# North Carolina Gazette.

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### News Budget.

"Knowledge is Power."-Aristocrates.

SUMMARY OF NEWS For the Week ending May 5, 1874

The latest dispatches from the seat of war state that Gen. Manuel de la Coucha, with a maseda, 22 miles southwest of Bilboa, for the purpose of striking the Carlists in the rear. Marshal the front.—The Carlists are reported to be strondy entrenched.-A London dispatch says the found in an abandoned boat which was picked up in lat, 47 degrees north, long, 7 degrees west, by the Bark Assyria, which arrived at Havre on the steamships, which ply between Liverpool and New York, is now being held at Liverpool. It is unbetween the various lines, and that freight and passenger rates will be reduced.—A special dispatch to the London Daily Standard from Bay onne denies that Portugalete and San Surco have been evacuated by the Carlists.

Philadelphia has subscribed three thousand for the inundated.-At Trivoli, N. Y., a heavy stepped from the track to another to avoid an approaching train, and were struck by another train: him in a handsome return. four of them were instantly killed and the fifth seriously injured.—The Mississippi river fell and tion of counterfeit money continued to reies from all quarters are coming to the highlands: most of the large plantations in Teche have been abandoned; three persons drowned on the line the Mobile and New Orleans road on Pearl river. -The residence of Henry Penrigton, at Hantzville, Clearfield county, Pa., was burned Wednesday and a daughter perished in the flam

W. Va., and editor of the Echo, was shot and in stantly killed by Chas. Smith; Smith claims that the shooting was accidental,-At Memphis, the river is stationary, but forty miles wide; there is Two boys attacked another at San Francisco, Fri the two assailants seized the pistol, and in the struggle the weapon exploded, shooting off one of her fingers and instantly killing the assailed boy.

#### REVIEW OF THE MARKETS For the Week ending May 5, 1874.

LIVERPOOL, April 29.—Uplands, nothing ordinary, shipped April, 8 7-16d. Up-May and June, 84d. Orleans, nothing below low middling, shipped March, 84d. Breadstuffs quiet. Beef 90s. Bacon 44s 3d for short clear middles. Sales of cotton to-day include 3,000 bales American. April 30,-Sales of cotton to-day include 9,000 bales American. Uplands, nothing below good

ordinary, deliverable May and June, 85-16d. Breadstuffs quiet. Lard 46s. Bacon 44s for short May 1.-Uplands, nothing below good ordinary, deliverable May, 81d. Uplands, nothing below

good ordinary, deliverable June and July, 8gd Uplands, nothing below low middling, deliverable June and July, Sid. Yarns and fabrics at Man-NEW YORK, April 29.—Gold firm at 113@1134

quiet and steady at 174 w 184 cents. Southern on to fair extra \$6 40 @\$7 30; good to choice do. \$7 35@\$11. Wheat 1 @2 cents better, ruling at \$1 66 for winter red western. Corn I cent better, with sales at 84% 854 cents for new western mixed. Rosin more active at \$2 774 a \$2 80. Spirits turpentine gnore active at 40 cents. Pork quiet and firm -new mes

April 30,-Gold 1124 a 1124. Government bonds are strong and active. Cotton dull at 17% a 181 Southern flour is in fair requestto fair extra \$6 40 @ \$7 30; good to choice |do. \$7 35 a \$11. Wheat is in very moderate demand: winter red western \$1 66. Corn closed dull and 1 a 2 cents lower. Pork quiet-new mess \$16 85

May 1,-Gold 1131. Government bonds are active, but a little lower. Cotton weak at 17% a 18½ cents. Southern flour is unchanged—comme to fair extra \$6 40@\$3, 30; good to choice do. \$7 35 a \$11. Wheat opened firm, but closed dull and drooping. Corn opened firmer and in fair demand. ed quiet at 861 @87 cents for new western yellow, 86@87 cents for western mixed and 86 cents for white western. Rosin firm at \$2 80,

Turpentine heavy at 40 a 404. Pork firmer-new mess \$16 85. Beef unchanged. WILMINGTON, April 29,—Spirits turpentine 36 cents for Southern packages. Rosin—Black at \$1 50, Strained at \$2 20, Good strained at \$2 20, No 2 at \$2 20, Extra No 2 at \$2 25, Low No 1 at \$2 55, No 1 at \$2.75, Extra No 1 at \$3.50, Low Pale at \$4 00, Pale at \$4 75 and Extr. Pale and Window Glass at \$6@\$6 25; market strong at \$2 20 for

