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### News Budget.

SUMMARY OF NEWS For the Week ending Sept. 9.

fighe artiflery in the republican force besei artagena, his tendered his resignation allegi his reason that the means placed at his dispo re not sufficient to enable him to maintain hims dry near the town of Tortosa, in Tarragona.-Tl biected strongly, and they abandoned the ide he Minister of the Interior issued an order promount of specie in the Bank of France has reased 1,000,000 fr, during the past week; but the Duke of Harcourt takes a French mission o Austria and the Duke de Cozes the mission England.—A special dispatch to the Standard says the Carlists have carried off from Nava a number of women who were chosen by Thallot, in the oldiers.—A dispatch received in London from Madrid, Friday morning, reports the Spanish efused to go any further; a battation of republican kingdom, to Southampton.-The Carlists are again interrupting railway traffic and destroying the

The owners of the Wawaset, in case suit is rought, will bring action against the Government Inspectors as equally derelict with themselves, if arrived at Wolstemburg in her kearch for the Polaris, the health of the crew is good; no news from the Polaris or Tigress.—During August 10,035 migrants have arrived at Castle Garden; a de crease of over 4,000 for corresponding month last year; from January 1st to August 31st 201,947, a At Louisville, Ky., the Grand Industrial Exhibition opened yesterday with grand success.—At Cincinnati, the Exposition opened yesterday under favorable auspices; the hotels are crowded .- The latest count on the Massachusetts Guberhatorial estion gives Butler 221, Washburn 218, with 12 doubtful delegates,-It is said the balloon for the transathantic voyage will ascend on the 10th inst., from Brooklyn.-The President, Secretary Richardson and Collector Casey are expected on Saturday, when a Cabinet meeting will probably be held.—The Government sold \$1,500,000 in gold at Newl York yesterday at 115,50 a 115,60, - With one exception such of the members of the House of Representatives (their terms commencing 4th of March last) as have drawn their monthly pay have taken the full rate under the new compensation law; the one excepted has drawn at the old rate.—The Greenbrier White Sulphur Springs, it West Virginia, are to be sold at auction, including seven hundred acres of land and all the buildings thereon.-Five governors and fourteen ex-governors of States have visited Saratoga Springs this

#### REVIEW OF THE MARKETS For the Week ending Sept. 9, 1873.

LIVERPOOL, Sept. 3.—Cotton a shade firmer Uplands SI; Orleans 91. Sales 14,000 bales; for culation and export 2,000 bales. Lard 39s.

SEP. 4.-Cotton firmer, but not quotably higher Sales 14,000 bales; for speculation and export 2,000 bales. Breadstuffs buoyant; club wheat 13s 3d@

Ser. 5.—Cotton a shade firmer. Sales 15,000 bales, for speculation and export 3,000; Uplands on a basis of Low Middling, delivered in October and

NEW YORK, Sept. 3.—Gold 116@1164. Government bonds dull. Cotton firm at 204@208 cts. Wheat 2 w 4 cents better for spot; Southern flour ommon to fair extra, \$6 90 a \$8 10; for good to choice, \$8 15/a \$10 75. Corn 1@2 cents. Pork

steady—new mess \$1775. Lard firmer at 8@@84 cents. Naval stores steady. SEP. 4.—Gold 115+ @115\$. Government bonds dull and lower. Cotton firm at 20% @204 cents. Southern flour, common to fair extra 7 00@8 25; good to choice, \$8 50@\$10 75. Wheat 2@4 cents

better; Corn 1@2 cents better. Spirits Turpentine unchanged; Rosin quiet at \$3 20. SEP. 5.—Gold 1144@1148. Government bonds lower. Cotton steady at 201 @ 201 cents. Southern flour common to fair extra, \$7 10@8 35; good to choice, \$8 40@10 75. Wheat closed dull; win-

cents lower. Naval stores quiet and unchanged. WILMINGTON, Sept. 3.—Spirits Turpentine 391 cents. Rosin, good strained \$2 65; pale \$4@ 4 25. Crude Turpentine, Vingin and Yellow Dip \$3 40; \$2 00 for Hard. Tar \$2 85 per bbl. Mar-

ket quiet and steady. Cotton, market quiet, with supply light. Low Middling 17 cents.

