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VOL.1. ELIZABETH CITY, N. C., WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 14, 1867.

A PHOTOGRAPH FROM LIFE.

Great excitement was caused on a certain day, in the usually quiet househol 1 of Monsieur Borono, by a letter from the married daughter, Madame Artois, who resided in Rome; in which she informed. her parents that a suitor for her sister Elise would soon a opear at Villeflaurs .--And she far her toll them that this Monsieur A. de Villani, a young man of good birth and with a comfortable fortune, had been struck with a phothgraph in a shop window, so struck and charmed that he felt he must try every means to win the original for his wife. This protograph turned out 18 be one of her young sister that she had sent to be cop- that could be desired; his appearance very much, and then papa and mama ied; and seeing that the young man was pleasing; while it was evid at that he was seemed to wish for it so much, und-you introduce him as an unexceptionable

parti. Madame Artois wound up by reminding her father that Elise was no longer a girl, and that, in fact, it would

conclave, the fair Elise consenting, and with the due approval of the family friend, M. de Belandi that the coming guest should be graciously received M. de Belandi even insisted on having him in order that he might the better judge if this M. A. de Villani was worthy of the prise he sought.

Among the numerous and various observed what high spirits M. de Belauli has bee introduced to you, I have observed visitors to the beautiful southern city, was in: and yet for all this he caught a change. Don't be offended mon amie, Villefleurs, with its girdle of mountains himself sighing as he thought of Elise I speak for your good. It has made me and blue waves, few could help remark- going away. But he was not a selfish sorry to see that poor young man so low ing, in the gay crowd, on the promenade or in the public gardens, a gir!, almost for his little friend to marry. always accompanied by a favorite dog, whose elegant and quiet toilet, as well as fancied that the young lover returned best to end it at once. He says he shall reher graceful walk and the piquant expression of her face, always made one wish to look again. It was an attractive face, rather than decidedly beautiful; warmly declare that the more he saw of generally wearing a thoughtful look, the lady the more he admired her. which however was often brightened by "Then pray hurry on the marriage, a smile which perttily carled her lips .--There was a quiet elegance about her, al-"for it is very clear that courting docs together different from the fashionable ladics, English, French, German, or palor every day." Russian, who rested on the chairs or But M. Nº de Villani only laughed. paced up and down., Generally might It was quite a gay time at the old Maibe seen at her side, Monsieur de Belanson Pontneuf, so many people to hear di, a man past youth, but with a viger-"all about it;" and the father and mother ous, spare frame, whose keen dark eyes speared to take fote of everything, but were often turned on his fair cumpanion with the tender familiar in these of a privileged friend. M. de Belandi was rich, and having no particular occupation, he made himself useful to his friends in general, but to those of the Maison Borono in particular. Thither he brought all the news of the place to amuse M. Borono, who was too old and infirm to go out. He could tell of the last offense given to the old inhabitants of Villeflours by the new Freuch comers, or the latest reform in town regulations. He could even a few bets were made as to what to be ended. say what was the prospect of the olive would be the ultimate end of it all .and grape crops, etc. He was always ready to escort Mademoiselle Elise to the theatre, or try a new song with hor .---He was a convenient partner at a b'all, or, "Has Mademoiselle Elise said yes?" or a patient companion for a morning's shopping. Moreover, M. de Belandi's taste was a proverb. All this made his expressed his certainty that all would de-visite. visits to the old . Maison Pontneaf very come right. welcome, and with him seemed to come "You are right, and I am getting ill." a little waft from the outer world to the host and friend. "I cannot bear this very retired sombre street in which many of the Villefleurs aristocracy reany longer; and I have written home to say I shall return immediately." sided, withdrawn from the newer part of the town to which visitors resorted. To "And when is the marriage to take a can have your liesnes well FED RED FOR. He has attentive Oslers Stables: Keeps constantly for hire and imagine the quaint and rich carvings place? which adorned the walls, or the broad marble steps and handsome suite of rooms belonged to this house. In the simple and quiet manner common to the old inhabitants of the place, on by not liking to diag point her friends, different from the old gentle pleasaness, advice. the principal amusement and luxury being to retire now and then to their maison de champagne, lived the Boronos with their youngest child, two other daughters having married satisfactorily. Nor were the old couple very eager for her to follow 'her sisters' example, in spite of the hints of their acquaintances, and M. de Belandi's serious warning, given every now and then, "that it really was high time to marry her."go and take my leave." "Such an agreeable, amiable, gentle girl! it was a pity, and very astonishing.

