THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 6, 1873.

He looked at me earnestly, as if he wish-

I extinguished the taper and crept back

A year later I was mistress of Redburn;

the beautiful house, the spacious grounds

were all mine. Mrs. Malthy had died and

"Violet, you are my heiress. There is

brother; I loved him, I was ambitious for

him, but his natural bent was evil. We

gaged to be married, but I forbade it. I

him; she trusted him; but she was delicate,

She grew pale even past her dying pallor,

"When I last saw him the officers of

ustice were after him; he was a defaulter;

So she died hard as a flint to the last.

I was young; I was fond of gavety;

had now the means at my disposal. Every

summer my home was filled with guests.

broad. And yet I lived only on the interest

Three years passed. I had never heard

It was a shock, but he gave no token of

most distinguished of my guests. I loved

cause I have his patrimony. I have no

right to Redburn, and I will not keep it.

An opportunity came. He was sitting

on the terrace one bright evening. I went

"How levely this view is!" he exclaim

"Yes, and you shall wish for your right

He did not speak, and I went on, saving:

"Your sister was just, and she would

"But it was your merey, and not your

ustice, Miss Violet, that saved me. Violet,

I love you, and I will take Redburn with

I put my hand in his, trusting him, lev-

THE PANIC IN HISTORY.

The rise progress and fall of the panic

is thus feelingly portrayed, in the belief

that it will be of interest to future histori-

1. Now it came to pass in the fifth year

of the reign of Ulysses, son of Jesse, that

many of the money-changers were gather-

ed together in the temple of Mammon, in

the city of Gotham, where they were wont

to gather, and rob each man his neighbor,

2. For these were the sons of Belial

who prayed not unto the Lord, but preyed

each upon his fellow. And if a stranger

3. For their days were spent in getting

many shekels, and their nights in riotous

4. And lo! these men talked not in the

language of the people, but used strange

in puts and calls and stocks and many ab-

of the birthright which he had.

passed by they took him in.

ominable things.

no longer, Mr. Sedley. Redburn is yours.

ed, pointing towards the distant hills.

I will give it back to him again."

and took a sent near him.

I have no claim upon it."

see what you are to-day."

he had stolen money to pay his gambling

and died. He said I killed her."

And I was mistress of Redburn.

of the money bestowed upon me.

out she went on :

forgive him."

On her dying bed she had said:

bequeathed them to me.

to bed. I did not hear a sound of any

kind about the house until day break.

ed to carry away a clear memory of my features, then wrapped his cloak about him.

Home Circle.

SAVED.

"Miss Violet, will you give this letter to

I had my hands full of drawing mater-

ials, but I received the letter and continu-

her in her dressing-room through the morn-

ple and crimson wools.

vards my companion.

had brought her bad news.

not surmise what had happened.

and left the room.

munication was from.

J. H. & G. G. MYROVER,

North Carolina Gazette.

Publishers. TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:

CLUB RATES: made while down at the sea-side, where I copes (sent to one address) with an extra copy \$-25 00 Maltby, to whom I had been a companion and a premium of a fine chromo, value §25 copies (sent to one address) with an extra copy and a premium of a fine chromo, value §40

RATES OF ADVERTISING :

News Budget.

SUMMARY OF NEWS For the Week ending Nov. 4.

Private advices from Havana state that duing the storm of the 8th ult., three Spanish gun e boats were built in New York in 1869 .- At Vi ma another panic hasoccurred on bourse, and the of the financial difficulties.-In Spain the troops besigging Cartagena have been reinforced to the one of 5,000,-Advices from all parts of Bengal how a general failing of crops, and a famine ineved by Count de Chambord in his letter to M. de Cheenebrong all hopes of a restora-tion of a monarchy have been abandoned. It is probable that the Conservative deputies in the Ast semily, will vote in favor of prolonging the term of office of President McMahon,—The old Opera House in Rue le Peletar has been destroyed by fire. General Bellamarue wrote a letter to M. du Bael. Minister of War, informing him if a monarchy mission in the army, Immediately on the receipt of the communication by M. du Basil, he is ed an order placing the General on the retired list.—At Madrid it is reported that the Carlists

