North Carolina Gazette.

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News Budget.

SUMMARY OF NEWS For the Week ending Dec. 16.

It is ramored at Bayonne, Spain, that Lizarraga has captured and shot the cure of Santa Cruz.-The tone of the Cuban press, and the expression of the authorites and prominent Spaniards adjeate quiet compliance with the protocol.-The crowd at the Trianon, in France, on Thursday, the 11th, warmly cheered the verdict in the Bazaine case. The sentence includes payment of costs and expulsion from the Legion of Honor.—The London Times says Bazaine is justly convicted. The London Telegraph considers him a sacrifice to national vanity, and the News says the evidence was so conflicting that the sentence will be commuted to perpetual exile or imprisonment. -The Berlin press regard the verdict in the Bazaine case as the result of political intrigue, and censure the conduct of the Duke d'Aumale. - A Paris dispatch of the 11th says that President McMahon would decide on the 12th whether he would listen to the appeal of the Court for mercy and commute the sentence of Bazaine.—The decision of President McMahoo in the case of Bazaine was announced at Paris, Dec. 12; the sentence of death against -At London, on the 12th, no vessels had arrived in two days; the fog covers an area of fifty miles, with the centre in London; elsewhere there have been heavy frosts .- A Bayonne dis patch says the Carlists claim another victory, with a number of Republican officers killed:-The steam ship Virginius was towed out of the harbor of Havana Dec. 12, at half-past 4 o'clock, by the Spanish man-of-war Isabella La Catolica; the tug boat returned to the city at 7 oclock; the destina tion of the Virginius is supposed to be Key West.

The French government has asked the aid of the government of the United States in establish ing at Paris an "International Bureau of Weights and Measures." The original expense is estimated at \$100,000, with an annual expenditure of \$10,000 to \$12,000 for salaries and expenses.—It is announced that the Jesuits have left their chief establishment at Rome, and only four or five

A special dispatch from Washington to the N. Y. Tribune says: The Secretary of War ha sent a letter to the House of Representatives ma king direct charges of fraud and malfeasance in of fice against Brigadier General O. O. Howard, in connection with his management of the Freedmen's Bureau. The letter is accompanied by evidence from the Secretary and the accounts of the late Bureau, which fully support the Secretary's charges. -The Indians, in a raid on Neuce's River, killed 24 persons, mostly sheep herders. The raiders are supposed to be Comanches; Americans and Mexicans fare alike at their hands.-Agassiz disease is taking an alarming turn; the base of the brain is seriously weakened.-The Massachusetts Dental Society has adopted a resolution that in their opinion the use of chloroform in dental operations is not advisable.-At Baltimore the Old Museum building was partially burned, Barn um's Hotel was threatened, but finally saved.— A Convention in the interest of an Air Line Railroad from Chicago to Charleston assembled at the Rooms of the Chamber of Commerce, at Charleston, Dec. 11; a large crowd of merchants and bankers were present, including one hundred delegates from points along the line; at night the formal business of the Convention begun; still in of information on naturalization and the rights of naturalized citizens, which he hopes to have made the basis of an international treaty on this important subject .- Martin F. Conway has been indicted for assault with intent to kill ex-Senator Pomeroy

REVIEW OF THE MARKETS For the Week ending Dec. 16, 1878.

LIVERPOOL, Dec. 10.-Cotton dull and easier-Uplands 84 8gd; Orleans 8g to 8gd. Sales of 12, 000 bales to speculators and 2,000 to exporters. Uplands not below good ordinary shipped Novem-

Dec. 11.-Cotton quiet and unchanged-sales of 12,000 bales; for speculation and export 2,000. Orleans, not below good ordinary. December and January, 87-16d. Breadstuffs firm. Corn 36s. 3d. Tallow 38s. 6d. The sales to day include 5,-

Dec. 12.—Uplands, not below good ordinary shipped December and January, 8 7-16d; do ship-

ped January and February, 81d; do do deliverable January and February, 85-16d. Beef 85s; Pork 70s. Yarns and Fabrics at Manchester dull but not quotably lower. NEW YORK, Dec. 10.-Gold 1094. Governmen

bonds strong. Cotton firm at 15% cents. Flour firm and quiet. Wheat quiet and firm. Corn quiet and nominally unchanged in buyers favor. Pork firm-new mess \$16 121 to \$16 25. Spirits turpentine dull at 401 cents. Rosin quiet at \$2 60 to

strong and but little doing. Cotton quiet at 161/2 tern. It was a neat little lantern, with a 162 cents. Flour firm and inactive at \$8 15 2 \$11 sort of piquant and winning character of its more active with export demand—white southern 81 85 a \$1 90. Corn is a shade better at 77 cents Katie Crowninshield, and she herself was and narrow. She had not gone far, howfor western mixed afloat. Pork quiet and firm. half inclined to make a confidant of it. Naval stores and tallow quiet.