Strained. Crude turpentine \$3 50 for Virgin, \$2 95 for yellow dip and \$1 95 for hard, a d cents on the two latter grades since last reports; narket quiet. Tar \$2 00; market steady. Cotton 154 cents. April 30.—Spirits turpenfine 36 cents per gallon

for Southern packages; market closing steady.
Rosin at \$2 25 for strained; market quiet. Crude turpentine \$3.50 for Virgin, \$2 95 for yellow dip and \$1 95 for hard; market steady. Tar \$2 00 \$\rightarrow\$ bbl.; market steady. Cotton 15\frac{1}{2} cts.; market steady.

May 1.—Spirits turpentine 36\frac{1}{2} cents per gallon

for Southern packages; market steady. Rosin at \$2.25; market dollar bill, and left the store with his calico \$2 25 for strained, Extra No 2 at \$2 25; market strong at \$2 25 for strained. Crude turpentine \$3 50 for Virgin, \$2 86 for yellow dip and \$1 85 forty cents of good money in his pockets. for hard. Tar \$2 00; market steady. Cotton—

Maryland. Sam was prosecuted; he pleaded by his words, his actions, and slice of bread every Tuesday and Friday. It is prison, where he now is, and some signs of having hearts; one gentle-ded himself the Duke de Reichstadt, he has the track of a Christian's life, marked at some signs of having hearts; one gentle-ded himself the Duke de Reichstadt, he has the track of a Christian's life, marked at some signs of having hearts; one gentle-ded himself the Duke de Reichstadt, he has the track of a Christian's life, marked at some signs of having hearts; one gentle-ded himself the Duke de Reichstadt, he has the track of a Christian's life, marked at some signs of having hearts; one gentle-ded himself the Duke de Reichstadt, he has the track of a Christian's life, marked at some signs of having hearts; one gentle-ded himself the Duke de Reichstadt, he has the track of a Christian's life, marked at some signs of having hearts; one gentle-ded himself the Duke de Reichstadt, he has the track of a Christian's life, marked at some signs of having hearts; one gentle-ded himself the Duke de Reichstadt, he has the track of a Christian's life, marked at some signs of having hearts; one gentle-ded himself the Duke de Reichstadt, he has the track of a Christian's life, marked at some signs of having hearts; one gentle-ded himself the Duke de Reichstadt, he has the track of a Christian's life, marked at some signs of having hearts; one gentle-ded himself the Duke de Reichstadt, he has the track of a Christian's life, marked at some signs of having hearts; one gentle-ded himself the Duke de Reichstadt, he has the track of a Christian's life, marked at some signs of having hearts; one gentle-ded himself the Duke de Reichstadt, he has the track of a Christian's life, marked at some signs of having hearts. No sales to report,

Home Circle.

"Home is the Sacred Refuge of Our Life." Dryden.

# "OLD SAM."

HOW A DETECTIVE FOUND HIM OUT.

People who live in the Bowery, or the vicinity of Hester street, New York, or who have had occasion to be much in that locality, will probably remember a hobbling old man, somewhat lame, and supporting himself on a thick stick, who was often to be seen there on Sundays, as well as week days, some two years ago. He was decently if he could not change it. Sam gladly re- is like refusing to quench your present dressed, but was known only as "Old Sam." 5 00 He was supposed to live in New Jersey, 15 00 but no one precisely knew. He was generally taken for a farmer, or for a resident mye rates. Special Notices 25 per cent, more than gular advertisements. in some outlying place. People called him also "lame Sam," and whoever heard his ever-quiet mode of speaking, and saw the friendly smile that was always lighting up his face, must have taken him for a very harmless man. And whoever met him on Sundays wending his way to church with a most devout aspect, must assuredly have thought that he was a very good old man, who was going there out of pure piety.