He is asked to sacrice his honor, but he retract

nothing, curtails nothing in his previous declara-

tions. He cannot inaugurate a stormy reign by an act of weakness. Were I enfectled to-day I

Thirteen new yellow fever cases at Bain

amongs them ex-Senator Brutter

oridge on the 30th Oct., and four on the 31st. Since

the development of the disease there have been fif-

situation more hopeful. The dangerous cases are all improving. There was a heavy white frost in

that section on the 30th ult.-Judge Bond decides

that suits in bankruptcy must be governed by the

laws existing when the proceedings commenced

This defeats in many cases the large exemptions

allowed by the State laws and the recent amond

ments to the bankrupt act.—At Oswego, N. Y.,

Hoyt, Sprague & Co.'s woolen mills have closed, throwing 500 persons out of employment.—At

Montgomery, there have been three fever deaths

cold, and people are returning home. - Iowa and

dollars for the Pennsylvania Railroad. He like-

wise effected arrangements so that work will not have to be suspended on the Texas and Pacific

toad, although he was unable to close successfully

negotiations for a sale of bonds,-Four yellow fe-

ver deaths at Shreveport Wednesday, 29th ult.— There have been 1,309 railroad accidents in this

country within the past twelve months, resulting in 34 deaths and 1,410 injuries.—Florida crop re-

ports indicate, as compared with that of 1872, a

corn loss of 26 per cent.; wheat, gain of 64 per

cent.; oats, loss of 9 per cent.; hay, loss 7 per cent.;

the proportion of soft corn is very heavy, and this

REVIEW OF THE MARKETS

For the Week ending Nov. 4, 1873.

LIVERPOOL, Oct. 29 .- Cotton to arrive-Good

middlings, delivered in November, 81; in Decem-

Breadstuffs quiet. Oct. 30.—Cotton to arrive—Uplands, on a basis

87-16; low middlings, delivered in December 87-

Oct. 31.-Yarns and fabrics at Manchester dull

Common rosin 9s. Spirits turpentine 33s. 6d.

NEW YORK, Oct. 29 .- Gold closed at 1081 a

Cotton irregular at 14% a 15% cents. Southern

flour dull and heavy—common to fair extra \$6.20 @ -6.95; good to choice extra \$7@\$11. Wheat in better export enquiry and unchanged. Corn 1 ct.

better at 59½ cents for steamer western mixed. Pork quiet—new mess \$14 85@\$15. Spirits tur-

pentine weak at 42@421 cents. Rosin steady at

Oct. 30.—Gold closed at 108\$@108\$. Govern-

Cotton steady at 15@151 cents. Flour in mo-

derate request and unchanged. Wheat quiet and

unchanged. Corn a shade better in fair demand. Pork steady, with better demand-new mess \$15.

Spirits turpentine weak. Rosin steady. Tallow dull at 7\\\ cents. Freights firm.

Oct. 31.—Gold dull at 108\\\ @108\\\ cents. Government bonds dull and off for some.

Cotton quiet at 141@15 cents. Flour in mode

its turpentine weak. Rosin quiet. Tallow weak.

cents. Market quiet and steady. Rosin, Strained at \$2 60. Crude turpentine, \$3 00 for Yellow

Dip, \$2 40 for Virgin and \$2 for hard. Market

Virgin and \$2 00 for Hard; market steady. Tar

Oct. 31.—Spirits turpentine 38 cents; market quiet. Rosin, Strained at \$2 60; market quiet.

\$2 25; market steady. Cotton at 131 cents.

\$2.90. Freights to Liverpool active and firmer.

1084. Government bonds steady and nominal.

indicates light hogs this winter.

Breadstuffs firm—corn 32s.

ment bonds dull and some lower.

and tending down.

ort increasing hog cholera.—Thomas

since last report, all old cases. The weather

omfortable but rather monotonous weeks have fired on a British war vessel, killing one of the crew.-It is ascertained that sixty lives were lost mbanny with Mrs. Multby. Only somesinking of the Fernando El Catalico. - Su Henry Holland, author and physician, is dead .times I wished for a little change. The Times has a special to the effect that the Pope It came—a most startling episode. as written a second letter to the Emperor of Ger many, the contents of which have not transpired lawyer and personal friend from New York | -Count de Chambord has written a strong letter to a delegation of the party of the Right. He states that he "owes the whole truth to his country. -1 was dressing her hair, as I sometimes

did, for she liked my arrangements, proand a young man walked in. should be powerless." The Count resisted urgent appeals to modify his letter, but insisted upon its I felt Mrs. Maltby start under my hands.

