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Poetrn

The Golden Chain. BY. M. F. BIGNEY. There is a chain whose golden links

Heaven's choicest gifts embrace; Life's crowning heritage on earth, Its glory and its grace; Pure as the rainbow's blended dyes, Free as the stars from stain, Are Friendship, Love and Truth—the links Which form that golden chain.

Friendship! in mystic brotherhood It binds man to his kind, Supporting still the poor and fail, And guiding still the blind. So brave to meet fraternal wants,

Se gentle in distress, It shares, it watches and it cheers And prays that heaven may bless Love! blissful dream of Eden sweets Which angels fain would breather

It comes like spring, the tree of life With blossoms to enwreath; It presses from joy, s blushing grapes Their rich ambrosial wine, And thrills the throbbing human heart With ecstacies divine .

Truth ! mirror of the god-like mind ! Like the unruffled lake. Reflecting all the glowing heavens, Whose glories o'er it break. In its clear depths no hidden snare Can ever lie concealed.

For all things there are pure and bright As Jove's immortal shield Thus righly linked the golden chain A sacred charm extends.
Inviting still the good and true

To join for noble ends: Making the words of brotherhood Assume a magic power, And every sign a benison, And each Degree a dower.

So stands the glorious Order, with Its banners fair unfurled, Proclaiming Friendship, Love and Truth,

Redeemers of the world; Keeping the sacred jewels bright und which brothers nact And symbolizing holy ties With water, flowers and wheat

THE OLD SOLDIER.

BY ALEXANDRE DUMAS.

and had been serving for two years, as and that I am everything!" other side of the Champ de Mar, op- men. which had just been completed.

One night when I had been refused "Thou knowest that, when I command, ner, "Arise and dress yourself." leave, owing to some boylsh prank, I must be obeyed without resistance. I had a curiosity to know to whom knowest how I punish. Go and was alone in the guard-room observation, or comment." asleep, I was aroused by a voice, whose "As one would obey tind. Yes, sire, "Turn on the light," I said to the the story to a living soul. breath swept along my face, and I know it." androvitch, arise and follow me."

invitation as soon as I was awake.

of Ivan the Terrible, "Near the they would be executed by thee." dressed myself. Then I looked atten- replied." awake me. Although wrapped in his art but dust, and I am everything. pelisse, I fancied I could recognize an "I await your majesty's orders."

"I am ready," said I, after five I took the packet with a bow. My discomfiture was doubled when est?- 'I have seen.' " I saw my conductor, instead of going " Yes, sire." towards the barrack-gate, descend a small staircase leading into the cel- And he opened himself the door by

door quite strange to me. During the dust, dust!" building seemed deserted. I fancied threshold. found ourselves opposite a staircase, house as we did the fortress.

being taken to the emperor-to the like Paul there was no more security emperor who sent to fetch me, an in- for the gaolers than the captives, for | Soon we reached the Neva again, and our addressed her: significant subaltern. I remembered the hangman than for the victims. sledge took the direction of Cronstandt. The the story of the young ensign whom My guide made the governor a sign wind came on the Bande, and one with the sleet cut our faces; though our eyes had he met in the street, and raised in less that he had to do with me, then he grown accustomed to the darkness, we could than a quarter of an hour to the rank regarded me with more attention; still not see ten yards before us. of general. But I could not hope he he hesitated before addressing mesummoned me for the same purpose. my youth doubtless surprised him .- league and a half from St. Petersburg. The Whatever it might be, we soon reached To put him at his case, I gave him, governor got off the sledge, and went up to ger should not succeed? a last door, before which a sentry was without a word, the emperor's order, the other. The soldiers had already got off, his hand on my shoulder, saying - and on recognizing it as the signal of "Cut a hole in the ice," the governor said "Take care yourself. You will soon a secret order, he bowed, made an al- to them.

moved on one side. Then he opened then turning to me, said: the door by some secret spring, as it "You are to see?" seemed to me. A little man, dressed in the Prussian fashion, with boots coming half way up his thigh, a coat falling to his spurs, and wearing a

gigantic cocked hat, turned round at the noise. I recognized the emperor; it was not difficult to do so, for he re- thought. viewed us every day. I remembered that on the previous day his eye had me. rested upon me; he had called my captain from the ranks, and asked him some questions; then gave an officer of his suite some sharp and decided order. All this only served to he asked, pointing to my conductor. increase my apprehensions.