But "lame Sam" was very little of a saint; on the contrary, he was a most arrant scoundrel, who, to get money, was capable of any wickedness, and only went to church from bad motives. In everything he did he had a dishonest object in view; and, although he was generally considered a good old man, he was, in truth, nothing less than a crafty, deceitful scoundrel, and the confederate of a notorious forger, burglar five and ten dollar bills. and safe thief named Crosby.

Sam had been running his evil course for some years, and had systematically circulated counterfeit money wherever occasion had guided him in his wanderings; a pro- say ceeding which was easy enough to him with his seemingly honest face, and an aspect from which one would have thought that he could not have said "boo" to a goose. And fortune favored him so well and so long that he succeeded in accumulating a are reported ashore along the Hudson river. - Five sum of money which enabled him to buy a raffsmen while walking on the track near Alton fine farm in Quakertown, which brought

ed this vile business so cautiously, so craftily, and under such a pious air, that it never occurred to any one to take him for what he really was. And so, as he hobbled about from place to place, he was always the subject of a friendly good word, until one day the chief of the United States detective police, Col. Whitney, conceived a suspicion against him; and thus the man who had for many years been cheating people with false money began to be

As before remarked, Sam always carried thick stick, which, as he said, he could not do without, because he was so lame, that ne therefore required a strong support. Wherever he was seen, wherever he went, sitting or standing, he had the stick constantly in his hand. He never let it go from him. But one day the thought occurred to the detective who was intrusted with the case, that there must be something more about the stick than at first appeared and he determined to come to the truth of it.

About that time there was a large num ber of counterfeit notes in circulation in New Jersey, and as far down as Maryland. The detective officer, working under the assumed name of Rugg, found out that Sam often paid visits in that direction.

So the officer scraped an acquaintance with Sam. At first, meeting him on the road, he would go with him; then he very soon took a journey on the railroad with him, and the two were constantly in barrooms and beer houses together. He drank and gossiped with him, and thus the acquaintance grew thicker; at last on one ocasion Sam was observed to pass a counterfeit ten dollar bill in a hotel, and soon after o repeat the action in another house.

Now the officer went to work. Sam was raveling about in New Jersey, but Rugg vas watching him unobserved; and, one iav, just after Sam had come out of a hotel in a country-place, the detective went in and asked whether Sam had spent any

"Yes," answered the landlord, "fifty cents. He is an old miser—never stays

through the night." "What money did he give you?" asked

"A ten dellar note." "May I see it?" "Yes, here it is," answered the publican.

aking the note out of the till. "The note is bad," Rugg quietly remark-"The devil it is," cried the host.

Nothing but a counterfeit my friend Not worth a cent." "Damn it !" shouted the publican, and

he burst into a torrent of oaths. But Rugg whispered to him: "Now be quiet, friend, I am a detective. Leave the rest with me and take care of the note till I return." Upon this Rugg left him, and, going or

the road after Sam, soon overtook him. Sam had just come out of a store upon

Have you anything good in that way?" "Yes," answered the store-keeper.

"How much is it a yard?" "Twenty cents."

"Is that not a little dear?" it as cheap anywhere else."

"Well, then give me three yards." Sam took it; paid for it with another bogus ten Meanwhile Rugg had altered his dress, to prison, where he now is,

beard and hat so that Sam could not recognize him. He also, as he fell into Sam's

said Rugg, in a stammering voice. "Where are von going?

while, and then went off together.

together; and, as they set off, Rugg noticed | and sweetly-for this day is ours. We are | our readers. as if for the first time, Sam's stick.

"What a curious stick," he stammered. And so saying, he took it out of Sam's hand, looked at it on all sides, and examined it to see if the large top unscrewed. It did; he screwed it off, and found that inside a string was fastened.

Sam was now on thorns, but he was a cunning fellow and knew how to control

Rugg pulled ont the string (which had a knot at the lower end) and out fell a little roll of bank notes. He pulled again; another little roll fell out, and then another, till altogether there were twelve rolls of

Rugg, who still pretended to be drunk, laughed aloud, apparently at the quantity of money he had pulled out; while Sam was confounded and hardly knew what to

"Hallo, you are rich, old fellow, very rich," cried Rugg. Sam collected his bills together again. "Do you think that they are good ones?"

asked Sam, soon recovering himself. Rugg looked at the notes and replied : 'Yes, indeed, they are all good," while he had noticed at a glance that they were all counterfeits of the kind most recently put into circulation.

longed to my father, who is dead, and I never in all my life knew that the head would unscrew." "Twenty years!" stammered Rugg; "and

"It is curious," said Sam, "I have carried

"Yes-it has never been out of my pos-"It seems to me," remarked Rugg, still feigning drunkenness, "that your notes were

you have had it all the time ?"

not printed at that time? That was a delicate question: but Sam went on as if he did not hear it; and when he had gathered all his notes together, he said, "You wanted to go and buy something in the store: let us go and do it, and then we will go along together."

