North Earolina Gazette.

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THURSDAY, JANUARY 14, 1875.

Subscribers receiving the Paper with | ical little wife ?" this notice designated to them by a blue weeks, and that at the end of that time the paper will mand! But he uttered no word of rebe discontinued unless a renewal is made.

two weeks unless a remittance is made.

The necessities of our business compel us to adopt Look out, then, for the Blue Mark.

North Carolina Gazette.

J. H. & G. G. MYROVER, Publishers.

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Home Circle.

"Home is the Sacred Refuge of Our Life."

BERENICE.

"Suppose we give it up, Berry, and stay at home," suggested the young husband,

Bruce," she said reproachfully; "everybody else is going; why can't we go? Why, the bran new tourquoise set, and her husband's | didn't he come home?

"Well, well, don't fret, Berry," said her husband, with a sigh; "if you've set your there watching and waiting. heart on it you shall go. But I thought," plain truth is, Berry, that I'm a little bit dow and threw it up. cramped for cash now, That heavy note comes due on Friday, and my affairs are not quite so steady as I like. And this

"Oh, nousense," interposed the young wife, giving her red gold ringlets a toss; always did, I remember, when mamma bar's shoulder. event to him for money. But you can't impose on me, I'm too well posted. You've money enough; there's no mistake about that. And I shan't need a fortune; so the matter's settled; we shall go to the ball at los

way," he replied; and, rising up from with bleod, and with one awful cry she Lis bright little breakfast table, Bruce fell white and senseless on her own thresh Dunbar kissed his wife, and went down town to his place of business.

They had not been married quite a year, and Bruce Dunbar could not find it in his heart to deay his pretty child wife a single gratification, but he looked moody enough drunk deeply. In a gambling house, as he' walked down the cheerful, sun-lit street. He told the truth when he said he had got into a brawl, and had given his was cramped for eash; there was not a

A few years back the same handsome Bruce Dunbar had been what is termed in him to his rain!" fashionable parlance "fast." Heedrove a The morning before the trial a little slip pagne suppers, and sowed his wild oats pretty bountifully. But in the milst of death. It ran thus: all this he fell in love, with pretty Berenice Holbrook, and the whole manner of his life was changed.

Since the hour of his marriage, he find given up all his bachelor indulgences, and walked mswervingly in the narrow path invitations to the Belvidere ball at the most inopportune time.

He reached his office with a beavy heart, and set about his work, counting over the long list of unpaid bills. "If Berry would only give up the ball !" he thought every time he raised his eyes from the dreary boy who bore his father's eyes, his fath. \$4,000, and the same has never been disledger.

young husband's office, such a radiant dead, his friends thought; but Berry hoped mother would not give her consent to the creature in her silks and jewels, that he with the faith of a deathless love.

our things for the Belvidere. I've got you the roses and purple lilacs. ing her lips to his brow again, "I was sure her? you would'nt mind, and I got these"-un-

mark, are thus notified that the term of stood. Five hundred dollars, and he with the window with a low, passionate cry. Their subscription will expire in two scarcely five hundred pennies at his comproache He kissed the pretty face look-It will also serve as a notice to those in arrears ing up to him, and then called a cab and that their names will be dropped at the expiration of went home, with his happy wife chattering ly; "I'm a lost, degraded wretch. But,

> They went to the ball at Belvidere for beauty, in her shimmering robes, with you, and I'll leave you forever." her fresh cheeks and red gold curls, and her lead, forgetful of everything but the white face with kisses. oy of the moment.

One year (in advance) \$2 50 said an old friend, meeting six on other. Three " 1 25 Three " 75 The years man show

The young man shook his head, and Bruce, don't," she whispered; "it's so old- dow and beckoned to the child. fashioned and saintish. Why don't you drink like other men?"

