THE OLD North State.

VOL. IV.] SALISBURY, N. C., AUGUST 13, 1869. [NO. 32

EDUCATIONAL.

Patronise your own Institutions.

THE Exercises of the Concord Female College, at Statesville, will be resumed the 1st of September next.

Board, fuel, washing, $15 per month.

Tuition in regular classes from $2.50 to $5.00 per month.

Music, Drawing, Painting, &c., extra at moderate rates; payment half in advance for term of four months, ending Dec. 23. For further particulars address

E. F. ROCKWELL,
Statesville, July 9.—3m President.

University of N. Carolina.

THE FALL SESSION of this Institution will commence on the 18th day of August prox. and continue twenty weeks. Preparatory and Normal Departments, and a General Course of University Lectures, will be opened. Entire expense, including board, $85 to $100. All the benefits of the Institution are offered, free of charge, to a limited number of residents in the State. Apply to the President. SOLOMON POOL.
Chapel Hill, July 6th, 1869. 27—6w

Statesville Male Academy.

J. H. Hill, A. M.
H. T. Burke, A. M., } PRINCIPALS.

THE FALL TERM of this School will open on the 8th of September, and continue sixteen weeks.

TUITION:

English Dep't.	Primary	$ 8 00
	Intermediate	12 00
Classical Department		16 00
Contingent Fee		1 00

Board in good families at $12 per month.

One half of the above charges is required in advance.

For further particulars, address the Principals
July 30, 1869. 29—2m

MISS ALICE PEARSON'S SCHOOL will re-open on Monday, Sept. 13, 1869. Terms:—$20 per session. Latin and French each $5. July 30—30:3w

Edgeworth Female Seminary.

THE NEXT SESSION WILL COMMENCE on the first Monday of September. The entire expense of Board and Tuition will be from $100 to $110 if paid in advance. Each boarder will furnish her own lights and towels and also a pair of sheets and pillow cases. For circular address J. M. M. CALDWELL,
July 2, 1869—3m Greensboro', N. C.

Male and Female.

THE SEVENTH SESSION WILL COMMENCE on the 9th of August next.

Course—*English, Classical, Mathematical.*

Terms: Tuition from $5 to $10 per session. Board with the Principal $9 per month.

For particulars address the principal at Fulton, Davie Co., N. C.

W. J. ELLIS, Principal.
Pleasant Grove, N. C.,
June 25, 1869. 25—3m

BINGHAM SCHOOL.

MEBANEVILLE, N. C.

Wm. Bingham, Robert Bingham, W. B. Lynch.

THE SESSION OF 1869-'70 BEGINS **August 25th**, and continues forty weeks.

The course of instruction includes the ordinary English branches, the Ancient Languages, French, Mathematics, Book-Keeping, and the elements of Natural Science.

Expenses, (including tuition, board, fuel, washing, books and clothing,) $365.

Circulars sent on application.
June 18, 1869. 24—6w

FRANKLIN ACADEMY.—The first Session of this Academy will commence on the first Monday in August ensuing.

Pupils can enter at any time and be charged from the time of entrance.

The rates of tuition will be as follows: $7.50 $10.00 and $15.000 per session of 5 months payable at the end of every month.

No pains will be spared to give pupils a thorough training in all the branches usually taught in a first class Academy.

The Academy is located in a healthy and moral community in Franklin Township four miles from Salisbury, on the new road to Mocksville.

Board can be had in respectable families from 7 to 8 dollars per month. L. H. ROTHROCK,
June 25, 1869.—25:3m Principal

PROFESSIONAL.

M. H. PINNIX,

ATTORNEY AT LAW.
LEXINGTON, N. C.

WILL PRACTICE in the courts of Davidson, Forsythe, Guilford, Alamance and Randolph counties:

REFERENCE.

Hon. R. M. Pearson, C. J. of N. C., Raleigh.
" E. G. Reade, Associate Justice, "
" Thomas Settle, " " "
" R. P. Dick, " " "
" Bedford Brown, Yanceyville, N. C.
" Hon. John Kerr, " "
" J. R. McLean, Greensboro', N. C.
" Thomas Ruffin, Jr., " "
" J. M. Gheri, Dobson, N. C.
January 29, 1869. 4—tf

JOHN S. HENDERSON,

ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR AT LAW.

SALISBURY, N. C.

☞ Will attend promptly to the Collection of Claims feb26—1y

DR. C. A. HENDERSON,

HAVING resumed the practice of Medicine respectfully offers his professional services to the public.

OFFICE: The one late occupied by Whitehead & Henderson. Calls may be left either at his office, or at Enniss' Drug Store.
Salisbury, Feb 12 1869. 6—6r

Dr. I. W. JONES,

HAVING located in Salisbury, offers his Professional services to the public. Office on Council Street, opposite the Court House and next door to the Law office of Hon. Burton Craige. May 28, 1869-tf.

