Terms of the Watchman.

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THE DIAMOND CROSS.

Written for the " Schoolfellow."

BY CAROLINE HOWARD.

(Concluded.)

She sat in one corner of the store, with her brown rinklets failing over the pages of a book is which she was very much interested, when she heard a voice softly calling her name .--She looked up, and Henry Gray stood at the ward and welcomed him.

"Come in, Harry, come in, and see what a reasure I have here; a perfect edition of Shakspeare illustrated. Is not this Desdemo na exquisite !"

(cant,' replied Harry, . I am afraid of your dreadful father, he looks as sour as vinegar and as stern as that old bust of Socrates, on the shell, and covered, I declare, with about as much dust.

Hush,' said Lucy, 'dont speak of my fa ther so, you know that his health has not been good, lately, and then the want of more cus tomers in the store worries him ; besides, he is not at home now, and he wont be for some ume. Come in."

Well, then, seeing that the coast is really clear, and that there's no danger of my being eaten up by the ogre, I will enter and briefly to have a grand time on the first of May, you know, in a famous pic nic out of town : we are to have flowers, and fruit, and fun, and also, a overn, the best, prettiest girl in the town, whom we shall crown with white rose buds. Mary Jones and Saily Sparks are to be maids of honor, dressed in white and blue, with gar lands in their bands, while Bill Green and I are to play the part of esquires to our queen. She is to sit on a beautiful throne, over cano-I am no true knight.

Well, Harry,' replied Lucy, quite enchant ed, 'you have told me who are to be the maids and esquires, but you have omitted all mention of that most important personage, her highness, the queen. Will Ellen Burnet take her part?



SALISBURY, N. C., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 21, 1850.

he was her lather and vet not her father, for his grey locks were combed smoothly out, ly fellows strive in vain-the stout lock resists idea of Ned's design flushed upon his mind. while his clothes, unusually clean and decent. door, cautiously preping in. She came for. took from him that air of vulgarity which was axe is to be had-every club or piece of wood is what you are at; but mine was a gambling common in his every day attire.

going,' almost screamed Lucy. 'oh ! how de. car-then the attempt is renewed, and after lightful.'

queen, and the princess royal. Lotte.'.

dance ended the day. Simon Barton kept a. one-third of the contents of the car. loof from the elder portion of the assembly. Scene the Third is the farce after the trage. pied by evergreens, and not even the sun shall out a murmur. On their return home, after a lady's wardrobe-the Editor is surrounded dare to shine on her most majestic majesty, or the household wants had been attended to. Lu. by the scattered fragments (disjec ta membra) shoulder and thank him for his kindness :

the cause of all our pleasure.'

· I am glad you were pleased, replied he, was to have done so much execution-burnt

the door'- ' split open the car.' A dozen manall their efforts-the door refuses to yield-no shivered in the contact. For a moment all debt,' exclaimed Tom, rising to prevent the

"To be sure I am,' replied the old man, fall to the ground. With the opening, the wind cheerfully. I am going to take care of my little rushes in and the flames burst out more bright. Oh ! how happy she felt at these words .- boxes and carpet bags is blazing in the flames. She bounded along with her companions, like Some mount the top of the car and cry for wa. his old adversary at ' brag,' four years ago. a freed bird, while her father took charge of ter. 'Hand water.' Some rush to the engine

Lotte, and even litted her in his arms when for the needed element. One bold fellow (we she grew weary. Betty followed with a well wish his name was known to us) rushes into laden basket, in the distance, grinning at such the burning car-a trunk rolling down strikes an unusual thing as a holiday, while Harry him and sends him headlong, from a considerventured to address a tew manly remarks to able height to the ground, to the eminent peril the transformed ogre, half doubting his own of his life. Another takes his place and manidentity in venturing so near. It was a day ne. fully battles with the flames. He. too, is a ver to be forgotten by any of the party. The stranger from the far West, we believe. One queen's white rose buds were an emblem of after another follows his example, and by their tell you what I did come for. We ar going her fair self, expressing youth and purity, and united efforts the blazing trunks, &c., were as they were half hidden by green leaves- dragged out and thrown to the ground. Those modesty. The table was-laid out in the open on the car pour in water, deluging those within, air and loaded with good things and a merry and the flames arrested with a loss of perhaps

