North Carolina Gazette.

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THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 10, 1874.

[WHOLE NO. 57.

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RATES OF ADVERTISING : one month three "

six "twelve" Longer advertisements charged in proportion to the Home Circle.

TAKING THE CHANCES.

"Home is the Sacred Refuge of Our Life."

A Thrilling Incident in the War of Mexican Independence.

The following thrilling narrative is from a translation. A captain of the Mexican insurgent army is giving an account of a meditated night attack upon a hacienda situated in the Cordilleras, and occupied by a large force of Spanish soldiers. After a variety of details, he continues:

"Having finally arrived at the hacienda unperceived, thanks to the obscurity of a moonless night, we came to a halt under an expedient of which I should never have some large trees some distance from my troop, in order to reconnoitre the place. The bacienda, so far as I could see in gliding across, formed a huge, massive parallelogram, strengthened by enormous buttresses of hewn stone. Along this chasm the walls of the hacienda almost formed the continuation of another perpendicular one, chiseled by Nature herself in the rocks, to the bottom of which the eye could not penetrate, for the mists, which incessantly boiled up from below, did not allow it to measure their awful depth. This place was known in the country by the

I had explored all sides of the building except this, when I know not what scruples of military honor incited me to continue my ricle which protected the rear of the hacienda. Between the walls and the precipice there was a narrow pathway about six feet wide; by day the path would have been dangerous, but by night it was a perilous undertaking. The walls of the farm took an extensive sweep, the path crept around their entire basement, and to follow it to the end in the darkness, only two paces from the edge of a perpendicular precipice, was no very easy task, even for as practiced a horseman as myself .-Nevertheless, I did not besitate, but boldly urged my horse between the walls of the farm-house and the alleys of the Valdero. I had got over half the distance without accident, when, all of a sudden, my horse neighed aloud. I had just teached the pass where the ground was not wide enough for the four legs of my horse,

and it was impossible turn back. "Hallo!" I cried aloud, at the risk of betraying myself, which was even less dangerons than encountering a horseman in front of me on such a road. Prhere is a Christian passing along the ravine. Keep

It was too late. At that moment a man on horseback passed round one of the buttresses which here and there obstructed this accursed pathway. He advanced to-

exclaimed, terrified at the fearful situation

in which we both were placed. 'Impossible!' exclaimed the horseman.

I commended my soul to God. To turn our horses round, to back them along the path we had traveled, or even to dis-

hel Garduno. 'I am the Captain Castanos.' Our acquaintance was of long standing, ly did I feel him tremble.

with alarming coolness, 'that I should al- had no desire to die. One last, solitary ready have blown out the brains of your chance of escape suddenly appeared to me horse, but for fear lest mine, in a moment like a flash of light, and I resolved to emof terror, should precipitate me with you ploy it. Through the fastening of my boot, to the bottom of the abyss.'

ready held his pistols in his hands. We both maintained almost profound silence. Our horses felt the danger like ourselves, and remained as unmovable as if their feet had entirely subsided.

jump into the ravine.' It was, in truth, the sole means of re-

solving the difficulty.

proposition was put to me.

ly replied the Colonel, 'for I have a mor- which the abyss re-echoed with a hollow tal outrage to avenge. But the time is sound, as if it felt its prey had escaped it. fast slipping away. Are you ready to pro- I quitted the saddle, sat down between the ceed to draw the last lottery at which one | wall and the body of my horse, and vigo-

the heads of our frightened horses. might which I had long repressed I sank into a give them a fatal start. Should we toss swoon upon the ground." up a piece of coin, the night was too dark to enable us to distinguish which side fell upward. The Colonel bethought him of

'Listen to me, Captain,' said the Colonel, to whom I communicated my perplexwhich our horses feel makes them draw every moment a fiery breath. The first of us two whose horse shall neigh-'

'Wins!' I exclaimed hastily. 'Not so-shall lose. I know that you are a countryman, and, as such, can do whatever you please with your horse. As for myself, who but last year wore the gown of a theological student, I fear your equestrian prowess. You may be able to make your horse neigh; to hinder him from doing so is a very different matter.'

