# Buried Treasure. Upon a time-I do not know Exactly when, but lopg ago-A man whose riches were untold. Silver and precious stones and gold, Within an Eastern city dwelt; But not a moment's peace he lelt For tear that thieves should torde his door, And rob him of his treasured store. In spite of armed slaves on guard, And doors and windows locked and barred, His life was one continual fright; Annual so little rest by day That he grow promaturely gray.

At last he dug a monstrous pit To hold his wealth, and buried it By night alone; then smoothed the ground So that the spot could not be found. But he gained nothing by his labor; A curious, prying, envious neighbor, Who marked the hiding, went and told The sultan where to find the gold. A troop of soldiers came next day, And bore the hoarded wealth away.

Some precions jewels still remained, For which a goodly price he gained, Then left the city gaite by stealth, To save the remnast of his wealth; But, now, by hard experience taught, A better way to keep it sought. Broad lands he bought, and wisely tilled; With fruits and grain his barns he filled; He used his wealth with liberal hand; His plenty flowed through all the land; And, hid no longer under-ground, Spread honest comfort all around.

Thus calm and prosperous pass the years, Till on a tated day he hears The sultan's mandate, short and dread, "Present thyself or lose thy head!" Fearful and trembling, he obeys, For sultans have their little ways, And wretches who affront their lord Brave bastinado, sack, or cord.

Before the dreaded throne he bowed Where sat the sultan, grim and proud, And thought "My head must surely fall And then my master will seize all My wealth again."-But from the throns There came a calm and kindly tone: "My son, well pleased am I to see Thy dealings in prosperity; May Allah keep thee in good health! Well hast thou learned the use of wealth. No longer buried under-ground, Its comforts spread to all around. The poor man's blessings on thy name Are better far than worldly fame. I called thee hither. Now, behold, Here are the silver, gems and gold I took from thes in other days; Receive them back and go thy ways, For thou hast learned this truth at last-Would that it might be sown broadcast! That riches are but worthless pell When hoarded only for one's self." -Harper's Young People.



BEE PUBLISHING COMPANY.

"IN GOD WE TRUST." LABOR OMNIA VINCIT.

NIL DESPERANDUM.

#### ROCKINGHAM, N. C., JAN. 17, 1880. VOL. VII. NO. 2. **WHOLE** NO. 353.

blow to him when she died, on the second anniversary of her wedding-day. He had never married again, though juite a young man when left for the second time a widower.

second time a widower. Thus it happened that Katherine and Pansy were half sisters only; the one a rich heiress, and the other with only a very modest portion. Katherine was within a few months of her majority. Tall and beautiful, she was, like her mother, vain and proud, and duly impressed with the superiority of her own position and per-sonal attractions. Offers she had had in plenty, for she never failed to attract notice and 'admiration a herewer ishe plenty, for she never failed to attract notice and admiration wherever she went; but she had dismissed all her

went; but she had dismissed all her suitors with contumely. Pansy was a girl of a different stamp altogether; petite in figure and retiring in disposition, she was generally overlooked.

Of course it was very wrong of Squire Cranborne to like one daughter better than the other. But he did, and every one knew that the gentle, patient sittle Pansy, so much like the second wife he had loved so fondly, was his favorite. The manifestations of affection now

interchanged between them jarred on Katherine's feelings, and when she had finished examining the superscriptions, and looked up, her fair brows were contracted into an ugly frown.

"Gushing again !" she exclaimed, in a contemptuous voice. "I can't think how you can be so fond of kissing and cuddling."

"You are vexed, Kate," said her father, "and so you are cross with us. I noticed your annoyance increase as have been expecting a letter which has not arrived. I'll be bound there is not The figure carried a kind of wand, you got to the bottom of the pile. You have been expecting a letter which has one of those addresses in Sir Charles which, when the gyrations stopped, Howell's handwriting!"

Crowded as the town hall was that New Year's day with all the youth and beauty of the neighborhook, the en-trance of Sir Charles with his two lovely

humor suited her.

"I am so awfully glad to see you this morning," he said, bending down to Katherine

"Indeed! Why?"

"Will you allow me to show you? This way, please. The end of the room is fitted up as the Cave of Mystery, and there's a fortune-teller in it. It's real fun, I assure you."

"And may we follow you?" asked Sir Charles.

