

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 matter as follows: 3 mos. 6 mos. 1 year. One square, \$3.00 \$5.50 \$8.00 Two squares, 7.00 12.00 14.00 Three squares, 10.00 15.00 20.00

Communications.

For the Express. Minnie Cadets—Dr. Ramsey's Address—Commencement at Concord Female College, &c., &c.

Week before last was Commencement week in Statesville, and an unusual throng of visitors came to enjoy the festivities. On Wednesday morning, the drum beat the reveille for the students of the Male Academy to spend the day in a new sphere of public demonstration, and right worthily did they prove themselves masters in the hall, as they had previously done upon the field.

Dr. J. G. Ramsey, of Rowan, addressed the Cadets on the evening of the next day in the Presbyterian church. A large assemblage of people was in attendance to honor him who spoke, and those who were addressed, with a respectful attention.

On Thursday, the examination exercises at the Female College commenced. The usual routine was performed, and the pupils did credit to themselves, and honor to the faithfulness of their instructors.

On Friday evening, the company of friends and visitors was invited to enjoy the concert and the graduating exercises. Unfortunately, the framers of that imposing and otherwise convenient College Building, had not made arrangements for so large a concourse of people as were that night anxious to be admitted.

On Saturday morning, the company of friends and visitors was invited to enjoy the concert and the graduating exercises. Unfortunately, the framers of that imposing and otherwise convenient College Building, had not made arrangements for so large a concourse of people as were that night anxious to be admitted.

On Sunday morning, the company of friends and visitors was invited to enjoy the concert and the graduating exercises. Unfortunately, the framers of that imposing and otherwise convenient College Building, had not made arrangements for so large a concourse of people as were that night anxious to be admitted.

On Monday morning, the company of friends and visitors was invited to enjoy the concert and the graduating exercises. Unfortunately, the framers of that imposing and otherwise convenient College Building, had not made arrangements for so large a concourse of people as were that night anxious to be admitted.

On Tuesday morning, the company of friends and visitors was invited to enjoy the concert and the graduating exercises. Unfortunately, the framers of that imposing and otherwise convenient College Building, had not made arrangements for so large a concourse of people as were that night anxious to be admitted.

On Wednesday morning, the company of friends and visitors was invited to enjoy the concert and the graduating exercises. Unfortunately, the framers of that imposing and otherwise convenient College Building, had not made arrangements for so large a concourse of people as were that night anxious to be admitted.

On Thursday morning, the company of friends and visitors was invited to enjoy the concert and the graduating exercises. Unfortunately, the framers of that imposing and otherwise convenient College Building, had not made arrangements for so large a concourse of people as were that night anxious to be admitted.

On Friday morning, the company of friends and visitors was invited to enjoy the concert and the graduating exercises. Unfortunately, the framers of that imposing and otherwise convenient College Building, had not made arrangements for so large a concourse of people as were that night anxious to be admitted.

Poetry.

Live for Something. BY CHARLES SWAIN. Live for something, be not idle! Look about thee for employ! Sit not down to useless dreaming—Labor is the sweetest joy.

Diagrams, with beautiful copies of the Bible, were presented to the young ladies of the class by the President, who addressed them in an appropriate and instructive manner.—The "Honor of Parting" was sung at midnight. Many a bright vision of usefulness and happiness came to the hearts of the admiring throng, for those who had just entered upon the world, and they were the bearers of wishes and hopes that,

Miscellaneous.

The Beautiful Decoy. It is well known to all in any degree familiar with the history of Mexico, that a regular system of highway robbery exists in every section of that miserably governed country; and that through a want of interference of the authorities, this has grown up into such a regular and formidable shape, that every traveler must be prepared to put his life at hazard at every stage, or be provided with a suitable contribution for los caballeros del camino (the knights of the road), who, in the event of finding you prepared and willing, will make their levy with a politeness only equalled by the smiling landlord, when he receives your overcharged fare for last night's entertainment.