For Sale.

A Fine New Buggy. Apply to
WILLIAM H. BAILEY,
July 13 tf Salisbury, N. C.

LEGAL NOTICES.

STATE of NORTH CAROLINA,
MONTGOMERY COUNTY.
In the Superior Court.

Henry W. Ledbetter, Plaintiff, against Daniel McRae, Defendant.

Whereas the above named plaintiff has instituted his action against Daniel McRae the above named defendant in the Superior Court of said county to recover the possession of real property held by the said defendant.

And whereas the said defendant being a resident of this State, has departed therefrom to to avoid the service of summons or keeps himself therein with a like intent; It is ordered, that service of summons be made by publication in the "Old North State" once a week for at least six weeks, successively, notifying the said defendant to appear before the Superior Court at the court house in Troy, on the 4th Monday after the 2d Monday in August next, then and there to answer the complaint of the Plaintiff in the above entitled cause or the plaintiff will take judgment for the relief demanded in the complaint.

Given under my hand seal of said Court, this 24th day of July 1869. C. C. WADE,
Clerk Superior Court for Montgomery, County, N. C. 30—5w (pr fee $10)

SUMMONS.

E. Nye Hutchison & T. J. Sumner, Plaintiffs.

AGAINST

John E. Brown, Wm. J. Brown, Z. B. Vance and Robert F. Hoke, Defendants.

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA,
To the Sheriff of Rowan County—Greeting

You are hereby commanded to summon John E. Brown, W. J. Brown, Z. B. Vance and Robert F. Hoke, if to be found in your County, personally to be and appear before his Honor, the Judge of our Superior Court, to be held for the County of Rowan, at the Court-House in Salisbury, on the third Monday in September next, then and there to answer the complaint, a copy of which is served with this summons, and let them take notice, that if they fail to answer said complaint during the next term, the plaintiffs will apply to the Judge of said court for the relief demanded in the complaint. Herein fail not, and have you then and there this Writ.

Given under my hand and the seal of the said Court, at Salisbury the 24th day of July, A. D., 1869. A. JUDSON MASON,
Clerk of the Superior Court for Rowan County.

Duplicate of this summons issued to Buncombe [illegible]

North Carolina, } *In the Superior Court*
ROWAN COUNTY,

E. NYE HUTCHISON & T. J. SUMNER, Plaintiffs,

AGAINST

JOHN E. BROWN, WILLIAM J. BROWN, ZEBULON B. VANCE and ROBERT F. HOKE, Defendants.

It appearing to the satisfaction of the Court, by affidavit filed that the defendant JOHN E. BROWN above named, is not a resident of this State—that his residence is not known and can not after due diligence be ascertained, and that after due diligence he cannot be found in the State—that a cause of action exists against him in favor of said plaintiffs, the grounds of which appear by the sworn complaint—that he is a proper party to this action, and that the summons and complaint herein were filed in the Superior Court of Rowan County on the 24th day of July, 1869

ORDERED, That the summons herein, a copy of which appears above, be served as to the said JOHN E. BROWN by publication of the same in a newspaper styled "*The Old North State,*" published in the city of Salisbury, once in each week for six weeks.

Witness, A. Judson Mason, Clerk of the Superior Court of Rowan County, at office in Salisbury, the 28th day of July, 1869.

A. JUDSON MASON, C. S. C.
30—6w (pr fee $18.)

North Carolina, } SUPERIOR COURT.
Caldwell County. } Spring Term, 1869

Construction of Will.

J. R. Wilson, executor of James Blair, dec'd

AGAINST

W. A. White and wife, Nancy M. White, Avey Selena Pool, Avey Selena Isenhour, by W. A. White, Guardian, Benjamin Steele and wife Elizabeth Steele, James Barnes, P. G. McCrary and wife Martha McCrary, Emma Barnes by G W Barnes, Guardian, Sarah Isabella Fortner, by Adeline Fortner, James R. Barnes, by his next friend.

In this case it appearing to the satisfaction of the court that James Barnes, P. G. McCrary and wife Martha McCrary, Emma Barnes by G. W. Barnes, Guardian, defendants in this case are non-residents of this State: Therefore ordered by the court, that publication be made for six weeks successively in the "Old North State," a newspaper published in Salisbury, N. C., notifying the said defendants to be and appear at the next term of our Superior court to be held for the county of Caldwell, at the court house in Lenoir, on the 8th Monday after the 3d Monday in August next, then and there to answer the complaint of plaintiff filed in the clerk's office, or judgment will be taken ex parte as to them.

Witness R. R. Wakefield, clerk of our said court the 8th Monday after the 3d Monday in March. 1869.

R. R. WAKEFIELD, c. s. c
31—6w—(pr fee $10)

North Carolina, } SUPERIOR COURT.
Caldwell County. } Spring Term, 1869.