I myself was frightened, the intruder looked so bold and reckless. He was very handsome, but he looked to me to have been traveling long, or to have come out of some revel. His linen was soiled; his long, clustering hair unbrushed; his to the door. eves bloodshot; vet his appearance was Moralog News at noon on 31st ult., announces the

seen so high-bred and graceful a man.

singularly attractive. I had never before

"Go on Violet," she said.

Scott, who has returned from Europe, confirms the report of his having effected a loan of ten million

> The last sentence appeared to have been quite mechanically spoken, for he had fix- said, "but if you will put the money back. ed his eyes fiercely upon Mrs. Maltby's I will let you go." face, and seemed to see only her. I went on pinning up the braids of her hair as I had been bid, but my hands trembled. I could not see her face, but I think she met that look steadily.

"You refuse me," he said, in a far different tone from that in which he had first spoken-low and concentrated. "Certainly," she answered.

"Do you want my blood upon your head?"

"I washed my hands clear of you long

ago," she answered composedly. "Long ago," he repeated, and a wave of

ordinary, shipped October and November, 88; low emotion that was inexplicable to me went over his face. Then he was silent. I don't of good ordinary, shipped October and November, know why, but from that moment I pitied

He got up and commenced walking the

"I tell you. Winifred, I must have this money," he said. "I must have it to-night, to-night," he repeated.

Mrs. Maltby was silent. I caught a glimpse of her face. Flint was not harder. "Let me have it, Winifred," he said, pausing before her, "and I promise you it shall be the last time."

She made no reply. "The last time. 1 mean it, Winifred." His voice faltered. She did not speak

"Will you?"

"No," she replied, with no emotion what-His face had been working with some strong, deep feeling. But that monosyl-

lable seemed to strike him like a blow. He stood looking at her, his face still and derate request—common to fair extra \$6 20@\$6 95.
Wheat irregular and unsettled. Corn closed dull "I did not think God could make such a

and declining. Pork dull and unchanged. Lard woman as you are," said he, at last. —good business (at a decline) at 7 3-16@78. Spir-

I felt her shrink beneath the actual hor ror with which he seemed to regard her. WILMINGTON, Oct. 29.+Spirits Turpentine 39 But she spoke with her unalterable com-

"I told you more than a year ago that Crude turpentine, \$3 00 for Yellow Dip, \$2 40 for I have given you fair warning; I shall not "You know where it is kept?" change.

He did not speak; his head was dropped I wondered how he had obtained it. upon his breast; he was deathly pale. "I have done my duty by you, Guy; you

Crude turpentine, \$3 00 for Yellow Dip, \$2 40 for Virgin and \$2 for Hard; market quiet. Tar \$2 25 per bbl; market quiet and steady. Cotton at 132 cents per lb. Market quiet.

"Yes, you have been just; but the control of the control "Yes, you have been just; but you have fearless you are for yourself."

never been merciful," he replied, "Oh God!" He flung up his arms with a bitter ery that

I looked at her. She did not relent or flung up the sash, and leaped soundlessly go to him. He had flung himself into a out into the darkness. chair, and with his head drooped and his arms folded upon his back, was the most hopeless figure I had ever seen. She rose, for I had finished her hair, and took a seat ed on my way to Mrs. Maltby's drawing- nearer to the fire. Her lips were gray as if she were cold, but her face was still as desk, where I had laid it. Then I shuddered. them. The drawings were little studies I had invincible as a flint.

He gave a groan, and started up sud- kept on the ground, was found gagged and had spent my vacation-made by Mrs. denly

Maltby, to whom I had been a companion for a year—and Mrs. Maltby had been in her eye, and asked: "Why did you not terested in them, saying: "Touch them up kill me? I was altogether in your hands A year later I was mistress of Redburn; and did ma a bit, Violet, and I will get a portfolio for once. You killed her, you will remember." them and keep them." I usually sat with A flush stained her cheek.