We waited in deep and anxious silence until the voice of one of our horses should break forth. The silence lasted for a minnte-for an age! It was my horse that neighed first. The Colonel gave no external manifestation of his joy; but, no doubt, he thanked God from the very bot-

'You will allow me a minute to make my peace with Heaven?' I asked, with a

'Will five minutes be sufficient?' The Colonel pulled out his watch. addressed an intense and burning prayer towards heaven, which was brilliant with stars, and to which I thought I was look-

ing for the last time. 'It's time,' said the Colonel. I answered nothing, and, with a firm hand, gathered up the bridle and drew it within my fingers, which were agitated

'Yet one moment more.' I said to the Colonel; 'for I have need of all coolness to to carry into effect the fearful manœuvre which I am about to commence. 'Granted,' replied Gardano.

with a nervous tremer.

My education had been in the country My childhood and part of my earliest youth had almost been passed on horseback, and I may say, without flattering myself, that if there was any one in the world capable of executing a difficult manœuvre on horseback it was myself. I rallied with almost 'For the love of God, can you return " I a supernatural effort, and succeeded in re-

byss. But a rew seconds and party our passage, and with the bridle, the body formed by the intendant of the city, after in the trotting-ring. the distant from the war, open before my his hind legs give way under me. A hordren in the family. The eldest, a boy of and flying over fences, ditches, stone walls, ble gulf. Was it an enemy, which rible shudder ran through my whole frame. seven, k-pt his father company at Sainte and streams; thro' fields of growing crops, The love of the above and I closed my eyes, as if about to roll to the Margnerite for some time before Madame meadows, woods, and pastures; up steep San, if he answered me in the negative. This studen move that is my passion of my lore, replied the cavalier. I am the College of the spring again on his legs, which seemed the spring again of the spring again He sprung again on his legs, which seemed was confined at Versailles. ready to fall from under him, so desperate-

we had no need to exchange out mander the building, a spot some few inches broad- bassador, who had passed a long time in army stopped all night at Mr. Decker's, his protection, and in this way he accounts bassador, who had passed a long time in army stopped all night at Mr. Decker's, his protection, and in this way he accounts the colonel had tert us two days since, at the building, a spot some lew mones broadbe head of a detachment, which we supe head of a detachment, which we super. A few more inches would have enaEurope, "by the salutation, "May your shadand in the morning bought the 'Maid' of for her interest in him, and for the recepthe head of a detachment, which we sup-Well, Colonel, I replied, 'I am sorry are not a Spaniard, for you perceive one of us must yield the pathway to one of us must yield the pathway to down on the same spot. It was in vain to great many, for no one dares to injure or aware that the mare had great speed, and descended. Hurrying back to the outer to him. Personally, one is nothing to him, good luck would have it, we had brought Our horses had the bridles on their urge him anew, either by voice, bridle or molest those whom he protects. So we believed that she could be made a trotter, court, where General Golovatchiff is re-

and in reach of my hand, was placed a I remarked, in fact, that the Colonel al- sharp and keen knife, which I drew forth from its sheath. With my left hand I began caressing the mane of my horse, all the while letting him hear my voice.

The poor animal replied to my caressing were nailed to the ground. My excitement by a plaintive neighing. Then, not to alarm him, my hand followed, little by lit-'What are we going to do?' I inquired of the, along the curve of his nervous neck, and finally rested upon the spot where the 'Draw lots to see which of the two shall last of the vertebræ unites itself with the cranium. The horse trembled, but I calmed him with my voice. When I felt his very life, so to speak, palpitate in his There are, nevertheless, some precau- brain beneath my fingers, I leaned over cars? Mechanics. tions to take,' said the Colonel. 'He who toward the wall, my feet gently slid from shall be condemned by the lot shall retire the stirrups, and with one vigorous blow backward. It will be but a feeble chance I buried the pointed blade of my knife inof escape for him, I admit; but, in short, to the seat of the vital principle. The anthere is a chance, and especially in favor | imal fell as if thunderstruck, without a single motion; and, for myself, my knees al-You cling not to life, then !' I cried out, most as high as my chin, I found myself ocean? Mechanics. terrified at the sang froid with which this on horseback across a corpse! I was saved! I uttered a triumphant cry, which 'I cling to life more than yourself,' sharp- was responded to by the Colonel, and f us shall exist?"