Jacob N. Harshaw,
against } Attachment.
James H. Collett.

In this case it is made to appear to the satisfaction of the court that the defendant, James H. Collett resides beyond the limits of the State: It is therefore ordered by the court that publication be made in the "Old North State," a newspaper published in Salisbury, N. C., for six weeks successively, notifying the defendant that he be and appear at the next term of our Superior Court to be held for the county of Caldwell at the court house in Lenoir on the 3d Monday in August next, then and there to plead answer or demur, or judgment pro confesso will be taken against him.

Witness, R. R. Wakefield, clerk of our said court at office the 8th Monday after the 3d Monday in March 1869.

R. R. WAKEFIELD, c. s. c.
31—6w—(pr fee $18.)

LEGAL NOTICES.

INJUNCTION.

North Carolina, } SUPERIOR COURT.
ROWAN COUNTY.

Moses L. Holmes, Reuben J. Holmes, Valentine Mauney, Ephraim Mauney, B. B. Roberts and D. A. Davis, Plaintiffs.

AGAINST

Amos Howes and the North Carolina Ore Dressing Company, Defendants.

State of North Carolina:

To Amos Howes and the North Carolina Ore Dressing Company—Greeting.

In obedience to an order from Hon. John M. Cloud, Judge of the 8th Judicial District of this State: You are hereby commanded to refrain from working, or in any manner using any of the Gold Hill property as described in Plaintiffs complaint, either by yourselves or agents, servants or attorneys and to appear before the Judge of our Superior Court at the Court House in Salisbury, on the 28th day of September next, then and there to show cause why the injunction shall not be continued till judgment be rendered in this action:

And it appearing to the satisfaction of the court that after due diligence the defendants cannot be found within the State, but that defendants are non residents of this State, it is ordered by the court that service of this order for injunction be made by publication for six weeks in the "Old North State" newspaper, commanding the defendants to appear at the time and place aforesaid, then and there to show cause why the injunction shall not be granted till the judgment be rendered in this action.

Given under my hand and seal of said court this July 30, 1869.

A. JUDSON MASON,
Clerk Superior Court for Rowan County.
31—6w—(pr fee $12)

North Carolina. } SUPERIOR COURT.
ROWAN COUNTY.

Elizabeth Jenkins, Administrator of Wm. Jenkins, Deceased, Plaintiffs.

AGAINST

The North Carolina Ore Dressing Company, Defendant.

SUMMONS

It appearing upon affidavit that the defendant is a foreign corporation, and there is no officer or agent of said corporation to be found within the limits of this State: It is ordered that publication be made in the "Old North State" newspaper for six weeks notifying the defendant to be and appear before the Judge of the next Superior Court to be held for the county of Rowan at the Court House in Salisbury, on the third Monday after the 2d Monday in August next, then and there to answer the complaint during the term of said court, the plaintiff will take judgment against defendant as demanded in said said writ.

Given under my hand and seal of said court this 30th day of July, A. D. 1869.

A. JUDSON MASON.
Clerk Superior Court for Rowan County.
31—6w—(pr. fee $8.)

North Carolina. } SUPERIOR COURT.
Caldwell County. } Spring Term, 1869.

Elizabeth A. Estes,
against } Attachment.
James H. Collett.

In this case it is made to appear to the satisfaction of the court that the defendant James H. Collett resides beyond the limits of this State: It is therefore ordered by the court that publication be made in the "Old North State," a newspaper published in Salisbury, N C., for six weeks successively, notifying the defendant that he be and appear at the next term of our Superior Court to be held for the county of Caldwell at the Court House in Lenoir, on the 8th Monday after the 3d Monday in August next, then and there to plead, answer or demur, or judgment pro confesso will be taken against him.

Witness, R. R. Wakefield, clerk of our said court at office, the 8th Monday after the 3d Monday in March. 1869.

R. R. WAKEFIELD, c s. c.
31—6w—(pr fee $8.)

North Carolina, } SUPERIOR COURT.
Caldwell County. } Spring Term, 1869

Michael Spainhour, use of
Elizabeth A. Estes,
against } Attachment.
James H Collett,

In this case it is made to appear to the satisfaction of the court that James H. Collett resides beyond the limits of the State: It is therefore ordered by the court that publication be made in the "Old North State," a newspaper published in Salisbury, N. C., for six week successively, notifying the defendant that he be and appear at the next term of our Superior Court to be held for the county of Caldwell at the Court House in Lenoir on the 8th Monday after the 3d Monday in August, next, then and there to plead, answer, or demur, or judgment pro confesso will be taken against him.

Witness R. R. Wakefield, clerk of our said court at office the 8th Monday after the 3d Monday in March 1869.

R. R. WAKEFIELD, c. s. c.
31—6w—(pr fee $8)

North Carolina, } SUPERIOR COURT.
ROWAN COUNTY.

