. For the life of me I can't see grandson, and my boy heir, too. All I

I was 19 years old, and was deep in love with Sallie Miller, the young lady who played the organ at the Cross Roads Church, and was the finest dancer among all the girls in the country. "moved by discord of sweet sounds," and nothing so quickly excited his ire | self," returned my grandfather."Riches as to scrape a violin within his hearing,

or strike a chord upon a piano. Much against my grandfather's inclilaw office of Mr. Smart, as a student. the wish of my heart gratified. But she | those won't serve to keep a family from | good while to come." smoothed the way for my grandfather's | going headlong to destruction." consent. But he never ceased to ridicule me for my pretensions, and positively refused to give me his consent to marry Sallie Miller. It would not have her." been a wise thing in me to cross the old and he could have found another with- looked into the fire. out much difficulty, so I never urged

way I could think of.

"What are you thinking about, father?" she inquired. She always called him by that name.

"I was thinking," he slowly replied, taking the pipe from between his lips and dropping both hands upon his knees, "that a few years hence, and one won't see good old hickory logs burning upon andirons. Stoves and grates, and that infernal coal that makes enough gas to suffocate a household, will supply the place of our oldfashioned fires."

I ought to have held my tongue, for he was not speaking to me, but I wanted to show off some of my smartness, and so I replied:

"Oh! my dear sir, there is really no occasion for having a stove which permits the gas to escape. We have now gas-consuming stoves, and one is not troubled in the way you suppose."

"Pray, Mr. Smartness, permit me to inquire how long you have been possessed of this valuable information? have known it for some years, or rather, have heard it said, that these stoves were gas-burners, but it's all a lie: there's not a word of truth in it. I've known them to send out as much gas as would kill an ox, if he were confined in the atmosphere. Now, sir, don't you feel like a fool?"

"Come now, father," replied my grandmother, "don't be so severe on the boy," (she called me boy to the day of her death); he only told you what he heard, no doubt, and of course every one is liable to make mistakes, especially about such matters."

"That puts me in mind," continued my grandfather, "of asking you how There it lay at my feet and he was unyou are coming on with your pianoplaying friend."

"Humph!" returned my grandfather, clearing his throat. I didn't like the ejaculation. I often heard it before, and I regarded it with the same apprehension that a mariner does an ugly cloud that rises up to the windward.

"Humph!" he continued, blowing a column of smoke toward the china ornaments on the mantlepiece, "what are you good for?" He looked squarely at me as he asked me the question.

He evidently expected a reply, so l answered him by saying that as yet didn't know.

"That's candid, at all events," he reabout you of late, and it occurred to me that you might make a poor lawyer after all. And you know what a poor lawyer is. You remember Simons, the man whou sed to board about on the farmers during the summer time? Well, he was what they term a poor lawyer. He hadn't brains enough to make his profession support him, and was ready to do writing or saw wood to help to eke out a livelihood."

"Our grandson has brains," tartly interrupted my grandmother. "My side of the family contained no fools, and yours, father, were what were termed

"There's a beginning everywhere," returned the old man, puffing vigorously at his pipe. "There must be a beginning.'

Having delivered this remark with an emphasis which left no doubt that he believed it, he went on: "Can you take that clock to pieces

there was an old-fashioned clock standin one corner of the room) and put it together again?" "I'm no clock-maker," I replied.

"That is to say," rejoined he, "you have no mechanical ingenuity. One must not be a clock-maker to do that. I have done it, and can do it again; and I am no clock-maker."

"How unreasonable you are, father," suggested my grandmother. He dip not appear to notice her re-

mark, but continued: "Can you turn a somersault?"

what good you are going to do in the have will be yours some day."

"And I can't see," said my dear old to let me have," I replied. grandmother; "what occasion there will be for the boy to mend clocks or

"A young man should rely upon him- ler." property together pretty well, but how gentleman followed me. do I know he will do so when you and

useful girl," replied my grandmother. a guilty wretch as I knelt down by the "I don't see what you find amiss in stone and passed my hand beneath it.

"Don't you?" he replied. Then he as I held the package in my hand. gentleman's whims, for I was his heir: relapsed into silence, and smoked and

my case, but humored him in every of the room, and then my dear old grandmother took my hand and held it in her own, and told me not to fret, that she would bring my grandfather to think better of my sweetheart.