Examination at Olin. The Annual Examination of Olin High School commenced on Tuesday the 24th inst. Quite a number of visitors were in attendance, among whom were the patrons and friends of the institution, giving unmistakable proof of the deep interest which is felt, by some at least, in this hitherto afflicted nucleus of education. The attendance of the writer was somewhat interrupted by the cares of life, but we heard most of the classes examined, and we heard nothing in saying that we never heard a class subjected to a more rigid and thorough examination than most of the classes to which we had the pleasure of listening on that occasion.

On Tuesday night, five members from each of the Societies, of their own choosing, met on the rostrum in challenge declamation.—Modesty forbids my awarding the victory, but, in justice to both, I will say, (and I think all who were present will acquiesce with me,) that the declaimers fully sustained themselves, did credit to their noble institution, and gratified their friends. This part of the exercises, as well as the preceding, was interspersed with music by Miss Tucker and her class, which was the admiration of all present.

At 11 o'clock on Wednesday, the Annual Sermon was preached by the Rev. H. T. Hudson, of the North Carolina Conference. It was a noble effort, abounding with proofs of deep historical research, intense thought and sound logical reasoning, and was every way worthy of the man and the circumstances under which it was delivered. May he long live to advise and admonish the youths of the land.

At two o'clock the belligerents from the two Societies re-assembled on the rostrum to renew the conflict, by reading compositions. These aspirants, urged by sweet, soul-swelling music, struck by gentle harp and sung by rosy lips, continued their hostilities about two hours, when all parties proved victorious and bore away trophies which nothing but the withering hand of time can destroy.

Mr. Clegg then arose and addressed the school and the audience in a very affecting manner. He told them that circumstances compelled him to sever his connection with the school. He spoke of his labors, sacrifices, and disappointments in Western North Carolina; yet he gave us such assurance of the benefit of his prayers and kind regards as caused the tears of sympathy to mount from the hardest heart and flow from every eye. He then informed the friends of the school that the services of his worthy assistant, Mr. Merritt, had been procured as principal in the future, and recommended him most heartily to the patrons of the school.

The Rev. N. F. Reed responded to Mr. Clegg, in a few well-timed remarks, on the part of the audience. He presented Mr. Clegg with the well-wishes of the audience, and invoked upon him the blessing of Deity—to which the audience responded with an earnest, heart-felt "Amen." Thus closed the exercises of examination.

And now for the party. About 8 o'clock, the school building was lighted from ground to garret, and the fairy forms of light-hearted maidens, led by gallant beaux, were wending their way to the party room in the third story of the school building. All seemed to be joyous and happy. Not a discordant note disturbed the harmony that prevailed in that theatre of happiness. Speaking eyes and rosy lips met you at every turn. The merry laugh of innocence filled the room with music, and was kissed by the passing breeze and borne on to cheer the gloom of night without. About 11 o'clock, when the happy group numbered about 150, supper was announced, and all were invited into an adjoining room, where we found a table which seemed to bend beneath the weight of its luxuries, and which did much credit to the young men of the school, and to the ladies of Olin who got it up. After supper the students presented each of the teachers with a beautiful cake.

John F. Hughes, Esq., has issued proposals for establishing a newspaper in Tarboro to be called "The Star-Spangled Banner."

Poetry.

Live for Something. BY CHARLES SWAIN. Live for something, be not idle! Look about thee for employ! Sit not down to useless dreaming—Labor is the sweetest joy.

Diagrams, with beautiful copies of the Bible, were presented to the young ladies of the class by the President, who addressed them in an appropriate and instructive manner.—The "Honor of Parting" was sung at midnight. Many a bright vision of usefulness and happiness came to the hearts of the admiring throng, for those who had just entered upon the world, and they were the bearers of wishes and hopes that,

Miscellaneous.

The Beautiful Decoy. It is well known to all in any degree familiar with the history of Mexico, that a regular system of highway robbery exists in every section of that miserably governed country; and that through a want of interference of the authorities, this has grown up into such a regular and formidable shape, that every traveler must be prepared to put his life at hazard at every stage, or be provided with a suitable contribution for los caballeros del camino (the knights of the road), who, in the event of finding you prepared and willing, will make their levy with a politeness only equalled by the smiling landlord, when he receives your overcharged fare for last night's entertainment.