Moses L. Holmes, Reuben J. Holmes, Ephraim Mauney, Valentine Mauney, B. B. Roberts and D. A. Davis, Plaintiffs.

AGAINST

Amos Howes, and the North Carolina Ore Dressing Company, Defendants.

Summons to the Defendants.

It appearing to my satisfaction upon the affidavit of the Plaintiffs that the Defendant Amos Howes is a non-resident of the State and that the North Carolina Ore Dressing Company is a foreign corporation, having its principal office of business beyond the limits of this State; and it further appearing that a cause of action exists against the defendants in respect to whom the service is to be made, and after due diligence the defendants are not to be found within the State, and that the cause of action arose in this State, relating to real property situate in this State, it is therefore ordered that publication be made for six weeks in "*The Old North State*" newspaper notifying the defendants to appear before the Judge of our next Superior Court to be held for the County of Rowan at the Court House in Salisbury on the 3d Monday in September next, then and there to answer the complaint of the Plaintiffs, or judgment will be granted for the relief demanded.

Given under my hand and seal of said Court this 26th day of July, A. D., 1889.

A. JUDSON MASON,
Clerk Superior Court for Rowan County.
30—6w (pr fee $10.)

The Old North State

PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY
LEWIS HANES
Editor and Proprietor.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION.

ONE YEAR, payable in advance	$3.00
SIX MONTHS, " "	1.50
5 Copies to one address	12.50
10 Copies to one address	20.00

Rates of Advertising.

One Square, first insertion	$1.00
For each additional insertion	50

Special notices will be charged 50 per cent higher than the above rates.

Court and Justice's Orders will be published at the *same* rates with other advertisements.

Obituary notices, over six lines, charged as advertisements.

CONTRACT RATES.

SPACE.	One Month.	Two Months.	Three Months.	Six Months.	One Year.
1 Square.	$2 50	$3 75	$5 00	$8 50	$13 00
2 Squares.	4 50	6 25	8 50	13 00	22.00
3 Squares.	6 00	9 00	12 00	20 00	30.00
4 Squares.	8 00	11 00	15 00	25 00	37.50
¼ Column.	11 00	16 00	20 00	30 00	45.00
½ Column.	18 00	24 00	30 00	45 00	75.00
1 Column.	28 00	40 00	50 00	80 00	130.00

From the Charlotte Democrat.

LINCOLNTON, N. C., A FUTURE WATERING PLACE.

For several years past it has been known to some of its citizens, that several of the wells in Lincolnton are more or less strongly impregnated with alum, and probably, with other mineral substances, which have rendered the use of their waters serviceable to persons afflicted with the various ills arising from an unhealthy state of the digestive organs. How long this has been the case is uncertain. From 1853 to 1856, while acting as Minister of the Episcopal Church in that place, I do not now recollect of having heard of alum water within less than several miles, that I have ever regarded as worth of any particular value until within the last few weeks when I was induced to try a well which proved to be much more strongly impregnated than any I had before tasted. The effect on me was very prompt and very decided; precisely the same as that of the Rockbridge Alum Water in Virginia. On the 28th of June, I went to Lincolnton feeling far more than commonly indisposed.—My tongue was furred, and nearly as white as common paper, and my mouth so parched that I found it difficult to sustain an ordinary conversation. A friend, to whom I was speaking of my feverish uncomfortable condition, told me of this water; but as I had frequently tried that from other wells without any perceptible benefit, I had little faith in its power of relieving me. However, after a time, consented to try it, and to my surprise found it so much stronger than any I had before tasted, that I could hardly believe it was from the same vicinity. To me it appeared nearly, if not quite, as strong as the Rockbridge water, but in flavor resembling more nearly that of the Bath Alum Spring in Bath county, Va. The effect on me, however, was exactly the same as that of the Rockbridge alwas has been. In less than twenty-hours my tongue resumed its natural condition, the salivary glands began to act freely, and all feverish, uncomfortable feelings were gone. A distressing irritation and painfulness in the region of the kidneys had also left me; but whether this were attributed to the use of the water, I cannot say, as I did not not perceive any appreciably effect on the urinary organs during my stay. But I remained only two and a half days; and, if memory does her office, it has always taken the Rockbridge water that long to produce any decided effect upon me in that particular respect. Yet those waters have always proved to me so beneficial in that respect, as well as others, that when unable from any cause to go to them, I have had them sent to me, and invariably found more or less of the same favorable results. Should the Lincoln water prove equally efficacious hereafter, it will be a blessing for which I cannot be too thankful.

I am induced to make this statement and to put my name to it, from a sincere desire to contribute to the public good. Some other sufferer may find relief at Lincolnton.—While there the last time, I heard of one per on who had been relieved of some long standing, cutaneous affection, from the use of the water, and of some visitors who had become strongly pursuaded of its mineral value. My own impression is that it is of very considerable value, and certainly worthy of a trial by all persons suffering in a way similar to myself.