Bruce Dunbar's cheeks flushed. It had here!" cost him a great struggle to give up his sowife's sake. And this was his reward! - childish wonder. He seized the glass and drained it at a draught. The glowing liquor ran like fire | "Darting, this is papa, come home to us through his veins, arousing all his old at last!" thirst, all his old craving for strong drink. pretty Berenice did not mind-all the gen- tended to live.

demen in her set drank champagne. mpatient. She had a new dress and tick- Belvidere. ets for Nilsson. Why did not Bruce come! he spoke. "You wouldn't care a great was cruel in Bruce to treat her so. She had by an unrighteous law-suit obtained found to be both in her connections and son's shoulder, and fell asleep there. Just town not far from London, and that, when on some plain benches near by, which inlaving aside the dainty invitation cards as On the bed lav her lovely new dress. It Berenice put up her cherry lips in a and at last, in order to beguile the dread-

There it was in great, glaring capitals, ball at Belvidere Place is all the talk .- | the failure of the firm of Dunbar and Chase. Carrie Dabant's going, and she's got the Her husband was bankrupt. A sharp cry former possession. The rich man consented terested, but all talking had to be done loveliest dress that human eyes ever be- escaped her lips as the terrible truth flashheld. And such lace -real point-and a ed upon her. And where was he? Why

> Midnight came-a black and stormy midnight-and still the young wife sat At last there came an unsteady step on

"Bruce, is that you?"

-A thick, unnatural voice answered her, "Yes, it's what left o' me, Berry; let me in; he police are after me.'

Berenice flew down and opened the door. An officer mounted the steps as she did so, "you men always talk that way. Papa and laid his hand heavily on Bruce Dun- ful of earth also. But can you answer me love breaks all barriers. A civil marriage, ian demi-monde, with whom he was madly and cheerful fancy, the dull monotony of were taken, but that there was a house on "Mr. Dunbar, you are my prisoner."

"He's my husband," shrieked Berenice. "What are you arresting him for?" "For murder."

She looked down at Bruce, standing in logged sitence, and by the light of the "Very well; you shall have it your owne hard lamp saw that his hands were red to the widow,

> She awoke to conscionsness in her old house, and from her mother's lips she heard the terrible story, 'Her husband had failed and in order to drown his trouble had where he was trying to retrieve his losses, adversary a deep wound upon the temple. "And it is all my fault, not his," wailed the poor vonnig wife; "all smine; I lured

blooded horse, indulged in cards and chain- of paper was found beneath the window of the chamber in which Berenice lay unto

> "Good-bye, Berry, I won't stay here and dis grace you. I've managed to escape from prison,

been deep and bitter.

And now, day by day, with the little er's face and his father's name, she hoped But pretty Berenice, with her peach- and waited. Her husband's crime was bloom cheeks and red gold tresses, had no | not murder; the wounded man did not die: such thought as that. Just before the and the way was clear for Bruce Dunbar hour for closing, she came flitting into her to return; yet he did not come. He was the services of priest or justice. Her

forgot his cares, and looked up with a One summer day she sat at the cottage but a lawyer told her to ahead, and the window with her child at her feet. A roy- marriage would be just as valid as any. "I've been out shopping, love," she said, al summer day, the skies blue and cloudtouching her ripe lips to his brow; "getting less, the sunlit air sweet with the breath of CAUGHTIN THEIR OWN TRAP.-The Charlare informed that the late Duke caused

dollars! Now, have'n't I been an econom- bore no resemblance to handsome Bruce groes.

Dunbar, but the wife's unerring instinct Bruce Dunbar almost reeled where he could not be deceived. She darted through

"O Bruce, my husband, at last, at last?" She put out her arms to clasp him, but remantic story : he held her back.

Berry," his poor, haggard face full of inexpressible tenderness, "I couldn't die till I this plan, which will henceforth be rigidly enforced. Place, and Berenice Dunbar took the palm had seen you once more. Let me look at

But her young arms caught him in childish manners. Her husband followed close embrace, her fond lips covered his

"No, you won't," she cried; "you shall The "Beautiful Blue Danube" had end- never leave me again. Your name is clear, ed, and they were in the refreshment room. your debts are paid, and there is a new "Come, Bruce, let's have a glass to your life for us to lead, my husband. Oh, I beautiful bride's health and happiness," have waited so long! It was all my fault, said an old friend, meeting him for the first | Bruce, the ball at Belvidere did it. Can von ever forgive me?"

He held her in his arms and sobbed upwas on the point of uttering a polite refu- on her shoulder, like a woman, in his sal, but his wife pinched his arm. "O weakness. She turned to the open win-

"And there's something else, Bruce," she said, "for you to live for now. Look, his inamorata only increased the ardor of

He raised his head and saw the little cial glass, but he had conquered for his fellow at his feet looking up in grave, "Our own boy, Bruce," sobbed Berry.