> but his time was fully occupied by his care of dy. One looks for his trunk containing as he Lotie and in watching his queen-daughter, his says \$30,000 in gold. Another rummages for beautiful Lucy. He called her to prepare to his box in which he has \$3,000 worth of lacereturn home in the midst of the gavest dance. one trunk is burnt half in two-exhibiting to and she left her pleasures at his bidding, with. the uninitiated the half consumed mysteries of cy ventured to lay her hand upon her father's of his darling magazine-and to crown the whole a young lady from Augusta, draws from 'Thank you, father,' said she, ' what a nice the burning pile the remains of three of the day we have had, and only think that you were most capivating little bonnets Broadway could boast. See that pretty Jenny Lind silk, which

Tom took the segar, and as he did so an 'No, Ned, no-1 remember-yes. I see . You dont mean to say that you are really seem to pause-hopeless of penetrating the conflagration he saw was about to take place. "Mine was a debt of honor, and so is yours,"

great efforts the hinges burst open and the doors said Ned, with a facetious solemnity. I will pay yours as you once took the liberty of pay. ing mine,' and he thrust the paper into the ly than ever. A mass of burning trunks, band candle blaze. Handing it lighted to Tom, fire up !' he exclaimed, in direct imitation of Reader, this anecdote is true.

> A WONDERFUL PRINTING MACHINE. account of a newly invented printing machine, gently swayed with the wind above it. which is expected to work a revolution in the newspaper press, and which certainly will have that effect if its capacity for work he such as is described. We, however, must be permitted to doubt, at least the present :- Nat. Int.

Wilkinson's Cylindrical Rotary Printing Press .- The machine in every essential point iffers from all others. In form it is simple and compact-combining the most perfect ease in movement with the greatest power in action of any press hitherto invented. The inventor, eptha A. Wilkinson, of the city of Providence, has devoted much time in perfecting this extraordinary combination, which now promises a new era, if he does not effect a thorough re-, volution, in the art of printing.

All the motions of this press are rotary .--The type are adapted to and brought into a perfect circular form, and placed on cylinders; one of which is made to print the upper and the other the under-side of a continuous sheet of paper, which is made to pass directly through the machine and come out, printed on both sides, folded into a convenient form, and cu off ready for delivery. All the reciprocating movements heretofore used are abandoned, and simple rotary motions substituted throughout. Consequently, the exceeding smooth and uniform action of this press is almost exempt from the danger of derangement or getting out of order, and subject to very little wear. The types, moreover, possess in their shape a great advantage. They are so formed that they must necessarily all stand the right way. and in their action upon the paper are not subject to injury by being battered; and they are much less worn and disfigured by use than type employed in the old way. To which may also be added the important advantage of casting upon the radii of a circle, and using the cylinder stereotype plates exactly conformable to the cylinder, and made to move like the type, completely in a circle. The velocity in the movement of this press is perhaps the most extraordinary feature .--Such is the astonishing rapidity with which impressions may be multiplied, that at an ordinary speed 20,000 imperial sheets may with great ease be printed on both sides, folded and cut neatly from a continuous sheet, in one hour's time. Thus 40,060 impressions can be made, beside the folding and cutting of the sheet, in one hour's time, by a single machine without the aid of the human hand. With these advantages for quick work, this press can be stayed up to the very hour of issuing the paper. There is no difficulty what. ever in placing the type on the cylinders. Indeed all the details of composing, arranging, taking proofs, and transferring are completely practical, and can be accomplished with the nio, Texas." same facility as on the old plan. There is nothing, therefore, to prevent the success of this machine, the absolute cost of which is also much less than that of the Double Cylinder Napier Press, or any other used in the old way. It can be worked by any ordinary power, one man or active boy only being required to attend a press, place the roll of paper upon the machine, and carry away the printed and folded sheets as fast as they are, by thousands, thrown from the machine. Thus the expense of numerous gangs of hands, such as are usually employed about the old press, either in printing, folding, or handling the papers, may be dispensed with; and work which bith. erto has required from twelve to sixteen hands during most of the day and night, may now be performed by this machine and one hand only the privelige of paying him half the loan in the short space of two or three hours.