Lincolnton is a small Shiretown—the seat justice for Lincoln county—of about 1,000 or 1,500 inhabitants, situated on the Charlotte and Rutherford Railroad. It is elevated in position, in an undulating, airy and healthful region as any east of the Blue Ridge, and is remarkable for the quiet industry of its people, who, as a whole, are as refined and intelligent as those of any other town in the State of equal population. There is, no place in North Carolina where a child, or female, could be sent to school with greater safety to its moral, religious and intellectual training. The school of Miss M. W. Alexander, for girls, is as yet small, but in hands so able and experienced, will doubtless soon become larger; that of Judge Brevard, also all reports, with happy results; while the new school, for boys, under the charge of Rev. Mr. Wetmore and Prof. Smith, late of Chapel Hill, to be opened on the 12th inst., offers inducements to parents not often to be met with in our country villages. Mr. W. is a gentleman of most amiable character and deportment, great moral and religious worth, and well qualified both by natural talent and educational advantages for the position of a trainer of a youth. Mr. Smith is well and favorably known to the public as late Professor of Modern Languages at Chapel Hill, where he sustained himself for many years with entire satisfaction to the patrons of the University. I presume there is not a branch in our usual course of education, preparatory to a College course, in which these gentlemen are not qualified to give full and accurate instruction; while the well-know character of each as a christian gentleman, may satisfy the parent that nothing will be omitted for his advancement in all respects consistent with the best interests of his child.

A Railroad connecting with that running from Salisbury to Asheville at Hickory Station, if not already in process of construction from Lincolnton, will be in a very short time, so that the place will soon be easy of access from all points of the compass.—Should the mineral waters prove as efficacious as it is hoped they may—and who can foresee what new fountains of health may be revealed as new wells are opened in consequence of the influx of inhabitants—it is not unlikely that this may yet become one of our most important and flourishing inland towns. Add to these the manufacturing proclivities of its present industrious citizens, and the abundant water power that stretches along for miles on the western side, where the South Fork of the Catawba passes within a half hours' walk of its main street, and we have other reasons why it can scarcely fail to become the seat of a numerous and valuable population. At present, invalids may find comfortable quarters at the Kistler. Proprietress, on very moderate terms. T. S. W. MOOT.

Garden Farm, near Sherrill's Ford
Catawba Co., N. C., July 6th, 1669.

A THRILLING ADVENTURE.

The following thrilling sketch is from an English Magazine:

"Father will have done the great chimney tonight, won't he mother?" said little Tommie Howard, as he stood waiting for his father's breakfast, which he carried to him at his work every morning.

"He said that he hoped all the scaffolding would be down to-night," answered the mother, and that will be a fine sight; for I never like the edging of those great chimneys; it is so risky for father to be the best up."

"Eh, then, but I'll go and seek him, and help 'em to give a shout afore he comes down," said Tom.

"And then," continued the mother, "it all goes on right we are to have a frolic to-morrow; and go in the country, and take our dinners, and spend all the day in the woods."

Of this dear father he was going to, and the dangerous work he was engaged in; and then her heart sought its sure refuge, and she prayed to God to protect and bless her treasures.

Tom, with a light pursued his way to his father, and leaving him his breakfast, went to his own work, which was at some distance. In the evening, on his way home, he went around to see how his father was getting on.

James Howard, the father, and a number of other gentlemen, had been building one of those lofty chimneys, which, in our great manufacturing towns, almost supply the place of other architectural beauty. The chimney was one of the highest and most tapering that had ever been erected and as Tom shaded his eyes from the slanting rays of the setting sun, looked up in search of his father, his heart almost sank within him at the appalling height. The scaffold was almost down, the men at the bottom were maving the last beams and pole. Tom's father stuod alone at the top.

He then looked around to see that everything was right, and then waving his hat in the air, the men below, answering him with a loud cheer, little Tom shouting as load as any of them. As their voices died away, however, they heard a different sound, a cry from above. "The rope, the rope!" The men looked around and coiled upon the ground, lay the rope, which before the scaffolding was removed, should have been fastened to the chimney for Tom's father to come down by! The scaffolding had been taken down without remembering to take the rope up. They all knew it was impossible to throw the rope up high enough, or skilful enough to reach the top of the chimney, or if it could it would hardly be safe. They stood in silent dismay, unable to give any help or think of any means of safety.

And Tom's father. He walked round and round the little circle, and the dizzy height seemed more and more fearful, and the solid earth further from him. In the sudden panic, he lost his presence of mind, and his senses failed him. He shut his eyes and felt as if the next moment he must be dashed to pieces on the ground below.