"Oh, certainly!" Miss Cranborne put herself under the captain's escort with some misgiving. But at any rate she thought she should not be long in discovering what Sir Charles' intentions really were.

The Cave of Mystery, as it had been named, was just one of those nonsensical affairs common on these occasions. The principal amusement in connection with it was a fortune-telling doll-a quaintly dressed little figure, which could be spun around very much after the fashion of a tee-to-tum. Arranged around it in a circle were numerous

A Broker in Trouble. e French government has recently

the French government has recently decreed that from the first of January next certain Italian coins, which have been freely given and taken, should not be considered a legal tender. This has caused a great distrust of them in the lower classes, and in regard to this the chronicler of *Le Monde Illustre* tells arrived in San Francisco not long age had a terrible experience in the Arcti had a terrible experience in the Arctic sea. She, in company with the bark Mercury, had been seeking a homeward passage, but the ice became so thick that the vessels were stopped. Matters looked dismal, and they prepared for winter. The ships were in hailing dis-tance of each other. The Helen Mar being a newer and stronger ship, it was decided to put all the provisions on board of her and to abandon the Mer-cury. All that day and the next both crews were engaged in securing pro-visions, wood, sails and blubber. The ice was all the time growing more solid, it was getting cold, and every hour their a most amusing incident which recently happened to a member of the Bourse. Thisgentleman, who lives in the suburb of Chaton, both winter and summer of Chaton, both winter and summer because he loves the country and has a numerous family, lately told his wife that he would dine in Paris with a friend and then go to the theater with him. This programme is carried out, and at quarter past twelve our friend takes a cab and is driven to the station. it was getting cold, and every hour their chances of escape from their icy prison grew less. One night it blew a gale The train is to start in five minutes.

The train is to start in five minutes. "Here, my boy," he says to the cab driver, "here are two francs; keep the rest as a *pourboire*." (The tare in a Paris cab is only one franc and a half). The cachman looks at the coin, and jumps from his box. "It is healthy, your *pourboire* (fee);

jumps from his box. "It is healthy, your *pourboire* (iee); your piece is not worth anything!" "How is that?"

"It is an Italian coin; don't want it; moment they expected the vessel to be cut through, in which case they must inevitably hav: all perished. The ice been caught twice that way; don't want any more; had enough."

The train starts in three minutes; there is no time for disputing, so the gentleman takes back the piece to give him another; but, new surprise! he can-not find another.

"It's very plain that you wanted to 'do'me," says the driver; "you haven't had ever become calm, fifteen minutes would have sufficed to have frozen them 3 807

"Idiot! I have enough in my pocketbook to buy your horse your cab, and you with it."

"Very possible, pay me then." The broker rushes into a neighboring The broker rushes into a neighboring experienced in that sea. It was in amount of burglar-proof cheek.- Water-

### PEE DEE BEE. HE

A copy of the BEE containing ent is mailed free to A go of serted "nill forbid (tt.)," notice of discontinu-ance must be given, otherwise they will be continued and charged for accordingly. When you write to parties about things advertised in this paper, please say in your letter, "I saw your advertisement in PRE DEE BEE, Rock-ingtham, N. C." ingham, N. C."

In a Sea of Ice.

The whaling bark Helen Mar, which

TWO CENTS & COPY, IN ADVANCE.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

The sale of suspenders ought to be the nost brisk in bracing weather.

A mule, unlike a gun, often refuses go off when he is loaded.

The total debt of Boston is \$49,359,-816,23, a decrease during 1879 of \$9,790,-

A \$10,000 greenback was paid into the Alabama State treasury one day recently.

Thurlow Weed, of New York, saw the first steamboat and rode on the first railway car.

An innkeeper need never be at a loss for means to entertain his patrons, be-ing always a host in himself.

Man's vital energies are sustained and developed by present work; they cannot be nourished with draughts on the future.

A statistician computes that 2,500,000 watches and 4,000,000 clocks are annually turned out in different parts of the world.

Stealing a \$10 horse cost a Colorado man his life, although he had been tried and acquitted five different times for murder.

Lady (behind counter, to cabman)-"Pair of gloves? Yes. What is your number?" Cabman-"A hundred and ninety-three!"

It is now decided that the total value of the estate of the late William S. O'Brien, one of the Calitornia bonanza kings, is \$9,377,849.