Explosion of Capt. Taggart's Balloon -The Flying Machine of Captain John Taggart, which went up from Jersey City on Wednesday week, without the captain has been heard from. The particulars are thus related in the Suffolk Democrat, (Huntingdon, Suffolk county, N. Y.) of Friday :

" On Wednesday evening last, at about half past 6 o'clock, a large balloon, with a beautiful car attached, descended near the house of Jonathan Gildersleeve, at Clay Pitts, in this town. The car became entangled in the fence of a lane leading to The New York Tribune has the following the dwelling and barn, while the balloon

> "When it was first discovered by a son of Mr. Gildersleeve it occasioned a good deal of surprise, and he called to his aid a brother and his wife and his mother to assist in securing it. A large opening was made in the balloon to permit the air to escape : but unfortunately at this moment one of the ladies approached the balloon with a lighted candle, when, the inflamable gas took fire, and a violent explosion immediately followed, knocking down the whole party, and burning the two young men severely on the face and hands. The ladies escaped with very slight injuries. The balloon was torn to pieces and enkindled into a blaze at the same time, and the beautiful car, with its machinery, greatly damaged. The varnished material of the balloon burnt so vividly as to set the fence on fire, which from its proximity to the barn and d welling would undoubtedly have communicated the flames to these also, but for the unusual exertions of the injured persons, who though, in great agony, subdued the fire. by tearing down the fence, and throwing water upon the burning fragments of the balloon. The light of the explosion was noticed at the distance of several miles, this spirit let the free soilers and abolitionists and the concussion was so great that it was sensibly experienced by the inmates of a dwelling half a mile distant."

From the National Intelligencer. EDWARD STANLY.

All who are familiar with Mr. STANLY's career, in Congress or out of it, will admit the justice of the annexed praise of him, which we extract from an article in the Raleigh Times. The Whig party possesses no supporter more consistent or true than this gentleman :

Good Service .- The most inveterate tormentor of the Democratic party, and therefore the highest mark of their hatred and malice, beyond all question is the Hon. Edward Stanly. They are popping off their squibs at him in all directions; denouncing him for all he has done and all he nas not done; and attributing every deep wound inflicted upon them to him. right or wrong. If a locofoco postmaster is removed. Mr. Stanly is denounced; if an office-holder's peculations and mismanagement are exposed, Mr. Stanly is cursed ; if a locofoco measure fails, Mr. Stanly is consigned to the pit of darkness for causing its failure; if the people of North Carolina will not dissolve the Union nor fight the North on the subject of slavry, Mr. Stanly is chiefly held responsible, and bitterly denounced as a Free Soiler, and submissionist.

Verily, there must be good service in this man Stanly, who is thus made the particular mark of all the Disunionists and enemies of the Government, and who is such an inevitable thorn in the sides of the "unterrified democracy," that the bare mention of his name causes "the flesh to quiver" and the teeth to grit, and puts Locofocoism into a " welding " heat of passion. Oh how happy they would be could they destroy and kill off Mr. Stanly! He knows too much for them.

In all the prominent measures of the late session Mr. Stanly has been sustained in his votes by the company of his Whig colleagues, excepting in some cases Mr. Clingman. But Locofocoism allows the others to go scot free while all the "organs," are in full cry against Mr. Stanly. Do they fear him the most ? Aye, verily and with reason !

Let not the citizens of the North be deceived ed about the South. She feels herselt aggriev. ed; and if she acquiesces in the Compromise, it is because she desires to preserve the Union. But the South will not yield another inch to the fanatics. She will insist upon the faithful execution of the Compromise, and she will henceforth resist all future encroachments. In he assured that the southern members will enter the halls of Congress. A hint has been thrown out that the convention of Georgia will recommend to her own representatives, as well Mexican Boundary Commissions .- Ad- as to those of all the southern States, to abandon their seats protem. whenever the question may come up. Another check has been proposed, which will be strongly pressed upon the House of Representatives-not to vote a dollar ly be so slow as to render improbable its of supplies if this government is about to interfere, in any torm, with this dangerous subject. The South must now put her foot down, and plant it upon the platform of nonintervention. If any further interference is permitted-if this monstrous question continues to show its gorgon head in our public councils-if this agitation continues in Congress, we shall consider efit of the many persons in this city who the Union in the utmost danger. The South have friends in the Boundary Commission. will never submit to any further interference; and a degree of excitement and of passion may with the Postmaster at San Antonio to be expected to prevail in the halls of Congress to which we have yet seen no parallel. We presses, all letters directed to members of are no agitators; we are no alarmiste. But we regard the approaching short session as one of the most important which has ever taken place. Let the ship of State wether the tempest, and all will be well. Yet this object cannot be accomplished but by the stern firmness of the southern people, assisted by all the wisdom and energy of the North. Meantime the laws must be fully carried out and the Ezecutive must energetically discharge all his consti-