The day passed as industriously as usual with Tom's mother at home. She was always busily employed for her husband in some way or other, and to day, she had been at work harder than usual getting ready for the holiday to-morrow. She had just finished her arrangements, and her thoughts were silently thanking God for the happy home, and all these blessings of life, when Tom ran in.

His face was a white as ashes, and he could hardly get his words out: "Mother! mother! he cannot get down."

"Who lad? thy father?" asked the mother.

"They have forgotten to leave the rope," answered Tom, still scarcely able to speak.

The mother started up horror struck, and stood for a moment as if paralized, then pressing her hands over her face, as if to shut out the terrible picture and breathing a prayer to God for help, she rushed out of the house.

When she reached the place where her husband was at work, a crowd gathered around the foot of the chimney, and stood quite helpless, and gazing up with faces full of sorrow.

"He says he'll throw himself down."

"Thee munna do that, lad," cried the wife with a clear hopeful voice; "thee munna do that. Wait a bit. Take of thy stocking, lad, and unravel it and let it down the thread with a bit of morter. Dost thou hear me, Jem?"

The man made a sign of assent; for it seemed as if he could not speak—and taking off his stocking, unraveled the worsted yarn, row after row. The people stood around in breathless silence and suspense, wondering what Tom's mother could be thinking of; and why she sent him in such haste for the carpenter's ball of twine.

"Let down one of the thread with a stone, and keep fast hold of the other," cried she to her husband. The little thread came waving down the tall chimney, blown hither and thither by the wind, but it reached the outstretched hands that were waiting for it. Tom held the ball of twine, while his mother tied one end of it to the worsted thread.

"Now pull it slowly," cried she to her husband, and she gradually unwound the string until in reach of her husband. "Now hold the string fast, and pull it up," cried she, and the string grew heavy and hard to pull, for Tom and his mother had fastened a thick rope to it.—They watched it gradually and slowly uncoil from the ground, as the string was drawn tighter.

There was but one coil left. It had reached the top. "Thank God! thank God!" exclaimed the wife. She hid her hands, in silent prayer, and tremblingly rejoiced. The iron to which it should be fastened was there all right—but would her husband be able to make use of it?—Would not the terror of the past hour so have unnerved him as to preven him from taking the necessary measures for his safety? She did not know the magical influence which her few words had exercised over him. She did not know the strength that the sound of her voice, so calm and steadfast, had filled him with—as if the little thread that carried him the hope of life once more, and conveyed to him some portion of that faith in God which nothing ever destroyed or shook in her pure heart. She did not know that as she waited there the words came over him, "Why art thou cast down, Oh, my soul, why art thou disquieted within me? hope thou in God." She lifted her heart to God for hope and strength but could do nothing more for her husband, and her heart turned to God and rested on Him as on a rock.

There was a great shout, "He's safe, mother, he's safe!" cried little Tom.

"Thou hast saved my life, my Mary," said her husband, folding her in his arms. "But what ails thee? thou seemeth more sorry than glad about it." But Mary could not speak, and if the strong arm of her husband had not held her up, she would have fallen to the ground—the sudden joy after such great fear had overcome her. "Tom, let thy mother lean on thy shoulder," said the father, "and we will take her home." And in the happy home they poured thanks to God for his great goodness, and their happy life together felt dearer and holier for the peril it had been in, and the nearness of the danger had brought them unto God. And the holiday next day—was it not indeed a thank-giving day.

UP IN A BALLOON.

Voyage of the Hyperion from Buffalo to the Alleghany Mountains—Two Dips into Lake Erie—Thirty Miles an Hour above the Clouds—A Descent among the Trees—All Night on a High Roost—A Happy Deliverance.

On the 5th instant the Balloon Hyperion ascended at Buffalo, carrying up Professor King and four gentlemen of the press, one of whom, a writer in the *Commercial Advertiser*, has published a long and exciting account of the trip, from which we condense the following narrative. The ascent was made at 4:15 P. M. At twelve minutes to 5 the drag-rope fell into Lake Erie, causing a serious loss, as there were but twelve bags of ballast on board. The narrator continues:

[illegible] go this we save, but assured us that there would be no danger, as we would quickly rise again. He instructed all to grasp the ropes firmly, to step upon the edges of the basket when we struck, and be careful not to be thrown out by the shock. All this was uttered in an instant, the balloon struck the water. The shock was quite violent, but we maintained our positions, and nothing serious followed. The bottom of the basket sank but a few inches beneath the water, on which it skimmed for something like a hundred feet. A portion of the provisions were soaked, and our overcoats and feet got wet. A small quantity of ballast was discharged, and we again arose.

The voyagers made another descent, fifteen minutes later, but immediately arose to an attitude of two miles, travelling at the rate of thirty miles an hour. At twenty minutes to six they passed over the village of Eden, and shouts were heard asking them to come down, and agreeing to furnish them with a conveyance back to Buffalo.