Maison Pontseuf would have heen very himself lucky to find Elise and her dog | you too been caught, by a carte-de-vidifferent without Elise. Lat on hearing in the drawing room. the letter of Madame Artois, speaking so She was at cace aware that there was highly of the young man, at I even ap- something unusual in his face, and this joke with a smile or a saucy retort, she pealing to himself to use his inflaence in brought a bright an 1 becomes color to favor of the match, he threw hinds if gal- her cheeks,

RE Celk

lantly into the spirit of the adverture, and took care to be at the diligence of- to be angry, "I never suspected you of fice to receive and welcome M. A. de being a coquette," Villani, wl.qse first visit to the Maison

taied lover.

very much is love. On the other hand, -and-and"-M. A. de Villani poured out to his kind

she was one of those women who bear a What can be your objection? Isn't he It was therefore, agreed, in a family close inspection, and whos leauty unfolds handsome, well-born, young, rich, agreegradually; a woman who can brighten a able, and very fond of you? The fact is home as well as a ball-room.

All the acquaintances and friends of less than a prince. But let me tell you, the Boronos were cager and profuse in as an old privileged friend, that it is one congratulations and inquiries. M. de thing to join a girl in her walks, and pay in his own house, as he laughingly said, Belandi told every one that it was a cap- compliments, and take a chair by her in ital thing; that there was sure to be a the gardens, and dance with her and so gay wedding; and he joked Elise, and on; but quite another thing to ask her in

"The Slavcof no Party-The Toolof no Man."

"How is this Elise, ?" he said, tryin;

And then he went on in a somewhat Pontneuf was paid in his company, his excited manner, to uprade her for keepeasy genial manners, an! real kindness the poor young fellow in suspense so long. helping to put every one at ease, and to _ "I don't think I have done that," she draw out the somewhat nervens and agi- said in a low voice; and with downcast eyes. "I always teld him that-the truth Wnen it was over they all agreed in fact. But he hoped I should change. that not one word too much had been And you see every one has taken it all said in his praise. His menner was all for granted, and hurried things on so

"Of course they did, of course we did, host his delight and satisfaction. There and do; and I'll tell you what, Elise, you was no disappointment, Elise was better are throwing away a chance you will nevthan her picture; and each tinfe he was her er have again. There are not many be very foolish not to accept this bit of he found some new attraction. Truly young men, lice him, I can tell you .you are proud, Nothing will suit you ing she looked up and discovered what

encouraged M. de, Villani. Everylody marriage Ever since that Prince de-

To his surprise, instead of meeting his following: bent her head, striving to hide her tears, and the hand which held the picture ac-

Ocanscen

tually trembled. "My dear Elise; what is it? You! fat' or is quite unhappy about you, You are not an undecided person; but it is possible that you regret saying 'no? A lady is allowed to change her mind." Still her agitation seemed to increase, and she could not keep down her sobs .-Presently she snached her hands to her head, stammering some unconnected words about being not well. She forgot for the moment the photograph, which was by this movement. exposed to view. M. de Belandi's astonishment was great indeed to see a by-no-means flattering full length photograph of-himself!

He stood transfixed for a few moments while a veil seemed to be suddenly raised from his mind, disclosing old things in a different shape, clear and defined-things which had hitherto been but dimly guessed at, and then suddenly hidden again; and while he was so gazing and so thinkshe had done.