Dec. 12.—Gold weaker at 1091@1091. Governanxious. Corn opened dull, but closed a shade firmer. Pork a shade firmer—new spot \$16, held

Home Circle.

[From Appleton's Journal.] KATIE'S LANTERN.

Truth to tell, the comfortable, old-fash ioned farm-house, at the foot of the narrow and rocky ledge, had a most picturesque position. Away to the southward wound and smiled the fertile valley, a goodly proportion of whose acres appertained to Grandfather Crowninshield, and along the edge thereof swept the curves of the railway, af ter what seemed its birth in the clover ledge so very near to Katie Crowninshield's home. As for Katie herself, with her sweet, fresh face and her merry brown eyes, the little valley and her nestling home were all the world to her—alt, indeed, that she had ever known, for she had been but a wee thing when Grandfather and Grandmothe Crowninshield became father and mother to her, in place of those whose faces she could hardly now remember. Neither did it ever occur to her that she was in any sense an heiress, for she seemed rather to belong to the valley than the valley to her while the idea, if any thing had brought it to her mind, that her good old grandparents were not to live forever, would have turned the brightest June day to the gloomiest

But, in these latter years, one great er tity had painfully struggled into Katie' world, with an apparent mission to unite the valley with that great unknown, which lay beyond the hills and ledges. Katic had seen the ragged rift in the granite wall, watching it curiously from door or window and listening for the dull reports of the blasting charges, until the barrier was pierced and the railway crept out and found its way down through the valley; and, ever since the trains began to run, she had connected with them the idea of a life that was almost human. She had waved her handkerchief enthusiastically to the very first train, and had been liberally responded to by passengers and conductor; and, although she had been then a little girl and was now a young lady, she had never yet dreamed at Paris, Dec. 12; the sentence of death against the Marshal has been commuted to twenty years seclusion; he is to bear the effect of degradation same white signal of welcome, at times, ing out of the cloven wall. There was one train in particular to which Katie's attentions were at last pretty well restrictedthrough-express which went by at eight o'clock in the morning, and there was another from the opposite direction at eight o'clock at night. With the latter, for a very long time, Katic had felt no sort of sym pathy, since it could, as she thought, neither see nor acknowledge courteous greetings while from the former, just as easily as he own dainty "good-morning!" fluttered above the garden-gate, so certainly would there be a fleeting flash of white to answer

her from the platform of one of the cars, or even from the engine itself, for that, too had happened. And Katie knew very wel that, in these latter days, at least, her answer had always come from the same hand A tall, erect, manly fellow he was, dressed in dark-blue cloth; and Katie had been we aware, for a good while, that he was the conductor of the train, but she had neve vet been near enough to speak to him, o get any clearer notion of his face and its meaning than might be given her in those swift but almost daily glimpses. When or how he found his way back to the begin ning of his perpetual journey, was a que tion that Katie never asked even of herself It was enough that every morning the swift train brought him out of the unknown country beyond the hills, and added a some thing, that had grown to be very pleasant

to the peace and quiet of her day. There was something very noteworthy even to railway-men, about the manner in which the road broke in upon that valley A deep cut, a sharp curve, and a heavy down-grade, combined to make the precise point where the conductor had learned to look for Katie's greeting an interesting one and her white kerchief may even have seemed to wave a species of congratulation at his repeated safe passage of what might at any time have shaped itself into a danger