She is the best and most beautiful girl in town, and then she will enjoy it so much. As soon as father comes I will ask him to let me go and offer to take care of her sick mother for her. while she is awys at the crowning.'

'Gu as again, Lucy,' replied Harry, 'but no we have no time for guessing-the ogre may come. You are to be our queen.'

"L' replied Lucy, astonished, 'father wont * You said rightly,' said her father, coming in suddenly from the outside where he had been listening to the latter part of the conversation. "I-will not let you act any such fool's part. You have play enough here every day without being an idle May queen, and as for you, young lad,' said he, turning towards Harry, 'take yourself off from my presence, and let not your shadow darken these doors again.

Harry walked out as was desired, and while he scorned the old man and his rudeness, he was indignant at the treatment which he saw that hucy must be subject to. She did not renew the subject, the more thought of which gave her so much pleasure ; for she actually longed for a freedom of a day in the woods, for she knew that she might as well have hoped to move an old forest three as her father's iron will. Still, morning after morning found her at her post, with the Bible. Three or four days before the eventful first of May, her heart was unusually heavy, and when she finished. reading, the tears flowed silently from her eyes. and as she rose to go, she gave one uncontrolable sob. Her father, astonished, raised himself in the bed and looked at her. He seldom saw her weep, and for one so young, she had acquired a singular self control, and he feit that waters'-her tears.

why you cry.

see, I am not crying at all.'

made you weep ?'

No, sir

tion ?

"Not if you want me to stay."

'But you do, child,' replied he, ' you might as well go with Lotte, for you look a little pale, and breathe the fresh air. There, dont begin to cry agaih-I suppose it is for joy now .---Here is a bright dollar to buy something with to make you look smart, and another to get with you to carry them. Really you look so blessed to give than receive.

for one day and come with us to breathe the fifty voices. It is taken up by others. Fire ' sasion.

to bed now ?

ter so much enjoyment I should be doubly lady-she was turning over her hapless bonthankful,-good night.

to me in the morning, why not at night too ?' did

Soon a change came over Simon Barton .-Some disease seemed to have seized upon his frame, and to Lucy's sorrow, he refused to consult any medical man, saying that he would be better soon, but day after day saw him sink the grass and shrubbery trampled around frag. lower and draw nearer to that " bourne from which no traveller returns.' His neighbours as battering rams-here a leather hat box half had long ago been driven away from his doors

by his rude conduct, and the little book store became more unfrequented, while Lucy's cares accumulated each hour. She did not know that the thread of her father's life would snap bush on the road side-and strange to say, a soon and suddenly.

From the Charleston Courier.

South on the Wilmington Rail Road were the scene of one of the most exciting incidents which can be imagined. They were crowded with passengers, the accumulation of two days -those of the first day having been left behind at Petersburg, and camping out, near Halifax ; some passing the night in the cars, some sleep ing in a road side shanty yclept the "Eagle Hotel," and others making the night vocal with concerts at the "Jenny Lind Hall," a shelter this city fours years ago. They played long, of boards with a dirt floor, where "Aunt Chari | late and high, and at length quit, one five hunsomething uncommon moved those 'troubled ty" did the honours of her humble board to the dred dollars in the other's debt. We have said way worn travellers. About sunrise on the they were friends, and each knew the other 'Come to me Lucy,' said he, 'and tell me day referred to, when in the most dismal part was not so circumstanced as to stand so large

For nothing, papa, the tears would flow and others trying to follow their example, the led them on from larger bets to larger still, unand I could not help it : there, it is over now, train meanwhile running twenty miles an hour, til the event came a bout. the monotony was suddenly broken-doors

he, ' are you not feeling well, or was there any rushed in and others rushed out. " What's the days." thing in the chapter you have just read that matter ?" was the startled cry of those within -" What has happened ?" " Fire, Fire, Fire?" was the ominous response. " Where, where,

"Do you want to go to the May day celebra. where is the Fire !" "The baggage car," said one - " the passenger car ahead" cried another-" the car in the rear" said a third.- days.