"Sire," my conducter said, with a say. bow, "this is the young ensign with "No," the latter replied, "I will side, for I had not left the sledge. In a min- of the guard, he thus instructed that whom you desired to speak.'

he was very short, he stood on tiptoe sledge, choose four soldiers; let one ed my eyes away; but though I did not see, to look at me. Doubtless he recog- take a lever, another a hammer, and I heard nized me as the person he wanted, for the last two hatchets." he nodded his head, and, turning on The man to whom the governor The old man had disappeared. I forgot that his heels, said, "Go!"

me alone with the emperor. I assure shall see.' you I would sooner have remained We left the room with a turnkey he took a pinch of snuff. I had ample dungeons, then down ten more, but did

remember my presence, and came up lost the power of speech. There was to me. His face seemed to me furious at this time a frost of at least twenty by dressed, just as I had seen him the first as he stopped in front of me.

I was just eighteen years of age, -thou knowest thou art only dust, a damp which penetrated to the bone;

Emperor Paul I. had reigned for three his back on me he began walking up lantern, that I saw a human form had lain. years, and lived in the Red Palace, and down again, taking snuff furiously, moving in it. The governor remained hundred peasants, between Troitza and Pertill he resumed:

standing before me, who repeated the endure his look. I turned away. He clothes he had on when arrested, but sult of accident or misfortune: misseemed satisfied with the influence he they had fallen off him piecemeal, and fortune was the mother of the stock-"Follow you!" I repeated, and exercised over me; he attributed my he was only dressed in a ragged pe- ing-loom. Our readers are aware that, conduct to respect, while it was dis- lisse. Through the rags his naked, in 1589, William Lee, a fellow of St. know that I come from the emperor. took the paper, read it once more, Perhaps his body had been covered by pelled the university for secretly mar- what are they after all? A parcel of a score of their equals." I shuddered. From the emperor! folded it, placed it in an envelope, splendid garments; perhaps the rib- rying. And he and his young wife useless idlers." What could be want of me, a poor and scaled it, not with the imperial bons of the most noble orders had once were reduced to extreme poverty and ensign, of good family, but too remote cypher, but with a ring he wore on his crossed his panting chest. At present distress, and the latter compelled to replied the countess. "Is the flower

proverb, which originated in the time orders," he said, "because I thought wrapped himself in the fragments of fingers, when the idea of imitating the posers, sire, infuse into this dull, mot he failed in keeping his word with a the meat or licked it a little, for he

tively at the man who had come to "Good, good! remember that thou most menacing.

old Turkish slave, first the barber, "Take this letter, carry it to the then the favorite of the emperor .- governor of the fortress, accompany him This examination, however, was not wherever he may be pleased to take on his cell, his stone bench, his water- German professor of chemistry, an old out Dresden, and ere long found their ed to the apartments of the countess. lowered into its narrow resting place, long: by prolonging it, it might have thee, be present at what he does, and jug, and rotting straw. He uttered a man named Bottger, presented him- way into the prison where the old procome and tell me, 'I have seen.

larage. He lighted our road with a which I had entered; my conductor already obeying tyranny!" species of dark lantern. After several was awaiting me. The emperor closed I turned away; that glance had Augustus. turnings, I found myself opposite a the door after me, repeating, "Dust, pierced my heart like a dagger. He "Quite sure, your highness," was honor.'

but they disappeared in the obscurity. We left the palace by a different suring days and nights. On reaching "Three months, sire." proceeding five hundred paces, we Our horses rushed upon the ice, and, diers.