Be that as it may, the railway "cut" had brought to Katie Crowninshield, among other results, a shorter and easier path to the home of her aunt, her mother's sister, who lived just a little way beyond the ledge, and who was never satisfied if too many days passed without bringing the sunlight of Katie's face across her threshold. And so Katie had gone and returned, many and many a time, by the narrow path between the granite walls. She had learned to walk the rails like a rope-dancer, and she knew the time of every train too well, as she often told Aunt Betsy, ever to get herself caught in the cut. Even if she should, she she could clamber up on the rocks at the inch of the way as well as Katie did; but angrily with the escaping steam, for the said, there were ever so many places where side, and be entirely safe. Nobody in that peaceful region dreamed of fear at being its bright reflector, throwing its radiance edly among the granite bowlders that were good Aunt Betsy detained her pet until Dec. 11.—Gold 1091@1094. Government bonds strong and but little doing. Cotton quiet at 161@ tern. It was a neat little lantern, with a late every minute, and she tripped briskly lear a sound that told of pain as she swift- late every minute, and she tripped briskly lear a sound that told of pain as she swift- late every minute, and she tripped briskly lear a sound that told of pain as she swift- late every minute, and she tripped briskly lear a sound that told of pain as she swift- late every minute, and she tripped briskly lear a sound that told of pain as she swift- late every minute, and she tripped briskly lear a sound that told of pain as she swift- late every minute, and she tripped briskly lear a sound that told of pain as she swift- late every minute, and she tripped briskly lear a sound that told of pain as she swift- late every minute, and she tripped briskly lear a sound that told of pain as she swift- late every minute, and she tripped briskly lear a sound that told of pain as she swift- late every minute, and she tripped briskly lear a sound that told of pain as she swift- late every minute, and she tripped briskly lear a sound that told of pain as she swift- late every minute, and she tripped briskly lear a sound that told of pain as she swift- late every minute, and she tripped briskly lear a sound that told of pain as she swift- late every minute, and she tripped briskly lear a sound that told of pain as she swift- late every minute, and she tripped briskly lear a sound that told of pain as she swift- late every minute, and she tripped briskly lear a sound that told of pain as she swift- late every minute, and she tripped briskly lear a sound that told of pain as she swift- late every minute, and she tripped briskly lear a sound that told of pain as she swift- late every minute, and she tripped briskly lear a sound that told of pain as she swift- late every minute, and she tripped briskly lear a sound that told of pain as she swift- late every minute, and she tripped briskly lear a sound that to sort of piquant and winning character of its into the cut, wondering why the lantern- ly threaded her way among and past them.

casion for putting on almost the semblance and round the curve, as if the cut had been den-gate four men were carrying a heavy ies that can so beautifully round off the Carriage hire is very cheap, and cigars are list torn, even as we are torn, and must of a personal friend. There came a day a speaking-tube, the sound of voices that burden, and others were following, and square corners in the home of laboring men better and cheaper in Munich than any and unchanged—good to choice extra \$8 15@\$11. when Katie's hankerchief fluttered in vain, were evidently meant to be low and guard- Katie heard them say, as she darted by: and women. Wheat somewhat firmer and holders are somewhat and then another, when even the reply she ed. There were other sounds mingled with received from the train convinced her that the voices, and Katie could not make out there had been a change of some kind, and more than a word or so here and there, but from the platform of the forward car." Cents. Rosin, Strained 2.20 per bbl.—market steady. Crude Turpentine, \$2 for hard, 2.90 for yellow dip. Tar 2.45. Cotton 13½.

The same hand. It was odd enough, but her led and frightened her. At first she was hurt. Here was something about it all that start led and frightened her. At first she was hurt. He was a splendid fellow."

They say so. Nobody else was hurt. He was a splendid fellow."

They say so. Nobody else was hurt. He was a splendid fellow."

They say so. Nobody else was hurt. He was a splendid fellow." yellow dip. Tar 2.45. Cotton 13½.

Dec. 11.—Spirits Turpentine 38½ cents—market been dildish and uninteresting—a worn-out am seemed suddenly turned into something childish and uninteresting—a worn-out am seement that it was time to put aside with a seemed foolisl., and Katie was really a course of the possess a patch of ground or one thousand acres, they are indeed wealthy beyond maker discarded dolls. And so she sadly presented steady. Tar 2.45—market steady. Cotton 14½.