"How long shall girls be courted ?", asks an English newspaper. Not later than two o'clock in the morning, we think, excepting when it rains .- Elm Free Press.

There is sometimes in an odor a fine reminder of the past than is to be found in anything which assails the eye or ear.

-Good Company. As many women learn to know their husbands, they wish they had learned to "No" them when they were only sweethearts.-Steubenville Herald.

Fifty thousand acres of land in Parker and Palo Pinto counties, Texas, have gether. From that time for six days they were constantly working their way through the ice, and hourly anticipating that the wind might fail them. If it His tricks were well adjusted,

His tricks were well adjusted He delined to advertise, you see, And in a year he busted. —Hubbard's Advertuser.

in so solid that they would have been unable to move. The last night they were in the Arctic Captain Hickmott says was the most tearful one he over There are plenty of representative men who don't represent anything worth speaking of except an unlimited

Pansy's New Year's Card.

" Conf-"

"I won't be silenced !" he cried. "I say again, heartily, confound all newfangled customs, and especially this one of sending cards to people on New Year's day. It's a nuisance, and ought to be put down. There's my letter-bag more than an hour late, and crammed so full of rubbish that the lock is strained, and

I can't get the bag open at all!" After another effort, however, the lock yielded, and the angry squire poured out some score or two of letters upon the breakfast-table.

"'Miss Cranborne,' Miss Cranborne,' Why, they are all for you, Kitty, I declare! Here, take them away-take all the lot-and if you find a letter for me just hand it over."

"Don't be cross, father; and please don't call me Kitty.

The squire just then was finishing his cup of coffee, and a kind of gurgling

ingly. She was busily sorting the let-ters, nearly all of which were placed in one pile. "Just look at them!"

Oh, of course-and an heiress!"

"But you do not mean to say," con-tinued the squire, as he took his own letters, "that there is not one for my

"I do wish you would not make so many allucions to my fortune!"

"Can't help it, Kate. There's my Pansy, as beautiful as the flower I named her after. But she is no heiress! You understand ?"

A crimson flush dyed Katherine's face

as these words were spoken. "I did expect a card from Sir Charles, of course," she replied, with difficulty curbing her vexation. "He must have sent one. Are you sure you emplied the letter-bag?"

"Yes, I think so. But you had better look-I have known a letter to remain wedged in a corner more than once."

"And it has happened again," said Katherine, as she drew forth a crumpled envelope.

She glanced eagerly at the handwriting, and then, with an angry cry, let the

letter fall. "Not from Sir Charles after all," said the squire, taking hold of the missive. "Why, yes it is; but by George and egad! it's addressed to you, Pansy--it's ddressed to you!"

"Oh! fie, papa! Fiel" "Oh! impossible!" cried Pansy, Sturdy old Squire Cranborne put blushing and trembling. It must be

"Not a bit of it," cried the delighted father, in great exultation. Here, open it at once and let me see! Why, what a very pretty card it is! Hilles there. Katherine, where are you going, But his eldest daughter made no reper. Gathering up her letters, she left the room hastily, in order that the tears of mortification which rose in her eyes should not be noticed as they coursed down ner cheeks

. .

The Sir Charles Howell alluded to in the foregoing conversation was a young baronet who had not long returned from a sojourn in the East.

It was noticed that upon one pretext or other a great deal of his time was passed at Squire Cranborne's, and every-body arrived at the conclusion that the attraction was, and could be no other than the rich and beautiful Katherine; The squire just then was finishing his cup of coffee, and a kind of gurgling growl was his only response. "Just look!" cried Katherine, exult-ingly. She was busily sorting the let-ters, nearly all of which were placed in one pile. "Just look at them!" "Are they all for you?" "All these are. Now you see what it is to be a beauty!" "And an heiress," added her father. Oh, of course—and an heiress!" "Conduction of the letter after letter, and spread out the cards on the table before her, she gradually regained her tranher, she gradually regained her tran-quility, and by the time she had finished she said to herself, as she smiled at her

ittle Pansy?" Katherine gave a gesture of contempt. "Of course there is not! She is by far too insignificant and insipid a creature to receive any such attentions." "And she is no heiress!" added the squire. "I do wish you would not make so

There was a tap at the door, and her maid entered.