"So we will," said Rugg, making an effort to stand on his legs. So they went to the store When they had entered, Rugg asked the

storekeeper whether the old man bought v-calico of him. "Yes, about an hour ago," answered the

store-keeper. "And what did he pay for it?"

"With this note," replied the man, show-

ing Rugg the note he had received from "It is a bad one," remarked Rugg quietly

"Bad," cried Sam, "that is not possible Then I will very soon take it back to the place I got it from. I am an old man and have not very good sight. Is it not a shame to cheat an old man like that?" Saving this, he wiped the tears from his

ves. Then he looked about in his pockets and brought out ten good one dollar bills and laid them down, apparently very much enraged at being cheated. He was on the point of going away, when Rugg, who now seemed to be sober again, asked him whether all his money was like this, which to him seemed to closely resemble that which he had in his stick, to which Sam replied, "Indeed, I cannot say, for my eyes.

"Now then," said Rugg, "let us go over to the hotel and have something to drink: to which Sam agreed, although he wished Rugg at Jericho.

Arrived at the hotel, Rugg called the landlord to one side and asked for the ten dollar bill which Sam had paid him. The landlord gave it, and Rugg at once said to

"Did this man give you this note?" "Yes, he is the man who gave it to me." "What did you give him in change?"

"Nine dollars and a half." In a moment Rugg took "lame Sam" b the collar and began to search him. First he found the publican's nine and a half dollars; then his own ten dollar bill, for which Sam had given him the two counterfeit five dollar notes, and lastly he took \$400 in counterfeit notes from his stick.

"Where did you get these notes from?"

asked Rugg, who was now quite sober. "I brought them from home. I went to see my sick daughter." And Sam was going | see refused the proffered kiss. whose proprietor he had played a similar into a long explanation, but Rugg took off his hat and his false beard, and said: "That "My daughter," said he, as he went in, is played out; I am a United States detec-"asked me to get her three yards of calico. tive and you, old rascal, are now my prisoner." And at these words he slipped on the handcuffs, and, taking Sam to the railroad station, soon brought him to New York and before the chief. After a few words of conversation, Sam confessed that he had "No, on the contrary, you will not get bought the notes from a man named Crosby, a dealer in counterfeit money, and that for years he had been doing business by putting these notes in circulation in New York and the neighborhood, New Jersey and Maryland. Sam was prosecuted; he plead-

HAVE COURAGE.-It conduces much to our content if we pass by those things which road, feigned to be somewhat intoxicated. happen to our trouble, and consider what HOW THE AMERICAN LOVE LETTERS OF THE "How are you getting along, old fellow?" is pleasing and prosperous, so that, by the GRAND DUKE ALEXIS CAME NEAR BEING PUBrepresentation of the better, the worst can LISHED IN BELGIUM-WHAT A ROW be blotted out. If I be overthrown in my Sam stopped. They gossiped for a little suit at law, yet home is left me still, and my land; or I have a virtuous wife, hope-Rugg asked Sam what he had in his ful children, kind friends, and good hopes. little parcel. "Calico for my daughter, If I have lost one child, it may be I have which I have just bought in that store," two or three still left me. Enjoy the pressaid Sam, looking backward at the place. ent, whatsoever it may be, and do not be Upon which Rugg suddenly remembered over-solicitous for the future-for if you that he had to take some needles and thread take your foot from the present standing, to his "old woman." He took a good ten- and thrust it forward toward to-morrow's dollar bill out of his pocket and asked Sam | event, you are in a restless condition. It ceived such a good opportunity to do busi- thirst by fearing you shall want drink the ness, and he gave Rugg two counterfeit next day! If to-morrow you should want, five-dollar bills, for, thought he, the fellow your sorrow would come time enough, is so drunk, he will not know a good note though you do not hasten to meet it. Let Rugg now begged Sam to go to the Enjoy the blessings of this day, if God