And Bruce Dunbar, with his wife and Before the great ball at Belvidere was ov- child in his arms, looked up toward the er his cheeks glowed and his eyes flashed, far off summer sky, asking heaven to give and his step was a triffe unsteady; but him strength to begin the new life he in-

And the strength must have been vonch-Two weeks after the ball Berenice wait- safed to him; for in five years more be d impatiently for her husband's return .- | was one of the first men in his native town; Dinner was spoiling; the salmon steaks and if ever any feminine weakness or tempwould be utterly ruined in ten minutes tation assailed Berenice, she had but to more, and the young wife was dreadfully call to mind the sad results of the Ball at

cried till her eyes were red and swollen, from a poor widow a small field, by the culture all that could be desired, and now produce of which she was just able to the problem was how to make the lady childish pout. "Of course I would care, ful hours, she picked up the evening pa- maintain herself. The inconsolable wo- acquainted with the character, social standto take away a sackful of earth from her rant a meeting of the parties most inwent with a large sack, and dug and shov- speak a word of the other's language. A to the top. When she had finished, she Cupid has a thousand little arts by which asked her plunderer, who had been look. he wins susceptible hearts beside those her shoulders. To this he also consented, conceal under the forms of speech. To he added hesitatingly, "I mean-well, the the porch below. She hurried to the win- and exerted all his strength in order to cut short our story, Mr. Meade was accept-

strong laborer to lift it, the widow held laws of the church ruling in Venice no ready too heavy for you, will not the performed for them in Florence, and soon whole field weigh still more heavily on after a Catholic Bishop in England, in acyou before God's judgment-seat, and crush cordance with the principles of the lady, you to the ground?"

The man's conscience was touched by this reproof, and he gave the field up again

poor Berry saw clearly. Her remorse had the name of Elisonda buried his military chest, consisting of two cargoes of reals, somewhere in town, amounting to about covered.—San Antonia, Texas, Herald.

A California girl, only fifteen years old, was recently married by contract, without match, and she was unable to get a license,

A ROMANTIC MARRIAGE.

Mr. Meade was left in charge of the United States Consulate at Venice during Mr. Howell's bridal trip home to America. ·Everybody who has been in the quaint old city of the Adriatic will remember the crowds that of an evening promenade of the beautiful plaza of San Marco. While residing in Venice, the youthful artist met a lady whose perfection of form, flashing eye, classic face and elegant bearing toward her associates, made a case of desperate love at first sight. But of the lady the artist knew nothing whatever; he could not speak a word of her language; he was a stranger in a strange land; and how to make himself known to the object of his ardeut affections was the problem not only of the hour, but of week after week, per-

haps month after month. Of course, his own promenades on the plaza were long and frequent; and, taking care not to observed, every meeting with his affections. In due time Mr. Lincoln appointed the Hon. Francis Colton, of Galesburg, Ill., to the Venetian Consulate, and on his arrival in Venice Mr. Meade returned to his studio in Florence, where he had already acquired some celebrity as a sculptor. But absence from the home of his own divinity was intolerable to the young artist. He went back to Venice, and there told his story to his friend and countryman, Mr. Colton, whose sympathy and kind offices were at once enlisted in behalf of the disconsolate lover. The interpreter and assistant of Mr. Colton was a member of one of the oldest noble families of Venice, and without a first knowledge of the object of the request, he was commissioned to find out who the lady was that had so unconsciously captivated THE SACKFUL OF EARTH .- A rich man | the heart of the American artist. She was man came to the merciless man with the ing and prospects of her lover. In time humble request that he would allow her this was sufficiently accomplished to war- approached her son and inquired: with a contemptuous smile; so the widow through an interpreter, for neither could elled till it was quite full from the bottom | very romatic kind of courtship, surely; but ing ou, to help her to lift the sack upon which men and maidens vainly strive to lift the load; but it was of no use-it was ed, and then a new obstacle was thrown in their way. The lady was a Roman As he was about to go away to fetch a Catholic; her intended was not. By the him back, and said, "Friend! stay here; as priest was permitted to unite them in mar-I am obliged to give up the whole field riage. The Pope was appealed to in vain to you, therefore I will leave you the sack- to grant a dispensation in their favor; but the following question: 'As this sack is al- permitted under Victor Emanuel, was