"You would have made her happy, I uppose, if she had lived," she said sarcastings, and thither I repaired to touch up the drawings, while she sat with her slippered | ically. But the sting did not seem to feet on the fender, embroidering with pur- reach him.

"If she had lived! Oh, heaven, if she I gave her the letter, and went to a low had lived! Winifred Sedley, may God and then went on: "You have seen my seat in the deep bay-window. I sharpened deal by you as you have dealt by me." a pencil, and then happened to glance to-"I am willing," she answered.

He remained not a moment longer. Her face was ashy white. Her profile Wrapping his cloak about him, he gave her was turned towards me. In its irregularity one look of reproach, and left the room. and pallor it looked like a face cut in stone. looked wistfully at her; she did not speak But I had never seen it look so sharp and I to me, and I, too, went away.

She was ill the next day, but on the day The letter was clenched in her hand. I following she appeared much as usual.

ad brought her bad news.

I was shocked, but silent. I tried to said nothing. The matter was no affair of remember what I knew of her family re- mine. I had not understood it, Mrs. Maltlations. She was a handsome, black-haired by would make me feel it. I understood woman of fifty, who had been early widow- that the two were brother and sister, that ed, and returned to her father's house. Her the young man was named Guy Sedley; debts. He is probably in jail now; but parents were dead. Her mother had died that he was dissolute and in disgrace; that will have none of him, and I will never in her infancy, and she had been the mis- Mrs. Maltby had taken care of him in boytress of Redburn ever since. It was not bood, but now ignored the relationship. I ong, however, since her father's decease. was in no way allowed to learn any more. She never had a child. She had no broth-But on the second night I was awaken-

ers or sisters whom I had heard of. I could ed by a light shining into my chamber. It was something unusual, for the little I saw her burn the letter, and she rose clock on the mantle was chiming twelve.

After a moment I slipped out of bed and Afterwards I guessed whom that com- glided towards the door. The long canbroidered folds of my night-gown tripped A week passed. They were quiet and me, but I made no noise with my bare feet at Redburn. But, though young, I was know whom I expected to see; certainly to visit me, asked leave to bring a friend. fashion? less restless than most girls. I was not not Guy Sedley, kneeling before a sandal- I extended the solicited invitation, and Guy on the floor. A taper, burning in a silver sconce upon the wall, showed his face per- the past. Reclaimed from his errors he We had company to dine-Mrs. Maltby's feetly cool as he went on searching for was so refined and manly that he was the

He must have come through my room to him, but I thought: "He must hate me. reach this apartment, for it had no opening | the usurper of his rights. He is poor benouncing them artistic. Suddenly, without but into my chamber. I was aware that knock or warning, the door was flung open the papers in the chest were valuablethat there was money placed there. I saw that he was robbing his sister.

I saw, too, a dirk-knife on the floor close

I looked at him an instant-even then l remembered to pity him-then glided forward, snatched the knife and leaped back

I was mistress of the situation, for I had come from behind him-done all as in a flash of lightning—and as he rose to his Mrs. Maltby did not speak to him. He feet stood with my back to the closed door, seated himself before and not far from her, with a calmness that showed that it was not my intention to immediately arouse the house.

With a presence of mind equal to my "Certainly. Let the young lady pro- own, he put the roll of bills be had been ceed with her task," he said, quickly, scarching for into the fob of his waist-coat, your hand, not else." "What I have to say need not interfere and with a glittering eye regarded me with her employment. I understand that she speculatively. I was petite, and I had not ling him utterly, and proud, very proud, to s your companion and confidante, though screamed. I know how that he was not make him master of Redburn. I have not had the pleasure of meeting her much afraid of me, although he appeared

> "You have been robbing your sister," I His intense attention of me changed to a

> look of wonder. "You, child, are not afraid of me?" he

> "No," I answered truthfully.

"But I watched you in your sleep a moment ago, debating whether it were necesary to kill you or not." "You must have been glad to find that

was not necessary," I answered. He looked more astonished than before, but I did not stop to think of that.