SEP. 4.—Spirits Turpentine firm at 40 cents.

Rosin, market firm at \$2 60 for strained. Crude

Cr

market closing at 394 cents. Rosin steady at \$2 60 link his name with that of the young Prin- and handsome form appeared abroad, all it is, the poor men follow an all but hopefor strained. Crude Turpentine, \$3.35 for Virgin and \$2.00 for Hard. Tar firm at \$2.85 per. bbl. But that first Cotton, market steady, with receipts of 20 bales at

-m 15@19 cents.

## Home Circle.

THE WHITE ROSE OF YORK.

More than three centuries ago! In an apartment of the Beauchamp Tower, London, a young maiden seems busily at work over her books. Her table is covered with folios in the Latin language. A simple white dress falls in aruple folds around the tall, slender form; at the neck is a broad, pointed lace collar; the sleeves are made in puffs. Nothing can compare with the exquisite delicacy of the neck and hands. The magnificent golden-auburn hair is wound in a heavy coil at the back of the head; but over brow and temples, and beless tiny ringlets like the sunbeams. Gold-15 00 The expression of the face is firm rather than gentle; the forehead is that of a sovam happy, for I love!"

The maiden writes eagerly on a loose leaf which lies in the volume before her, Rose of York, and loaded him with favors. handed him a little casket with a golden he treated her wishes and complaints with and it is verses she inscribes upon it.

The young poetess is the daughter of Henry VIII, and of the lovely, unfortunate cage into the light and absolute freedom— ered white rose which turned to dust at the exist. He silently provided for her what Anne Boleyn; Elizabeth of England, sister Edward Courtenay fluttered around the touch of her lover's trembling hand. There he thought proper, without troubling himof the reigning queen, Mary, Now she lays down the pen-hastily folds the little distinctions from Mary's hand. Vainly messenger knew not who had sent the cas- grievances. Sickness came, but the heart sheet, conceals it in her dress, and resumes | Elizabeth warned him. For she ventured | ket, and he returned liberally rewarded. her melancholy but favorite place in the to do it. "She loves me as a son," was the In deepest emotion, Edward Courtenay was no sympathy left to warm her. Death deep window-niche, where for hours long refrain of all his answers, "or as an elder pressed the written leaves to his lips-a came, and he breathed freely as a man re-

The eyening shadows already fill the little apartment, which in the brightest sunshine does not lose its sombre character, for it is a "strong chamber" of the Tower! The young girl gazes decamily out, over marriage was in men's minds also, and they he said, hastily; "my bride calls me. Rethe massive walls and dark giant buildings to the river, on whose glassy surface the ships are hazily floating up and down-and further, further on to the great gate of the Tower and the road leading to London. There it was she had first seen him-him; the man who had become the happiness and the paisery of her young life. Fresh and glowing as if it had been but yesterday, that supreme moment again rose before her soul. Let us recall it for the reader.

Mary, the newly-crowned queen, had defatal gate, and there the most distinguish- ed her heart in return. It is said that no- jour casket was laid in his coliin. and has decreased £13,000 during the past week; Hdward Courtenay, hoping to receive from he amount withdrawn from bank on balance to-her aword of grace. In the glittering reday was £100,000,-A Bombay telegram says time of the sovereign, among all those for the republicans in Berga, halted upon reaching all, who were a white rose in her girdle, the Princess Elizabeth. The eyes of this Fotheringay-to the same castle which, England, no very long time afterwards maiden hung as if spell-bound upon the years later, received Elizabeth's beautiful was the bountiful patroness of poets; but northeast of this city, has mutinied.—The govern- form of the youth who was already kneel- rival, that most charming woman in the that poem in the Tower was her last. ment of Portugal has sent Pierrad and twenty-six ing before the queen to implore the grace | world, Mary Stuart. With a heart full of | never wrote a stanza afterwards. In her he yearned for. He was the grandson of anger and sorrow, Edward Courtenay en- heart she bore a life-long sorrow for him Lord tole Noah to build a big ark, big enthe Princess Catharine, the proud daughter | tered those gloomy walls. | The princess | who had been taken from her in so terrible wails on the lines between Madrid and the North- of Edward IV., this young Edward Courtenay; whom, in his twelfth year, immediately after his father's death, the Count of Devonshire had brought to the Tower; and there, in the tunnelt of that troubled time he had