By way of correcting the mistake she made another; catching up the photograph with a little explanation of alarm, and then, with a sudden perception of what she had done, choking her sobs, she tried to explain "that she had been turning out her desk, and so-and so-" But his eyes were now bent so earnestly on her face, that she was in a manner night. compelled to meet his look.

Story for the Little Folks. "Carleton" writes in his lact letter Bradley's speech in the Surratt case, at from Hungary to the Boston Journal, the Washington, Friday, in referring to the

NO. 17.

"At Vissegrad we look up to the mossthe D:nube.

swees girl, looking down from those win- his \$20,000 a year. dows to behold the King of Poland as he rode up yonder winding way, the bugles blowing a blast, and all the servants of the Court, going out to do honor in serving so illustrious a guest. Grand entertainments were given. Dukes, and the kingdom, and so great was the number of guests, that four thousand loaves

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certisements will be charged O cents per suffra extra. Longer Advertisement: than are in the absscale will be showed to extensive advertisers

THE BOOTH FAMILY .- During Mr. diary of Booth, he said :

They suppressed that diary which exgrown walls of the ancient royal palace culpates Mrs. Surratt ; that diary which of Hungary, which in its time was the shows who and what the man was ; a fa-Windsor of Hungary, described by writers natic and a madman. His grandfathers of the fourteenth century as a Paradise; Richard Booth, was the most thoroug. the favorite residence of the kings, which bred republican who ever settled in Amerhas its romantic stories, and its memora- ica, and his grandson inherited the trails ble for one of the most tragic scenes of of that grandfarther. Is the well known not be giving pleasure to your youthful which his son, the elder Junius Bood readers by narrating the outlines of this paid for. The grandfarther named his story, recorded in Hungarian history? son, the great actor, Junius Brutus, and It was nearly four hundred yeast ago that his first grandson Junius Brutus, and Casimir, King of Poland, came riding taught both son and grandson to idolize over the Carpathian mountains and over the memory of the great Brutus that the sandy plains which lie between those killed Cæsar in the Roman capital. J. gloomy defiles and the vine-clad hills of Wilkes Booth was an accomplished scholar. and moved in the best society, but he had

He came to Vissegrad to see a beau- running through him this veine of insanitiful lady, daughter of Felician Von Zach, ty, and above it all flows that indescriable an officer of King Charles Robert, of affection of a son for a mother. Wonder, Naples, who was at flfat time upon the ful was the power he exercised over man. Hungarian throne. We can imagine the wonderful his power on the stage, making

FINE COTTON .- Some days since. upon the testimony of a skillful planter, we stated the crop of J. H. Dibble, Esq., near Kinston, N. C., was the finest in this section. Yesterday we examined the entire counts, and nobles, came from all parts of field of 200 acres, and were struck and wonly with its superiority to any we had seen, but to splendid order in which it is, of bread and two thousand bottles of kept. We doubt whether two Sushels of grass are growing in the two hundred wine were consumed every day for a fort-

Mr. Moore who superintends My. Dith-But the Lady Felician would have ble's farm has about one hundred opposite side of the road very good, but not quite equal to Mr. Dibble's. Mr. Moore must be a good planter, if croft we saw yesterday fairly represent his skill. The crops in this entire section are improving daily and the fine season of rain, which fell yesterday and last night is worth thousands to the planting interest. -Newb. Jour.

C.P. OLD STAND. STI

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mardiay of Horses, Reastnable TTI JONES C 1307 .--- y R. W. HOMER, OF NORTH CAROLINA, WITH ARMINEW. BURK, DEALER IN DS. NOTIONS, FANCY GOODS Trimminjs, Hoop Skirts, Thisiery, Ribbous, de, ST MAIN, Hin door front BANK St, NORFOLK V.1 I TRAVELER W-0-0!! Stor? ROTHERS' STADLES.

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MAS' NATIONAL HOTEL

After a time, however, M. de Belandi from his visits to Maison Pontneuf rather too quiet and eilent in mood; though any allusion to the family only made him

man, and he felt that it was quite time and cast down; and after each visit he gets more and more so. Flesh and blood can't stand it, and I agree with him that it is turn home, and is coming to say adjeu .-Now it rests with yourself, Elise, if he really goes or not. And-there he is, I know his step."