How were we to proceed to this drawing by lot? By means of the wet finger abyss. I then arose and cleared at a few like infants, or by head and tail like the bounds the distance which separated the school-boys! Both were impracticable .- place where I was from the plain; and un-Our hands imprudently stretched out over der the irresistible re-action of the terror

AN EAST INDIAN PAPER CUTTER.

There is an Eastern air about the fol lowing story, but it is not at all an improbable tale:

Many years ago an Indian Rajah, who guage after a fashion, frequently visited the Vicerov of Calcutta. On one occasion he noticed a copy of the Edinburg Review on the Vicerov's table, and borrowed it.

Some time after he returned it; and, upon the Viceory's inquiry whether he found anything interesting in it, he replied; "Oh! ves, many beautiful things; but also many disconnected articles." "How so ?" said the Vicerov. "See here," said the Rajah. This begins with Hunting the Orangthe page, and here you have the 'History of Mary Stuart." The Viceroy laughed.

The book was uncut, and his vassal had read it through without discovering it. He therefore took from his table an ivory

please toss it to me." The Viceroy threw stiffness behind, caused by this fall. out the book, which was caught by the

Dickens thus explains the origin of the ed for the time being so long. Our acquaintance material agitation we would I had succeeded in reaching, between saving, "May your shadow never be less."

A SIGNIFICANT CATECHISM.

Who built all our cities, our villages, every hamlet and cottage in the land? Mechanics.

Who built every ship, steamer, vessel and water craft that floats on every ocean and plows on the surface of every river ?

Who printed every Bible, hymn book not then seen or heard of her. and newspaper printed, and bound every printed volume on the face of the globe?

them? Mechanics.

Who construct all our lines of railroads, their locomotives and cars-the Pullman

Who make all the magnificent furniture that ornaments the mansions of the rich: carpets, mantle ornaments, silver and china table service ? Mechanics.

the persons of the ladies? Mechanics. What would the civilized world be without mechanics? A howling wilder-

Who make all the jewelry that adorns

ness, and man a barbarian. We never think of this brave class of men and their great work, without a sense oath, to its being a full mile, in length of profound gratitude prevading our whole when measured three feet from the inside nature. We honor and revere them for rail; and the accuracy of the time was estheir great achievements. We cannot ex- tablished beyond dispute. Ever since pect every fool to do so, however.

GOLDSMITH MAID.

History of the Fastest Trotter in the World.

The following account of this favorite trotting mare we find in the current No. of was a great admirer of his English mas- the Live Stock Journal. It was evidently who accompanied the Russian expedition ters, and who had even learned the lan- written previous to her last great feat at to Khiva, relates the following interesting Buffalo, when she made the unprecedented adventure in which he was the principal

"The early life of this wonderful animal was distinguished by many striking pecu- General Kaufman enterered Khiva the ture years, shown especially in races, made erect and tranquil among a group of halfhorsemen anxious to know something of demented women at the door of the harem, her old life; and to gratify this curiosity and turned her eyes toward him, as though outang, does it not? And now turn over pondent has pushed his way among the eyes of this lady haunted him, and he interviewed her owner, gleaning the sleeping city was bathed in a flood of glo-

following incidents of her life:

sip with her neighbors, probably account- Russian. Afterwards he learned that she

our horses had the bridges on their of the holster a single step in the rear. Nevertheless, I sakes as well as his, that it may never dikins sold her to Alden Goldsmith, an exwakens next morning; the first words he for you.

cellent judge of horse-flesh, of Blooming hears are, "The women have escaped." Grove, Orange county, N. Y., for \$600. With the doors all guarded, and a cordon From him she took the name of Goldsmith of Russian soldiers surrounding the place, Maid. He kept her in pretty steady train- their escape seems inexplicable. ing under a driver named William Bodine, jecture," Mr. MacGahan, tells us, "was to whom, more than other men, should be rife, and of course I was no more able awarded the credit of first bringing the than anybody else to give the proper exmare out. The renowned Budd Doble, planation." He now asks General Kaufwho now drives her so handsomely, had man to excuse him for not having made

"While in training for the trotting course she was so fretful and irritable, so determined to run at every opportunity instead Who construct all the factories and of trotting, so hard to bring to a trot after workshops on the earth, and who run breaking from that gait, that Mr. Goldsmith many times determined to give up the training and sell her at any price; but his patient driver maintained his abiding faith in her, and assured his employer that Who make every instrument of music, she was the fastest animal on his premises, from the organ down to the jews-harp? and would come out at last a great trotter, echanics.

