### E. B. DRAKE. EUGENE B. DRAKE & SON.

Editors and Proprietors.

....

TERMS OF THE PAPER,

\$2 a Year, in Advance.

# REDELL

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ter as follows:

One square. . . \$3.50 . . \$5.50 . . \$8.00 Two squares, . . 7.00 . . 10.00 . . 14.00 Three squares, . 10.00 . . 15.00 . . 20.00 When directions are not given how often to insert an Advertisement, it will be published until ordered out.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING

One Dollar a square for the first week, and

Twenty-five Cents for every week thereafter. Sixteen lines or less will make a square .-

Deductions made in favor of standing mat-

On receiving a Rose from the grove of Mrs. Caroline Lee 'Tis emblem fit of that bright one Whose virtues and whose song both won Undying immortality.
And pure hearts stirred to cestacy. Has not the rose in bygone days, brawn from Her lyre wild wild ring lays, Hushing the lone heart's weary sigh With wives of fragrant poesy? Ves, she has strewn poetic flowers, Gathered from Heaven's fieleless bow'rs, Lungery that will ever bloom. Not fell as this, called from her touch.

Her classic tasts could add a gleam of ambiguit to life's darkest dream this solded has to minbow cloud. And tint with light the mountain proof. Her heavenward thoughts, as glow-worms' light, whine on the soul in starless might. Laring the heart to purpose high. Brightehing again the tor-dimmedieve Fair rose! thou wak'st in my heart a thrill Like broken harp notes ere they still: beep echoes on my spirit felt.

As show and sunlight in the dell. Bloom still, bright personer her lone temb-Dispel the church-yard's sombre gloom; As simboams thro' the massive frees, Still brightly take a golden leave. She sleeps in a bright and flow'ry chine. And strangers pause at the sacred shrine of the gifted dead, and sadly sigh. That one so loved, so prized should di-States eithe F male Callege.

> For the Express. A Fragment.

LINNETTE

BY P. C. CARLINS. Rain, rain, rain. Trampling down o'er the oaken goof And tapping against the pade: The skies are sad, and they weep to-night. And over and over again The subbing breezes go mounting by, And weary with watching and poin am 1, As I list to the tear-drop of the sky. As they patter instinst the page Trampling down on the oaken wall.

Staking the old roof as they fall.

And the sound brings back to memory all

The stenes of my youth again Those that I loved in my carly whith, In life's bright surney morn;
The old house stands on the desolate hill. And the winds are recently it through at will, And the try chings to the time-worn sill. And my heart psechoes the strain the while A strain as mouraful and so less wild. All that I love are gone?

From the Red. White and Blue. Flowers in the Window.

For the first time since its completion, Harry Walden and his young wife went over their new house together, on a lovely morning early in June. And a charming nice new house it was-with the prettiest, neatest, best arranged kitchen a young house keeper could desire; with the cosiest dining-room, the brightest and most tasteful parlor, the airiest and best sleep- room, where day after day, she was were closed calmly over the full eyes follows: ing apartments.

And when they had been all over the house together, they came back once more to the neat, cool, airy sitting-room, with its pretty carpet of green and oak, its delicate satin-papered walls hung here and there with choice engravings; its simple cottage furniture, where Amy's pleased glance fell upon pretty cane chairs of her own favorite pattern, a beautiful little escritoire for her books and papers, her tiny work-table standing between the windows, and the low, priedieu chair for her own especial use, drawn up beside it; and then her smiling eves turned to the windows themselves, which were open, with their snowy linen blinds half raised, and letting in the soft June sunlight, and the lovely June air, fragrant with the odors of flowers in the window.

a young and loving husband-had had lers, she was also sowing seed. Among Many anecdotes she told me of celethe arrangement of everything in and her childish "pensioners," as Amy brated characters who had, in the about this pretty little household; and half-playfully, half-affectionately call- words of one of them, "left their counwith a happy heart he watched his ed them, there was one who passed her try for their country's good." With wife's pleased eyes, glancing so bright, window nearly every day; a pretty, most, if not with all of these celebriso satisfied, from one thing to another delicate, almost frail-looking child of ties, the old lady had come in contact

fragrant -so full of bloom.

to inhale their perfume.

placing them there.

ing up at the flowers in the window, need help.'

other hearts as happy as ours."

plants. Standing behind their blo - tle girl standing there. cing through the dripping water, a "what is the matter?" running gaily by.