Timber.—Shipping. P M. \$17 @ \$22, Mill Fair, P M. \$12 @ Prince, P M. \$15 @ \$17; Mill Fair, P M. \$12 @ overlapping afterward, she lingered at the seemed suddenly turned into something seemed suddenly turned into something and Katie was really a childish and uninteresting—a worn-out am seemed foolisl., and Katie was really a childish and uninteresting—a worn-out am seemed foolisl., and Katie was really a childish and uninteresting—a worn-out am seemed foolisl., and Katie was really a childish and uninteresting—a worn-out am seemed foolisl., and Katie was really a childish and uninteresting—a worn-out am seemed foolisl., and Katie was really a childish and uninteresting—a worn-out am seemed foolisl., and Katie was really a childish and uninteresting—a worn-out am seemed foolisl., and Katie was really a childish and uninteresting—a worn-out am seemed foolisl., and Katie was really a childish and uninteresting—a worn-out am seemed foolisl., and Katie was really a childish and uninteresting—a worn-out am seemed foolisl., and Katie was really a childish and uninteresting—a worn-out am seemed foolisl., and Katie was really a childish and uninteresting—a worn-out am seemed foolisl., and Katie was really a childish and uninteresting—a worn-out am seemed foolisl., and Katie was really a childish and uninteresting—a worn-out am seemed foolisl., and Katie was really a childish and uninteresting—a worn-out am seemed foolisl. and Katie was really a childish and uninteresting—a worn-out am seemed foolisl. And so she saddy promatical calculations. Then how mu

her handkerchief.

in her cheek and a warm glow at her heart; for she was sure there had been an answer- darkness and silence. ing light, and she could almost picture a the platform between two of the cars.

half-fluttering sort of dread that this second | confidence, and had told her in words. experiment might fail.

Fail? No; the greeting from the train very many visits to Aunt Betsy.

"It's a long walk for you, child," she you could get out?"

"O grandmama, that'll never happen,"

"I never saw any living being care more go there for help. for a dumb thing than you've always done for that there train."

Katie; for only a night or so after that-it take too long, and the great ruin and hor- As for Katie and her lantern, the latter had must have been that Aunt Betsy's clock or would come before even a small fagot fairly burned itself out and asleep on the was slow-for Katie was in the very middle | would be well ablaze. of the cut when her cars were suddenly fill- "There's nothing but my own little lan- herself had by no meams clearly compreh- mental faculties never were the brightest, train dashed in at the upper end.

Her heart beat quickly for a moment, but not with fear; for, as she sprang lightly upon a projecting rock that she had often before noted as a very available perch, she gathered her fluttering dress more closely for the train was ahead of time that night brought it all to pass, that neither she herabout her and exclaimed:

"There, I'm safe enough; but to think of

its coming so near !" it seemed as if she could feel the breath of light that now glowed upon her out of the husband should farm broad acres of the she clutched more tightly the folds of her ed to have instantaneously vanished. shawl, and in the other she raised her lantern, as if its feeble star could be of some protection, and then her grasp of it grew suddenly very tight, indeed; for, leaning lantern in his hand, and his eager, watch- and clamor of the rushing train. ing, expectant face, came so very close to

Katie knew the face, and she knew also that she herself had been seen, and she had

swept on into the darkness beyond. tern at our garden-gate to-night."

Katie did not relate her adventure even to Aunt Betsy's she was careful to come tern dropped neglectedly beside her.

a railway train.'

been said, the granite ledge had necessarily been pierced on a curved line, so that no

than half-way through.

garden-gate, a little, after her return from she had been from the passing train. She science. "Only a cut or so. Ah, there's a pose their weary bodies in the care of div- tasted, for about twelve cents per pound. Aunt Betsy's to see the night-express go did not think of o find any such place, rib, two of 'em, and his left arm below the flashing by. It was a grand sight when it and, after all, the persons whose voices elbow. Struck the ground so, that's clear, minds to the living realities of a beautiful gress boots cost less than \$3. They are came, incomparably more interesting and troubled her were not in the cut, nor were and the other bones are likely to be all right. dreamland; awaking refreshed and invig- as soft as buckskin, and most admirable to mysterious in the darkness than ever in the they coming to meet her. She was very Must have been leaning out to look ahead, orated for the coming day's labor, by their travel in. I see English razors in the day, and Katie wondered she had never nearly through, herself, before she could I should say .- Hullo, what's that light on having bid their loved ones an affectionate windows for twenty-six kreutzers (about thought so before; but she almost uncon- any way make out what it all meant; but, his face?" sciously raised her little lantern, and swung as she paused in the deep shadows of the it around her head as she had used to wave rocks and peered timidly out toward the Could she believe her eyes? the voices were no longer mingled, a broad, She almost refused to give them any faith quick gleam, as from a lantern suddenly down on the face of the injured man, and keeping, at the close of its brief, yet eventat first, but then there followed a quick flush in her cheek and a warm glow at her heart: not many vards below, and then all was ed him, he opened his eyes and looked dearly beloved ones a final "good night." and women who flock to the breweries at not many vards below, and then all was ed him, he opened his eyes and looked dearly beloved ones a final "good night."