Who make all the agricultural imple- which he did until this driver so brought ments for cultivating the the soil, all nau- out her points that Goldsmith, in November, tical instruments for navigation of the 1868, sold her to B. Jackman and Budd Doble for \$20,000. These gentlemen sold her to N. H. Smith for \$37,000. Doble get one."

still drives her. She made her first appearance in public in August 1865, When she trotted in 2:17 at Milwaukee, September 6, 1871. there was great excitement everywhere among horsemen. The majority doubted the length of the track and the time. But the track was measured afterwards by competent engineers, who testified, under then vast crowds have attended her races. Since her last great achievement at Mystic Park in 2:163, this excitement is again revived."

TWO HOURS IN A HAREM.

An English newspaper correspondent

On the evening of the day on which liarities. Her great power of speed, the author's attention was attracted to a young sagacity and pluck manifested in her ma- Circassian girl of great beauty who stood the ever enterprising newspaper corres- she wished to speak to him. The dark meadows where she first saw the light, and could not rest. Midnight came, and the rious moonlight. By this time our hero "It seems that the 'Maid' was a wav- had found his way to the top of a high ward child. From the date of her birth, wall overlooking the court of the harem, paper-cutter, with a carved handle, and on the farm of John B. Decker, in Wau- into which he was determined to penetrate, explained its use to the Rajah, who was taga township, Sussex county, N. Y., in heedless of the unknown dangers he might much pleased, but could not help wonder- the spring of 1857, to the age of six years, encounter. Searching about, he comes on ing how they contrived to print the inside she distinguished herself in many ways, a door locked with a padlock, the posts of of the leaves before they were cut open. but never as a trotter. She was under- which, however, are so loosely fixed in the sized, nervous, and fretful, and utterly re- wall, that he has no difficulty in taking departed, carrying with him the paper-cutter which the Viceroy had given him. fused to work. Mr. Decker, her owner, says he never got any work out of her but he gets into a court, on the other side of About a year after, when the matter was twice-one-half day in ploughing corn which stands the wall of the harem. In almost forgotten, the Viceroy saw from and one-half day in drawing stones. Once this wall he finds two passages, into one his window a gallant troop entering the she was hitched to a harrow, but after a of which he enters. It is pitch dark, and court, in the center of which was the Rajah, short distance she reared and entangled the corridors are intricate, so he occasionmounted on a young elephant. As soon both her hind legs in the cross-piece in ally lights a small piece of candle with as the latter perceived the Viceroy, he the harrow, and so injured those members which he had thoughtfully provided himcried; "Do you happen to have an uncut that when she goes out for her morning self. After wandering through a succesnumber of the Edinburg Review? If so, walks, it is said, she still shows signs of sion of empty, mud-walled rooms and passages, he finds himself suddenly on the "From the time she was two or three brink of a well about fifty feet deep. A years old until Mr. Decker sold her at six little further on he enters a small room, in which, to his surprise, the Vicerey saw had she was used as a race-horse, though with- the corner of which he observes a pile of been turned into paper-cutters, even to the out her owner's knowledge. The boys on what appears to be black earth. Stoopcarved handles. In a moment the intelligent beast cut open the leaves and then handed the book to the Viceroy. The horse, and at an early day they found that atoms, and he has been wandering about both in point of extent and architectural Rajah dismounted, and, pointing to the elephant, said to the Viceroy; "He is man' had gone to bed they would take her the still burning ends of them carelessly ple measure no less than two miles and a yours. I return your paper-cutter alive." out of the pasture or stable whenever a about. Hastily retreating, breathless and quarter in circumference, and the remains race could be made up, and run her on the weak with fear, he leans against a of endless roads, buried in forests and jun-MADAME BAZAINE.—Madame Bazaine, road after night. She beat everything wall, and begins to wonder how he could gle, contain monument after monument, who did wonderful service for a woman, in that could be brought to run with her, so have been so idiotic as to undertake such each, if possible, more astounding than the I heard of scup, and it proved to be that covering my entire self-possession in the effecting her husband's escape, was married that finally none but the uninformed from an adventure. Getting out, however, was preceding. The architecture and sculpvery face of death. Taking it at the worst, to the ex-Marshal during the latter's service a distance could be found to bet against not so easy a task as getting in. For an-I had already braved it too often to be a in Mexico. From all accounts Bazaine her. These races were made up at the other half hour he wanders through a la advanced knowledge of the arts, and the larmed at it. From that instant I dared had a very poor opinion of the Mexicans country stores and lounging places in the byrinth of rooms, and just as he is on the great temple is described as the masteras a people, but this did not prevent him evening, after farm work was over, and point of despairing, he comes to a door at piece of some unknown Michael Angelo. As soon as my horse felt-for the first from falling in love with and marrying a the race run the same night after the old the end of a corridor, on the other side Angeor must have been one of the greattime since my rencontre with the Colonel native Mexican woman. The ex-Marshal man had gone to bed. No training, no of which he hears female voices. After a est cities of the globe, and yet of its histomount from them—these were three my remontre with the Ottomer—the bit pressing his mouth, I perceived that the of a fearful doom. Between two the factful nath. three of a rearran doom. Determined the stirrup, to make the terrified horsemen so placed upon this fearful path, animal feel that his master no largest real path, and an animal feel that his master no largest real path, and an animal feel that his master no largest real path, and an animal feel that his master no largest real path, and an animal feel that his master no largest real path, and an animal feel that his master no largest real path, and an animal feel that his master no largest real path, and an animal feel that his master no largest real path, and an animal feel that his master no largest real path, and an animal feel that his master no largest real path, and an animal feel that his master no largest real path, and an animal feel that his master no largest real path, and an animal feel that his master no largest real path, and an animal path and an animal path, and an animal path and an animal path and an animal path an horsemen so placed upon this real and son, one of them had they been father and son, one of them beauty and immense wealth, albeit, ac- bled. I held him up with bridle and home.