Giving her an axtra friendly had-pressure, to make up for his rough words, he my ffiend," returned M. de Belandi; left the place clear for a final explanation and hurried off for a brisk walk. He not suit you. You grow thinner and felt the necessity for quick motion and fresh air, he was agitated.

He could not help hing keenly inter ested in this affair. He liked the young man much, and Elise was of course quite a pet of his own. Poor gill, her hips had were not at all disinclined to tell the ro- quivered when he spoke so bluntly; but mantie story over and over again, and how pretily she was looking-such a receive the congratulations of their graceful, winning style of beauty, lightneighbors. But when any one vestured ing up the globary formal old room with to speak to Elise herself; she drow up, her pretty gentle ways and weinanly ocand said "that congratulations were pre- cupations! Ye, he should mis her terribly mature. It was true that the gentle- no doubt. Rome was a long way off, and man had done her the honor of esting he also wished that catre-de-visite had her hand, but nothing was settled;" never caught Mi de Villani's eye. After which speech caused a great deal of sur- all, why should not Elise remain as she is? prise and talk. And then as time went Then he checked these thoughts, and beon, and remarks were made on the evi- gan to wonder how it would be settled .dent gravity and the pale looks of the He turned back, feeling anxious and nersuitor, people began to speculate; and yous, and by this time the interview was

It was so, and M. de Belandi entered After the first greetings, this question his own villa in time to see his guest just was asked by every one. "Well, and a few stepts in advance, and from his atwhat does Mademoisell's Elise say now?" titude he read that all was over. The tale was told in a few words, and the next And M. de Belindi, who knew every one, day M. de Villani set off on his journey grew excited and anxions, and warmly home, trying his best to forget the carte-

There followed much commotion among the friends of the Boronos nor did it end remarked Me de Villani gae day to his there, for it became the general topic of conversation. M. de Belandi felt dull, having lost his guest; and then there was the reaction, and a consequent on the usual excitement. Besides this, Elise was never now seen in her old haunta, aud when "Never! No, I see plainly that she he went to the house she was not in the does not care for me-at the least not as drawing-room He feared she was an-I care for her. I have struggled against noyed with him and purposely avoided this conviction, and thought I might win him whenever she could do so. When a her at last. But she says neither yes or a meeting was inevitable there was a great- ment the had very nearly been driven, in mies took away his possessions. The no, and I feel sure she is partly led er reserve, and an uncertain manner, so a fit of pride and despair, to follow his Turks came up the Danube and overran

and the second of the

"Elise, is it possibe?", he whispered Then presently he held out his arms. In a moment she was in them, clasped close. her tears falling sofily. But a sidden change came over her face, and she struggled to release herself, saying:

"Leave me instantly! You have ta ken advantage of-I like yeu as friend, of course, but-you misunderstand-

"And I love you as a friend, Elise.] have long done so. But I would not allow it to myself even. I was too old for you; and you only thought of me as grave relation and mentor. I know now what it all meant; my dread of losing

"But you unge me on," she interruptd. "It was your words which nearly all best induced me to consert. You seemed to have set your heart on it."

talk together a little," he said.

This they did, and he managed to convince her that if her heart had been given to him, it was not till she had full possession of his. But how could he, at his age, be so vain as to suppose that he had the shadow of a chance? He had tried to be seized, had her hands, nose and to stifle every feeling bravely; too much lips cut off, and thus mutilated, wounded so, indeed But now, surely, she would bleeding, sore suffering all the pain and not panish him for this?