"It is time, miss, to get ready. The carriage is ordered for eleven."

Katherine smiled as she remembered that Sir Charles had promised to ac-

fore-mentioned pieces of paper. For this peep into futurity a shilling

was paid. "Now, Miss Cranborne," said the captain, taking out his purse. "try your

But Katherine resolutely refused, and declared that the whole thing was too childish for her to take any part in it. Nor after this could Sir Charles prevail upon Pansy to make the trial, so he said :

"At least you will allow me?" "Certainly. How can I have a voice in the matter ?"

Sir Charles put down his shilling-the fortune-teller was spun around, and finally, after a little oscillation, stopped with the wand pointing to one of the

slips. "Will you take it up, please?" Sir Charles did so, and then read loud :

"Seek her hand, and buy the ring;

He tried to catche Pansy's glance, but in vain. She had heard the words, doubtless; but was now intent upon some pretty trifles on a stall close by. "By Jove," drawled Captain Simister, "Miss Cranborne. Do try-or let me." "You can try," said Katherine, but her voice was so harsh that all looked at her in surprise. With well-feigned anxiety the captain

watched the motions of the oracle of fate. He pretended to tremble and hesi-tate at the idea of reading the slip:

"Have you not heard it said full oft\_"

He read so far, then stopped suddenly With an angry exclamation he tore the paper to atoms. The conclusion must nave been something most unpalatable. "What was it, Simister?" cried Sir Charles, laughing.

But the captain's face wore such an angry look, that the baronet saw it would be injudicious to pursue the subeet further.

"What could it have been?" whispered Pansy to Sir Charles, as they de scended the broad staircase together.

"We shall never know, I expect," re-

He drew a breath of relief when she turned her blushing, smiling face full upon him. But she lowered her eves immediately, and said, demurely: "I don't know -indeed I don't! You

must really ask papal"

King Cotton.

You understand?" Katherine did not answer. She was anxiously scrutinizing the hand writing on the envelopes before proceeding to open any of them. Ayoung girl who had been seated op-posite to her now rose, and going to the company them to the country town-to the company them to the country town-some ten miles away—where a bazaar of fancy-work was to be held in aid of the funds required for the res-toration of the ancient church. At the opening ceremony it was ex-posite to her now rose, and going to the to the funds required for the res-toration of the ancient church. At the opening ceremony it was ex-posite to her now rose, and going to the

sand francs. A fat and morose-looking woman eyes him with distrust, and an-A WORK

don't give any change at this time "Madame, I must catch the train, will you give this driver two francs? will leave my watch.'

"Monsieur, my husband has gone to bed, and besides we don't do that kind of business."

The coachman, who is scolding out-side, has caused a crowd to gather; a young man who understands the trouble offers the broker two francs; the latter accepts, throws his card to the young man with hasty thanks and rushes for the train. It is gone!!!!

At the height of exasperation he re-turns to his office, throws himself on a and thinks of the anxiety of his family.

It is cold, and in the morning he takes the first train, gets home, consoles his veeping family, and goes to bed. While he snores his mother-in-law says his wife.

How used-up he looks; did you notice?" "Yes."

"Did you remark the disorder of his clothes? "Yes."

"Did you believe that story about the Italian piece?

"Not a word." "He was at the club?"

"No." " Or elsewhere?"

"Shouldn't wonder." "You know what you have to do?"

"We shall see." What a world of meaning in thes

ords.

Shocking Death in a Cotton Mill.

"We shall never know, I expect," re-plied the baronet. Then, in a tender undertone, he added, inquiringly, "You received a New Year's card this morning?" "Yes," she answered faintly, though her cheeks were aflame. "And Miss Cranborne-Pansy-you remember the words on my slip of paper: 'Seek her hand, and buy the ring.' If I buy the ring, will you wear ring.' If I buy the ring, will you wear it, Pansy?" He drew a breath of relief when she He drew a breath of relief when she the roof with such force that his skul was crushed. The first intimation those on the ground floor had of the terrible accident was when the body of the un-fortunate man fell headlong from the roof to the basement, a distance of 200 feet. A physician was summoned, and then it was ascertained that in addition

frozen so that it was impossible to guide the ship, and for hours they drifted about helplessly, the sea breaking over them and filling their decks with ice. They finally succeeded in getting the rudder free rudder free.