> HOW A BRAVE WOMAN GOT RID OF A BURGLAR.—A brave woman of Boston, who refuses to have her name published, was left in charge of several children last Thursday night, and one of them being taken sick, she summoned a woman-servant to carry a prescription to an apothecary's for some medicine; but the servant came, frightened out of her wits, saying that there was a burglar concealed in a certain closet. The woman went straight to the door and said, "If there is anybody in this closet let him come out," whereupen a big, sinisterlooking negro stepped forth. The woman then, with the utmost coolness, handed him the prescription, saying, "Take this to the nearest apothecary's and getit filled. There s a sick child in the house." The black burglar left without a word; meanwhile, the woman, who began to feel a little faint, called a neighbor. The latter was about to go to the apothecary's for the medicine, when the clerk called with it, saying that a negro had brought the prescription and

then disappeared. COMMODORE VANDERBILT ON RELIG-IOUS PRINCIPLES.—While I am on this matter I will relate a little incident told me by a well known steamboat captain. Withing to have the reputation of many ladies of respectability thus compromised young man—physically noble. His genhad several friends residing there; so that
through his carelessness. Alexis promotly erous qualities rendered him universally popI was as much at home there as I was as He said: "I am an elder in the Presbyterian church. I made a profession of religion when I was quite young. Vanderbilt employed me to run one of his boats. It was considered a great thing for a person of my age to have such a position. I was very proud of it, and tried to do my best. One Saturday the agent came to me and said, You must fix up your boat to-day, for tomorrow we are going to send you on an excursion up the North river.' I thought the matter over. I was a young man. did not wish to lose my position, and yet I could not run my boat on Sunday. I said so to the agent in a letter, tendered him my resignation, and prepared to go home. met the Commodore on the Battery. He said, 'Come down and dine with me tomorrow: my wife wants to see you.' I cannot, was the reply, for I must go home. I am done on your line. What does that mean? said the Commodore. I then told him the story. 'That man is a fool. We have got men enough to run the boat whose principles won't be lurt. You go about your business. If anybody interferes with your religion send them to me. "-Roston

A MEXICAN SABBATH.—There are sev eral churches in Tepic, says the Overland Monthly. The large cathedral on the plaza is a very fine building. Feast days are rather too frequent in this progressive age. More than half the time is consumed in these festivals. But it seems the lower class of Mexicans have become so habituated to them that they could not be happy otherwise. The plaza every Sunday presents a lively appearance. The native Indians and rancheros come in from the country to sell their vegetables, fruits, and various kinds of ware. They are seated in rows upon the ground, entirely covering the large plaza, and with their peculiar costume present an interesting and pictures que scene. At 8 o'clock, when the padre is taking the holy sacrament in the church fronting the plaza, the bell taps, and the vast multitude cease talking and laughing, and fall upon their knees, with their faces toward the church. Then all is silent as death; not a word is spoken, not a dog barks, or burro brays. At the expiration of about three follows: When the plaza is crowded with town, and will emdow it; a college in every man who carries it. . No one that I could should answer to the chime on another a

is said to be neither an adventurer, or a heaven .- Rufus Stevens. lunatic, and who lives in a small town of Tuscany, Italy, declares that he is the Duke de Reichstadt, the son of Napoleon I. He

ALEXIS AMERICAN ADMIRERS.

The Virginia City (Nev.) Enterprise is responsible for the following, which must be taken cum grano salis, when it is remembered that American matrons and maidens are not in the habit of compromising their reputations, even with royalty. If any such letters are in existence, they are most likely the productions of adventuresses:

We do not know that the following story in relation to the Grand Duke Alexis sisted him by counsel and the aid of fine and a man is always to be seen standing and his late tour in the United States has social influences to make himself a new man. there with a long steel instrument in his ever been published. It was related by After his reformation was effected, the hand, which he runs into every bucket of your trouble tarry till its own day comes. the Grand Duke himself while in Japan, young man returned to his parents, who butter that is brought into the city by the to a gentleman, whose name, were it men- resided in Colorado, and for a number of country women. store with him, then they would go along sends them, and the evils of it bear patiently tioned, would be familiar to the most of years his generous benefactor heard nothing

dead to yesterday, and not yet born to die travels. These letters, embraced in no som next June. less than five packages, were entrusted to sealed packages had been received from mosphere of the moral life. him, but the messenger was missing. Alexis at once surmised that one of the packages had been stolen by the orderly, whose telegraphed to the Emperor to arrest the orderly at any cost, and seize the missing etters. All the police appliances of the Russian Empire were at once invoked, but the orderly could not be found within the vast dominions of the Czar. He was at length discovered at a town in Belgium.