But that one moment of illumination had tall form in dark-blue clothing, standing on revealed extraordinary things to the keen, a sob close behind him, and looked up to excited vision of Katie Crowninshield.

She knew very little of railway matters, There were men, "tree or four, she could from Katie and her lantern, but just then but was not so dull that there was any spe- not say just how many, but rough, fierce, the questioning eyes of the wounded concial mystery to her mind in such a thing as | wild, and anxions-looking, and before them, a change of trains by a conductor. She did on the railway-track, from which the rails ed, faintly but earnestly: not let Grandfather or Grandmother Crown- had been pried away just there, was a coninshield see her, however, the next evening fused heap of heavy granite bowlders and room to stop the train in, but we'd have all when she again crept out to the gate, almost smothering her little lantern; for she had a sif those men had taken her into their your light. You've saved them all, God

It was a plot to wreck the train! was as ready as was Katie's own "good- plunder, or in the utter malignity of lost grateful people around her, very much to evening," and the little lantern was likely | souls-Katie never paused to so much as | her discomfort. They would have made her thenceforth to be the very foremost of prime ask herself a question, but turned and fled a present if she would have allowed them, favorites with its mistress. And now, while back through the cut as for life and death, but the only really welcome words she heard the October days grew cooler and the glor- for both were with her, side by side, and from any one were those of the surgeon: ious evenings longer, Grandmother Crown-inshield began to gramble a little at the or dread that the wreckers had seen her, or sense! he'll carry his arm in a sling for a disposition her darling evinced to pay so would follow. Neither was at all likely; month or so, but he'll be up again in a fortbut Katie's brain was too full of her pur- night." pose to admit a thought of self, and she said; "and it's through the cut, too. What held out her lantern fearlessly enough now, the track and in forwarding the passengif a railway train should come along before that she might be doubly sure of her foot- ers, and a few hours only saw the old farming on the ties and gravel.

laughed Katie; "the railroad and I are very | youd the upper entrance, and she could see | gone. The engine lay battered and helpthe peaceful light still shining from Aunt less among the bowlders where it had fore-"You ought to be," said grandmother. Betsy's window. But there was no time to ed its wilful way. The conductor lay still never saw any living being care more go there for help.

The train must be so very near! But grandmother was nearer right than a bright fire on the track, but that would fingers held up before his dreaming eyes.

ed with the shrick and roar with v hich the tern," almost sobbed poor Katie. "May be ended, as yet, the happy consequences of he will know it when he sees it, but he her railway signaling. It was very much must be warned before he reaches the cut." like a dream to her, for Katie was no pro-

determined to be seen as Katie sprang for- any light on the future. She could not see, ward up the track. She had not far to go, just then, and yet the days that followed instead of being behind, as would have been self, nor Grandfather and Grandmother more desirable under the circumstances. Crowninshield, would consent to any more Never lad any thing appeared to Katie railroading or signaling. It was much bet-Near enough, indeed, and Katie leaned Crowninshield more suddenly than did the back hard against the crag behind her; for great, glaring eyes of the locomotive head- himself pretend to deny it, that Katie's the iron monster on her cheek. In one hand oversliadowing night, and her lantern seem- valley than he should any more be at the

"It is so small," she cried, in agony, terns. And when the question was decid-"and he will never see it."