> They had from earliest ages been renowned for their beauty and bravery, the see that this young prisoner of twenty-five vears had inherited the beauty in its fullest measure. His noble, regular features were deathly pale at this moment; an expression of deepest melancholy lay in his large, dark eyes. The brown hair fell in floating carls over his shoulders, and the proud erace of his bearing enchanted all.

The queen bowed low to him. Then she passed in her trailing crimson velvet dress along the row of prisoners, now and then extending her hand to one, and saluting all with friendly, gracious words. As she came back and again stood before Edward Courtenay, something like a gleam of tenderness passed over her hard face.

"And what wish you, my poor cousin?"

s freedom," he replied, and bowed over

And, to the astonishment of all, Mary pon his beautiful forchead.

At this moment a horse took frightthat of the Princess Elizabeth; who, with er, and between the leaves of her learned tent crack of the flint against the steel sent breathless attention, had followed this books they lay like the fresh, blooming up from the kitchen an oder of igniting seene. The horse rushed forward; the flowers; but the young lovers were soon de- tinder and sulphur which pervaded the young girl uttered a low cry. In the midst prived of even this happiness. The prompt- house. I have no more idea what became of the confusion that ensued, Edward ings of her own heart, and the advice of of the flint producers than of the old man Courtenay seized the bridle of the rearing those around her, incited the queen to new of sorrowful memories, who, three or four steed with so firm a hand that the animal cruelty. Elizabeth was sent to Woodstock times a week, called at our door with brimtrembled beneath that powerful grasp and and Edward Courtenay was banished from stone matches for sale at a cent the half-

en's girdle, and fell at the young man's feet between an inhospitable foreign land and England as have the red Indians and the -a silent thank-offering. He took it in the royal throne; but that he, true to the Druids. his hand, looked up, and the next moment one love of his heart, chose banishment. his glance sank in the blue sea of two He sent back Elizabeth's poems with though they may have been in their graves beautiful eyes.

hour of freedom was for thee but the begin- adherents, they could triumph over the of division of labor. Instead of a pin takning of eternal bondage! Love for the common enemy, they should be returned ing a dozen men to cut, grind, point, head, sister of his queen, with irresistible power, to him through a confidential messenger- polish and what not, as it used to do, pins took possession of his soul.

ter red \$1 70@1 72. Corn closed heavy and 1@2 was about the court, its most cherished courtier. For the queen herself was enamored Mary married Philip of Spain. Edward half-a-dozen. of her handsome cousin, and, from the hour Courtenay went away full of hope, confiof their first meeting, so distinguished him, dent that Mary's reign, so unpopular with industry. Time was, and that in this ninethat soon throughout the realm people began to speak of the fair prospect Edward and justice would speedily triumph; and on the anvil. Now, from one hundred to second coach was open, and a call made was the instant reply. Courtenay had of sharing the throne with that at length he and Elizabeth should be one thousand nails per minute are made by for the occupants, it seemed extremely Turpentine, \$3 35 for Virgin and Yellow Dip and \$2 00 for Hard. Tar \$2 85; market quiet and steady. Cotton, market firm, with quotations as steady. Cotton, market firm, with quotations as for those long, dreary years of imprison- even his letters to Elizabeth remained no chance at all were it not that his nails SEP. 5.—Spirits Turpentine declined one cent, ment. It was only in whispers they dared unanswered, but wherever his noble face are ten-fold tougher than the former. As

sciousness that it was fully returned, he from all he held dear. no bride for Edward Courtenay.