> up the letters in an attractive book, of 300 made good use of his time. No time was to be lost. But what was to be done? Russia had no extradition treaty with Belgium, and the Belgian authorities, although willing to accommodate the Czar, did not see how the publication could be suppressed. Exasperated at this state of affairs, the Czar threatened to invade Belgium at once surrendered. Alarmed at this extraordin- and sent the whole family into exile. ary threat, the Belgian king set about finding some pretext upon which the orderly might be arrested. It was finally ascertained that he was printing his book without the usual license, and he was promptly taken into custody. With his unfinished volume and stolen letters, he was hurried across the Belgian line into Prussia, where the agents of the Russian government were ready to receive him. He was soon in St. Petersburg, and in twenty-four hours after

where he was serenely engaged in making

was on his way to Siberia, under sentence of a life servitude in the mines. The next letter from the Emperor informed Alexis that his missing letters, partially printed, had been recovered; and the young gentleman was admonished to be a little more careful of his love missives in

Had these letters been published, a profound flutter would have been created among the fairest if not the best of the great cities of the East, and the volume would, of course, have met with a prodigious sale. The erring ones will appreciate their narrow escape, when they learn that they were saved through the menace of a general European war, and the lesson should serve them through life.

WAR'S WASTE.—Give me the money minutes, the bell again taps, all rise, and that has been spent in war, and I will purresume their avocations. On feast days, chase every foot of land upon the globe. I as well as on Sunday, church is first at- will clothe every man, woman and child in tended to; then the bull-fight, cock-fight- an attire of which kings and queens might ing, and other barbarous amusements. The be proud. I will build a school house on church has many ways of getting money every hillside and in every valley upon the out of the poor people, one of which is as earth; I will build an academy in every country people, a man-perhaps one of the State, and fill it with able professors: I will attaches of the church-goes round among crown every hill with a place of worship. the crowd with a crucified Jesus nailed to consecrated to the promulgation of the gosa cross, mangled and bloody; for the pri- pel of peace; I will support in every pulpit vilege of kissing the feet of this figure, an able teacher of righteousness, so that on each poor creature pays something to the every Sabbath morning the chime on one hill round the earth's wide circumference; and the voice of prayer and the song of praise NAPOLEONIC PRETENDER.—A man who | should ascend like a universal holocaust to

The roots of all plants are never reveal is said to resemble the Emperor as he was, ed to the sunlight or the open air, but are late in life. He says that in 1814, the child hid under ground, so that they themselves who was afterward known as the Duke de are never seen; but they appear in their Reichstadt was substituted for him, and branches, flowers and fruits, whose green that he was first confided to a Dominican, foliage, sweet fragrance and delightful fla-

paper of a recent date:

A. Blossom, who is now in Jacksonville, who had his domestic to distribute a half was a resident of Washington. While peck of small potatoes (the potatoes in there, chance cast in his way a young man | Holland and Germany are not larger than named Larimer, in whom he became deeply a hen's egg) once a week to the beggars; interested. Larimer had been led astray there would be from 150 to 200 waiting by the influence of wicked associations, and for potatoes. was utterly dissolute and dissipated-to all It seems from their writings that some appearance, a moral and physical wreck.

to which dissipation had brought him, for fact they concluded it was a walled town, the good Samaritan rescued him from the There is a duty or fee exacted from every gutter, gave him a pleasant home, and as- person entering these gates with produce,