The result of it all was, that, to the utter surprise of M. Borono, his friend M. de B. landi made a formal, proposal for the hand of his daughter Elise. The the enemies of the King!" The people old gentleman had to seek for, and then put on his spectacles before he could be lieve that he heard rightly, looking first at one and then at the other, in a way to bring blushes as well as smiles on the face of Elise. When he really took it in, consent was freely given, and after a little more talk between papa and mama, they began to wonder how it was they had never thought of this before. So this was who Mademoiselle Elise had shown herself so difficult to please! In the course of time she confessed that the had only given up all hope when M. de Belandi had so urged her to accept Villani: and in the pain of that mo-

nothing to say to the King of Poland. He was wild and wicked, and she gen tle and kind. The queen of Charlse Robert was a vile woman, who was jealous of Felician, for her husband, the King of Hungary was a great odmirer of her charms, and so she counselled the King of Poland to ruin the young lady, who was as virtuous as she was beautiful.-

The terrible crime was committed by the hateful wretch, and the poor girl fled weeping to the home of her old father, who ran to the castle, maddened with rage and shame, which the King of Poland had brought upon his darling child .--The King and queen were seated at a ta- the top, so as to give an unobstructed ble, when the old man burst into their view of the inmates. Therein sits the room with a sword. He gave a blow at General, surrounded by select members the King, cut off four of the Queen's fins hof his staff, he and they bedecked all over

overpowered and put in irons. We can other ornamentation. To this vehical hardly believe that all this happened here are attached six horses and these are ca. "Not so. Let us sit down and quietly within these walls, where all is now so parisoned with the most elaborately orpeaceful.

> yet to come. The king of Poland, who plumes, tipped with red feathers, which had vowed his love for the poor girl and are fastened to the horses' heads, in such then ruined her, because she could not fashion as to cause them to undulate it return his proffered affection, caused her all the graceful maze of poetic emotion. anguish of her mangled body. sick with fever, and faint and weary, with a broken heart, she was led from town to town, with

a herald crying before her, "So perish came out from their lowly homes to see and pitty her, but all powerless to help; and then when life was ebbing away, she and her little brother were tied to the tails of horses, which went galloping over the plains, and when life was wholly gone there bodies were left to be devoured by dogs! The father was destroyed, and so the family, which had done no harm, was cut off from the land.

But did nothing happen to the King? Yes, a blight fell upon all his undertakings. Before this he had prospered in war; his enemies had been defeated, and he was powerful stalong the nations; but he was virtuous no longer, and his ene-

the land. Death cut him down at last,

A New Orleans gentleman gives the Missouri Republican a minute discription of General Sheridau in his public apper ance. The state carriage used is a landau, a covered carriage which opens at gears in his attempt to kill them, but was with gold lace, with gold buttons and namented harness. All this is finished But the herrible part of the story is off with a grand display of long white

> The cortege is completed by a train a butriders and guards, consisting of two regements of mounted troops, who, on such accasions, appear in their best bib and tucker.

> Smiles are among the cheapest and yet richest luxuries of life. We do not mean the mere retraction of the lips, and the exhibition of two rows of masticatorsmastiffs, hienas, and the like amiabilities, are proficient in that. . We do not mean the gold formel smile of politeness, that plays over the features like moonlight on a glacier-automata and viliar's can de that; but we mean the real gonial sumic that breaks right out of the heart, like sunbeam out of a cloud, and lights up the whole face, and shines straight inter another heart that love it or needs it.

ANOTHER THREAT OF CONFISCATION .-A dispatch from Washington says

A recent letter from Hon, Thaddeus Stephens to a radical friend in this city states that a bill will be presented at tige opening session for confiscating the property of all Southern ex-slave holders who

ORFOLK, V.1.

SE HAS BEEN PUT IN REPAIR FOR ACCOMODA

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AND NO. PAINS SHALL BE

RED TO MAKE ITS GUESTS COMFORTABLE. DE \$3,00 PERDAY. J. M. WALTERS, Proprietor.