I thanked her ever so much, but I in the sitting room. had little hope that she would ever be successful.

About this time my grandfather was selling some property in the town where I was reading law, and it became necessary for him to go there to sign the sale. At his request I accompanied | placing the package in his hands.

It was nearly evening when his bu iness was finished, and we set out our return home. Four thousand dollars, the proceeds of the sale, my grandfather carried in bank notes on his person, as it was too late to make a deposit in bank. The old gentleman was in good humor, and talked pleasantly as we drove along. My mind was full of schemes just at that time as to how I Sallie Miller. Bring her home here, was to support Sallie Miller if I married | for she, no doubt, requires a good deal her before my grandfather died. I little of instruction in housekeeping, and dreamed that ere we arrived home a your grandmother will make her fit to way would be opened to me. We were keep your house from running to going down a steep hill, and it was now quite dark, when the horse stumbled and fell, and in an instant a shaft was snapped in twain. I sprang out of the wagon and grandfather quickly fol-

The horse in his fall had become entangled in the harness, and lay helpless town of Randolph, and I never gaze upon the earth. The moon was just rising and gave but an uncertain light, mately my destiny and that old rock are for the sky was full of fleecy clouds, but | connected. still it was light enough to perceive as he stooped down to free the horse. conscious of the loss. Another instant | ized under regulations issued in 1871. and I had picked it up and was holding "I scarcely see her, except on Sun- it behind me, irresolute how to act. Mohammedans, except in certain priv-You will understand that I didn't mean | ileged districts, such as Albania and to steal it, but somehow or other I had Bosnia which furnish special corps of an indistinct idea that I could make the | their own. In the rest of Turkey every occasion subserve my aims. There was able-bodied Mussulman of 20 years and a large flat stone by the roadside. I upward is bound by law to serve in the had trapped a rabbit there once, and I standing army, but notwithstanding knew there was a considerable cavity this law a young Turk of the wealthier beneath it. An instant later and the classes can always obtain exemption \$4,000 were deposited in the hole.

way again, but it was midnight ere we arrived at home.

Grandfather had not been within doors five minutes ere he discovered the loss of his money. He didn't get angry, but he was frightened. It was the first time in my life I had witnessed him alarmed.

"I've lost my money," he exclaimed, as he drew his hand from his coat pocket. Then he slid down, like a helpless child, into a chair and the cold perspiration broke out in large drops on his forehead. His face became very white. Grandmother was standing by his side.

"Never mind," she exclaimed; grandson will go back and look for it, and I dare say will find it, too."

"Four thousand dollars don't lay long on any road, however unfrequented, and the road we traveled tonight has always some one passing over. No, the money won't be found. Ah! me;" and the old man lay back in his chair like one ill.

For an instant my heard reproached me, and I was almost ready to confess my trick, for my grandfather looked the picture of despair.

"I'll go and saddle a horse and ride back. I suppose you must have lost it when the horse was being freed from the harness. 'Tis only three miles back and the moon is now up. It won't take me long to ride it."

"I think I will go with you," replied the old man."

"Don't think of it," I replied. "Trust me, grandfather, if I can't mend a clock or turn a somersault, you will acknowledge that I was always a good hunter. I'll recover every dollar of you money."

"Do you think so?" he asked, grasping me by the hand. "You must not mind what I said to you, my boy, about "Then you are not as expert as a being good for nothing. You are my 7,000; Silistria, 18,000; Rustchuk, 10,-

"There's one thing you won't agree

He waved his hand. "I know what you are going to say," turn somersalts. To hear you talk, he answered. "Well, your grandmother Grandfather had conceived a dislike for one would think you had nothing to has been talking to me on that subject. Sallie because she was a musician. He leave him but your advice, and that Go along, boy, bring me back the \$4000, had no ear for music, and was not is not of the most encouraging nature." and I'll allow you to marry Sallie Mil-

> I made a spring for the door and was take wings. I've managed to hold my hurrying to the stable, when the old "Remember my conditions, the \$4000

nation, he permitted me to enter the I are gone? He'll marry Miss Miller. I lost. Find that for me, and you can What sort of a wife will she make him? marry Sallie Miller, and I'll provide for Had it not been for the good offices of Smart with her heels no doubt. Nimble you. But if you fail to bring me the my grandmother, I should not have had with her fingers at the old organ, but money, I say nay, and perhaps for a