Examination at Olin. The Annual Examination of Olin High School commenced on Tuesday the 24th inst. Quite a number of visitors were in attendance, among whom were the patrons and friends of the institution, giving unmistakable proof of the deep interest which is felt, by some at least, in this hitherto afflicted nucleus of education. The attendance of the writer was somewhat interrupted by the cares of life, but we heard most of the classes examined, and we heard nothing in saying that we never heard a class subjected to a more rigid and thorough examination than most of the classes to which we had the pleasure of listening on that occasion.

On Tuesday night, five members from each of the Societies, of their own choosing, met on the rostrum in challenge declamation.—Modesty forbids my awarding the victory, but, in justice to both, I will say, (and I think all who were present will acquiesce with me,) that the declaimers fully sustained themselves, did credit to their noble institution, and gratified their friends. This part of the exercises, as well as the preceding, was interspersed with music by Miss Tucker and her class, which was the admiration of all present.

At 11 o'clock on Wednesday, the Annual Sermon was preached by the Rev. H. T. Hudson, of the North Carolina Conference. It was a noble effort, abounding with proofs of deep historical research, intense thought and sound logical reasoning, and was every way worthy of the man and the circumstances under which it was delivered. May he long live to advise and admonish the youths of the land.

At two o'clock the belligerents from the two Societies re-assembled on the rostrum to renew the conflict, by reading compositions. These aspirants, urged by sweet, soul-swelling music, struck by gentle harp and sung by rosy lips, continued their hostilities about two hours, when all parties proved victorious and bore away trophies which nothing but the withering hand of time can destroy.

Mr. Clegg then arose and addressed the school and the audience in a very affecting manner. He told them that circumstances compelled him to sever his connection with the school. He spoke of his labors, sacrifices, and disappointments in Western North Carolina; yet he gave us such assurance of the benefit of his prayers and kind regards as caused the tears of sympathy to mount from the hardest heart and flow from every eye. He then informed the friends of the school that the services of his worthy assistant, Mr. Merritt, had been procured as principal in the future, and recommended him most heartily to the patrons of the school.

The Rev. N. F. Reed responded to Mr. Clegg, in a few well-timed remarks, on the part of the audience. He presented Mr. Clegg with the well-wishes of the audience, and invoked upon him the blessing of Deity—to which the audience responded with an earnest, heart-felt "Amen." Thus closed the exercises of examination.

And now for the party. About 8 o'clock, the school building was lighted from ground to garret, and the fairy forms of light-hearted maidens, led by gallant beaux, were wending their way to the party room in the third story of the school building. All seemed to be joyous and happy. Not a discordant note disturbed the harmony that prevailed in that theatre of happiness. Speaking eyes and rosy lips met you at every turn. The merry laugh of innocence filled the room with music, and was kissed by the passing breeze and borne on to cheer the gloom of night without. About 11 o'clock, when the happy group numbered about 150, supper was announced, and all were invited into an adjoining room, where we found a table which seemed to bend beneath the weight of its luxuries, and which did much credit to the young men of the school, and to the ladies of Olin who got it up. After supper the students presented each of the teachers with a beautiful cake.

John F. Hughes, Esq., has issued proposals for establishing a newspaper in Tarboro to be called "The Star-Spangled Banner."

Poetry.

Live for Something. BY CHARLES SWAIN. Live for something, be not idle! Look about thee for employ! Sit not down to useless dreaming—Labor is the sweetest joy.

Diagrams, with beautiful copies of the Bible, were presented to the young ladies of the class by the President, who addressed them in an appropriate and instructive manner.—The "Honor of Parting" was sung at midnight. Many a bright vision of usefulness and happiness came to the hearts of the admiring throng, for those who had just entered upon the world, and they were the bearers of wishes and hopes that,

Miscellaneous.