Then all my doubts ceased; I was alarm beneath a smile. With a man ernor guessed my intention. be in the presence of the emperor." most imperceptible sign of the cross, I could not restrain a cry of terror. I be-He whispered to the sentry, who and opened it. He read the order, gan to comprehend.

"I am to see."

"What are you to see?" "You know.

"But do you know?"

He remained for a moment in "You came in a sledge?" he asked

"How many persons will it hold?" "Three."

"Does this gentleman go with us?" I hesitated, not knowing what to

wait.' The emperor drew near me, and as "Very good. Get ready a second

My guide bowed, went out, and left ling to me he added _ "Come and you the driver _ "Away! away!"

alone with a lion in its den. The em- behind us, and walked on till we found peror at first appeared to pay no at- ourselves opposite the prison. The tention to me; he walked up and governor pointed to a door. The down with long strides, stopping before jailer opened it, went in, and lighted an open window to take a breath of a lantern. We followed. We went the soldiers said. fresh air; then returning to the table, down ten steps, passed a row of time to examine all the furniture and not stop. At last we descended five again arrangements of the room, which was more, and at length stopped. The the one in which Paul was afterwards doors were numbered: the governor killed. Near one of the windows was stopped at the one marked No. 11. than ten minutes we had reached the a bureau; on it lay an open paper. He gave a silent signal: it seemed in At length the emperor appeared to this abode of the dead as if he had ver. degrees outside. At the depth where time. He stopped before me. "Dust," he addressed me, "dust! we found ourselves it was mingled with my marrow was frozen, and vet I ensign, in the Paulovsky regiment. I know not how I found strength to wiped the perspiration from my brow. you will not doubt." The regiment was stationed at the reply: "You are the chosen of the The door opened: we went down six I was standing before a mirror. I looked nese vases which some potentate had great building still standing on the Lord, the decider of the destiny of steep and slippery steps, and found at myself, but I was so pale, my features were ourselves in a dungeon of six square The emperor looked at me, and went to a se-

this order was addressed.

whispered in my ear: "Dmitri Alex- He looked at me fixedly. There - I then saw, a thin and pallid old man from the throne for my name ever to finger. Then he came back to me. he was only a living skeleton, that had knit stockings as a means of procur- useless whose fragrance refreshes our prison of Koenigstein. And shall such him from this place. When feed and have reached the emperor's ears. 1 "Remember that I have chosen thee lost rank, dignity, and even name, and remembered the gloomy Russian among a thousand to execute my which was called No. 11. He rose and one day watching the action of her our souls useless? Artists and comhis pelisse without uttering a com- movements by a machine suddenly oc- notonous existence of ours the essence prince, any longer inhale the atmo- seemed to have lost all relish for food; Czar, near death." Still I dared not "I shall ever have before my eyes plaint; his body was bowed down, con- curred to him. How the art of ma- and spirit of poesy, and light it with sphere of a dungeon?" hesitate. I leaped from the bed and the obedience I owe my emperor," I quered by prison-damp, time, it might king Dresden china was discovered, is the bright lamps of imagination. Sire,

"come."

He was the first to go out. sigh, yet it was impossible that he self at Dresden, and, having made fessor was incarcerated. "So young," it seemed to say, "and could make gold in any quantities.

passed the door of the dungeon. How the reply. "So sure, that I would entire walk we had not met a soul; the I stood all amazement on the long was it since he entered it? Per- stake my very existence on my suc- countryman of yours-who also takes in the annals of the civilized world.' haps he did not know himself. He cess." I saw two or three shadows flit past; "Come!" my conductor said to me. must have ceased for a long time mea- "Within what time?"

reached an open grating, which my guided by the belfry of Peter and Where were we going? I knew not. save the countess of Koenigsmark or the accident, had been removed, inas- with other children. Perhaps this guide unlocked and closed after us. Paul, we traversed the river. The What were we going to do? I was Bottger, should on that morning have much as the sight of it had become of arose partly from the fact that his I now remembered the tradition that night was gloomy, the wind howled in equally ignorant. I had only to see, access to his private apartments. The fensive to the elector, reminding him, two older brothers, being of the ages

who came to us trying to hide his coat and offering it to him; the gov- therefore he thirsted for it.