"What pretty flowers!" said one of burst of sorrowful tears. them, a gay girl of ten, who made Amy think of her favorite little sister child Sarah, whom she had left behind when she came from the country.

And the children half-stopped, looking partly at the flowers, and partly at Amy's pretty face behind their thick clustering leaves. Smilingly, Amy clipped off a knot of gay blossoms and scattered them suddenly among the childish group. There was an eager scrambling, a merry laugh, in which Amy's was not the least merry or sweet -a chorus of thanks, and the children with their fragrant treasures divided among them ran on to school. Later a little pale, ragged boy came by selling lucifer matches.

'Do you want any matches, please, ma'am?" he asked, looking at Amy through the window where she was ing her words broken and painful, she "One o'clock came, but not the ma- pocket.)

Amy's purse came out—a tiny piece of silver was drawn from it, and she placed it on the sill outside, while the and had died that morning; and she ment House until half-past two. boy drew from his basket half-a-dozen had come to let the lady who had been boxes of his wares, and passed them up to her. As he took the silver and mignonette and beliotrope fell into his home with you. basket. "For me, ma'am?" he said, looking up wonderingly.

"Yes." was Amy's pleasant answer: and the surprised look, the smile, and had only the length of a few streets to declined taking it.

on a poor woman, going along with sure she had lost; and lying upon a settlement in disguise, (and from the ness of poor human nature that some self at the table he wrote: sing at the window, looked with long- widow's only son.

the little lame child forgot that he FLOWERS IN THE WINDOW. was lame, while sitting down on a doorstone he leaned his head upon his hand, and with curious eyes studied the mysteries of every silken leaf and bud. thinking how wonderful they were, and

the poor and the rich. some eleven or twelve years of age- personally.

that held her own. "Dear Harry," I never thought of asking her," she added to such a marvellous neatness Indeed, madam, I shall make the for- I could overhear all that took place. He is the Sardinian ambass idor, and al adornments of flounces, and feathshe said, lovingly, "you think of eve- said. "I suppose it is because there of expression, that I could not help giveness for the libertics I have taken "Now, look here, Barrington, said one of considerable distinction at the ers, and flowers, and curls. Fond-"And I thought, Amy," he contin- same way, and I should never think ble acquisition to our list of acquain- that information which shall restore no more nonsense. As for a free parued, "it would be so pleasant, that of asking so many their names, you tances, provided he intended remainto to the Marchioness the gem of which don, or even a conditional pardon vour, the Sardinian prime sinister, to the whole attention of the young imwhenever, as you sit in this room, you know. But I mean to ask her to- ing in Sydney, instead of settling in I deprived her—a gem which is still at present, it is out of the ques- compel the admission of the Sardinian mortal, and be a long step towards see little children, or poor people, such morrow, Harry. Perhaps we may be the interior of the colony.

you would cut off for them some of the Another morning saw the pale little but I mentioned that I expected him writing. blossoms they may covet. So that girl coming along earlier than usual- at one o'clock, at which hour we took "Again I kept silence.

"who is dead?"

Oh, he loved them so much, and he were expressed. won't need them any more now!"

come out to the door.

mulously. "Harry, hear her!"

There, with the rapid tears render- to be silent. so kind to him know about it.

drudging her life away for a mean pit- - the fair hair smoothed away from wear the smile it had known in life. precious flowers with her as she went resting place. The thin white hands to her day's labor, and dreamed over were crossed upon the breast, and one sunshine that she might only see in gered yet around the dead. He had dreams; and the baby played with its died with them in his hand, with the

An Illustrious Exile. AN AUSTRALIAN SKETCH.