The Beautiful Decoy. It is well known to all in any degree familiar with the history of Mexico, that a regular system of highway robbery exists in every section of that miserably governed country; and that through a want of interference of the authorities, this has grown up into such a regular and formidable shape, that every traveler must be prepared to put his life at hazard at every stage, or be provided with a suitable contribution for los caballeros del camino (the knights of the road), who, in the event of finding you prepared and willing, will make their levy with a politeness only equalled by the smiling landlord, when he receives your overcharged fare for last night's entertainment.

Examination at Olin. The Annual Examination of Olin High School commenced on Tuesday the 24th inst. Quite a number of visitors were in attendance, among whom were the patrons and friends of the institution, giving unmistakable proof of the deep interest which is felt, by some at least, in this hitherto afflicted nucleus of education. The attendance of the writer was somewhat interrupted by the cares of life, but we heard most of the classes examined, and we heard nothing in saying that we never heard a class subjected to a more rigid and thorough examination than most of the classes to which we had the pleasure of listening on that occasion.

On Tuesday night, five members from each of the Societies, of their own choosing, met on the rostrum in challenge declamation.—Modesty forbids my awarding the victory, but, in justice to both, I will say, (and I think all who were present will acquiesce with me,) that the declaimers fully sustained themselves, did credit to their noble institution, and gratified their friends. This part of the exercises, as well as the preceding, was interspersed with music by Miss Tucker and her class, which was the admiration of all present.

At 11 o'clock on Wednesday, the Annual Sermon was preached by the Rev. H. T. Hudson, of the North Carolina Conference. It was a noble effort, abounding with proofs of deep historical research, intense thought and sound logical reasoning, and was every way worthy of the man and the circumstances under which it was delivered. May he long live to advise and admonish the youths of the land.

At two o'clock the belligerents from the two Societies re-assembled on the rostrum to renew the conflict, by reading compositions. These aspirants, urged by sweet, soul-swelling music, struck by gentle harp and sung by rosy lips, continued their hostilities about two hours, when all parties proved victorious and bore away trophies which nothing but the withering hand of time can destroy.

Mr. Clegg then arose and addressed the school and the audience in a very affecting manner. He told them that circumstances compelled him to sever his connection with the school. He spoke of his labors, sacrifices, and disappointments in Western North Carolina; yet he gave us such assurance of the benefit of his prayers and kind regards as caused the tears of sympathy to mount from the hardest heart and flow from every eye. He then informed the friends of the school that the services of his worthy assistant, Mr. Merritt, had been procured as principal in the future, and recommended him most heartily to the patrons of the school.

The Rev. N. F. Reed responded to Mr. Clegg, in a few well-timed remarks, on the part of the audience. He presented Mr. Clegg with the well-wishes of the audience, and invoked upon him the blessing of Deity—to which the audience responded with an earnest, heart-felt "Amen." Thus closed the exercises of examination.

And now for the party. About 8 o'clock, the school building was lighted from ground to garret, and the fairy forms of light-hearted maidens, led by gallant beaux, were wending their way to the party room in the third story of the school building. All seemed to be joyous and happy. Not a discordant note disturbed the harmony that prevailed in that theatre of happiness. Speaking eyes and rosy lips met you at every turn. The merry laugh of innocence filled the room with music, and was kissed by the passing breeze and borne on to cheer the gloom of night without. About 11 o'clock, when the happy group numbered about 150, supper was announced, and all were invited into an adjoining room, where we found a table which seemed to bend beneath the weight of its luxuries, and which did much credit to the young men of the school, and to the ladies of Olin who got it up. After supper the students presented each of the teachers with a beautiful cake.

John F. Hughes, Esq., has issued proposals for establishing a newspaper in Tarboro to be called "The Star-Spangled Banner."

Poetry.

Live for Something. BY CHARLES SWAIN. Live for something, be not idle! Look about thee for employ! Sit not down to useless dreaming—Labor is the sweetest joy.