DOWN WE COME.

Having determined, says the writer to accept the kind invitation extended by the people of Eden, Professor King suffered the balloon to descend gradually, and at twenty-five minutes to 7 we came close to the earth in an oat-field belonging to Mr. Michael Hutchison, one mile and a quarter east of Eden village. The anchor was let go, but dragged upon the ground until we had passed into an adjoining field, when one of the men who had come after us threw himself upon it and the Hyperion was brought to a stand still.

After a sufficient number of men had taken hold of the basket to prevent the balloon from ascending, Professor King gave permission to those of his passengers who wished to get out and stretch their legs to do so; which we did.—After a pleasant chat of fifteen minutes, duration the command was given to re-embark. We bade our friends good bye, and soared away amid expressions of good will and hearty cheers, which we duly reciprocated.

AWAY WE GO.

Ascending with speed we soon reached an altitude of a mile, and while drifting about we ate our suppers and chatted pleasantly. At twelve minutes past 7 we struck a current of colder air, and traveled southerly, at a distance of a dozen miles from the lake shore, as we were told by Professor King, although to the untravelled balloonist it appeared but across a couple of fields or so.

The voyagers now wished to descend, but dared not on account of the prevalence of the forests in the country over which they were sailing. At last all their ballast gave out, and the bottom boards of the car were taken out and split and thrown over as occasion required. At last they came to a part of the country where they thought a landing might be attempted, and they prepared to descend accordingly.

CRASHING THROUGH THE TREE-TOPS.

We could now distinctly see trees, apparently in front and on either side of us, and here again Professor King counselled us:

"Hold fast to the ropes of the basket, but be careful to keep your hands out of the way of the anchor-rope, or you may get branches of the trees, lest they hurl you from the basket!"

The warning came in time, and every man grasped the ropes and braced himself for the schock. On drove the balloon like an enraged monster over the tree, with strong basket—

'With iron clasped and with iron bound—'

crashing through the tops and tearing away great branches in its rushing course! The shock was awful, but though the basket creaked and quivered, not a withe was severed, not a strand was parted!

THROUGH THE NIGHT.

The anchor caught at last upon a tree at 11 o'clock, and as soon as it was ascertained that our journey was actually ended, the momentous question arose, how were we to get down? We could distinguish the trunk of the tree below, and the limbs above us, but we knew not how far it was to the ground, or what was beneath us! Never at a loss, the aeronaut directed that all the string and rope which we could find be put together and an attempt made to get soundings. The two flags were tied to the ends of two small strings, seven feet each in length, used for flag staffs, and to these were added whatever was available in the shape of cord, and the trial made. No bottom!

There was but one coil left. It had reached the top. "Thank God! thank God!" exclaimed the wife. She hid her hands, in silent prayer, and tremblingly rejoiced. The iron to which it should be fastened was there all right—but would her husband be able to make use of it?—Would not the terror of the past hour so have unnerved him as to preven him from taking the necessary measures for his safety? She did not know the magical influence which her few words had exercised over him. She did not know the strength that the sound of her voice, so calm and steadfast, had filled him with—as if the little thread that carried him the hope of life once more, and conveyed to him some portion of that faith in God which nothing ever destroyed or shook in her pure heart. She did not know that as she waited there the words came over him, "Why art thou cast down, Oh, my soul, why art thou disquieted within me? hope thou in God." She lifted her heart to God for hope and strength but could do nothing more for her husband, and her heart turned to God and rested on Him as on a rock.

There was a great shout, "He's safe, mother, he's safe!" cried little Tom.

"Thou hast saved my life, my Mary," said her husband, folding her in his arms. "But what ails thee? thou seemeth more sorry than glad about it." But Mary could not speak, and if the strong arm of her husband had not held her up, she would have fallen to the ground—the sudden joy after such great fear had overcome her. "Tom, let thy mother lean on thy shoulder," said the father, "and we will take her home." And in the happy home they poured thanks to God for his great goodness, and their happy life together felt dearer and holier for the peril it had been in, and the nearness of the danger had brought them unto God. And the holiday next day—was it not indeed a thank-giving day.

HOW TO GET DOWN?

Another cause of apprehension was that the wind might arise during the night and drive the balloon against some of the limbs with sufficient force to puncture it, thus letting the gas escape; but it was agreed that if the wind did not blow we might continue suspended in our basket—four feet six by five feet six, and three feet deep—in safety until morning, though it was careened to an angle of almost forty-five degrees. Then, again, we might remove all the ropes but four by which the basket was attached to the hoop, tie them together and let one man lower himself by hand and go in search of help. Ah! but all the ropes we could spare, when tied together, would not reach the ground, for our flags, and flag-staffs, and cord, and string, were forty-five feet in length, as measured upon the arm, and and they did not!