sovereign, and Edward Courtenay related sweet dreams and remembrances. the story of his sorrows, or sang, to the lute, lips at this moment plays a smile of anut- the future. The unsuspecting queen con- longings. terable sweetness, and the glance says: "I ferred upon her handsome cousin the title | One day, a messenger from England de-

> bewilderment of a bird escaped from its the secret poems of Elizabeth and a with- life as nearly as possible as if she did not court, and unsuspiciously accepted all these was no other message—not a word. The self to notice her requests or listen to her soon as the queen has concluded her alli- them. His senses wavered, but as soon as no beauty, but much love and goodnessance with this Philip of Spain, I will bold- he came to himself, with glowing cheeks a woman who asked little, blamed seldors, ly sue her for my sweet white rose—for and spankling eyes, he rushed to his serious and then with all the tact and address my bride!" For the talk of the Spanish friends. "I must return home at once," which the utmost thoughtfulness could dedid not know what to believe.

Ah! he did not dream it was for his sake crown!"

thing in the world works such fearful change

ollowed. Edward Constensy was sent to was sent to Hatfield.

the excited populace might seek to free married. both her prisoners, soon drove the queen to extreme measures. She had both Elizareturn to the commencement.

The Princess Elizabeth is sitting at the ed "The White Rose of York." window of her prison-chamber, gazing out into the darkening night. She does not LOST OCCUPATION-WHAT OUR POREFAHER notice that the old servant has brought in a light-that the waiting-woman, in her wonted solemn way, has arranged the sim-"It is already yours. This very hour cealed in the folds of the maiden's dress, is died out. shall be the hour of your freedom and- lattached. Forth it flutters, a little white your fortune! Have confidence in your dove-out into the air. Now, for a fev were once necessary, not only for firearms, happy as they read those glowing words- as-necessary for every house as a gridiron bent low and kissed the kneeling suppliant such words as only impassioned love can or a skillet. Every one who looks to child

The white rose slipped from the maid- cretly gave her handsome cousin his choice pletely banished from England and New

The time passed. Edward Courtenay summoned him home.

felt for him the liveliest sympathy, and less vocation, and are condemned to live But that first passion had laid hold of women's hearts he took by storm. Still he in continual hand-grips of poverty. Courtenay's heart, and in the blissful con- remained homesick and restless, an exile In the days of Presidents Madison and and Mrs. Moriaty didn't hesitate to protest him the day he had it completed.

he alone failed to detect the queen's hopes. til he at last found refuge in Padva. The house where there were growing families, The unlovely, dreaded, elderly Mary was sombre character of the city accorded with and straw plaiting formed the staple of follow him to his last resting place if she and chagrin. Happier is honesty in a hickhis melancholy: and pious monks received domestic liesure work. At my grandfather's, When has a true, happy love had power him as a guest into their cloister. There, around the huge kitchen fire-place, Cæsar, of concealment? At the splendid entertain- for hours long, he would sit at a window born a slave, who sat on an oak bench dirments the queen now gave at court, when gazing out into the quiet cloister garden, ectly under the gaping chimney, and we she kept the young cousin ever at her side or listening dreamily to the water of the and leaned fondly on his arm-who had fountain, as it fell rippling into the broad, pass winter's evenings splitting straws, not noticed that his eyes ever and only marble basin; or he would lean his weary while the lassies were plaiting them. Then sought the charming Elizabeth? And up- forehead against the trailing vines of the bonnets were bonnets, covering the head on those enchanted evenings, when a little perennial white roses, inhaling their fra- with the margin of a foot or two to spare, circle of chosen ones gathered around the grance that brought to him a thousand and presenting a sort of conical, shell-shaped