Nevertheless, on a low mound of earth and stones, close by the side of the track, out a little from the platform of a car, and Katic took her post of charity and danger, looking forward, as if impatient for the train and swung her little lantern frantically to to clear the cut, stood a tall, handsome, and fro, while she now tried to make her bearded man, in dark-blue clothes, with a sweet girl's voice heard through the roar On came the railway giant, tugging with

him his precious freight of human life, and It was like a flash of lightning; but it flashed upon Katie Crowniushield's mind what an awful capacity for suffering that train might have on board. On, with the even marked the swift paling of the bronz- great glare and the all-absorbing torrent ed visage as it recognized her and then of sound, and, almost before Katie knew it, the object of her hope and fear had dash "He was afraid I would be burt," she ed ruthlessly past her, and was quickly thought; and then she said, aloud: "But he swallowed up from her sight in the rocky must have seen how safe I was, up here on jaws of the deep cut. With a cry of grief the rock. I don't believe he swung his lan- and disappointment on her lips, and a strange thrill of pain at her heart, the poor girl sank upon the ground and buried her to her grandmother, and on her next visit face in her hands, while the little lan

Only for one brief instant, however, did "I don't want to get home so very much Katie yield to the terror and the trouble of too early," she said to herself as she finish- it, for in another she had picked up her ed her visit and hurried her departure; "but starry friend, sprang to her feet, and darted I don't like being caught in the cut at all. away down the railroad track toward the I'm glad I'm so sure not to meet anybody. cut. She was light of foot as any fawn, I believe I'd want to hide away from a and there were sad wings to her speed, but stranger, to-night, almost as much as from it seemed to her as if she should never get through the cut. She paused a moment, It was indeed an unusally dark and when the lower end was reached, to gather gloomy night, but Katie was destined to be breath and to brush the salt mist from her disappointed in her hope of getting through eyes before she looked upon the awful the cut without seeing anybody. As has scene she knew must be prepared for her.

And then-why, there was the train, the rear car rising close in front of her, while one standing at one end of the cut, mode- the others (and there were but few of them rate as were its dimensions, could see more | that night) stood all erect upon their wheels beyond-not all upon the track, to be sure. Aunt Betsy's house was some little dis- but all apparently safe-all, except one tance from the upper entrance, and the ap- great, dark mass, whose polished metal glitproach to the latter was gloomy enough, tered in the varying lights that flashed up-that night, even for one who knew every on it, and whose hoarse throat screamed her little lantern shone out cheerily against | locomotive had come to grief pretty decid-"out after dark;" and again and again had ahead, as if it were trying to tell her: heaped on the track by the fiends who had "There, dear, that's it; don't be afraid, now, planned the wreck. The passengers were night had fallen, although her only com- I'll show you the track!" But Katie re- swarming out of the cars, and none of them own, like every thing else that belonged to light should make it look so strangely high She had caught a glimpse of a group away are forever blotted out by its benign in and although the hotel restaurants charge ever, before the granite walls brought to ever, which forbade her lingering for an little courtesies that make up the sum of a charged elsewhere, it is difficult to run the her cars, all the way from the lower end instant. Right down toward her own gar-

The light in the room, what with the dreamily about him.

The surgeon heard a sigh that was half see that that and the sudden light came ducter fell upon her face, and he exclaim-

"I knew it was you. There was hardly bless you!"

And so Katie Crowninshield suddenly No matter why-whether for revenge, or found herself a heroine, with a swarm of

Of course, no time was lost in repairing house as quiet and peaceful looking as ever. And now she was out in the open air, be- Even the surgeon had done his work and the fitful slumbers the surgeon's opiate gave Katie did for a moment think of kindling him were starry with signals that white The lantern shone like a frosty little star phetess, nor could even her lantera throw ter, indeed, they all declared, nor did he mercy of train-wreckers and wayside laned to her liking, such a hug and kiss was that which Katie Crowninshield gave-

> "To whom?" "Why, to her lantern, of course."

THE VALUE OF TIME. - One fine mornng when Benjamin Franklin was busy preparing his new paper for the press, a ounger stepped into the store and spent an hour or more looking over the books,

asked the price. "One dollar." "One dollar!" said he. "Can't you take his reign upon the shoulders of Metternich.

ess than that ?" "No, indeed; that is the price." Another hour was nearly passed when he lounger said :

"Is Mr. Franklin at home?" "Yes, he is in the printing office."

"I want to see him." The boy immediately informed Mr

Franklin that there was a gentleman in the store waiting to see him. Franklin was soon behind the counter, when the lounger, book in hand, addressed

"Franklin, what is the lowest you can take for this book?"