Josefa Renay Azcarate, a lady of great mounted pare-backed, with his toes hug- girlish voice that went rippling over the traveler, in the year 1202, mentioned its of your readers may be desirous of making it, which he desirous of making it, which he desirous of making it is a smooth syllables of the Tartar tongue like splendor, and that three hundred years la- it is a like the second the prove of the as- bled. I held him up with bridle and home. had they been father and son, one of them must inevitably become the prey of the a-must inevitable and hams, are presented to be a desirous of making and the amust inevitable and hams. The amust inevitable and hams, are presented to be a desirous of making and the amust inevitable and hams. must inevitably become the prey of the and as every good horseman does in a danger-byss. But a few seconds had passed, and as every good horseman does in a danger-byss. The civil marriage was per-byss. we were already face to face—the universal salutation, he says, in such and myself. Our horses were head to find him a few pages, the Calcular back—which the Archbishop pronounced a blessand myself. Our norses were near the sput together, succeeded in pack- which the Archbishop pronounced a bless- which evokes smothered laughter; and their nostrils, dilated with tering him a few paces, the Colonel encourating on the happy couple, Maximilian and crazy-headed little mare during her farm- cases—which evokes smothered laughter; lead, and their nostris, drawed in the pace, the conduct encounts and crazy-neaded little mare during her farm- cases—which evokes smothered laughter; or, mingled together their fiery breath- ging me all he could with his voice. This carlotta acting as padrinos. But this life was a habit she had of taking a month- and so, after a little further parleying, the by, mingled together then hery breath and so, after a little further parleying, the lower done, I let the poor, trembling brute, who was not the only imperial patronage the ly trip through the country. About once light door springs open, and he is greeted as not be left, well of obeyed we in switch of blooms. Both of us named in dead street. bove was the smooth and to be have a few moments, and then recommenced the have specially on the other side, but three a few moments, and then recommenced the Empress of the French were sponsors for she would break from her pasture and go en women, some old and ugly, some young be hacienda; on the other same, and then remainded the horiest distant from the wall, opened the horiest and go and pretty, among whom the gay Lothario the distant from the wall, opened the horiest and go and pretty, among whom the gay Lothario They all have tea together, and the Sultana pours water on her admirer's hands bottom of the abyss, and I gave to my Bazaine and one of the other children hills and down, until, making a circuit, from an elegantly-shaped pitcher, and Are you for Mexico and the Insurgents? body a sudden impulse on the side next to the permitted to join him in February generally about ten miles, she would finally gives him a towel to dry them with, in the 'Are you for Mexico and the lace of which offered last. During the progress of Bazaine's land in the field from which she started, most kindly, officious manner. Converserexclaimed in a moment of a single projection, not a tuft of weeds, trial, and before its commencement, behaving herself afterwards in a steady tion was a difficulty which could only be to check my descent. This sudden move to check my descent. This sudden move- Madame Bazaine and the foar children oc- manner, for her, until the next run. The partially overcome. He manages, hower-