Then commenced a scene of indescribable confusion. Here was seen a gentleman with several ladies under his charge clinging to him for protection. There a father, with an infant in his arms, carpet bags, &c., hanging from his elbows, the mother of the inlant following in some good things with. Betty can go along the rear. Here one rushes frantic to the steps, into the candle for a light. and seems to meditate a plunge into the swamps happy that I begin to believe what the chapter below. One wildly calls his wife, the wife burning note. you have just been reading says-'it is more calls for the children; all rush through the doors, the platforms are crowded, and yet no lence. The two friends soon separated with 'But, father,' answered Lucy, quite overjoy. one knows whither to turn. 'Stop the engine such a mutual exchange of friendly sentiment

you were a good child to come away from just in half, and presenting in its curtailed prothat dance when I called you. Are you going portions, a fashion rather more unique than any

for which the great Songstress would have 'No, sir, my Bible has to be read first-af. risked responsibility. When we last saw the net in every way, for 'a last fond look,' and the "Stop, Lucy,' said her father, and then fol. last of the unfortunate object of regret was on lowed a well remembered pause, 'you read it the top of a pine bush !! left in the solitude, was that coquettish little ornament, intended to Did she not hope after that ? I know that she be the covering for a lovely head-the envy of

the fair-the admiration of the beaux. But we have trespassed too long upon your columns and must forbear. We could describe. if we had room, the scene presented by the catastrophe-the mutilated and burning carments of sticks and clubs, and branches used burnt-there a large trunk torn off at locks and hinges-here a doubled barrelled gun with no-

thing left but the iron-a coat here-a beautiful mantilla, a changeable silk, left adorning a good deal of cotton amongst the other articles

(from whose trunks it came, gentleman's or lady's, I know not.) All these together present. On Saturday, the 11th inst., the cars going ed a scene not often to be met with. But all things must end, and so did this. We repair. ed damages, and went on our way rejoicing, many, I trust, with thankful hearts to the Great Giver of all good gifts for the mercies so signal.

ly exhibited in our deliverance. VIATOR.

A GAMBLING STORY.

Two friends sat over a game of 'brag' in of a very dismal region, while some were dozing a loss, although the excitement of playing had

'Tom, you will have to take my note for it, 'But there must be some cause,' returned were opened, then shut again-passengers said the loser, 'and it shall be paid in thirty

> 'O, very well,' said the winner, dryly, pulling a segar from his pocket and piercing the twisted end with his penknife.

The loser snatched up a pen and wrote the note for five hundred dollars, payable in thirty

"All correct,' said the winner coolly, and taking the note from his unfortunate adversary. ' Have a segar, Ned ?'

Ned took the proffered segar, and the next moment opened his eyes in astonishment at seeing Tom deliberately poking the folded note

. Fire up, Ned !' said Tom, handing over the

Ned knew his friend, and lit his segar in sied, ' will you not go too ? Do shut up the store -why does not the engineer stop ?' issues from as might be expected on so remarkable an oc-

The New Orleans Millionaire.-We copy an interesting account of this singular character. It is not probable that his benevolent purposes in regard to his property will be realized. as the heirs in Baltimore are leaving no stone unturned to have the will set aside. Besides the lawyers employed at New Orleans they have sent Reverdy Johnson from Baltimore .--To give some idea of the extent of the property "He owned three hundred squares in the valuable land in every parish of the State, to

the Delta says .-rear of Livaudais, eleven squares in the rear of the Second Municipality, at the foot of Poydras street, and 16.000 lots in the rear of the the whole of the town of McDonogh, opposite to the city, which is laid out in squares and lots. This is a part of his suburban property. In addition to this, he has productive property 'Tom, do you know I hold a note against say nothing of immense possessions in the ad- the use of the big fiddle in the church joining States."

vices from the Mexican Boundary Commission have been received to Oct. 10th. The party was still at San Antonio, and as the progress of the train would necessariarrival at El Passo at the stipulated time, Mr. Bartlett had determined to start with thirty-five picked men, and proceed directly to the appointed place, leaving the main body to follow more leisurely.