A few years ago I made the acquainremembering something he heard of a tance of an elderly lady, whose huskind hand that made flowers alike for band, so far back as 1799, held an official position, both civil and military, Harry's hand—the careful hand of And thus, while Amy scattered flow- in the colony of New South Wales.—

gradually found herself watching with sitting in my drawing-room with my I asked him, my anger getting the it-since I told you, and I spoke the rious sources: "Like it?" said Amy, "Oh, yes, interest. She was poorly, plainly two little children, who are now mid-Harry! How pretty, how tasteful ev- dressed, yet clean and tidy-looking; dle-aged men with large families, when "The major madam,' said the gain, but simply to satisfy a passionate dinia, which country bears almost the

into the sitting-room to water her answering its summons, beheld the lit- but, with my permission, he would which were in my possession, under five thousand a year, you would never thousand Italian volunteers in defence soming screen, she showered the bright "Why, poer child! what is the mat- was then near at hand. Our conversa- her back upon me." drops upon them till their leaves hung ter?" she said kindly, taking one of tion was resumed; and presently he "Barrington, the pickpocket!"wet and glistening; and while she the tiny hands in her own and lead- asked my little ones to go to him .- Having heard so much of this man, jor, said the illustrious person; ge. watched the colored rays of light glan- ing her gently into the doorway- They obeyed at once, albeit they were and of his exploits, (although, of course party of merry school children came The child's face flushed painfully, the stranger was a man of kind and regarding him with curiosity; so much and Amy's tender words brought a gentle disposition. He took the chil- so, that I could scarcely be angry dren, seated them on his knees, and with him any longer. "Oh, ma'am, he's dead!" said the began to tell them a fairy story, (evi- "Madam,' he continued, 'I have "My dear little girl," said Amy, temporised,) to which they listened self whether that skill which render- to think the necklace will not be forth- shal of France, Senator, was born in "Oh, ma'am, my brother," replied could not help being interested in the mained to me in this country, after the child, "my dear brother Charley! story, so fanciful were the ideas, and five years of desugtude. I can con-

> The tears were streaming over the placed the children on the carpet, and when I sat in the dress-circle of the owner. child's face like rain; and Amy's own approached the table on which stood, Drury-Lane or Covent Garden. discourse on floriculture. I listened help saying mister.) "O, Harry-Harry!" she said, tre- with intense carnestness, so profound "But you will, madam, in one mowere his observations. We were stand- ment. Where are your keys?' "My dear," he said, gently, "bring ing at the table for at least eight or "I felt in my pocket, in which I her in." And each holding a hand of ten minutes: my boys hanging on to fancied they were, and they were gone. the child, they led her into the sitting- the skirt of my dress, and every now "And your thimble and pencil-case,

told the simple story that needed so jor. I received, however, a note from 'My anger was again aroused. It that had transpired-with min te ac- Piedmontese frontiers-was born at little time to tell. It was her brother him, written in pencil on a slip of pa- was indeed, I thought, a frightful lib- curacy; nay, more, heacted the entire Grenoble, on the 25th of March, 1795. Charley, who had been ill for so long, per. He would be detained at Govern- erty for a convict to practice his skill scene in such a way that it be ame a Frances Joseph, Emperer of Aus-

"My child," said Harry, gently, was now on the table in the next room; and the house, he spoke again; and, sented with such humor, that ny hus- leon with whom he has to deal, in conput it in his pocket, a little knot of "Where do you live? We will go and again, with the same winning smile, as soon as I heard his voice and look- band and myself were several times in nection with the infuriated liberals of And soon the husband and wife were thought, to depart, I extended my against my will, as it were, obliged to er, did not even smile. He affected to by a determined ambition. He was on their way to the dwelling of the hand, but, to my astonishment, he listen to him. child. It was not far distant; they stepped back, made a low bow, and "Ah, madam, he sighed, such is it the more amusing) as a very serious quently but nearly twenty-nine years