> I flew along that road as fast as good "Sallie Miller is a very prudent and horse flesh could carry me, but felt like A gleam of happiness crossed my heart

fast as I had thither. But reflecting half was discounted without extorting By and by he got up and walked out that my speedy return might throw a any recompense therefor.

suspicion on the affair, I allowed the horse to walk nearly the whole distance. Grandmother met me at the door. She said my grandfather had been counting

I held the package up, and grandmother kissed me.

the minutes since I left. He was still

"You are a good boy," she said, "and I'll see that your grandfather does the right thing by Sallie Miller."

"Here you are, sir," I shouted, comsome deeds and receive the money for | ing into the old man's presence, and

"Thank beaven!" he devoutly exclaimed. "I had given it up, my boy. Did you have much of a search? Where did you discover it?"

Just where I said you lost it. On the spot where we broke the shaft."

Grandfather examined the package and found it all right. Then he hugged me, and pulled my ear, saying:

"Now, you scamp, you can marry waste."

Reader, these things happened many years ago. All the landmarks about the farm have long since passed away; but there is still a large, flat stone by the roadside, as one rides out from the upon it without recollecting how inti-

# grandfather drop the package of \$4000 | Estimate of the Fighting Forces of Turkey

In Turkey the army has been organ-Its ranks are entirely supplied from the from the service. The period of service The shaft being tied up we got on our | is nominally twelve years; that is, four in the Nazm or standing army, two in the Redif or reserve, and six in the militia, but practically the soldier remains in time of peace only three years under the colors, and is then sent on unlimited furlough. The number of recruits levied yearly is from 30,000 to 40,000 men, about 20 per cent. of whom are supplied by European Turkey, and 80 per cent. by Asiatic Turkey. The total military forces of Turkey, exclusive of the "sedentary" army formed of those who have served twelve years, is as follows:

as follows.		
Regi-	War	Peace
ments.	footing.	footing 100,800
Infantry	22.416	17,280
Pavalry	7.800	7,800
Artillery in fortress 4	5,200	5,200
Engineers 2	1,600	1,600
Detached corps in Candia, Tripoli and Tunks 8	16,000	16,000
Total80	170,376	148,680
Reserve		148,680
Auxiliaries		10,000
irregulars	• • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • •	01,000
		480 000

Total of forces......459,360 The best portion of this army of nearly 460,000 men is the artillery, which contains many young and intelligent offieers, and obtains the most efficient of the recruits. Every regiment of field artillery is provided with sixteen batteries of six guns each; all the guns of the horse artillery are rifled Armstrongs but the mountain artillery has only small guns, of which a whole battery produces less effect than a single Armstrong. The fortress artillery consists of six regiments. Prior to the outbreak of war, the number of the Turkish troops in Bulgaria was estimated at 115,000 infantry, 3,000 artillery, and 216 guns. In addition to this force there are 5,000 gunners in the fortresses at Varna, Shumila, Rustchuk, Silistria, Nikipoli, and Widden. The army in Bulgaria was distributed as follows: In Tultsha, 000; Tirnova, 5,000; Nikopoli and Sistova, 2,000; and in and around Widden, 55,000 and 114 guns. Since considerable changes have occured in the distribution of this force, several regiments having been sent down the Danube from Widden.

# "Couldn't Lie for that Money."

A story is told of a young Waterville Me., lawyer, who was of convivial turn, settled accounts against an old farmer in the vicinity, who never paid any debts until he was sued, and then only after loud outcries against the lawyers for "grinding the faces of the poor." One day he came to settle a bill, when the lawyer offered to discount him a dollar and a half if he would go into the street, mingle with all the groups of people whom he might meet and lead the conversation up to a point where he could incidentally remark that he (the lawyer) was a sharp and worthy fellow. The old man wanted the money but finally he said impressively: "Squire! I'm a very old man and have done many wicked things in my life; but with my views of eternity I can't My first impulse was to hurry home as lie for that money." The dollar and a