HIDDEN TREASURES. A few days ago most superb-looking in America. They tached, upon which was written: "To lady, whose remains furnish the phenomotwo young Mexicans by the names of are brunettes the most and best of them, Margaret; from a man who loved her much | non herein alluded to. Emilio and Jose Graza, while excavating with an elegance of carriage and figure, a and who dies for her." a ditch near the Mission Espada, had the contour of feature, and a pose of manner good fortune to unearth two old copper that are matchless. They say that the kettles containing, according to some ac- peasantry in certain districts of Spain carcounts, \$9,000, and according to others, ry yet in their faces the grandeur of the as much as \$15,000 in "Carolus the faded Castilian noblesse. These New Or-Fourth" silver dollars. It is by no means leans beanties, lifted tenderly down a an uncommon occurrence for money and dozen generations of close blood, are more ther valuables to be discovered in San queenly than the portraits of their French Antonia; quite a number of such instances mothers that have hung for centuries in have come under our observation, but this their parlors. Some of them are like one pans out better than any we have ever chiseled, penciled figures out of marble, heard of. The early history of our classic with the soft dash of Guido's brush or of city is remarkable for the number of civil Petrarch's song in their faces, and the ripe commotions that took place between the Southern blood flashing up to their temrival sections, or between the Spaniards ples under the pure surface of their veins. and their Indian subjects, and as there The exquisiteness of their style takes your and I'm going-Heaven knows where. Forget was no other kind of money in those days breath with an exclamation of admiration, except coin, it often happened that wealthy and a sigh of relief as you pass. Their Five years afterward a pale, sweet-faced men were obliged to bury their cash be-native city and State are the horizon of falo, that was killed with an axe. Five disinterment—the body and features re-telligent and agreeable gentlemen. woman sat in the cottage that had once fore engaging in battle, from which, in society and of the world to these superb of rectitude and virtue. He was doing his been Bruce Danbar's home, with a little many instances, they are reared under the solemn lordly elephant, who, when the sword was been bruce Danbar's home, with a little many instances, they are reared under the solemn lordly elephant, who, when the sword was little many instances, they are reared under the solemn lordly elephant, who, when the sword was little many instances, they are reared under the solemn lordly elephant, who, when the sword was little many instances, they are reared under the solemn lordly elephant, who, when the sword was little many instances, they are reared under the solemn lordly elephant, who, when the sword was little many instances, they are reared under the solemn lordly elephant, who, when the sword was little many instances, they are reared under the solemn lordly elephant, who, when the sword was little many instances, they are reared under the solemn lordly elephant, who, when the sword was little many instances, they are reared under the solemn lordly elephant, who, when the sword was little many instances, they are reared under the solemn lordly elephant, who when the sword was little many instances, they are reared under the solemn lordly elephant. best to redeem the past, and to retrieve child playing at her feet-a very different the exact locality being unknown, the shadow of Catholicism; they are local in his fallen fortunes. And here came the woman from the frivolous Berenice of days valuable deposits remain concealed to this their attachments as Venetians; their culgone by, yet we know her by her pearl- day. From 1811 to 1813 this section was ture is narrow, but they gather in their fair cheeks and red-gold hair. Sorrow and in a constant broil, and there is good realous their reasons, dislike to have the name ing on the table, braced up with the by his toes to the capital of one of the sufficient reasons, dislike to have the name ing on the table, braced up with the suffering had done their work, and at last son to believe that a Spanish General by eyes that glance filled with the wisdom, the cunning, the refinement, the magic of