No sooner had the Grand Duke landed In December of last year Mr. Blossom's consideration, one will find but few pleasin the United States than he was flooded attention was called to an advertisement in anter or prettier cities. On an unusually with all sorts of letters from all sorts of a Boston paper, over the signature of cold day, when the snow was falling so thick people on all sorts of subjects. Embraced "Larimer," inquiring the address of W. A. and fast that I could hardly see how to get in the epistolary hurricane were hundreds, Blossom. He responded to the inquiry, to the depot. I took the cars for Cologne perhaps thousands, of letters from females and soon received a letter from the parents, which is 35 miles from Dusseldorf. I took -many the inspiration of impertinence and of his former protege, in Castello county, a first-class car, which is about 6 feet long dishonesty, and many more the prompt- Colorado, informing him that their son, in and half as wide inside as the American ings of flagrant and criminal immodesty. dying, had willed his property to him, in car; there are four seats; two passen-All classes seemed to participate in this gratitude for the kind deeds of years agone. gers ride with their faces towards the locofolly-women without reputation and with The letter, which feelingly alluded to this motive; and two, with their backs towards nothing to lose, as well as women of res- act, gave the sequel of the reformed man's it; that is, they ride face to face. These pectability and wealth, prepared to sacrilife. He applied himself vigorously to cars are on a far more elegant style than fice every thing. Many of those letters business after his return to Colorado, bethey are in America; the floor is covered were glanced over merely and destroyed; came an honorable and useful member of with fine Brussels carpet; there is a fine but a large number were, with pardonable society, and in a few years amassed a large looking glass with brush and comb chained vanity in the young Duke, retained for fu- fortune, all of which, valued at \$1,000,000, to it; and under this glass two leaves were ture examination, after he had finished his will fall into the possession of Major Blos- fastened, which could be drawn out into

No act of genuine charity is ever lost, lunch, play at cards, &c. I presume it an orderly for conveyance to St. Peters- Somewhere in the conservatory of good will be many years before we have anyburg, while the Grand Duke pursued his deeds the plant will put forth its blossoms thing of the sort in America. The second journey westward. In due time Alexis and shed its perfume, perhaps in the balm received a letter from his august father, and brilliancy of the eternal morning, perannouncing, among other matters, that four haps in the subdued light and murky at-

A GLASS OF WINE.—The Duke of Orleans, the eldest son of King Louis Phillipe, purpose was to make them public. Un- was the inheritor of whatever rights his willing to have the reputation of many la- father could transmit. He was a noble Cologne I had often visited before, as I ular. One morning he invited a few companions to breakfast, as he was about to take his departure from Paris to join his regiment. In the conviviality of the hour he drank too much wine-he did not become intoxicated-he was not in any respect a dissipated man; his character was lofty and noble-but in that joyous hour he drank just one glass too much. In takor 400 pages, and the book was on the ing the parting glass he slightly lost the point of being issued, for the fellow had balance of his body and of his mind. Bidding adieu to his companions, he entered his carriage; but for that one glass he would have kept his seat. He leaped from the the ice. When we were ready, several carriage; but for that one glass of wine he would have alighted on his feet. His head struck the pavement. Senseless and bleeding, he was taken into a beer-shop near by and died. The extra glass of wine overwith a powerful army, utterly reckless of threw the Orleans dynasty, confiscated their the peace of Europe, unless the culprit was property of one hundred millions of dollars,

William Wirt's letter to his daughter on the "small, sweet courtesies of life," contains a passage from which a great leal of happiness might be learned:—"I want to tell you a secret: The way to make vourself pleasant to others is to show them attention. The whole world is like the miller at Mansfield, 'who cared for nobody-no, not he-because nobody cared for him.' And the whole world would serve you so if you gave them the cause. Let people see that you do care for them, by showing them what Sterne so happily called the small courtesies, in which there is no parade, whose voice is too still to tease, and which manifest themselves by tender and affectionate looks and little acts of attention, giving others the preference in every little employment, at the table, in the field, walking, sitting,

## Correspondence.

Reminiscences of a Sojourn of Many Years in the Various Kingdoms and Empires of Europe.

the orderly and peaceful conduct of the Germans. Whether it is that they are cowed by the police, or that they lack animation, I cannot say; but I can certainly people. In Dusseldorf beggars are to be ound in hundreds; nowhere, except in Liverpool and Florence, Italy, have I ever seen so many; as soon as a man is seen in seen running from every direction for the umbrella, and after a little the man is so ger by his umbrella. These beggars use slice of bread every Tuesday and Friday. day morning.