We are requested to state, for the benthat Mr. Bartlett has made arrangements forward by the Government or other Exthe Commission, at El Passo which are post-paid. This is necessary, as the mail route terminates at San Antonio. Letters should be directed to the " Mexican Boundary Commission, El Paso, via San Anto-

Nat. Intelligencer.

"School Butter."-There prevails in tutional duties .- Washington Union. East Tennessee, and it may be throughout the nation, a custom with country schools, both teachers and pupils, to regard any one who, in passing the school house, cries out " School Butter !" as offering the entire sohool an unpardonable insult. A friend requests us to inquire when, how and in what had the thing its origin. Who can Knoxville Register. tell?

Mullony says he was never hard up for a hundred dollars but once, and then the lender wanted ten per cent per month and in green cotton umbrellas.

want," said a parent to his unruly son. " I know it, dad, but I'll try to get along without it," said the brat.

nals, that Havnau's visit to London was for the express purpose of testing the about their sneaking away from the vote, dec. state of public feeling towards him. The Judge Douglass called the people together result must have been satisfactory. Going through the Mill .- A stammer- by a Chicago audience, triumphantly defended ing blacksmith attending at a court as a his course, and gave these city fathers the most witness, in a money dispute between two terrific flaving and scoring men ever got, or as of his men, was asked by the judge why an Irishman remaked, the most awful rambast-First and Third Municipalities. He also owns he did not advise them to arrange the ing-he actually skinned them alive. So powmatter. His answer was, "1 o-ld the erful was the speech, that the Common Counfo o is to see ttle; for I said the clerk cil, the very next meeting, repealed with but would take their co a ts, the lawyers their one dissenting voice, the infamous resolves, and sh-i-r-ts, and if they got into your honor's thus had the pleasure of stultifying themselves clutches, you'd ski-i-n 'em." The "Kentucky Yeoman" thinks that service is a base viol ation of the sanctua-

CHICAGO NULLIFICATION-EXCIT. ING SCENES!

The philadelphia Bulletin has been permitted to make the following extract from a private letter dated Chicago, Oct. 19th, describing the action of the Councils and people of that city on the Fugitive Slave Law:

You doubtless have seen the infamous action of our Conscript Fathers yclept the Common Council, in reference to the Fugitive Slave Bill, recommending and requiring the city police to abstain from aiding the officers of the law in removing lugitives, and also the treasonable and revolutionary proceedings and resolu-"You want a flogging, that's what you tions of some of our citizens. I never witnessed such excitement in my life, as prevails here on this subject. Night after night the Town Hall has been thronged with an excited populace. The resolutions were aimed at Judge It is stated in some of the German jour. Douglass and Gen. Shields, dignifying them as Benedict Arnolds and Judas Iscariots, talked without distinction of party, and in one of the most able and patriotic efforts ever listened to most beautifully. The excitement was not subsided, and if any arrests are even made here, terrible scenes will issue, and much blood shed. The majority will put down nullification and revolution at all hazards. I will forward you a copy of Judge Douglass' speech ; it will bear a careful perusal. How lawyers, as well informed as some of ours who have participated in these proceed. ings can counsel resistance to this law, without committing perjury, is to me marvelous, for all of us have sworn to support the Constitution of the United States.

fresh air, and see the blue sky !'