took him for an Euglish agent, sent out "One day in the summer of 1863 two by the English government, and wished to but for mutual agreement and the brink of the precipice, and the wall of what do you mean," said I to an emmen who were out buying horses for the place herself and her companions under the brink of the precipice, and the wall of what do you mean, said I to an emmen who were out buying horses for the place herself and her companions under

his report earlier, "in consideration of the peculiar circumstances of the case."

A SUCCESSFUL CONUNDRUM.

"John has never given you a ring?" said Kate's sister to her one day. John was Katie's lover. "Never," said Katie, with a regretful

shake of the head. "And never will until you ask him for it," returned the sister.

"Then I fear I shall never get one, was the reply. "Of course you never will. John too stupid to think of such things; and as you can never pluck up courage to ask

This set Katie to thinking, and to what purpose we shall see.

That evening her lover came to see her. He was very proud and very happy, for the beautiful girl by his side had been for several weeks pledged to marry him as soon as the business could be properly done, and John was a grand good fellow, too, notwithstanding his obliviousness to certain polite matters.

"John," said Katie, at length, looking up with an innocent smile, "do you know what a conundrum is?" "Why, it's a puzzle-a riddle," answered

"Do you think you could ask me one could not guess ?"

"I don't know. I never thought of such things. Could you ask me one?"

"I could try." "Well, try, Katie." "Then answer this: Why is the letter

John puzzled his brain over the problem for a long time, but finally was forced

"I don't know Katie. Why is it ?" "Because," replied the maiden, with a very soft blush creeping up to her temples, "we cannot be wed without it."

In less than a week from that date Katie had her engagement ring.

A RARE ART TREASURE .- Professor bring you to a place called Saxony-Switz-Bachmaier has presented to the British erland, which is the most romantic spot I Museum a cast of the torso of a supposed have ever seen. Here are to be seen in statue of Sappho, found at Larnaka, in a small space, looking like a little valley, Cyprus, and has received through the say a half mile long and a quarter broad chased at Beyrout by Herr Joseph Bachmaier, who is now traveling in Syria. He is the brother of Professor Anton Bach-

A FORGOTTEN CITY.—The late Lieut. Garnier discovered last year the ruins of a

A TRUE LADY .- Beauty and style are not the surest passports to respectabilitysome of the noblest specimens of womanhood the world has ever seen have presented the plainest and most unprepossessing appearances. A woman's worth is to be heart, the greatness of her soul, and the purity and sweetness of her character; and tery and praise from a society whose com-Ambition.-Never expect a selfishly

and if you are not rich, or famous, or pow- our blankets with us, so that we were as

Correspondence.

Reminiscences of a Solourn of Many Years in the Principal Empires and Kingdoms of Europe.

NO. XXX.

[ERRATA:-In No. 29, 9th line, for cases "4 feet from the floor" read "I foot;" in line 51, for "a small foot" read "a small fort;" and, near the close of the article, for "studies in Munich" read "studies in music."