And so, day after day, he waited for the airs of melting tenderness-then the young | message from home. Noiseless footsteps | has vanished, and will never re-appear, unhind the small ears, it ripples in number- girl's golden lashes would sink deeper and flitted past him; footsteps of the monks, less the whirling of fashion should glide deeper, to keep back the starting tears. At grave, earnest men with thoughtful fore- again into the forsaken track .- Appleton's en also are the lashes of the deep-blue eyes. length, between these two was spoken that heads and eyes that spoke of peace. With Journal. sweetest word of earth-love; and days tenderest sympathy they gazed into that passed-days of bewildering happiness, young, gentle face, that bere traces of ereign; the nose is aquiline; but around the glowing with hope and golden dreams of heavy conflicts, and of wild, passionate

of Count of Devonshire, though she sport- manded secret audience of Edward Court- refuge to his wearied nerves, settled down ively gave him the name of the White enay, and when it was granted, the stranger into a habit of utter disregard and neglect; With careless delight-almost with the key. The casket contained nothing but equal indifference, and went on with his

brother. Fear nothing, my beloved. As strange, intoxicating perfume stell from leased. He married again—a woman with oice with me, for I shall be happy !"

Mary delayed her nuptials and put off this he fell into a swoon. Wild fever-phant- hands of the potter; the least breath or sug-Spanish lover :- that a passion for him fill- asies followed: and the next morning the gestion of criticism from her lips, who cried her whole being-that she was ronly pious monks wept and praved by the corpse ticised so little and so thoughtfully, weighwaiting for a token of his love, to say to of him they had loved so well. For three ed more with him than many out-spoken with your business, and succeed with him: "Take it from my hand-this royal days the beautiful dead lay in state, cover- words. So different is the same human But the love-token was not given; and, to his grave in the Church of St. Antonius, which plays upon him!—Englishwoman's while the queen was vainly hoping for it, women and children strewed white roses she discovered the bitter truth-Edward all along the way, so that it almost seem-Courtenay had given his heart to her sister, ed as if a shower had fallen. Roses follow-

A report that Edward Courtenay had in a woman as slighted love; and perhaps been poisoned, spread throughout Italy and the terrible cruelties that stained Mary's reached Bugland. The messenger was Elizabeth, when she became Queen of and mysterious a way, and persons who had the earth. And Noah built it. And the But rage against the sister who had dar- been in the secret of her love were wont to ed to win the man she loved, and a fear lest say that there lay the reason why she never

One morning, to her horror, she had missed the precious casket, and all search for both and Edward brought back to London, it proved unavailing. Whether she afterand consigned to the Tower. Some sym- wards had her suspicious that its disappearsons of this old race; and it was plain to pathising friend had the lovers placed in ance had anything to do with the death of opposite apartments. Who this friend was her lover, was not known. It is certain they never knew, but they blessed him however, that her only verses and her only every day and every hour. And thus we love sleep in that coffin at Padua which encloses the dust of him who was once call-

ple night-lunch, and silently withdrawn. a thriving trade. Every house had its pair trow away de key."-New York Post, Suddenly she trembles, and pressef her of bellows, and in every well furnished hand upon her wildly-beating heart. Out- mansion there was a pair hung by the side side, close to the shutter, a white something of every tire place. Ipswich, in Massaflutters up and down-a something she has chusetts, acquired quite a notoriety all over anxiously awaited—a little sheet of paper | New England for the elegant and substansuspended by a fine cord. One of the tiny, tial articles of the kind it produced. But round panes opens—a small, white hand as stoves and grates took the place of open "Your grace, dear queen, which for me slips out, and hastily draws in the precious fire places, and as coal was substituted for treasure. In a twinkling it is loosed from wood, the demand for bellows diminished the cord, and the one which had been con- until the business, as a separate trade, quite

The same is true of flint cutting. Flints moments, the parted lovers are enviably but for tinder boxes, and a tinder box was Elizabeth wrote only in verse to her lov- the cold winter mornings when the persisthe country. It is said that the queen se- dozen bunches. Both have been as com-

Then again are gone pin makers, who, tenderest entreaties that if the time ever this quarter of a century, still figure in lecwithout a word-a silent token that she are now made by neat little machines at the rate of three hundred per minute, of Immediately after her cousin's departure, which machines a single child attends to

Nail making at the forge is another lost

Monroe, and even later, straw bonnet makwas not too careful to conceal it. Perhaps The unhappy dreamer wandered on unling was practised in every middle class boys, who crowded upon the settee, used to recess, in which dimpling smiles and witch-

> Two KINDS OF WOMEN .- We once knew a man who had married a spoiled beauty, whose murmurs, exactions, and caprices were infinite. He had at last, as a of her husband was cold and gone; there vise; and the passive, negligent husband became the attentive, devoted slave of her following important and satisfactory infor-Scarce had he spoken these words when will. He was in her hands as elay in the ed with white roses; and, as they bore him being, according to the touch of the hand Domestic Magazine.