Diagrams, with beautiful copies of the Bible, were presented to the young ladies of the class by the President, who addressed them in an appropriate and instructive manner.—The "Honor of Parting" was sung at midnight. Many a bright vision of usefulness and happiness came to the hearts of the admiring throng, for those who had just entered upon the world, and they were the bearers of wishes and hopes that,

Miscellaneous.

The Beautiful Decoy. It is well known to all in any degree familiar with the history of Mexico, that a regular system of highway robbery exists in every section of that miserably governed country; and that through a want of interference of the authorities, this has grown up into such a regular and formidable shape, that every traveler must be prepared to put his life at hazard at every stage, or be provided with a suitable contribution for los caballeros del camino (the knights of the road), who, in the event of finding you prepared and willing, will make their levy with a politeness only equalled by the smiling landlord, when he receives your overcharged fare for last night's entertainment.

Examination at Olin. The Annual Examination of Olin High School commenced on Tuesday the 24th inst. Quite a number of visitors were in attendance, among whom were the patrons and friends of the institution, giving unmistakable proof of the deep interest which is felt, by some at least, in this hitherto afflicted nucleus of education. The attendance of the writer was somewhat interrupted by the cares of life, but we heard most of the classes examined, and we heard nothing in saying that we never heard a class subjected to a more rigid and thorough examination than most of the classes to which we had the pleasure of listening on that occasion.

On Tuesday night, five members from each of the Societies, of their own choosing, met on the rostrum in challenge declamation.—Modesty forbids my awarding the victory, but, in justice to both, I will say, (and I think all who were present will acquiesce with me,) that the declaimers fully sustained themselves, did credit to their noble institution, and gratified their friends. This part of the exercises, as well as the preceding, was interspersed with music by Miss Tucker and her class, which was the admiration of all present.

At 11 o'clock on Wednesday, the Annual Sermon was preached by the Rev. H. T. Hudson, of the North Carolina Conference. It was a noble effort, abounding with proofs of deep historical research, intense thought and sound logical reasoning, and was every way worthy of the man and the circumstances under which it was delivered. May he long live to advise and admonish the youths of the land.

At two o'clock the belligerents from the two Societies re-assembled on the rostrum to renew the conflict, by reading compositions. These aspirants, urged by sweet, soul-swelling music, struck by gentle harp and sung by rosy lips, continued their hostilities about two hours, when all parties proved victorious and bore away trophies which nothing but the withering hand of time can destroy.

Mr. Clegg then arose and addressed the school and the audience in a very affecting manner. He told them that circumstances compelled him to sever his connection with the school. He spoke of his labors, sacrifices, and disappointments in Western North Carolina; yet he gave us such assurance of the benefit of his prayers and kind regards as caused the tears of sympathy to mount from the hardest heart and flow from every eye. He then informed the friends of the school that the services of his worthy assistant, Mr. Merritt, had been procured as principal in the future, and recommended him most heartily to the patrons of the school.

The Rev. N. F. Reed responded to Mr. Clegg, in a few well-timed remarks, on the part of the audience. He presented Mr. Clegg with the well-wishes of the audience, and invoked upon him the blessing of Deity—to which the audience responded with an earnest, heart-felt "Amen." Thus closed the exercises of examination.

And now for the party. About 8 o'clock, the school building was lighted from ground to garret, and the fairy forms of light-hearted maidens, led by gallant beaux, were wending their way to the party room in the third story of the school building. All seemed to be joyous and happy. Not a discordant note disturbed the harmony that prevailed in that theatre of happiness. Speaking eyes and rosy lips met you at every turn. The merry laugh of innocence filled the room with music, and was kissed by the passing breeze and borne on to cheer the gloom of night without. About 11 o'clock, when the happy group numbered about 150, supper was announced, and all were invited into an adjoining room, where we found a table which seemed to bend beneath the weight of its luxuries, and which did much credit to the young men of the school, and to the ladies of Olin who got it up. After supper the students presented each of the teachers with a beautiful cake.

John F. Hughes, Esq., has issued proposals for establishing a newspaper in Tarboro to be called "The Star-Spangled Banner."