And after this, many a little cluster erty, they found what they were seek- is embarrassing enough, but for a lady! robbed by Barrington. Many whom you write that letter at once? her baby, that crowed and clapped its narrow couch in the corner, that ere stranger's manners and conversation people care not by what means they "Mr. Barrington presents is com-

tance to buy her scanty portion of dai- the pleasant brow that seemed yet to er forgive me the liberty I have taken morning, madam?' them all day long of green country of them held a bunch of fading flowers so conspicuous in the mother country your hands on my face?'

will endeavor to appease it, if your made another low bow. amusement I afforded your beautiful them?' I asked him.

dignantly, my hand on the bell-rope. to incline your head towards your the future, they had better for the pre- frolicksome, hite haired mountaineer.

hear me for one moment.' "You like it, Amy?" he said, with a child for whose daily approach Amy "One morning," she began, "I was enter my drawing room as a visitor? my crime—if crime you still consider pending struggle, in Europe, from va- but for the hideous aspect of the an-

erything is. This room that I shall the faded hues and worn texture of her a gentleman was announced. I gave stranger 'requested me to be at his curiosity. It was as delicate and diffi- same relation to the pending Europesit in has everything so convenient and garments being only equalled by their the order for his admission: and on house at the hour when I presented mypleasant—and the flowers in the win- fresh and spotless look. Every day his entering the door of the apartment self: and he bade me wait if he were in the whole course of my profession- ean, is one of the prominent setors in the use of parents—mothers in particdow, how beautiful they are! and so she came by the window; and every I rose from my chair and greeted him from home when I called. The major al career.' day she received from Amy's gentle with a bow, which he returned in the wishes to know who was the person "There was peculiar quaintness the Eastern hemisphere. The House ters "accomplished;" we mean in the Smiling he led her to the window fingers a knot of fragrant blossoms. most graceful and courtly manner im- that received from mea diamond neck- and humor and of action thrown into of Savoy, of which he is the bead, de- modern definition of the word. That Amy only smiled as she gave them; aginable. His dress was that of aman lace which belonged to the Marchio- this speech; I could not help laugh- scends from the old Counts of Sardi- these recipes are efficacious, can be "Yes," said Harry, "I knew your and this smile, with the little girl's of fashion, and his bearing that of a ness of Dorrington, and came into ing. But, to my great satisfaction, nia. love of flowers; and I had so much grateful look, and low spoken, earnest person who had moved in the highest my possession some four or five years the illustrious pickpocket did not join The latest news places General Ma- row and regret. Parents, read atpleasure in arranging them. They thanks, were all that passed between circles of society. A vessel had arriv- ago—at a state ball at which I had the make the room so pleasant, do they them on these occasions. There was ed from England a few days previous- honor of being present. Now, mad- look of extreme humility, and main- my, ready to co-operate with Louis ing: not a day in which this child failed to ly with passengers, and I fancied that am, when the orderly who opened the tained a respectful silence, which was Napoleon against Austria at a mo-"Yes, pleasant and homelike. Ah, pass the window, not one day; let the this gentleman was one of them. I front door informed me that the Major shortly broken by a loud knocking at ment's notice. General Namora is childhood what a beautiful creature how delicious!" smiled the young wife, sun shine or the rain fall, she came asked him to be seated. He took a was not at home, but that you were, the outer door. It was the Major, an old and tried soldier. When the she is. It is a capital way to inflate lingering to breathe their odors again regularly, and never failed to receive chair, opposite to me, and at once en- that indomitable impudence which so who, suddenly remembering his ap- Crimean war broke out, and Sardinia the vanity of a little girl to be contered into conversation, making the often in the drawing-rooms of the pointment with Barrington, had con- joined the Western Power; against stantly exclaiming, "How pretty."-"And not only are they pleasant to us, Amy," said the young husband, her evening conversation with Harry; and the second the healthful ap-"but the sight of flowers blooming in so that he came at last to make a point pearance of my charming children—as with generous wine—I determined to The Major seemed rather surprised to went to the Crimes, and b haved in the evil is done the character even in a window is sweet to many and many of asking each evening if she had been he was pleased to speak of them. A- tread once more on a lady's carpet, and find Barrington in my drawing-room; the noblest manner, making himself its earliest formation. a poor passer-by who sees such things during the day to receive her flowers. part from a mother liking to hear her enter into conversation with her. but he was in such a hurry, and so famous as one of the gener is of Eufinement in the stranger's, manner, give me; and, therefore, I requested subject.