"It is not worth while," he said.

ous storm. We must have been about a

"Ah!" the old man muttered, with an accent resembling the laugh of a skeleton, "then the empress does remember me. fancied she had forgotten me.

Of what empress was he talking? Three it not so? You bring me gold!" had passed away in succession, Anne, Elizabeth, and Catherine. It was evident he believed he was still living under one of them,

What was the obscurity of his night com-

pared to that of his tomb? The four soldiers had set to work. They broke the ice with their hammers, cut it with their axes, and raised the blocks with the lever. All at once they started back; the ice was broken: the water was rising.

The governor gave an order in a low tone to the soldiers; then he came back to my

ute the prisoner rose. "I am ready," he said.

The four soldiers rushed upon him. I turn-I heard the noise of a body hurled into the

spoke went out directly. Then turn- I had no right to give orders, but shouted to he could not fulfill." "Stop!" cried the governor. The sledge, which had already moved, stopped again.

"All is not finished," the governor said to me in French. "What have we yet to do?" I asked. "Wait!" he replied.

We waited half an hour. "The ice has set, your excellency," one of "Art thou sure?"

He struck the spot where the hole had so lately vawned; the water had become solid "We can go," said the governor.

than ten minutes we had reached the fort-"To the Red Palace!" he said to the dri-

"Well?" he asked.

"I have seen," I replied. "Thou hast seen, seen, seen?" "Look at me, sire," I said to him, "and

so altered, that I scarce recognized myself.

on the last step, and said to the priso- esloff. Start this night, and never come back to stumble against the pedestal on Bottger." to St. Petersburg. If thou speakest, thou which one of these vases stood. The "In the dungeons of Koenigstein never again to play together; for this I went. I never returned to St. Peters-

burg, and this is the first time I have told

The Broken Vase.

be hunger. His eye was haughty, al- scarcely less remarkable. "It is good," said the governor; my, coveted the throne of Poland, he least in my eyes."

The door was closed; my guide rapped route. A sledge was awaiting us in the governor's door, we found two "Be it so. You shall have a trial." health and your state of mind. He is upon it in a peculiar way; it flew open, the court-yard. The gate of the sledges waiting. The prisoner was orevidently by the assistance of some palace looking on the Fontanka bridge dered into the one that had brought the day arrived for the old professor it is possible that through him yourde- loveliest children I ever knew. He one on the other side. In truth, when was opened, and the sledge started at us, and we followed him, the governor to make known to the elector whether sire may be gratified. I will speak to had large hazel eyes and dark brown we had passed, I distinctly saw a man a hard gallop. We crossed the place, by his side, I in front. The other or not he had succeeded. The elector him on the subject.' close the door and follow us. After and reached the banks of the Neva. sledge was occupied by the four sol- was alone in his chamber. He had The composer saw the countess and There was one thing quite peculiar previously given orders that no one, petitioned for the vase, which, since about Willie: he very seldom-played a subterranean gallery connected the a mournful and terrible manner. I the action itself did not concern me. very seconds seemed like years to Au- as it did, of the artist's awkwardness. of eight and ten years, were com-Red Palace with the Grenadiers' had scarcely noticed we had touched We started. Through my position gustus, and his impatience converted The countess hesitated, and inquir- panions for each other and engaged in barracks. I saw we were following dry ground ere we arrived at the gates the old man's knees were between minutes into eternities. If Bottger ed: this gallery, and must be going to the going to the of the fortress; a soldier asked the mine; I felt them tremble. The gov- could but give him gold, he could crush "For what purpose do you wish the enough to join in; and the two younger listening and held up one foot, palace! We arrived at a door like the password, and let us in. The sledge ernor was wrapped in his furs; I was the intrigues by which he was surroun- vase? one we had gone through first. My stopped at the governor.s door. The buttoned up in my military frock, and ded; he could humble the presumptuguide knocked; it opened, and we word given once again, we entered his yet the cold reached us. The prison- ous Louis XIV. of France, who want- poser; "but for a brief while it must But Willie was an odd one - the pet er was almost naked, but the govern- ed Poland for his cousin, the Prince of remain a secret.' which we ascended. It led into the "By the emperor's orders!" This or had offered him no coverings. For Conte. At such a time gold to Au-