ILLUSTRATED PREACHING .- A lady, sermon which she heard not long since in St. Augstine, as an example of the colored preacher's mode of embellishing Scripture history. The preacher had dwelt awhile on the fall of man, and the act of disobedience by which sir came into the world, and had got as far as the time of Noah. He then said :- "De world got to be berry wicked; de people all bad, and de Lord made up his mind to drown dem. But ough to hole part of every ting alive on Lord call upon every living ting to come into de ark and be saved. And de birds come flyin' to de ark, and de big lion, and de cow, and de possum come in, and de horse come trottin" to de ark, and de little ed sinners wouldn't come in, and dev laugh at Noah and his big Ark. And de rain come down in big spouts, and come up to de doo'-step of houses, and 'gin to cober de at de doo' ob de ark berry hard. And de big lion hear de racket and roar, and de dog bark, and de ox bellow, but Noah keep on reading de Bible. And de sinner say, 'Noah, Noah, let us come in.' And Noah say, 'I berry sorry, but I can't let Half a century ago bellows making was you in, for de Lord hab lock de doo' and

No Rose Perfect.-Peter Henderson, reat irritation and said :- "I have so much | to go home." rouble wid de ladies when dey comes to buy mine rose. Dev wants him hardy ley wants him doubles, dey wants him mondly, dev wants him fragrand, dev wants im nice gouler, dev wants him every dings in one rose. I have some dimes say to dat nearer and nearer it got to the black sand, ladies: 'Madam, I never often sees dat nearer and nearer, until the blaze reached ladies was beautiful, dat was rich, dat was the black sand-and as it was nothing else good tember, dat was youngst, dat was per- but black sand, nothing happened. fection in one ladies. I sees her much not.

### Humorous.

NOT MUCH OF A FUNERAL.

aged that she would occupy a portion of hear the "old man's" bones snap. one of them. She was among the first at Poor, and yet happy Courtenay! The came when, through the aid of their true tures and essay to illustrate the advantages the house, and occupied a prominent positook occasion to recall reminiscences of the to a raw hand in a squall. "I ain't touchlate Ruby that brought tears to their eyes, ing yer old jib," replied Jonathan, indigfirst coach drove up for its load, the distress his trouserloons. of Mrs. Moriaty at the death of Mr. Ruby sympathy. Then the second coach came machines. The nailer who works at the doubtful if she could hold up another instared into the coach and over its rich up- replied "Yes, your Honor; but if you'll let holstering, and said the late Ruby seemed me go this time, I'll never do so any more like a son to her than a neighbor. Whereupon the usher looked appropriately sad, and called up the third and last coach. Sing convict worked eighteen months on of semi Gothic arches, which leaves the This had yellow cushions and pink straps, a false key, and it was taken away from whole court exposed to view.

that in the death of Mr. Ruby the community had met a loss that it was not pos- ous: "Oakes Ames' will reveals \$5,745,sible to recover from, and that she would 254. And yet he died of disappointment had to do it on her knees, and would feel ory shirt and an oilcloth cap than dissimugrateful for the opportunity. Then the lation in a plug hat and a shirt that butthird and last coach filled and drove off to tons behind." take its place in the line, and Mrs. Moriaty dried her tears, choked back the sorrow of her heart with one mighty gulp, and strode into her own house shutting the front door without the aid of a knob. She told Clar-inda that it was the scaliest affair she ever the outskirts," which may be interpreted. went to, and had it not been for the body there would have been no funeral at all .-