Poetry.

Live for Something. BY CHARLES SWAIN. Live for something, be not idle! Look about thee for employ! Sit not down to useless dreaming—Labor is the sweetest joy.

Diagrams, with beautiful copies of the Bible, were presented to the young ladies of the class by the President, who addressed them in an appropriate and instructive manner.—The "Honor of Parting" was sung at midnight. Many a bright vision of usefulness and happiness came to the hearts of the admiring throng, for those who had just entered upon the world, and they were the bearers of wishes and hopes that,

Miscellaneous.

The Beautiful Decoy. It is well known to all in any degree familiar with the history of Mexico, that a regular system of highway robbery exists in every section of that miserably governed country; and that through a want of interference of the authorities, this has grown up into such a regular and formidable shape, that every traveler must be prepared to put his life at hazard at every stage, or be provided with a suitable contribution for los caballeros del camino (the knights of the road), who, in the event of finding you prepared and willing, will make their levy with a politeness only equalled by the smiling landlord, when he receives your overcharged fare for last night's entertainment.

Examination at Olin. The Annual Examination of Olin High School commenced on Tuesday the 24th inst. Quite a number of visitors were in attendance, among whom were the patrons and friends of the institution, giving unmistakable proof of the deep interest which is felt, by some at least, in this hitherto afflicted nucleus of education. The attendance of the writer was somewhat interrupted by the cares of life, but we heard most of the classes examined, and we heard nothing in saying that we never heard a class subjected to a more rigid and thorough examination than most of the classes to which we had the pleasure of listening on that occasion.

On Tuesday night, five members from each of the Societies, of their own choosing, met on the rostrum in challenge declamation.—Modesty forbids my awarding the victory, but, in justice to both, I will say, (and I think all who were present will acquiesce with me,) that the declaimers fully sustained themselves, did credit to their noble institution, and gratified their friends. This part of the exercises, as well as the preceding, was interspersed with music by Miss Tucker and her class, which was the admiration of all present.

At 11 o'clock on Wednesday, the Annual Sermon was preached by the Rev. H. T. Hudson, of the North Carolina Conference. It was a noble effort, abounding with proofs of deep historical research, intense thought and sound logical reasoning, and was every way worthy of the man and the circumstances under which it was delivered. May he long live to advise and admonish the youths of the land.

At two o'clock the belligerents from the two Societies re-assembled on the rostrum to renew the conflict, by reading compositions. These aspirants, urged by sweet, soul-swelling music, struck by gentle harp and sung by rosy lips, continued their hostilities about two hours, when all parties proved victorious and bore away trophies which nothing but the withering hand of time can destroy.

Mr. Clegg then arose and addressed the school and the audience in a very affecting manner. He told them that circumstances compelled him to sever his connection with the school. He spoke of his labors, sacrifices, and disappointments in Western North Carolina; yet he gave us such assurance of the benefit of his prayers and kind regards as caused the tears of sympathy to mount from the hardest heart and flow from every eye. He then informed the friends of the school that the services of his worthy assistant, Mr. Merritt, had been procured as principal in the future, and recommended him most heartily to the patrons of the school.

The Rev. N. F. Reed responded to Mr. Clegg, in a few well-timed remarks, on the part of the audience. He presented Mr. Clegg with the well-wishes of the audience, and invoked upon him the blessing of Deity—to which the audience responded with an earnest, heart-felt "Amen." Thus closed the exercises of examination.

And now for the party. About 8 o'clock, the school building was lighted from ground to garret, and the fairy forms of light-hearted maidens, led by gallant beaux, were wending their way to the party room in the third story of the school building. All seemed to be joyous and happy. Not a discordant note disturbed the harmony that prevailed in that theatre of happiness. Speaking eyes and rosy lips met you at every turn. The merry laugh of innocence filled the room with music, and was kissed by the passing breeze and borne on to cheer the gloom of night without. About 11 o'clock, when the happy group numbered about 150, supper was announced, and all were invited into an adjoining room, where we found a table which seemed to bend beneath the weight of its luxuries, and which did much credit to the young men of the school, and to the ladies of Olin who got it up. After supper the students presented each of the teachers with a beautiful cake.

