## BLUE RIDGE BLADE.

J. H. HALLYEURTON, Editor and Proprietor
rumareart



 Miedeeme dumime mionation












 1 Prened Fomart valor






 mon wounded the other with her revolver, and
returned triumphant with the stand
she had saved from the enemy. For this act of courage she was deocorated, but it
is not her ouly one. During the Franco
Prussinn war she followed the Thirtysecond Regiment of the Line as canti
niere. Oon den atter the armistico had
been proclaimed, she was insulted by ville. The phick ny achentuerer drewt out
her revolver and stretohed the engresor dead on the ground. For this she was
sraseded, tried by acourt martian sitting
at Mesta , ond condemned to death. the day she was to be executed Prince
Frederick Charles happened tobe passing
through Metz
maving learne that an an
whan the circumstances, , rranted her a respite,
and four days later senat her haocto
France, pardoned. Sine the then Annette has established herself as a market wo-
man and, iaded by pension allowed her
by the state, manages to live, as she is

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OUR YeUXG polus
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 $5=$ $=2=\mathrm{m}$ 5:=wisu $5 \pm 5$ Wayy 5*: $5=2=$
 waz visezzin
 MILLY'S RUNAWAY.

 when you were about as big as
and the blue eyes sooked up loving.
It wis an evening in eanrly fall careful mothers call their chilidren
out of tho damp, chill twilight, and
restless feet and thoughtless schooll-life and the quiet evening gam
seem dull indeed, after the merry ont-
door romps, 8 the lithe mother cleared a away the sup.
per, and mate
fast. fast. "Well," Raid Auntio, musingl.
"did I eer tell you, abot the tine
Breat, big horse ran away with me?"
 of soryr telling, and was ald ways ready
of bring forth stories, new or old, fron
to




 yard at recess. She answered. Yees,
course, withoot a thought of of dan ger. "Mhyt, auntie,", asked Mabel with
wide open eyee, Hou ride a strange
pons Weren't Ton afraidR"




 of the leanto of the howse, which was
nearly fant, there wns little danger of m
falling off."

MORGANTON, N. C. SATURDAY, MARCH 5, 1881

|  |  |  | mise piugram |
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| "Oh!" answered auntie, "when the horse stopped and I realized that I was <br> saved, I began to tremble a little. In |  |  |  |
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| horse home, and took the one I had him-self."When nearly home we met father |  |  |  |
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| Gen. Sam Houston's Romance. |  |  |  |
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