"Pet the money back," I said. "No," he said firmly. "I will murder

"Do not do that," said I. "I am your

riend. I was sorry for you that day.' He did not speak, but a troubled lool disturbed the pale fixedness of his face. "How much money have you there," !

"One hundred dollars."

"And you need it very much?" 'Very much," he replied, with a bitter smile. "Please put it back," I said. "She has

6. Now this graven image was a strange een just to you. I would like to be meriful. I will give you the money."

"I have it-ves-here in my room; let me show you. I flung open the door next to my writ-

ng-desk and came back. "These I will give you freely," I said, t should be the last time, and I hope-

He had taken the bills into his hand, looking at them in a kind, unbelieving way. "You may hope that you have saved me," sacrifices in his temple. he said, in a low tone. We were silent for a moment.

"You know now that I was very sorry or you," I said with tears in my eyes. "Yes," he said gravely. "And I love you for it."

"Yes, in a drawer in her dressing-room."

"Hurry and get away."

He put Mrs. Maltby's money back, and rifices unto their god. For Ulysses wor- of this article, and was thus storing it in fense on the ground that he had lived hon- break. But the train was about leaving, rearranged the chest. I began to listen shipped the god Dollar even as all the her room in the tenement house, You see estly since the commission of his first fault, and John thrust his little piece of calico I should pay no more debts of yours, con- nervously for voices about the house, but people did, in secret, but he swore by the women carrying baskets of peaches, or eighteen years ago, asserting what was the into his bosom, 'to remember his mother Oct. 30.—Spirits turpentine 384 cents; market quiet. Rosin, Strained at \$2.60; market steady. Said. "I meant it; you know I meant it. and gave me the key.

> "There is no danger; I paved the way carefully. Pure, brave little girl, how with one voice unto the King,

said, lo, we be all lame ducks.

13. Saying, Let the King hearken unto there are also ten times that number who of his conduct. A petition was signed by the voice of his servants, for lo! tribulation spend \$10,000 a year in the same manner. more than 1,200 inhabitants of Fismes, hath befallen them, and sore discomfort. It is very difficult to imagine the feelings who bore testimony to his excellent char-

At eight o'clock the watchman, who was who have robbed the people have come able profit, and then they are sorted in bound just inside Redburn's entrance. Yes, unto grief, and the darkness of light falleth heaps and labled so as to attract the pur

> and did many unseemly things at the dis- of each passer-by in order to observe how comfiture of the money changers.

changers of many talents, and he had lock- off by the severe competition which prevails only one living being who has my blood ed up his treasures. But he, too, worship-even in the lowest branches of trade. Taking it in its general view, the

had a cousin-Flora-a love child, who me many gifts of corn, and wine, and portionate degree of hardship.—One of the was brought up with him. They were enrevealed to her his dissipation; I told her of his debts and deeds of daring. She loved and myrrh.

for that they may in the days to come sive looking creatures here that can be imbring more presents.

22. And he cried with a loud voice, so

the shekels that are in the King's treasury, even now are in progress. and give them unto the people. 24. But Ulysses was a cunning man and

a sly, and he took from each man to whom he gave the shekels, the parchment on owed to each man.

25. And the temple of Mammon, where the sons of Belial gathered together and many days.

26. And Lo, these things are written by David, the son of Sitruc, a scribe from the a word of Guy Seilley; when one day the East. And shall not the history of the

> his little study, and pointing to an old tea- vss of sin! Years have filled great drifts finished, the Superintendent said: trav on the table containing a few watch between her and us, but they have not hidglasses, and test papers, said "There is all den from our sight the glory of her pure, me, but I thought I might trust you."

the laboratory I have." , Stothard learned the art of combining colors by closely studying butterflies' wings. He would often say that no one knew what he owed to those tiny insects. A burnt stick and a barn door served Wilkie in lieu of a pencil and canvass. Bewick first practiced drawing on the cottage walls, of his native village, which he covered with his sketches in chalk; and Benjamin West made his first brushes out of the cat's tail. Ferguson lay down in the field at night in a blanket, and made a map of the heavenly bodies by means of a thread with small beads on it, stretched between his eye and the stars. Franklin first robbed the thundercloud of its lightning by means of a kite with two cross sticks and a silk handkerchief. Watts made his model of the condensing steam-engine out of an old anatomist's syringe, used to inject the arteries previous to dissection. Clifford worked his first problem in mathematics when a cobbler's apprentice, upon small scraps of leather, which he beat smooth for the purpose; while Rittenhouse, the astronomer, words, that were as a shibboleth unto the first calculated eclipses on his plow. people of the land. And they trafficked

WOMEN IN CITIES.