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All her contemporaries were married, or about to be so; and Elise was nearly twenty-seven!" At this the old father would look troubled, and, shrugging his bailt shoulders, ask what his friend would have. Could he do more? Had there not been two or three eligible proposals? but the girl had refused them all. Rise

was dutiful, and the light of their old days; and it was surely not their duty to remained, thinking it all over, trying to force her into matrimony, if she evident- find the due to Effer's feelings. ly preferred to remain as she was.

yourself first and foremost, for it is easy that it made him unhappy.

to see that you have a great influence. "I don't know what ails her," comover her. Even if she were to say 'yes' | plained the ol-l father one day to M. de to-day, I don't think I should wish it - Belandi. "She pleases herself, or might Madame Borono, sitting in her easy-chair I feel I have not son her heart, and it have done so, but she is no longer the has always been my dream and wish to same girl. I was saying to her mother ed, "And it was all owing to's photograph, marry for love, love on both sides. So I wished you might call; for if any one after all!"

thanking you over and over again for ean rouse her or find out what is the matyour great kindness, I have decided to ter, it is yourself."

To please the poor old gentleman, M. M. de Belandi was in his garden, smok- de Belandi went at once to find Elise in a small boudoir where she sometimes sat .ing his eigar, when tais conversation took place; and he continued to pace up and He had often been priviliged to enter and stewing them. Here's a bint worth down between the orange trees in silence. this room; and now, as nis knock met taking to son. If learning to dance will Then suddenly farming to the other he with no notice, he pushed open the door prevent you from shaffling this mortal without scraple.

Elise had been erving; but as she turn-"Fshall go at once to the Maison Ponted and saw him a blush covered her face. neef, and you can follow me by and by. and she nervously tried to hide what M. de Villani sheok his head, for 'he was convinced that his friend's well-meant looked like a photograph, which she had evidently been looking at." interference would do no good, and he What, another photographi" he exclaimed, trying to carry off the little awk-

Mean Thile, M. de Belandi arrived at wardness he felt by a joke. "Why, Elise To this M. de Belandi said nothing, the sombre did house, and rushing up the is it possible there was a reason for your do believe. Please send me my thin but looked relieved, for his visits to the the steps quicker that usual, he thought failing to see the charms of Villani? Have I clothes."

There was a gay wedding; and when and in time the castle itself became a ruin. dismiss the freedmen for voting the it was over, and the Maison Pontneuf It is all over now. We can't quite see publican tirket, Senator Wilson, in was restored to its wonted quiet, old after the fatigue of the morning, exclaimwill be a reckoning day for all such wick-

edness.

A dancing master, on being cast away on a desolute island, lived six months without any other food than that which he derived from "cutting pigeon wings," coil, it is the duty of every man and wo- the pit, and was picked up by one of the terview was satisfactory; the marriage was man to grow wise in cotillons.

Some time fince a gentleman died in the town of X., who, during life; refused to believe in another world. Two or three wecks after his demise, his wife received, row." through a medium a communication. Why ought a greedy man wear a plaid which read as follows: "Dear wife, 1 now waisteent? So as to keep a check upon his stomach

why the good Lord should allow so sweet understood, strongly favors this course and good and lovely a girl to meet with TIT sames of such ex-rebels are to by such a fate, but we may be sure there collected by the commanders for refer A young widow, of Quiney, 111 nice The passion of the French for theatri- a stranger on the street, and asked him

cal amusenents, and the patience with the way: he asked her if she was not a which they will wait at the doors of the- widow; she said she was; he said he was atres for the sake of obtaining a good a widower, a Doctor from Palmyra, Ma., place for witnessing the performance, are and proposed matrimony on the spot; sh7 well known, At a crowded French the- blushed and hesitated-wouldn't he come atre, a woman fell from the gallery into home and see her friends about it; the inthe spectators, who hearing her groaning arranged for next morning: the widow askel her if she was much injured - cash-\$40-got into the Doctor's pocket ""Nuch injured." exclaimed the woman, he went to get shaved, and has never to "I should think I ata. I have lost the turned. Has even left her, cruel man best seat in the very middle of the front standing in the public square, while h "just run over to the barber's."-There no such Doctor in Palmyra, and the cu. tain drops upon a woman in tears, How long did Cain hate his brother

As long as he was Abel.