John F. Hughes, Esq., has issued proposals for establishing a newspaper in Tarboro to be called "The Star-Spangled Banner."

The Cavalry Officer.

Col. Eugene Merville was an attaché of Napoleon's staff. He was a soldier in the true sense of the word—devoted to his profession, and brave as a lion. Though very handsome, and of fine bearing, he was of humble birth—a mere child of the camp, and had followed the drum and bugle from boyhood. Every step in the line of promotion had been won by the stroke of his sabre; and his promotion from major of cavalry was for a gallant deed which transpired on the battlefield beneath the Emperor's own eye.

It was the carnival season in Paris, and young Merville found himself at the masked ball in the French Opera House. Better adapted in his taste to the field than the boudoir, he flirts but little with the gay figures that cover the floor and joins but seldom in the giddy waltz. But at last while standing thoughtfully, and regarding the assembled throng with vacant eye, his attention was suddenly aroused by the appearance of a person in a white satin domino, the universal elegance of whose figure, manner and bearing convinced all that her face and mind must be equal to her person in levelness.

Though in so mixed an assembly, still there was a dignity and reserve in the manner of the white domino that rather repulsed the idea of familiar address, and it was some time before the young soldier found courage to speak to her.

Some alarm being given, there was a violent rush of the throng towards the door, where, unless assisted, the lady would have materially suffered. Eugene Merville offers his arm, and with his broad shoulders and stout frame wards off the danger. It was a delightful moment; the lady spoke the purest French, and was witty, fanciful and captivating.

"Ah! pray raise that mask, and reveal to me the charms of feature that must accompany so sweet a voice and so graceful a form as you possess."

"No, I am sure not." "Are you so very confident?" "Yes, I feel that you are beautiful! It cannot be otherwise."

"Don't be too sure of that," said the domino. "Have you never heard of the Irish Poet Moore's story of the veiled prophet of Khorasan—how when he disclosed his countenance, its hideous aspect killed his beloved one? How do you know that I shall not turn out a veiled prophet of Khorasan?"

"Ah, lady, your every word convinces me to the contrary," replied the enraptured soldier, whose heart began to feel as it had never felt before; he was already in love.

She eluded his efforts at discovery but permits him to hand her to her carriage which drives off in the darkness and, though he throws himself upon his fleetest horse he is unable to overtake her.

The young French colonel becomes moody, he has lost his heart and knows not how to do. He wanders hither and thither, shuns his former places of amusement, avoids his military companions, and in short is miserable as a lover well can be, thus disappointed. One night, just after he had left his hotel, on foot, a figure muffled in the very ears stopped him.

"Well, monsieur, what would you with me?" asked the soldier.

"You would know the name of the white domino," was the reply. "I would indeed!" replied the officer hastily. "How can it be done?" "Follow me." "To the end of the earth, if it will bring me to her." "But you must be blindfolded." "Very well." "Step into this vehicle." "I am at your command."

And away rattled the young soldier and his strange companion. "This may be a trick," reasoned Eugene Merville, "but I have no fear of personal violence. I am armed with this trusty sabre and can take care of myself."

But there was no cause for fear, since he soon found the vehicle stopped, and he was led blindfolded into the house. When the bandage was removed from his eyes, he found himself in a richly furnished boudoir, and before him stood the domino, just as he had met her at the masked ball. To fall upon his knees, and tell her how much he thought of her since their separation, that his thoughts had never left her devotedly, was as natural as to breathe, and he did so most gallantly and sincerely.

"Shall I believe all you say?" "Let me prove it by any test you may put upon me." "Know, then, the feelings you avow are mutual. Nay, unless you arm from my waist, I have something more to say."

"Talk on forever, lady! Your voice is music in my ears."

"Would you marry me? knowing no more of me than you now do."

[Concluded on fourth page.]