5. And they worshipped even a graven

Trov Times writes: god and a mighty one, wherefore certain from metropolitan life is the degradation of aitre, by which he was still known. His and apparently very busy with a cast of of the scoffers among the scribes called him woman. I do not refer here to anything of wife died soon after their marriage, but her garment. The superintendent stepped of the Almighty. And his name was Doll- a vicious nature, but simply to the result parents were so much attached to him that to him, and found that he was cutting of poverty. Woman here suffers from dire they bequeathed him some property, and small piece out of the patched lining. 7. And behold these sons of Belial had want much more than man, because his obtained for him a more valuable appoint- proved to be his old jacket, which having builded a temple over against the street strength and general resources are superior. ment in a manufactory at Fismes. Here been replaced by a new one, had been called Broad, near the street that leadeth You see the most pitiable women here, be- he made a second marriage, which also thrown away. There was no time to be to the temple of the Lord, even unto the cause the sex is forced to unfeminine em- proved a happy one, and he seemed on the lost. 'Come, John, come,' said the superopening the roll. "You said to your sister river that floweth past the city of Goth- ployment. Some might be amused by the high road to fortune. One day, while he intendent, what are you going to do with facile exercise of the grass-hook or sickle was talking with the station-master on the that old piece of calico? 'Please sir.' said 8- Now it came to pass that their god with which this class cut fodder for their platform, a train arrived, the engine-driver John, 'I am cutting it to take with me .-Dollar was wroth with them, and he smote cows and goats, since they do it with great of which happened to be the real Lemaitre, My dear, dear mother put the lining into his high priest called Jay, who cooked the rapidity. I have seen this in the vacant who recognized Eripe and denounced him this old jacket for me. This was a piece up-town lots, where if labor was worth to the police. He was at once arrested, of her dress, and it is all I shall have to 9. And a great fear fell upon all those anything, the stock of weeds thus gathered and it is needless to say that the matter remember her by. And as the poor boy who worshipped the god Dollar, and they ought to be worth \$100 a ton. Coming created immense excitement in the district. thought of that dear mother's love and of said, lo, we be all lame ducks.

down town lately I saw a woman carrying 10. And they called on the King Ulysses, to come into Gotham, and to offer sac
down town lately I saw a woman carrying gery, but he did not attempt to deny his ses, to come into Gotham, and to offer sac
She had been lucky enough to get a load identity, and he very wisely based his de
like was arraigned upon the charge of forgery, but he did not attempt to deny his hands and sobbed as if his heart would 11. And Ulysses came into Gotham with better than idleness or crime, but at the had enlisted without betraying himself. much trouble and sorrow." certain of his privy counsellors, and tarried same time it is not a pleasant sight. As a He moreover begged the Court to rememat an Inn. And Ulysses was heavy with contrast with this wretched degradation, I ber that in two years' time he would have Presbyterian, and I doubt if any thing may mention a statement made to me by a been able to plead the statute of limitations; | could be more feeling. There is no man,

14. For their god Dollar hath withhold- of one of this fashion worshipping elique, acter, and the jury returned a verdict of en from thy servants his presence; and and perhaps still more difficult to enter in- acquittal, which was received with loud and there is much sorrow among thy servants. to the experience of the poorer class.-Let 15. And certain of the people whom the us look for a moment upon the woman When I arose I saw the dirk-knife glit- sons of Belial had taken in, stood near by, about a stone's throw, and scoffed at the of peaches. These must be carried to the tering in the sunshine near my writing- sons of Belial, and spitefully entreated place favorable for their sale. They must be counted in order to know the cost and 16. And they cried, Aha! Aha! Those to fix the price which will give a reasonchaser. If you will place yourself in posi-17. And lo! they stood on their heads tion for a moment, and then watch the eye he notices your stock and terms, you may 18. And Jay, the son of Gould, an heal have an idea of the life followed by thousthen man and a sinner, scoffed with the ands. Many of them make a miserable people, for lo! he had robbed the money living, while others try it and are driven