The Countess of Koenigsmark en- hands of the German professor. tered the chamber, and Augustus thus

ing before your eyes. Suppose Bott- guish the copy from the original .- by, for I heard Monk bark just now,

me lumps of gold.

nounced "Professor Bottger."

ble. I was in error, and I now con- still in her possession. Besides, both and then the little boy would shout fess it.'

cried Augustus, vehemently. "Know flaw. The countess demanded an ex- very sober, and roll his eyes round to "Come down!" the governor said to the old man. The order was useless, for he had already done so. Kneeling on the ice, he was your head to me? It was the stake countess was gazing on the vases with down with his face on the grass and

Then, calling loudly for the eaptain | ed the apartment.

"This old man is your prisoner .- these works of art." Convey him to the lofty prison of Koe- The astonishment of the elector was suddenly and jump at him with a shout, nigstein. There let him, for the re- not less than that of the countess Au- Monk would scamper wildly round the mainder of his days, feel the penalty rora. He demanded an explanation; grass-plat, and finish off his gambols of making promises to a prince which the countess could afford none; but by snatching up a stick and bringing

low me one word. If I have failed in six weeks previous for a good purpose. happy child. He scarcely knew anypenetrating one mystery of nature, my The composer was at once summon- thing but pleasure, till that terrible attempts have revealed to me a mys- ed, and he came. tery of art, for which Saxony shall "Sir," said Augustus, "here is an pearance in the village. Willie was ever be famous."

"No more of your delusions, sir- you to solve." rah!" said Augustus. "Away with "Sire," replied the composer, "the ment of the attack it was of an alarmhim to prison.

the instance of the countess, the keep- could not." er of the prison extended to him eve- "In your case the danger is not so him in a long cradle, which, though he The horses started at a gallop, and in less ry species of kindness consistent with great," said Augustus. his duty. The professor's daughter and one or two of his friends were per"if the Sphinx punished with death to the door and scratch, and, when he mitted to visit him occasionally, and those who could not solve her riddles, was let in, would jump in some chair Five minutes after the emperor's door open- the light of day suffered to lessen the she did not fail to reward those who near Willie and look into the cradle; gloom of his dungeon.

Days, weeks, and months passed away, and the elector had ceased to elector. think of the professor's default

In an apartment of the palace of one demand." posite the Summer Garden. The "Hum!" he growled. And turning feet. I fancied, by the light of the cond paper from the bureau where the first art then in Europe. One day an Ital- a dungeon in the prison of Koenigs- his head from under the curtains on "I give thee," he said, "an estate of five to copy a picture, had the misfortune the honor and glory of his country— cradle. merable pieces. The terrified artist postor who deceived me."

"Do not disparage my artists, sire,"

quently are-of that invaluable com- flight of the artist, and the anger of here.

could reget any thing of this. He fol- known the object of his visit, demand- "Think you," said Bottger to the "Sire," replied the composer, "the minutes, as I fastened on my sword. "I have seen -thou understand- lowed the governor, and passed before ed an audience, which was granted - governor of the prison, "that you old man is now beyond the favor or me. I never shall forget the glance He assured Augustus that, if a suita- could procure for me the vase which displeasure of your highness. His he turned upon me in passing, and the ble laboratory was erected, and cer- is unbroken? The countess is ever great spirit has winged its flight to anreproach that was concentrated in it. tain materials provided for him, he kind to the unfortunate. Let me but other world, leaving his earthly rehave that vase, and I will not only be mains in a dungeon, surrounded by the "Are you sure, old man?" asked liberated and restored to my family, materials of an art which will sarvive but the elector in person shall do me to distant ages. Ay, long after Dres-