or tour miles. The ice was surging

and grinding about them, and every

was from six inches to a toot in thick-

ness, and was in small cakes joined to-

### A Curious Custom.

It is a custom in many Swiss villages when a maiden belonging to the parish accepts "a foreigner "—an inhabitant of some other parish—as her bridegroom to compel the successful suitor to reto compel the successful suitor to re-deem his bride from her own native community by paying an indemnity in money to the young men of the place. This losegeld, or ransom money, is usu-ally demanded immediately after the marriage, when the bridal couple are leaving the bride's village. A chain or

rope is stretched across the road in front of the bridal wagon, and is not removed until the husband has paid to the young male representatives of the tribe the

male representatives of the tribe the price of the daughter whom he is about to carry away. The custom has been much corrupted in the course of time and the money is now not unfrequently extorted from the father who is about to lose his daughter, instead of being demanded, with a plea of immemorial unwritten right and a show of force, from the husband, who has robbed the village of a marriageable maiden. In Villars-le-Grand not far from A venches. Villars-le-Grand, not far from Avenches Villars-le-Grand, not far from Avenches, the village youth met in council, and resolved that the father of a departing bride should be made to pay the sum of ten dollars, as a fine for marrying his daughter to a foreigner. A deputation was sent to him, which, after informing him of this resolution, threatened him with a "clarivari" in the event of his refusal. The father offered six dollars; this sum however, was refused as inthis sum, however. was refused as in-sufficient, and for three successive nights the young men and lads of the village executed a fearful "cats' concert" un-derneath his day hter's window. The father complained to the police; the case was brought before the district court, and four of the ringleaders, in spite of their plea of custom, were condemned to five days' imprisonment, a fine of five dollars each and payment of the costs.-London Globe.

## Origin of Christmas,

The precise date of the institution of the Christmas festival is involved in ob-scurity. The origin of Christmas as a religious feast, is ascribed to the decre-tal letters addressed to Pope Telesphotal letters addressed to Pope Telespho-rus, who died A. D. 138. It was at first the movable of Christian festivals, and was confounded with the Epiphany and celebrated by the Eastern churches in the months of April and May. Under the Pontificate of Pope Julius I., 337-352, St. Cyril of Jerusalem urged the import-ance of making Christmas an immovable festival, and obtained an order from the pope to make a proper investigation for restival, and obtained an order from the pope to make a proper investigation for the purpose of determining the exact date. A conference held between the churches of the East and West resulted in the adoption of the twenty-fifth of December. Gibbon says the festival of Christmas was placed at the winter solution with the ning of transforming solstice, with the view of transforming

The Norristown Herald comes to time with the following: The difference between a military general and a clock is his: One produces tactics and the other tic tacs.

A perfumer proposes to start out with this motto for 1880: "If I don't make \$,3000 this year I won't make a scent." But we would like to see him prove it. -Des Moines Register.

A baby is a very small thing. It don't usually weigh over nine or ten pounds, but it will keep a family awake all night as easily as if it was as large as an elephant.—Oil City Derrick.

At the last census taken, the popula-tion of Paris was 2,037,000; during the last ten years it has increased at the rate of 12,000 a year-a very modest one compared with that of London or New York.

When a young fellow has his office connected with his girl's home by tele-phone, it is a man rival who will cast suspicion on the lady by stealing into the young man's office and putting onion juice on the instrument.— Boston Post, Little Willie-"And were all the little birds drowned, mamma?" "Yes, all but those who were in the ark." Willie—"Then I do think they were stupid; why didn't they get in a row on the top of the ark?"—Toronto Grip.

"Never mind me, save my boy," was what old Samuel Mosley, a miner, yelled while buried under a mass of coal with his son at Wadesville shaft, near Pottsville, Pa. The boy was saved to earth and the old man saved to heaven.

The entire coin circulation of Germany amounts to \$664,500,000, consisting of \$429,000,000 gold coin, \$97,500,-000 are thaler pieces, \$20,000,000 Aus-trian thalers, \$106,750,000 fractional silver currency, and \$11,250,000 nickel curreney.

A Boston society rejoicing in the eu-phonious name of the Worstenbrodmaatschapptjen comes out with a card showing that there is nothing seditions about this portentous name. It merely means the Sausage Bread-makers society .- Detroit Free Press.