A WAG'S SKETCH OF CESAR.—Julius Casar-An ancient Roman of celebrity. you know better, but when you see a boy He advertised to the effect that he had rigged with two such patches, you can't rather be first at Rome than second in a small village. He was a man of great behind him without turning round muscular strength. Upon one occasion he threw an entire army across the Rubicon. A general named Pompey met him in what was called the "tented field," but Pompey couldn't hold a Roman candle to Julius. We are assured, upon the authority of Patrick Henry, that "Cæsar had his Brutus." The unbiased reader of history, State Fair is a winged calf. however, will conclude that, on the contrary, Brutus rather had Cæsar. This Brutus never struck me as an unpleasant man to meet, but he did Cæsar. After addressing a few oral remarks to Brutus in the Latin language, Cæsar expired. His subsequent career is without interest. Casar was bald, which Grant is not, and wore a laurel fly brush to conceal the biliard ball which he called a head.

A simple-minded youth, in Baltimore, recently consulted a fortune-teller, and paid two dollars for a document containing the mation concerning his future: "You will people of Europe. Their nuns are interred enjoy good future plenty. Your senses ought to be gratified at that time, for you should know that you will be very lucky everything. After a short time you will be informed about an inheritance that will make you much joy; but if you cannot be truly happy in your future, you will have to support the poor. Do favors to your enemies, because you may need them when having for its centre one of the most goryou are unlucky." A local printer offers to supply any quantity of such messages, assorted kinds, and all warranted direct from the stars, at the rate of two dollars

frendly and unceremonious calls. The stones two feet square as headstones, upon etiquette of calls involves more white lies | which are inscribed the names and ages of than anything else in the world; and now the occupants. They are, however, in it has been getting in the way of a woman their rudeness and barrenness, but final in Hartford who wanted to hang herself. tokens of the self-sacrificing and humble Three several times did she make ready lives of these holy fathers. In their simfor that agreeable performance, and as often did people come ringing at the door, visiting and interfering with all her arrangements and discouraging her generally. for digression I would like to say more a-She says, sadly, that it's impossible to hang one's self comfortably in Hartford add that I believe them to be the best of without neglecting some of one's friends. Observe the heartlessness of modern society.

The Louisville Courier-Journal does not belive in trans-Atlantic traveling. It says: "If Mont Blanc were a solid lump of gold, and if in order to become the owner of it we had nothing to do but go over in Prof. floo', and den sinner be scaret, and knock | Wise's balloon and take possession of it, we would a thousand times rather sit down on the shore of Massachusetts bay and starve to death. For we should then have at least the stern satisfaction of knowing where we were and what we were doing.

are to slippery for me to climb; uncle monuments, which extend along the sides hat all good qualities of fragrance, beauty, there's no birds' nests around that I can height of one's head. Many of the church-

Once a careless man went to the cellar and stuck the candle in what he supposed was a keg of black sand. He sat near it, drinking wine until the candle burned low:

"Let go that jib-let go that jib, quick!"

was so marked as to excite the liveliest pastor, exhibiting to his Sunday-school a 1,000 feet in length by 600 in breadth. magic lantern picture of a poor sinner The enclosure has an arcade 40 feet wide.

A New Orleans juryman was asked by the justice if he ever read the paper. He

The Minneapolis Tribune becomes seri-

The little boy with his first cigar and the drayman with his gentle mule both tried to back her and couldn't.

"picking ladies' pockets.

One of the most striking features of a mother's care and affection is putting black patches on light-colored pants. Of course. help but feel that he can sae what transpires

Mice harm the cheese, but girls charm the he's. The same is true of their respective eating of cheese and cheating of he's. Several active mud volcanoes have been iscovered near Mendocino, California.

Among the curiosities of the Oregon

# Correspondence.

[For the North Carolina Gazette.]