#### The Arabs and Copts of Cairo.

Although Cairo is, strictly speaking, in Africa, it is the most intensely and typically Asiatic city in the world. Except perhaps at Damascus, there is no other place in which the characteristics of the Mohammedan Semitic races can be so easily studied. The people call themselves Egyptians, but are Arabs; they talk Arabic, and are of the religion of the Arabian Prophet. The Copts, whose name would make them the representatives of old Egyptians, are even now easily distinguished from the ordinary Arabs by their superior appearance. But they may represent the governing classes, those who compelled the construction of the great monuments, and whose features are found in the statues of the mighty monarchs of thirty or forty centuries ago. The lower ranks are Mahometans, and possibly many of them are Arabs, but they are a down trodden race, the servant of servants, the toilers, and cannot differ very much from the people of whom Herodotus says, truly or falsely, that 100,000 of them at a time were forced by Cheops to build his pyramid. But Masr ef Kahira, "the victorious city," is altogether Arab. The Roman fortress, erected to overawe Memphis, and still known as Babylon, is tolerably perfect; much more perfect, indeed. than any remnant of Roman rule in England; but it lies some miles south of Cairo, and was not even included in the early Arab town, Fostat, now called Old Cairo. As Egypt was one of the first con-

and long the centre of Arab civilization, of Englishmen during a three months it has more features of purely Arab hunting trip to the Yellowstone. The type than Constantinople, or indeed, any other Oriental city of its size either Europe, Asia or Africa. The traveler, therefore, who desires to see the Mahometan at home cannot to better than seek him in Cairo, and he finds in the narrow, picturesque streets of the old parts of the town scenes of interest which we may seek in vain elsewhere. When he emerges into the modern quarters the change is remarkable. Though all the tyranny of the Turks has not suffice to alter the indelible characteristics of the place, and though the wide squares, the fountains, the gardens, the arcades, the watered roads, the rows of villas have a half French look, the people who crowd every thoroughfare are as unlike anything European as can be. Here, a long string of groaning camels, led by a Bedouin in a white capote, carries loads of green clover or long faggots of sugar-cane. There half a dozen blue-gowned women squat idly in the middle of the roadway. A brown-skinned boy walks about with no clothing on his long, lean limbs, or a lady smothered in voluminous drapery rides by on a donkey, her face covered 000, one necklace alone having cost with a transparent white veil, and her knees nearly as high as her chin. A bullock-cart with small wheels, which creak horribly at every turn, goes past with its cargo of treacle-jars. Hundreds of donkey-boys lie in wait for a fare, myriads of half-clothed children play lazily in the gutters, turbaned Arabs smoke long pipes and converse energetically at the corners, and every now and then a pair of running footmen, in white shirts and wide short trousers, shout to clear the way for a carriage in which, behind half-drawn blinds, some fine lady of the Viceregal harem takes the air. She is accompanied perhaps by a little boy in European dress, and by a governess or nurse whose bonnet and French costume contrast strangely with the veiled figure opposite. A still greater contrast is offered by the appearance of the women who stand by as the carriage passes, whose babies are carried astride on the shoulder, or sometimes in the basket so carefully balanced on the head. The baskets hardly differ from those depicted on the walls of the ancient tombs, and probably the baby, entirely naked and its eyes full of black flies, is much like what its ancestors were in the days of the Pharaohs. In the older quarters of the town the scenes than for years past. In addition to all are much the same only that there is not so much room for observing them; for the streets are seldom wider than Paternoster Row, and the traveler who stops to look about him is roughly jostled by Hindbad the porter, with his heavy bale of carpets, or the uncle of Aladdin, with his basket of copper who had in his hands a number of un- lamps, or the water-carrier clanking his brazen cups, with an immense skin slung round his stooping shoulders. Politeness. Many a man, raised from poverty and

obscurity to wealth and honor, can trace his rise to civility; it is sure to reproduce itself in others, and he who is always polite will be sure to get, at least, as much as he gives. We believe it was Macaulay who defined politeness to be benevolence in small things. The French, who are nothing unless satirical declare politeness to be the zero of friendship's thermometer.

gives another chance to hunt Vulcan. | Austria, \$144.

### NEWS IN BRIEF

-A colored female died in Spalding

county, Ga., recently, at the age of 101. -General Butler is making a fortune n the manufacture of bunting for

-A bouquet of 350 flowers, each of a different kind, was exhibited at a Geor-

gia fair. -A megatherium's tusk twelve feet long has been pried from a Salem, Ore-

gon, swamp. -Cadet Flipper, the colored graduate

of West Point, stands sixty-third in a class of sixty-seven.