wait till the appointed hour-which lock and key, when fortune turned be able to keep those fingers of yours of Sardinia against Austria-is sug-

shy children. This satisfied me that I had never seen him) I could not help once?

dently of his own invention, and ex- told you that I longed to satisfy my- have so many conditions that begin with profound attention. Indeed, I ed me so illustrious in Europe still re- coming after all. And, if it be jot, by the year 1809, and belongs to an hon-Him that the flowers were always for! so poetical the language in which they scientiously say that I am just as perfect in the art, that the touch is just

and then compelling me to beg of them and your smelling-salts? They are room door, and called out 'Bes ie!' here. (He drew them from his coat-

upon me, and put his hand into the little comedy in itself; the characters tria, who has been so energetically "Again I requested the fascinating pocket of my dress. But, before I being himself, myself, and the child- preparing for war, in spite of his youth stranger to partake of luncheon, which could request him to leave the room ren, all of which characters he repre- and inexperience, and with the Napohe declined. As he was about, as I ed in his face, I was mollified, and fits of laughter. Barrington, lower- Italy, has undoubtedly been actuated

the change that often comes over the business. her. Had you not a pair of very of egregious folly.'

myself that the skill which made me I said, 'How dare you, sir, to place follows:

norance of the fact I am about to dis- Had I touched your ear my hope of that necklace.'

"You are a convict?' I said, in- ture, you had occasion several times it is impossible to say what new be in was such a picture exhibited—an old, " 'Madam,' he said, with an expres- charming children and gently reprove sent stand in my own-name." sion of countenance which moved me them for interrupting me. It was on to pity in spite of my indignation, one of those occasions that the deed hear me for one moment.'

was quickly done. The dear children of some of the leading men in the im
world. The griz
were the unconscious confederates in of some of the leading men in the im
to look at, not only to his vast size,

rarely. I thought of it while I was "Do you not know her name, Amy?" children praised, there was such a re- That much I felt the Major would for- anxious, that he said nothing on the rope. Tenderly Amy kissed the kind hand No, Amy did not. "It is odd—but such a seeming sincerity in all he said, the orderly to announce a gentleman. "I withdrew to the passage, whence ed in the quarrel very prominently. upon her at once, with all the artificiare so many others who come in the thinking he would form a very valua- in this room the condition of giving my husband, impetuously, I will have present time. unpledged, and in the possession of tion. In getting you a ticket-of-leave government to representation in the spoiling her. as may often pass, going by and look- of use to her, or to the family if they "I expressed my regret that I possibly can; proposed European Peace Congress, Let her visit so much that she finds major (my husband) was from home; accompanied by a letter in my hand- and, as I am a living man, I give you and to enforce a recognition of the no happiness at home, and therefore perhaps our flowers may make some paler than ever before, and her large luncheon; and I further expressed a "Madam!" he exclaimed, some- already done. A free pardon! What? him as a prominent man in view of the a spoiled daughter to seek all her hapother hearts as happy as ours."