MESSRS. EDITORS:-The collection of porcelain in the Great Garden in Dresden. s full and very fine. Speaking of porcelain reminds me of a visit we made to Messien. Here it was that I was arrested because I had not that little scrap of paper in my pocket, an account of which I gave in a former number. We had every attention shown us, and we were taken around, and had everything explained to us, from the commencement of the preparation of the material, to the finishing of the finest porcelain and glassware. I was him for one, it follows that you will never rather surprised to find them so communnicative relative to the coloring. I saw a great many most beautiful pieces of work, among which I remember a pair of vases some four feet high, that they had been working on for three years. The pair, when finished, would cost some \$3,500; they were intended for some one of the crowned heads-the Emperor of Austria, if I am not mistaken. After we were shown all through the establishment, and had everything explained to us, we were allowed to go wherever we felt inclinedin fact, we were told to do so. Here, as well as at every other place we visited in Saxony, we received that respect due to strangers. I can truly say that nowhere in all Germany did I find the people more intelligent, more refined and polite. I was very much pleased with them, and as regards their language, it is better spoken than anywhere in Germany. The question can very easily suggest itself as to what is the cause of this difference when the kingdoms join, there being a difference of only some two hundred miles betwen the two capitals, and the people speaking the same language? I can only answer that the same difference can be found existing between families, and even brothers-some will be gentlemen, while others are vaga-

If you will take the cars that leave Dres-

den for Prague, and stop about eight miles

from Dresden, a walk of three miles will

principal librarian, Mr. J. Winter Jones, twelve or fifteen natural pyramids that the best thanks of the trustees. The torso spring up like so many chimneys or shot comprises the entire upper part of the towers, some of them bearing a strong rebody, reaching considerably below the semblance to huge grind stones piled one waist. Relics of the strings of the great upon another. Perhaps close on each side poetess' lyre remain, and there are even of one of these little valleys (for there are traces of the pigments with which her eyes several of them) one will see rugged and and mouth were colored. This statue of almost perpendicular ridges, not higher "Burning Sappho," the martyr of love, than a shot tower. There are gaps in is thought to have stood within the per- these ridges, and as you pass over or cincts of the temple of Aphrodite, at through them you will cross some very Larnaka, and to be the work of the famous deep chasms; the bottoms of some of which Greek sculptor Silanion, who flomished have never been found, and the width of in the age of Alexander the great, and is which varies from two to five feet. There mentioned by Cicero in his oration against are any number of little waterfalls. Some Veries. This rare art treasure was pur- of these isolated mountains have been washed into various forms, and have been washed into shapes resembling various animals, and are named accordingly; as the maier, the donor of the cast to the nation- Lamb, the Deer, the Shepherd, the Lion, the Monk, the Bear, and many others. All this great variety of Swiss scenery in miniature has a circumference of only about twenty miles. Here we met several of the Scotch nobility, and amongst them were some most beautiful young ladies, who climbed up and down those steep places with as much ease as the men. We remained in this wild spot for three days. There are several beer-houses in this little Switzerland; but such fare! At one house former number, the very thought of which is enough to make one's blood run cold. As the Germans were so fond of it, and the Scotch and we Americans had such a horror at the sight of it, causing me to think perhaps we were not able to appreciate fine soup, I asked the keeper of the inn if he would be so good as to give me a recipe as he could hold between your finger and thumb); when done take handful of garlic, bruise it, and throw in; put in a handful of dried sage; add a cupful of beer, and a couple of salt herring; after taking off the fire sweeten with honey." I think the landestimated by the real goodness of her lord must have forgotten some of the ingredients, for I am sure that the soup had at least eight or ten odors. From Saxoa woman with a kindly disposition, and a ny-Swiss we walked one morning early well balanced mind and temper, is lovely four miles to the fortress of Koningstein, and attractive, be her face ever so plain situated on a very steep mountain. Our and her figure ever so homely; she makes walk was so fatiguing that we were obligthe best of wives and the truest of mothers. ed to decline the politeness of the usher, She has a higher purpose in living than as we were broken down. This is the fortthe beautiful yet vain and supercilious wo- ress to which was sent all the treasures of man, who has no higher ambition than to flaunt her finery in the streets, or to grati-revolution throughout all Europe. After fy her inordinate vanity by exacting flat- being thoroughly rested, we (my friend, myself and our valct de place) went that epliments are as hollow as they are insin- vening to the buttermilk-soup house of Saxony-Swiss, which we found crowded by additions to the many we had left there. ambitious man to be a true friend. The As night came on we had a storm, which the head of a detachment, which we sape the head of a detachment, which we head a storm, which was a mount have enabled to be either prisoners or cut off, for her interest in him, and for the reception his god training to man who makes ambition his Well, Colonel, I replied, 'I am sorry word progress step by step. The horse