We all poke fun at New Jersey about her being a foreign land, and all that but coming down to solid facts, there is something to admire in a State whose finances are in such a flouristing condi-tion that it is proposed to levy no State tax next year.—Ballimore News.

They met, 'twas on the street-"Oh! such a bonnet!" thought the one-The other thought: "What iset!" Yet they did talk-Together walk-

And kissed cach other's cheek-and chalk. -Detroit Free Press.

If a little girl who is sent to market should accidentally swallow a ten work should accidentally swallow a ten-cent piece there is a terrible row in the house. But the head of the family can go out three or four nights in the week and swallow a dollar each time, and nothing is said .- Owego Times.



Mr. Raymond Knowles, the superin tendent of the Thistle cotton mills, in Highester, Md., met his death in a sin-gular and shocking manner. Some of the hands in the sixth story of the mill had been lowering cotton by the eleva-

ried twice. His first wife, a vain, proud woman, had a large fortune in her own right, and on her decease—which oc-curred soon after Katherine's birth:—she left all her property to her little daugh-ter—to be held in trust until she should either marry or attain the age of twenty.

of the village curate, and it was a heavy ose."

t-Sir Charles appeared with all a lover's punctuality—that is, he arrived half an hour before the time of starting. To his sutprise, he found Katherine was ready too—a most unusual event, for she made it a point of honor always to keep her cavaliers waiting.

But she checked the tears back, and to hide her cmotion, kissed her father again and again. Squire Cranborne, the father of the two motherless girls who were at break-fast with him that morning, had marperfectly successful. She never once left his side, until they all three en-tered the carriage at the hall-door.

The squire stood on the steps watch-ing their departure. His glowing coun-tenance was beaming with smiles, and he chuckled gleefully.

one. His second wife brought him no por-tion, save love, beauty and a gentle dis-position. She was the eldest daughter
'That Howell is a sensible young fel-low, and I admire his taste; I don't like the idea of losing my Pansy, though I would rather give her to him than any-

innu's eyes, and he stroked her hands carcessingly. "Nover mind, Pansy!" he said. "Tam very glad ac one sends you such rub bish. And I am thankful you are no heiress. Perhaps no one will want to take you from me!" Tears rose into Pansy's syes, for though she said nothing a little pang of disappoint-ment at the discovery that no one had thought it worth while to send her one card that brilliant New Year's moring. But she checked the tears back, and te hide her cmotion, kissed how for

his family.

A Reminiscence of Hooker.

How it came about that 3,000 Confe erate soldiers cheered justily for "Fight-ing Joe Hooker" is explained by the editor of the *Rural Sun* (Nashville, Tenn.,) who was a prisoner at Rock Island, Ill., during the severe winter of shot through the body with a navy or volver. Recently he was driving a wagon upset and the sawlog passed over his body, crushing lim in a fright manner; again he is recovering. There are deficits in nearly all the furopean budgets this year. The float of bolt of England has increased 208, out of England has has has an on has it conched the hearts of the "ragged Rebs" like a cur-rent of electricity, and instantly 5,000 throats gave a lusty cheer for for

the Pagan Saturnalia into a Christmas festival. It is curious to note that at

of Spain, has been married, widewed, engaged, widewed in his engagement, engaged again, and married, (Nev.) Chronicle.

Charlie Youngworth has half a dozen large, fat, solemn-looking frogs in the show-window of his restaurant waiting the Pagan Saturnalia into a Christimas festival. It is curious to noie that at the present day many of the customs which are observed at Christimas are of Pagan origin, as described by Martial and other Roman authors. The Christ-mas tree isanother example of the power and influence of Christianity to trans-form Pagan rites and ceremonies. The Christmas tree, which is of German ori-gin, is simply the symbol of the free isdragii, or tree of life, which figured so ogy. No festival of the Christian may be when this day arrives his heart is moved with that common impluse of joy, peace asd good will which the sea-son in okes. The old recall the days of youth, the young are absorbed in the present the distant wanderer revives kind thoughts of home, and tender recol-lections serve to render absent friends more dear, and that one touch of natur-which makes the whole world kin ex-hibits its best influence. In twenty-three months, King Alfoneo of Spain, has been married, widewed engaged, widowed in his engagement,