"One dollar and a quarter." "One dollar and a quarter! Why, your

roung man asked only one dollar." "True," said Franklin, "and I could have better afforded to take a dollar than to have been taken out of the office." The lounger seemed surprised, and

wishing to end the parley of his own making, said : "Come, Mr. Franklin, what is the low-

est you can take for it?" "One dollar and a half!" "Why, you offered it yourself for a dollar and a quar

"Yes," said Franklin, "and I had better taken that than a dollar and a half now. The lounger paid down the price and went about his business-if he had anyand Franklin returned to the printing of- for the Journal from Das Neue Blatt.

GOOD NIGHT .- How tenderly and sweetly falls the gentle "good night" into loving hearts, as members of a family separate and

by dollars and cents, but by gratitude and affection of the heart. If a home be happy, it is of heaven the truest earthly symbol.

In Education I here is abundance of fruit here, such as cherries, apricots, plums, green gages, and some very good peaches, which are sold at moderate rates. Cherries are to be had throughout the summer, it is of heaven the truest earthly symbol. A tall, handsome, bearded man in dark- If a home be happy whether the owners they being brought to the cities from so nouns, 9,200 adjectives, 8,000 verbs; 2,-

And if, during this life, we have faith- for about forty cents. Full business suits crowd and the country candles, had been fully attended to all these little courtesies, of cassimere are marked at about \$10, and now dull and muffled sounds, with which none of the brightest, but just at this mo- these little soul needs; if we have guarded everything at correspondingly low rates.

A FORGOTTEN EMPEROR.

He who passes through the upper streets of Prague, the beautiful capital of Bohemia, about noontime on fine days, will be certain to meet, in the neighborhood of the Hradschin, an old, slender man, dressed in a very ordinary suit of black, and walking in a painful, shuffling manner, and leaning every now and then on his cane to take breath. Many of those whom he meets stand still and look after the old man with a curious air. The beggars run toward him as soon as they catch sight of him, to whom he gives a few pieces of silver.

No one who looks at this singular figure ho resembles more a subordinate government functionary on half-pay, than one that has moved in the upper spheres of society, will suspect for a moment that the old man has once played a conspicuous part in the history of the world. And yet he is not only a prince "born in the purple," but for many years were one of the proudest crowns in the Old World.

This aged habitue' of the promenade, near the Hradschin of Prague, is no other than the ex-Emperor Ferdinand of Austria, who occupied the throne of the Hapsburgs durng that eventful period (1834-1848) when their power was at the highest and at the lowest ebb. When he ascended the throne, after the death of Francis II., the influence of Austria, under the guidance of the cunning Metternich, was paramount in Europe. The policy of Austria at that time toward its foreign provinces was pitiless. The Italians, especially, were treated with remorsechancellor in entire ignorance of the atrocities which were committed in his name. Metternich troubled the poor man as little as possible with state affairs. He allowed him to enjoy himself in his work-shop as a cabinet-maker, where he probably passed the happiest hours of his life. He was always averse to appearing in public, and nis participation, in uniform, in military reviews, was absolutely painful to behold. Yet he was an amiable, kind-hearted man. Whenever a woman in distress, praying for some favor, succeeded in penetrating to him, ne not only immediately granted her petigratitude. Whatever his expenses left him of his civil list he spent in charities. When he drove out in the Prater, his carriage was constantly surrounded by clamorous beg-

Had he been a sterner man, he would have certainly forfeited his life at the breaking out of the Revolution of March, 1848; &c. Finally taking one in his hand he but the infuriated populace of Vienna treated the poor emperor with extreme respect, from the Danish; 56, from the Spanish; 50, and laid all the infamies committed during

> Ferdinand II. found a worse oppressor in his imperious sister-in-law, the Archduchess Sophia, who constantly urged him to sanction her despotic measures. The emperor steadily refused, but often said he would be government.

At length, when his strength was exhausted, he threw down his crown, and retired to Prague, where he has since lived in obscurity. He never goes to public entertainments, and rarely leaves the Hradschin, except to take a brief walk. His family pays no attention to him whatever. His only companious are two old servants, who have been with him from his youth. All the pleasure he has consists in making little ingenious toys in his cabinet-making shop. He has an undoubted talent in that direction.