Treasuring in her loving heart the Harry had not yet gone to business; partake of the meal. With a very had not yet gone to business; partake of the meal. With a very had not yet gone to business; partake of the meal. With a very had not yet gone to business; partake of the meal. With a very had not yet gone to business; partake of the meal. With a very had not yet gone to business; partake of the meal. With a very had not yet gone to business; partake of the meal. words of her kind and thoughtful hus- Amy was sewing a button on his wrist- pretty smile (which I afterwards dis- pickpocket; and this is the hand which would scout the idea, and severely was born in Turin, August 10, 1816, useless as modern fashionable parents band, Amy turned with him at last band as he sat by her at the work-ta- covered had more meaning in it than in its day has gently plucked from lafrom the window. She remembered ble; and neither of them knew the I was at the time aware of,) he feared dies of rank and wealth jewels which ing such a thing. You know, as well thy family of Piedmont. them the next day, when Harry was gone away to business, and she came of Joseph Ma y Garibal- the nauseatingly sentimental kind.—

The name of Joseph Ma y Garibal- the nauseatingly sentimental kind.—

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the name of Joseph Ma y G

"Then you will write that letter at

" 'I will. But on one condition, " 'Another condition.'

"Yes. "Well, what is that condition? You destinies of Europe,

" 'Do not excite yourself to inger, Major. I give you my honor-"The story ended, the stranger re- as soft, and the nerve as steady as want is, the jewel restored to its

eves were overflowing as she lifted in a porcelain vase, a boquet of flow- "I do not comprehend you, Mr. you will not be offended, gric rously Rome and commander-in-chief of the them to those of her husband, who had ers. These he admired, and began a Barrington,' I replied. (I could not offended with me for what I have done French army in Italy, though formerthis day.'

" 'What is that?'

"My husband opened the drawingance, Barrington stated the care-all named as the Major General on the

the grateful "thank you, ma'am," did walk, and in a humble tenement, the "For a gentleman to have his hand affairs of men! There was a time "This play over, my husband again duke Francis Joseph. His titles, behome of respectable and honest pov- refused when he extends it to another, when ladies boasted of having been put to Barrington the question Will sides that of Emperor of Austria, are

of blossoms was bestowed by Amy's ing. A plainly, poorly furnished, yet Who can possibly describe what were I never robbed gave it out that I had "Yes,' he replied, I will; Fir I see of Lombardy and Venice, Archduke kindly fingers; now on a lame child clean and tidy room, with a pale and my feelings? Had he been the heir to done so : simply that I am forgiven the liberty I was of Austria and other minor titles. who came limping by on crutches: now sorrowing mother weeping for the trea- the British throne, visiting that penal talked about. Alas! such is the weak- tempted to take.' And seating him-

There are, it is true, sundry ittle ar- ris. You may be certain that they "When I was discoursing on floricul- ticles in safe custody at home; but as will mak a sensation, for never before

The Men of the Time

the great drama now being e acted on ular-who desire to make their daugh-

fair warning that if you do not keep importance of that Power among the will not be apt to stay there and learn . faith with me, I will undo what I have great nations of Europe, has marked home duties. It is a capital thing for

gestive of liberty, and by many of his "Well, I think you are right, Ma- countrymen he is revered, almost as a Washington.

On Louis Napoleon-alternatively the Prince, the outcast, the fugitive, the prisoner, the pamphleteer and the Emperor-the eyes of the world are now fixed, as upon an arbiter of the

Francois Certain Canrobert, Marorable family of Bretagne.

Baraguay d'Hilliers, it is announced by the Niagara, will command one "Your honor! Nonsense! "That I of the divisions of the French army to co-operate with Sardinia, and is therefore of note in the present crisis. He "'And it shall be, on condition that was in 1849 military, governor of ly he had been a French prisoner of war in Porichester castle, and at a " Summon your good wife, ind let time when no parole was granted to her bear witness both for and gainst any prisoner, whatever might be his

Count Jacques Louis Cesar Alexandre Randon, Marshal of France, "As soon as I had made my ppear- formerly Minister and Senator-now

regard the little drama (and the smade born in August, 1830, and is conseof age. He is the son of the Arch-King of Hungary and Bohemia, King