Taking it in its general view, the city is 19. But Ulysses, the son of Jesse, was certainly unfavorable to women. Among sore disgusted, for he said within himself: the rich, the idle luxury of high life wastes 20. Lo, now the money changers are the its victims into effete helplessness; while friends of the King, and have borne unto among the poor, the sex suffers a disproshekels, and frankincense, and bull pups results is that female countenance developed among the last mentioned class is fear-21. Behold, I will help these sons of Belial, fully ugly. You can find the most repulagined. Some of these creatures may be a part of the poverty of the Old World, that all the people of the land heard his while others have descended from respectable and even noted families, which have 23. And he said, Lo, now I will take fallen into poverty by such revulsions as

THE OLD FASHIONED MOTHER.

Thank God! some of us have an old-fashwhich was written the sum that the King lioned mother. Not a woman of the period, enameled and painted, with her great chignon, her curls and bustle, whose white jeweled hands have never felt the clasp of ba-In the winter, I was in New York or a- worshipped the god Dollar, was shut for by fingers; but a dear, old-fashioned, sweetvoiced mother, with eyes in whose clear depths the love-light shone, and brown nair, threaded with silver, lying smooth upon her faded cheek. Those dear hands upon the deep velvet of the carpet. I don't Bromleys, of New York, who were coming days that followed after be written in like worn with toil, gently guided our tottering steps in childhood, and smoothed our pillow in sickness, even reaching out to us in year-THE TOOLS OF GREAT MEN.—It is not | ning tenderness when her sweet spirit was tools that make the workman, but the train- baptized in the pearly spirit of the river.

A STRANGE HISTORY.

A curious case, says the Pall Mall Gaz-

ette, was lately brought before one of th

young man named Eripe was condemned

in contumaciam to ten years' penal servitude

for forgery and embezzlement committed

French tribunals. Eighteen years ago

in Paris. He had misappropriated some four thousand francs, but he voluntarily confessed his guilt a few days afterwards, making restitution, at the same time, of the sum which still remained in his hands. The manager of the office in which he was employed, who entertained an excellent opinon of him, was anxious to hush the matter up, but the police insisted upon his prosecution. Eripe avoided arrest, and enlisted in a cavalry regiment under the name of Lemaitre, a former school-fellow. He served for three years, and bore the best of characters, but being offered a clerkship in the Aisne, he deserted. The real Lemaitre was arrested on this charge, but he had no difficulty in proving his innocence, and tell it just as we heard it: A company of Eripe was again condemned in contumaciam to ten years' hard labor for usurping a name which did not belong to him. He, in the The New York correspondent of the meanwhile, had been gaining the esteem of distant homes in the West. Just before his employer, at whose instance he con- the time for the starting of the cars one of "One of the powerful features inseparable | tracted a marriage under the name of Lem- | the boys was noticed aside from the others, 12. And the sons of Belial gathered dealer in fashions, that there are five hun- and his case was strengthened by the pres- either saint or sinner, who does not feel dethemselves together at the inn, and cried dred women in this city each of whom ence of his second wife and her family, who sirous of lifting up a prayer in behalf of spends \$25,000 a year in dress, and that entreated the Court to take a lenient view this poor boy.

unchecked applause.