He never reads newspapers, and hardly ever opens a book. Few visitors call upon him, except some priests, who converse with him on religious matters. He dislikes to have his reign alluded to, and, whenever it is mentioned, immediately changes the

His table is simpler than that of his ser vants. He never drinks wine, and has never used tobacco in his life. His bed-room looks like a chapel. There are four large crucifixes in it. Such is the evening of the life of this modern Diocletain.—Translated

of course, only mean Shakspeare, may of Munich is undoubtedly a very cheap city, says a letter writer. Even the rates at the hotels are lower than we found them anywhere else in Europe. The expense over all the portions of the globe. For in for rooms is about seventy cents per day, the wealth of good sense and closeness of structure no other of the languages at this where in Europe. English goods of all "Who is it?"

The simple "I thank you" for a favor descriptions are sold cheaper than they are language."

Why, it's the conductor. He was thrown received will fill with happiness the heart in London. There is abundance of fruit in London.

eighteen cents) and three-bladed penknives noon seem to make their dinner off of a mug of beer, with a big radish and salt, and a roll of bread and a sausage, all of which costs but thirteen kreutzers, equal to about eight cents in our money. They are, however, strong, stout, and muscular, and look as if they were well fed. Our party, numbering six, have just taken dinner at one of the best restaurants. We had soup, beef steak, roast beef, roast duck, potatoes, and pie, with a full supply of beer, and good appetites, each calling for what they wanted, and the whole cost less than six florins, or about forty cents apiece. The inferior qualities of meat are obtainable at the restaurants for much lower rates than the better qualities, and a good dinner s served the carriage-drivers, who eat in a eparate apartment, for less than twenty ents in our currency.

How can a man learn to know himself? By observation, never; but by action. Endeavor to do thy duty and thou shalt now what is within thee.

Many find it easier to preach virtues than to practice them. Learn to do well.

Correspondence.

MESSES. EDITORS:-I have noticed an

article in the GAZETTE relative to the Eng-

For the North Carolina Gasette. THE ENGLISH LANGUAGE.

lish language, a subject that is very interesting to the most of intelligent persons. Says the author of the article: "It has little table in Katie's own room, and she less cruelty. Poor Ferdinand, whose been calculated that the English language contains about thirty-five thousan was kept by his designing and imperious but if we inquire into how many of these thirty-five thousand words are in daily use, we shall be perfectly astonished at the smallness of the number." I agree with the author and believe, as he says, that not more one hundred are in use by children and the illiterate. But the most curious and interesting thing of the English language is its derivations and compositions. There is an author who says that the English language is composed of only 15,734 words. I believe that he has made a great mistake; but he goes on to show he is correct by saving our laws were derived from the Norman; our military terms, from the tion, but was moved to tears by her fervent French; our scientific names, from the Greek; and our stock of nouns, from the Latin. Through the medium of the French, almost all the verbs in the English language are taken from other diagars, and he would not allow his attendants lects. He says: "Of these 15,734 words, 6,734 are from Latin; 4,312, from the French; 1,665, from the Saxon; 1,168, from the Greek; 691, from the Dutch; 217, from the Italian; 106, from the German (not including verbs); 90, from the Welsh; 75, from the Icelandic; 34, from the Swedish; 31, from the Gothic; 16, from the Hebrew; After the expulsion of the latter, poor | 15, from the Teutonic; and the remainder, from the Arabic, Syric, Turkish, Portugnese, Irish, Scotch, and other languages." I have been thus particular in enumerating the derivations, because it is a common thing for foreigners, and more particonly too glad to get rid of the cares of ularly Germans, to assert that we are almost entirely indebted to the German for our language, and with those of us who are not informed it passes as gospel. But in addition I will quote one of the most magnificent tributes to the English language that has ever been paid it, and by one of the greatest philologists and linguists that has ever lived, Professor Jacob Grimmon, at one time one of the professors of the Royal University at Baden After he had ascribed to the English a veritable power of expression, such as perhaps never stood at the command of any other language he continued his tribute by saying: "Its highly spiritual genius and wonderfully happy development and condition have been the result of a surprisingly intimate union of the two noblest languages in Modern Europe, the Tentonic and the Romanza. It is well known in what relation these two stand to one another in the English language: the former supplying by proportion the material/ ground work; the latter, the spiritual conceptions. In truth the English language,

> boldly into competition with the English If you will allow me, I will only add

> which by no mere accident has produced

and upborne the greatest and most promi-

nent poet of modern times, as distinguish-

ed from the ancient classical poets/(I can,

all right be cailed a world language; and

it is destined hereafter to prevail with a

swavemore extensive even than present