> a very great interest in you," replied the governor of the prison. "He frequently sends to inquire about your

offices of some large building which command soon aroused the governor, a moment I thought of taking off my gustus was power and majesty, and the precious work of art was in the who was his constant attendant; and

Both vases were then entrusted to the was quite satisfactory, even though "He must, he shall succeed, Auro- composer, who caused them to be con- the little boy was not seen.

of the vases which she then beheld and laugh, and tumble heels over head "What! you do not bring me gold!" were entire, and without the slightest on the grass, while his dog would look you what you have consumed in smoke planation of the servants; but they look at kis master, who would preand vapor? Not only your mixtures could afford none, beyond that the sently release him from his unnatural

"Your advent is propitious. Lock at with his paw, and give a quick, sharp

she informed him of the composernav- it to his little master. "Sire," said the old professor, "al- ing borrowed the uninjured vase some You will believe that Willie was a

enigma of the Sphinx which I require one of the first children that was

Sphinx punished with death those who ing nature. His tender mother The old man was removed; but, at attempted to solve her riddles; but watched over him in great anxiety,

could." "Well, well, proceed," said the of him, he would lie down on the chair,

the countess Aurora stood two Chi- "Request-demand? Sirralr!". They had to try to keep him out of presented to the elector. Of their kind which you cannot refuse, since it is some person and hide under the bed: ian artist, employed by the countess tein there lingers an old man who is that side of the bed nearest Willie's

fled the kingdom, and was seen no "Sire, it is true he did not keep his his delirium were: "Hold steady. more, for he anticipated what would promise in making gold; but he has Monk! hold steady!" be the wrath of the elector, who not kept his promise in one respect. Look, I was told by a lady who stayed was an expression in his eyes of so rise up. He had evidently been in- It is curious to reflect how many of only reviled the unlucky artist, in his sire, at those vases, and say which is with Mrs. Bennet during her season I opened my eyes: a man was strange a character that I could not mured in this dungeon in the same our great discoveries have been the re- absence, for his awkwardness, but at-Saxony. If, sire, you were at this every sign of grief that a dumb ani-"You overrate these painters and moment to smash into thousands of mal could express. When the door of musicians," he said to the countess; pieces both of these vases, and fling the room that contained little Willie's "you make them, by your patronage, their fragments into the Elbe, Bottger lifeless body was locked, Monk sta-"I cannot tell you. Still, you may gust. Then he went to the bureau, bony, shivering body could be seen. John's College, Cambridge, was ex- proud, insolent, and arrogant. And in a few weeks could furnish you with tioned himself at the door. At first

ses was made in Dresden!"

if you disparage my artists and com- my presence," said Augustus, while of the door, where he remained most When Augustus, Elector of Saxo- posers, you disparage yourself,-at tears of joy at the discovery and of of the time till the funeral. When compassion for the professor stood in the body of little Willie was brought was sadly in want—as monarchs fre- The destruction of the vase, the his eyes. "Go you and bring him down stairs, he followed; and when

The prisoner threw a parting glance modity, money. And at that time a Augustus, were facts soon known thro'- In a short time the composer eturn- he accompanied it, As the coffin was

tor demanded, impatiently. den shall have crumbled to ruis, will "There is a musical composer—a this great discovery preserve her name

Little Willie and his Dog.

A PRETTY STORY FOR CHILDREN

Little Willie Bennet was one of the hair that curled all over his head .sports such as Willie was got old children being girls, had their own and then another. After watching "For a good one," replied the com- amusements peculiar to their sex .of all, and yet the companion of none. The countess yielded, and that night Still, he was not without a playmate, he should never be happy again. prison of Koenigstein, and in the this was his little dog "Monkey," or. as he was more usually called, "Monk. By day and night did the old man They were seldom separated, night or and an assistant, who was now per- day, for Monk slept under Willie's "Aurora, they talk of my empty mitted to remain with him, apply them- bed; and when you saw one you might coffers; but this day—this very day—, selves to work. They had many fail- be sure the other was not far off. If whatever I touch shall turn to gold." ures, but at length the object was ac- his mother asked, "where is Willie?" "Are you sure of that?" inquired complished, and in such wise that the when he had been out of sight for a At last we stopped in the midst of a furi- his partner. "Is it already glitter- old man himself could scarcely distin- while, the answer, "He must be near