GROWING OLD IN ONE NIGHT .- The sexton of St. Joseph's Cathedral, Vienna, being a man of extraordinary nerve and boldness, was accustomed to stand on the pinnacle of the tower whenever the emperor made a grand entry to the city, and wave a flag as the pageant passed by. When, however, Leopold, who had just been chosen emperor at Frankfort, was about to enter the city, the loyal sexton, still anxious to be true to the old custom, but finding that years had told against his nerve, declared that any one who would take his place successfully should win his daughter Gabriel Petersheim, who was disliked by the sexton, but loved his daughter, at once accepted the offer, to the disgust of the sexton, who then arranged with two villains to close the trap-door of the upper stairway, while Gabriel was above, thinking that as the emperor was to enter toward evening, no one need be the wiser, and the lad must certainly fall before morning. The two accomplices did their foul work, and their intended victim, finding his way down again barred, was confronted with the alternative of clinging to the spire through a cold, wintry night, with his feet resting on a surface hardly ten inches in circumference; or of percipitating himself to the pavement at once, and thus ending the matter. Gabriel was a youth of firm will and hardy constitution; he clung to the cold column till morning. But the story goes that his re-scuers were amazed to observe that his curling locks were white as snow; his wonted rosy cheeks were yellow and wrinkled; and his eyes, before so bright, were now sunken and dim. One night of horror had placed him forty years nearer his grave.

GENERAL PILLSBURY'S NERVE .- In a sketch of the life of the late General Amos Pillsbury, the Albany Express relates the following interesting incident:

"About that time (1826) his father was appointed Superintendent of the Connecticut State Prison, his son being the deputy: ed skill and perseverance of the man him- Blessed is the memory of an old-fashion- but in 1830, his father having resigned, self. Indeed, it is proverbial that the bad ed mother! It floats to us now, like the Amos Pillsbury was tendered the position, workman never yet had good tools. Some beautiful perfume of some woodland blos- although but twenty-five years of age. It one asked Opie by what wonderful process soms. The music of other voices may be was in this institution, and almost a quarter he mixed colors. "I mix them with my lost, but the entrancing memory of hers of a century ago, that a desperate fellow brains, sir," was the reply. It is the same | will echo in our souls forever. Other faces | named Scott was confined for fifteen years. with every workman who would excel. will fade away and be forgotten, but her's He was determined not to work, nor to Ferguson made marvelors things, such as will shine on until the light from heaven's submit to any of the rules, and shortly afhis wooden clock, that accurately measur- portals shall glorify our own. When, in ter entering the institution he nearly cut off ed the hour-by means of a pen knife-a the fitful pauses of busy life, our feet wan- his left hand to avoid doing any labor. But tool in everybody's hands, but then every- der back to the old homestead, and, cross- his wound was immediately attended to, body is not a Ferguson. A pan, of water ing the well-worn threshold, stand once and in less than one hour afterward he was and two thermometers were the tools by more in the low, quaint, room, so hallowed engaged in turning a crank with one hand. which Dr. Black discovered latent heat, by her presence, now the feeling of child- For this he threatened to murder the warand a prism, a lens, and a sheet of paste- ish innocence and dependence comes over den on the first opportunity, and in some board enabled Newton to unfold the com- us, and we kneel down in the molten sun- way getting hold of a razor, he sharpened position of light and the origin of color. shine-just where, long years ago, we knelt it for the dread purpose. Hearing of this An eminent foreign savant once called up- by our mother's side, lisping "Our Father." Mr. Pillsbury sent for him and commanded have made you the heir had she lived to pon Dr. Wollaston and requested to be How many times, when the tempter lured him to shave him. He eved the man steadshown over his laboratories in which science | us on, has the memory of those sacred hours, | ily, seated himself in the chair, and the had been enriched by so many important that mother's words, her faith and prayers, operation began, the prisoner's hand tremdiscoveries, when the doctor took him in saved us from plunging into the deep ab- bling the while. When the shaving was

> "I have been told you meant to murder "God bless you, sir, you may!' replied the regenerated man, completely broken

> "From that moment he became one of the best behaved criminals in the prison, was treated well, and remained on his good behavior until Mr. Pillsbury left in 1832. But when the new warden was appointed, Scott tried to escape, and murdered the keeper. For this crime he was hanged the year following, in Hartford."

Correspondence.

MESSES. EDITORS :- The following I have selected from the St. Louis (Mo.) Presbyterian, and I have no doubt that you and your readers will agree with me that it is very touching, and, as the Presbyterian says, we know many an eye will moisten as the story is told and retold throughout the country." Says the editor: "We heard a story told the other day that made our eyes moisten. We have determined to poor children, who had been gathered out of the alleys and garrets of the city, were preparing for their departure to new and