What next? Why, shout for assistance!—Good! Altogether, now, and give it all your power of lung! "Hillioho-o-o-oh!" But only echo answered, "Oh-o-o-oh!"

MAKING A NIGHT OF IT.

Again what? Make the best of it! That's it. Let's have a concert. And didn't we sing! We sang "Up in a Balloon," which being encored, we treated ourselves to "Auld Lang Syne," "Old Grimes," "When the Day with Rosy Light," and so an *ad infinitum*. As a wind up to that portion of the entertainment, Professor King favored us with selections from the French and German operas—if we may take his word for it, and we would take his word for *anything*, but a decent and becoming respect for the truth compels the admission that however superior the Professor may be as an aeronaut, as a singist he is not a success.

A long period of impatience followed, but the night came to an end at last.

THE MORNING BREAKS.

When it had become sufficiently light to distinguish objects about, above, and beneath us plainly, we found that we were hanging about sixty feet from the ground; that there were other trees near us; that immediately under the basket there was nothing but small bushes, and and that the surface was level. Convinced that we had nothing but our own efforts to rely upon for our release. Professor King decided to cut the anchor-rope and allow the basket to descend to the ground. Not knowing the amount of lifting or resisting force left in the balloon, we proceeded to lighten the basket by throwing overboard everything it contained—and coffee can, baskets of provisions, sand bags, &c., were quickly upon the ground.

THE DESCENT.

Butting a smaller rope which had been fastened to the basket and a limb of the tree above to lessen the strain [illegible]

The party landed at Kinzua, Warren county, Pa., and after a severe jaunt over bad roads in a springless wagon through a country infested with rattlesnakes, reached Buffalo more fatigued than hurt.

From the Peoria (Ill.) Democrat, June 11.

SWINDLING ON A LARGE SCALE.

A CLAIRVOYANT'S CONFIDENCE GAME.

About two years ago an old gentleman, once a prominent railroad man well known citizen of Peoria, while living in St. Louis, made the acquaintance of a woman, a clairvoyant in that city. He being a spiritualist, the woman had great influence over him, and finally induced him to marry her, in order to get possession of his wealth, amounting to about $70,000. She and her colleague, whom she represented to the old man as her brother, at once commenced to carry into execution their well-laid plans for obtaining the money.

As soon as the marriage ceremony was performed, the three started to Peoria on a bridal tour, and while on the way, the old man was drugged to such an extent as to render him half insane. It seems that the latter had raised and educated an orphan girld. The childish old man, rendered foolish through the influence of the administered drug, was induced to believe the story that the girl had made affidavit that she had been seduced by her adopted father, and that officers of the law were upon the track to arrest the criminal.

The dupe's fortune was principally in cash and government and railroad bonds. A portion of this he had with him, and the rest was deposited at different places in the East. To save his property and his person, as soon as the party arrived in Peoria, the former was transferred to the the wife, and the old man retired to a little town a short distance across the river, where he remained some weeks as an invalid, to avoid detection. Not hearing from his friends in Peoria he finally came over to the city, but could not find them. Suspecting something wrong, he made a trip East to where deposits of money and bonds had been made, and discovered that the entire amount had been collected and that the birds had flown.

After bout two years, and quite recently, the old man learned that his false wife had returned to Peoria. He came hither and found that such was the case, but has not as yet been able to get any satisfaction regarding the lost treasure. He has knowledge of the woman's living here, and has frequently called at her house near the Fourth Ward school house, on Jefferson street, but has not been able to see or gain an interview with her.

We understand that legal proceedings are about to be instituted by the swindled old man, who is left nearly penniless, with a hope of recovering a portion of his lost fortune, but as to what success will attend the intervention of the court, we are able to say nothing.

Admiral Charles Stewart, familiarly known as "Old Ironsides," reached the age of 91 on the 18th of July. While his mind is as clear and vigorous as ever, and his general health good, it is reported that he is suffering from what is supposed to be a cancer of the tongue.

The Louisville, Ky., "Express" of yesterday says that a band of thirty regulators made an attack on the house of one of the Rouse party in Casey, and shot and killed three men and one woman. This is the same gang which has been operating in Anderson, Mercer and other counties. A battalion of militia is to be sent to the scene of trouble.

The list of seizures reported Tuesday at the Internal Revenue Bureau included $20,000 worth of manufactured tobacco, seized by the revenue officers in the Second Alabama District. There were several large seizures in Georgia and Louisiana of whiskey and tobacco, the valuation of the property reported being not less than $50,000.

The eight gunboats ordered by the Spanish government have been seized by Marshal Barlow on the ground that he believed that they were intended to be used against Peru. Deputies have been sent to Greenpoint to seize the remaining fifteen removed there. The Marshal has also despatched officers to Mystic, Conn., to seize the fifteen additional gunboats being fitted out there for Spain.