A GOOD DEED REWARDED .- We find I have often stopped and counted the numthe following in a Jacksonville, Florida, ber; somtimes there would be as few as 90 men and women, and sometimes as many More than twenty years ago Major Waldo as 140. There was another gentleman

correspondents believe that Dusseldorf is It is more than probable that Major enclosed within walls. This is altogether Blossom discovered redeeming qualities in a mistake. The city, however, is entered the young man, notwithstanding the depth | through gates, and I suppose that from this

Now that I take my leave of Dusseldorf let me say that, taking everything into the form of a table, whereon one can take class are the size of the first, and as fine as any we have with us. The third class will seat from thirty to forty, with four on a seat; the seat has no cushion, and is very uncomfortable. The fourth class is well described by the Frenchman when he says, "Ils sont pour les canailles;" no seats -all stand up, and are like our cattle cars. was as much at home there as I was at Dusseldorf. The fine bridge was taken up several days before I arrived, and the small steamer that had been passing to and fro every day could pass no longer, asgreat mountains of ice were choking up the river, and the six small boats, holding eight persons, had made their last trip .-Nothing daunted, however, we applied for passage, and by the help of a good bribe at length succeeded in securing it, although they at first assured us that it would be impossible for us to reach the other side,-that we would be crushed by gentlemen, all Germans, came to the conclusion that the undertaking was too dangerous, and would not go over. At no time, except when crossing the Alps, have I ever felt more like I should be lost. We were in our little boat with from ten to twenty-five feet of ice towering above our heads, and looking as though it would turn over upon us every minute, and occasionally it would crush up against our little bark. But at last, by drifting with the tide, we managed to reach the shore, when the boats were hauled up on land. We took rooms at Hotel de France, where there is not one word spoken in French. Here there was a great array of silver plate and vases of flowers, but not much to eat: dinner commences at five o'clock, with ten or fifteen courses, and servants in livery. One is at the table from an hour to an hour and a half-all that time to help himself to the fittle mite that the servants hand him. In Cologne, as in many other cities of Europe,

them, and the same thing is repeated the following night with new candles. When you settle your bill you will find yourself charged with any number of candles at 124 cents apiece, and in some other street, at the shop windows, you will see the burnt candles of this hotel, and of all the other fashionable hotels in the city, exposed for MESSES. EDITORS:-You will remember sale. It provokes the honest, upright hat in my last communication I spoke of English very much. I have known some English tourists to take them out of the candle sticks, and go out and give them to the beggars. Cologne, as every one knows, is situated on the left bank of the give them credit for being a very quiet Rhine, has some 8,000 houses, and a population of from 80,000 to 100,000. The form of the city is a half circle; the most of the streets are very narrow-not wide enough for two carriages to pass each oththe street with an umbrella they (excuse er. When a splendid equipage enters one the expression) "go for him;" they can be of these narrow streets, the driver continually cracks his whip until he gets out, so as to prevent any other vehicle from enwell surrounded that it is with much difficul- tering the street. The foot passengers are

ty that he can navigate; [the Germans do obliged to stand with their backs to the not carry umbrellas, so they know a stran- houses, in order to let vehicles pass. I was told that during sleety weather accievery means in their power to gain access dents are frequent, when people slip and to your apartment. If the entry door is the vehicles run over their feet; though open they will creep in and say prayers that is not peculiar to Cologne, for the through your key hole, hoping to get, in same thing occurs in Vienna, and at one return, a piece of bread. I was indiscreet time, before many of the streets were made enough at first to fill my coat pockets every morning with biscuits, and as I would pass the corners I would hand a beggar a the houses are elegant. There are several

the hotels are not lit by gas; they still

have the old fashion of candles, and when

you go to the room the domestic goes be-

fore you, enters, lights two candles on the

mantel, one on the bureau and one on the

table, all set in showy, silver-plated can-

dle sticks. Perhaps they burn five min-

ntes, not enough to injure the shape of

and afterward to a Knight of Malta. For sixty years the claimant has lived in Tussixty years the claimant has lived in Tuscany on a modest income provided mysteriously, and although he has always declared himself the Duke de Reichstadt, he has