ton much. Go to your room, I hear Lotte ery

But Lotte was soon comforted when she heard of the plan, and she pretended to be doing wonders in helping Lucy to prepare. The first of May at length arrived, and a more bright, heautiful, joyous, and child-loving day never arose upon the earth. Lucy had informed Harry of her father's altered will, and he had made every necessary arrangement. He, together with a party of his young companions, was to call for Lucy and Lotte, and bring them home again in safety. It was strange that Simon Barton was willing to trust his daughters to the care of one whom he had driven from his house, but he must have telt, inwardly, that he was worthy of the trust, and that Harry would take the best care of them in the world. Lucy stood before her small defaced lookingglass and tied the blue ribbon around her curls with a simple grace; saw that every fold in her white dress was arranged to her satisfac. train suddenly halts. tion and said, ' Now, Lotte, what do you think of this ' bunch of blue ribbon that ties up my time the flames were discovered. bonnie brown hair?' She sang the last few words and looked altogether so joyous and hap-And then they both laughed and embraced a. the first. The baggage car next the engine 'All correct,' said Ned, as he scattered the erable tool, who 'accidentally' had the opporpy that Lotte clapped her hands and laughed. gain and again. In the midst of this scene of was wrapped in flame-the doors fast locked- old note in torn fragments on the floor, and rechildish rapture, a form darkened the entrance. 'where is the key ?'-no key is found-'it was ceived a new one from Tom. 'Have a segar, to any community which allows its infernal It was that of Simon Barton. Lucy thought left at Halifax'-' break the lock'-' tear down Tom ?'

This is no fancy sketch, reader. The two fire ! fire ! resounds in tremendous tones from 'Now, child, you know that you are asking many throats at once. 'Where is the bell ? friends have been separate wanderers for four ring the helt.' 'There is no bell.'- Pull the years, and met each other again, for the first cord, let the engine stop.' There is no cord. time, since their parting the other day in Ca. The engineer has not heard. On, on goes the nal street. Tom had been luckless and unforengine, rushing madly through the swamps, tunate, while Ned had been gradually creepbellowing and blowing and hissing-the noise ing into fortune's favor. In the course of the of the machinery resounding through the silent same day, accident brought to Ned's notice a forests even above the terrific cry of 'fire, fire, note against his friend Tom, for just 500 in the fire'-and still the engineer has not heard- hands of a third person. Ned bought the note still he presses on; profoundly ignorant that he immediately, paying for it to the full amount of in the city which yields an annual revenue of is followed in his mad career, by a tail of fire, the claim, and in the evening the two friends \$200.000. He owns, too, large tracts of very rising larger and higher at every moment .- met by appointment. Confusion, terror prevailing in the rear, while

on the engine all is as undisturbed as ever- you for just five hundred ?' said Ned. 'No, indeed. Why, how so ?' said Tom in no sound to be heard but the clank of the machinery, to ears familiar to the sound. No amazement.

alarm felt, no cause of terror known-and still on we go-the flames grow brighter, the smoke that firm on the levee. A small business trans- sist the lady in upsetting her brother's will .and the smell more overpowering at every step action brought it into my possession, and by They did not know that Mrs. Cole had been the way, Tom, I should like to have the money.' and still no hope of escape-

'I can't pay, it now. Ned, indeed I can't : The passengers are becoming desperate-it but in two or three weeks at farthest, I can is impossible to say what effects will followmake myself ready for it.' when a merciful Providence interposes. The

. Cancel this, and draw me a new note for The engine had run three miles from the thirty days,'s says Ned, very gravely, taking a segar from his pocket, and piercing the end And then ensued the second scene in the dra with his knife, in precisely the same style Tom

ma, less terrific, but scarcely less exciting than had used four years ago.

More than forty letters were mailed in one ry. day at New Orleans, to Mrs. Cole, Baltimore, ·O, yes, here it is, see-your note given to no doubt by lawyers who were willing to asdead several years !- Fay. Ob.

> Decent .- The following resolution was adopted at a meeting held a tew days ago at Skaneateles, N. Y. :-

" Resolved. That the infamous Bill known as the 'Fugitive Slave Law,' is a disgrace to the drunken rowdies who passed it, to the mis tunity to sign it, and will be a tenfold disgrace ter half."

What kind of essence does a young man like when he pops the question ? Acquiescence.

When a lover wishes to pop the question, he can hint his desire in a thousand different ways. Here is one of the latest cases ;

" Please take a half of this poor apple." said a pretty damsel to a witty swain the other evening.

"No I thank you; I would prefer a bet. oh, as big as-"

Eliza blushed and referred him to "papa."

" Mother," said a country blade who had just returned from the city. " what thundering big oranges they do have in New York. I saw one there as big as-

"Well, how big were they ?"

" Darned if I can tell: they were too big to put in my memory."