-Sidney Lanier, the poet, who has been some time at Macon, Ga., has recovered his health.

-Picnic parties at Virginia City. Nev., climb to the top of a mountain 8,000 feet above the sea level.

-The Providence (R. I.) Tool Company are making rifles for the Turkish Government at the rate of 4,000 a day. -A foolish cigar maker of Lancaster

county, Pa., recently worked ninetysix hours on a wager, without sleep or -Mr. Alexander Corbet, of Vermont, who is eighty-two years old, claims to

have read the Bible through eighty -Mand Oswald, Barnum's bestrider, proposes to try to ride three hundred miles in twenty-six hours, at Dexter

Park, Chicago. -The citizens of Arcadia, in the parish of Bienville, La., elected a few days ago fifteen town officials, and the whole number of votes cast was 13.

-Coal mining is becoming quite an important interest in Alabama. From a yield of 4,000 tons in 1873, the product of her mines grew to 65,000 tons in quests of Mahomet's disciples, one of 1876. the earliest seats of the great Caliphs, -Texas Jack is going to guide a party

> party will visit the scene of the Custer -A Vermont farmer, Mr. A. B. dishop, of Jericho, has set out 700 elm

trees along the highway bordering on his land. Future generations will rise up and call him blessed. -Rockport, Arkansas county, Texas, is going into the green turtle canning

business. There are already quite a

number of cans, thereabouts, and now search is being made for the turtles. -The banners and armorial bearings of the original Knights Companions of the Order of the Garter, when founded by Edward III. in 1334, have been hung in St. George's Hall in Windsor Castle.

-At the last target-firing with an eighty-ton gun, at Shoeburyness, England, the target cost \$30,000, and each projectile knocked to pieces one-fourth of it, or \$7,500 worth of iron and steel.

-Betsey Hudley, of St. Louis, waited sixty years to get married, and directly after the ceremony her husband went off with all her money. She'll know enough not to be in such a hurry next

-Lydia Thompson is seen daily driving her pair of Arabian ponies in Regent's Park, London. Her collection of jewels is valued at more than \$100,-

-The "big tree," as it is called, which grew in Calaveras county, Cal., contained 500,000 feet of inch lumber, and was felled by five men working twentytwo and one-half days, making 112 days

-At Wheatland, Cal., there are about 350 acres in early potatoes, the estimated yield of which is five tons to the acre. This gives, (with fifteen sacks to the ton) 26,250 sacks as the total product in that section.

-Glass bottles were first made in England about 1588. The art of making bottles and drinking glasses was known to the Romans eighteen hundred years ago, as they have been found among the ruins of Pompeii. -The tide of Chinese immigration

landed at San Francisco during May, and more are coming. The anti-Coolie editors raise their hands in pious horfor and groan unceasingly. -A Georgia man named Thomas Henry is about attempting the feat of exploring an unknown cave half way

has set in again. Over 3,000 Chinamen

down the side of a precipice on Stone Mountain. To do this he will have to be lowered from the top by a rope 2,100 -Colorado is said to be building more railroads to-day than any other Western State or Territory, and her mines and farms are being developed more rapidly

this the season of 1877 promises to be marked by an unusual amount of tourist travel. -A surveying party who have been measuring the principal elevations in Connecticut, have found that the highest land is Mount Brace, in the extreme northwestern corner, which is 2,300 feet

high. Next came Bear Mountain, 2.250; Buck Mountain, 2,150, and Bald Peak, 1,996—all in Salisbury. -Queen Victoria has completed her 58th year. Only twelve others of the thirty-eight reigning sovereigns of Christendom have attained this age. The oldest of them is the Pope, who is 85, Emperor William is 80, the Czar is 50, Victor Emanuel is 57, Emperor

Francis Joseph is nearly 47. The

youngest is Alphonso of Spain. -Apropos of the political complications in Europe, it may be of interest to know the cost of the maintenance of soldiers in each of the great countries on the other side of the ocean. It is said that England spends for each of her soldiers \$500 per annum; Russia, \$240; France \$284 40; Belgium \$207 40; Ger--A total eclipse of the sun in 1878 \$183 46; Denmark, \$176; Spain, \$155;