Messes. Editors:-In a former comnunication I gave you an account of where and how the plebeian dead of Tuscany and some other parts of Italy were disposed of. Now I will give you an idea of what is done with the dead of the aristoracy, the rich and the nobility. The Italians have no beautiful cemeteries like the Danes, Hollanders, Saxons, French, and other within the enclosure of the convents, and their monks are always buried in cemeteries within the walls of their own monasteries. For instance, the order of the Capuchins has a property near Florence of many hundred acres in extent, (and as valuable land as one can find in Italy) on which are situated the buildings of the monaste-

ry. These buildings, which form an ob-long square, present a very beautiful front, geous chapels in all Europe. The sides and end of this oblong square, however, are composed of two-story buildings of the most diminutive size. At the end inside of this court rest the remains of the monks. There's no end to the unpleasantness of Theirs are simple graves, with only rough plicity one is reminded very much of the grave yards of the Moravians in Pennsylvania and North Carolina. If it were not bout these holy fathers, but I will only

Now, as regards the clergy or priesthood:

-they are in interred in the centre of the

churches. The floors of all the churches in Italy are of mosaic, or large slabs of marble, or a gray stone resembling granite. When there is a priest to be buried, a slab is taken up, and the remains laid under the floor. In some churches bishops, archbishops and cardinals are, and have been for many years, lying exposed to view in glass coffins. The nobility and very distinguished persons, like Michael Angelo, (whose remains rest in a chef d'oeuvre sar-Here is a veritable extract from a letter cophagus of white marble in the church of sent from a little boy in the country to his St. Croix, in Florence) are placed in most mother in the city: "The peach trees here magnificent marble tombs, surmounted by the Agriculturist, in alluding to the fact won't let me sail boats in the milk-pails; of the interior of the churches, at about the pardiness, and constant blooming are not see Sally, Law spilt molasses on my best es have, either in the rear or along the to be found in one rose, quotes the words pants; a smaller boy than I am, who plays sides, consecrated ground for the reception of a German neighbor who came to him in with me, wears a gold chain; and I want of the dead. And sometimes even the front, over which thousands tread, and never pause to read the epitaphs, is consecrated to departed spirits. This holy ground is only for the rich. When a death occurs the body is taken to the church of the family, and lies there in state all day. If the corpse be that of a female, an immense drab cloth, having a black silk-velvet border about six inches wide, is hung up to cover the middle door of the church. A Danbury gentleman saw his boy in If the corpse be that of a male, however, front of the house throwing a ball in the a black cloth, having a white border lookair. He hadn't played ball himself for ing like silver leaf, is hung over this door. thirty years, and knew nothing of the kind | The cloths are large enough to cover alof ball base-ball clubs have introduced in most the entire front of our little city the past few years, but he felt the old spirit | churches in this State. During the time The day Mr. Ruby across the way was rising in him at the memory of former tri- that the body lies in state the whole chime to be buried, Mrs. Moriaty told her daugh- umphs, and he held up his hands and told of bells of that particular church is tolled, ter Clarinda that she guessed she would at- his son to "let her slide." she slid. He and mass is said by the priests until night, tend, as she wasn't feeling very well, and caught it full and fair, and then dropped when the burial takes place. Here I will a ride would do her good. She knew there it, and started into the house, with his eyes do Italy the justice to say that the most would be several covered carriages furnish- full of tears, and his hands pressed under celebrated burying place (except Westmined at the expense of the family, and she his arms. The youth subsequently in- ster Abbey, London,) on the face of the was equally confident it would be so man- formed another boy that he could plainly globe is Camposanto de Pise. Here, like Westminster, the higher grade of nobility, (but no kings) the literati, and many great and noted persons of Italy are interred. tion. As the other friends arrived she shouted the captain of a down-east sloop But Camposanto is very unlike Westminster, in one respect. The former is no church, nor the yard nor court of a church. and when the services were over, as the nantly, as he jammed his fists deeper into It is an immense oblong square, having a large uncovered court. This court is sur-What is that, children?" asked a young rounded by an enclosure 60 feet high, and

The exterior wall has neither door not window, except the great door, which is used for entering with the corpse. Magnificent monuments, many of them 60 feet high, have been erected within this areade, and the floor of the four sides is covered with slabs of marble 7x4 feet, under every one of which the dead are peacefully sleeping. Instead of an interior wall, or a wall Industry isn't always rewarded. A Sing around the court, there is one continuation

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