walking up and down. My guide put He took it to a light, examined the seal, each holding the tool he had been ordered to ra. Yes! this day Bottger will bring veyed secretly to the apartments of the Monk was a very pretty brown and countess, and placed on their pedes- white dog, with long silky har which At this moment a chamberlain an- tals, and the domestics enjoined not grew like a fringe on his ears and tail. to mention the restoration of the va- He was the most frolicsome, roguish The elector sprang towards the old ses; but suffer the countess to make little dog that ever played wicks .man, and, seizing him by the hands, the discovery herself. And this the Many a time have I seen Willie and countess very soon did, such conspic- Monk playing on the grass plat to-Bottger, you bring me gold! Is your ornaments were the vases. At gether, as if neither of their cared first sight she imagined that the bro- for any better fun. Sometimes Willie end of his life. "Sire," replied the old man, "I ken vase had been very skillfully re- would tie his cap on Monk's head, and bring you my gray head, which I have paired; but that could not be, she re- put his little jacket on like a coat, Virtue is the parent of happiness.

ed until ordered out. and did not know even the name of the man forfeited. I deemed science infalli- flected, since the large fragments were and make him sit up on his hind-legs; in a high game, which you have lost." wonder and delight, the elector enter- keep quite still, and Monk would come to him and try to put his nose "Welcome, sire," exclaimed she. under his face; then he would rub him bark; and then Willie would look up

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disease the scarlet fever, made its apscized with it. From the commenceholding him in her arms or rocking suffered severe pain, was a great comand if his little master took no notice his nose resting on his fore-paws, and "Sire, I would make one request - look right in Willie's face; and sometimes he would whine most piteously. "Yes, sire, a request, a de nand, the room, but he would slip in after

But poor Willie and Monk were vase fell, and was broken into innu- there lingers, and shall linger, an im- dear little boy died after a very short illness; and the last words he said in

> he scratched and whined; but, finding "Is it possible that one of those va- that he could not gain admittance, he laid himself down in silent sorrow and "Yes, sire, by Bottger, in the lofty watched there. Nothing could entice and with a long drawn breath he would "Let the old man be brought into lay his head down close to the crack the procession went to the gravevard, "Where is the old man?" the elec- poor little Monk walked to the edge of the pit and looked in. In fact, he seemed like a real mourner, and all the children thought it was quite proper Monk should be allowed to folow his little master to the tomb. He was among the last that left the graveyard, but he followed the family home, and as soon as he entered the house, he went directly to the room where little Willie died. He looked in the cradle, and then went all over the house, as if seeking for him. Presently he jumped upon the hall-table, where Willie's cap still remained, and immediately he lay down and placed one paw on it, as if he found something he was accustomed to regard as

> > connected with his master. The older boys were much grieved by Willie's death, and they thought they should love Monk very much for his sake. So they stayed by him and patted him. He received their caresses without showing any joy; but when one of them, in order to try the effect it would have upon Monk, called-"Wil-l-i-e!" he sprung up and pricked up as much of his long and drooping the faces of the children and hearing no voice reply to their call, he lay down with a disappointed look, as if

In a few days the boy next older than Willie was attacked with the fever, and soon after, the eldest of the little girls; and both of these children followed their brother to the grave. This left the house very lonely; and, strange as it may seem, Monk deserted the dwelling where death had made such desolation. The day after the little girl died, we found him lying on our front steps; and from that time he would be our dog, notwithstanding all the efforts Mrs. Bennet used to persuade him to return home. She could not bear to part with him, for she loved him for dear little Willie's sake. Some times they would send for him and shut him up, and sometimes they tied him fast; but he would continue to escape and come back to us; and we kept him to the