## A California Hunter and His Pets.

A letter from San Francisco says: little pale hands at the sight of the long he would exchange for one yet he might have been that illustrious associate their names with the name pliments to Mr. - and requests that "There is an old mountain guide and blooming treasures; and again, when narrower, the rigid form of the young personage,) he could scarcely have, of any celebrity. I was in power a sealed packet marked DN. To. 27, trapper here of the Kit Carson and a wan-looking milliner's girl, half-pau- man—the child's dead brother, the under the circumstances, treated me then, not in bondage. 'Barrington be immediately delivered to the bear- Old Hicks school named Adams. He in such an extraordinary manner. I has my diamond ear-rings! once ex- er of this note. In the event of this has lived all his life among the Indians ing eyes at the flowers upon the sill— The sheet that covered him was fol- scarcely knew what to think. Obser- claimed the old Countess of Kettle- request not being complied with, Mr. and wild beasts, and I believe prefers flowers that she never hoped to raise ded aside, discovering a pale and was- ving, as the stranger must have done, bank, clasping her hands. Her lady- Barrington will have an oppertunity their company to that of white men. in the dreary back attic where she lod- ted but beautiful and serene face, bear- the blood rush to my cheeks, and be- ship's statements were not true. Her ere long of explaining to Mr. in A few years ago old Adams took it ged; that she never beheld in the half ing the traces of a long illness, patient- ing cognizant, evidently, of what was diamonds were paste and she knew it, Sydney, New South Waltes, that he into his head to collect and tame a twilight of the sunless, silent work- ly borne; the heavy, geld-fringed lids passing through my mind, he spoke as and I caused them to be returned to (Mr. —) has been guilty of an act number of grizzly bears, and before long he had a family of these mon-"Madam, I am afraid you will nev- small pearl drops in your ears this "Fourteen months passed away, sters, who got to love and obey him when one morning my husbant receiv- with the fondness and docility of spanalready. But the truth is, the passion "I placed my hands to my cars, ed a letter from a gentleman in the iels. Finally he came to San Fran-The poor little milliner carried her It was already arranged for its last suddenly stole over me, and I could and discovered that the drops were Colonial Office. He clapped he hands, cisco with his pets, and has been on not resist the temptation of satisfying gone. Again my anger returned, and cried 'Bravo!' and then read to me as exhibition at a place which he calls the 'Pacific Museum.' He has bears "MY DEAR MAJOR-The great of all kinds, degrees, colors and sizes. lanes, and broad blue skies, and free Amy's flowers. Their perfume lin- still remain to me in this convict land.' "'Upon my sacred word and honor, pickpocket has been as good as his One named 'Samson,' weighs 1,700 "I stared at him, but did not speak. madam,' he replied, placing his hand word. My lady is again in 'possession pounds, another 1,200, and several "'Madam, he continued, 'the pen- over his left breast, and bowing, 'I of her brilliants. Do whatever you others from 800 to 900. These creanosegay with the delight with which a request that they might go with him alty of sitting at table with you, or did nothing of the kind! The ear is can for Barrington in the colory; but tures he plays and gambols with in a petted child of fortune would have to his grave—with the blessing of the taking the hand you paid me the com- the most sensitive part of the human keep a sharp eye on him, lest he should most remarkable manner. He has alwelcomed its gilded and costly toys; dying breathing over the last of THE pliment to proffer me-yourself in ig- body to the touch of another person. come back and once more get hold of so a great variety of other California and Oregon animals equally tame and close-would have been the forfeiture having these drops in my waistcoat "My husband sent for Bar rington tractable. Adams begins to think of my ticket-of-leave, a hundred lash- pocket would have been gone. It was to inform him of the result of his let- that people here do not properly apes, and employment on the roads in the sprsngs only that I touched, and ter, and he took an opportraity of preciate the works of nature, (which wrath; but I cherish a hope that you placed the ear-rings on the table, and any other valuables which a would mon in these regions,) and he is about like to restore to the original owners. starting with his pet monsters for New advocacy be only a return for the brief "And when did you deprive me of "Thank you-no," was the reply. York and thence to London and Pa-

dressed in his uckskin suit romping with animals when are reckoned the most terrible in thworld. The griz-

The way to Spoil Girls.

A late writer and a responsible on

around to rig her up in fashionable The Marquis D'Azeeglio has figur- clothes and rich dresses. Puta hoop