Globe says: "It is said that among the possessions inherited by the present Duke of Richmond was found a bank note for £50,000. This unique piece of paper barbarously. Nordom flashed forth a daz- were worn as a mark of nobility. One of money, of whose existence we have no doubt, was preserved with great caution, and by means which must have been a source of peril to friends and foes. We lottesville Va., Republican says: A gentle- the note to be deposited in a casket, and an exquisite vest and tie, etc., and I do She had worked hard and faithfully in man in Louisa County, one night last this casket was so fastened that any one wish you could see my dress! I bought those dreary five years, poor, remorseful week, hearing a noise about his corn-house, who attempted to handle it at once received it already made-a Paris affair, you know, little Berry. Jewels and laces, even her went out with a double-barrelled shot-gun, six pistol shots. The ingenious casket, we silk tissue and rose-buds, and knots of father's dowry, had gone to pay off her and seeing what he supposed to be a man, are told, became a burdensome possession busband's debts and clear his name. Her fired, killing him instantly. Upon closer to the present Duke. His ancestors had rie Dubant's won't compare with it at all! work was done now. She owned the cot- examination, he discovered that the man had not transmitted to him the secret by And Madame R said that I must I tage, and in the shadow of the purple lilac he shot at was sitting upon a lever which which it might be opened with safety, and positively must-have an emerald set to bloom she sat, her sweet, sad face full of had been inserted in a crack, and the house he was, therefore, naturally timid in the match it; a light emerald, you know, to an unutterable despair. Would be never bodily lifted up, while two others were in examination of his treasure. Under these suit my complexion. And, darling," touch- come back? Would heaven never forgive the cracks getting out the corn. A still circumstances we are not surprised to learn closer examination revealed the horrifying that he finally determined to deliver the of France, is short, stout, and unstylish The latch of the wicket gave a sharp fact that, as the first man fell from the casket and its contents to the Bank of looking; and, in her dress of dark blue silk closing a casket, and flashing a blaze of click, and the old house dog darted for lever, the house closed down upon the un- England, and to permit the officers of that sea-green splendor before the young hus- ward with a peculiar cry. Berenice look- fortunate wretches mashing the life out of establishment to investigate the ingenuity worked black silk, a hat wreathed with pand's eyes—"at a real bargain, too. Ain't ed up. A tall, gaunt figure in threadbare them. Thus the three men all lost their of the terrible contrivance. The duties of pale pink roses, and a bounder of pink roses did all our rambling through this country when, strange to say, we were all bound they exquisite! And the whole bill, for garments was coming up the walk. The lives in an instant in a trap which they property would even be in excess of its in her hand, looks like the housekeeper of on foot for two reasons: one is, that unless for the same place—the Salt Mines of dress and everything, is only five hundred haggard unshorn face and bleared eyes themselves had set. They were all ne- rights if every inheritance were tied up in some aristocratic family abroad in her best you are on the vigilance or mail route it is Austria. After talking over our plans we this way."

A STORY FOR TEACHERS .- A certain faithful teacher determined, in his school The Chicago Tribune, in a sketch of of twenty-six pupils, to put a stop to whis-Larkins G. Meade, the sculptor, tells this pering entirely. Having forbidden it, he made it his chief business one day to watch for violations of the rule. He observed one or two only. On the next day there was scarcely an offense; and, on the third, he paid special attention, but perceived pall-bearers upon that occasion. He says: where we had left several strangers who none at all. He determined to make ther-

> "DON'T WAKE MY MOTHER."-Among grant train, which arrived in San Francisco on November 10th, was a Mrs. W. S. Crawford, an aged lady from Alfred. Maine. Poor, feeble and alone, she left her home to cross the continent on the em-

> "What is the matter with that lady?" "Hush," replied the young man, "don't wake my mother."

> "No fear," said the gentleman, "she will never wake again in this world."

M. P-y C., recently committed suicide fection which the masses of the people enon the Spanish frontier, near Bigitz, for tertained for him whose short mission was the sake of one of the queens of the Paris- to light up, with a glow of genial humor the nearest house, and were told that all in love, but who firmly resisted all his everyday life." overtures. He made the most extravagant offers. He wished to marrysher and carry her away from the life she was lead- RIFICTION IN MINNESSTA .- A well au- and by the time we got to the house it was made their marriage and their happiness ing to his own home in South America. thenticated and rather astonishing case dark. We found several strangers there, She, however, was inexorable and he of petrifection of a human body has been but the man of the house said he would try sought consolation in death. - In the pock- recently reported to the writer, but names and accommodate us. It was rather diffi NEW ORLEANS BEAUTIES.—The wo- et-book of the dead man was found a slip and localities are omitted in deference to cult for us to make ourselves understood, men of New Orleans are probably the of paper, with a lock of browns hair at the wishes of the relatives of the deceased or to understand, as the peasants of Ans

one who has been viewing the Siamese ugglers says: "One trick which Minhman performed was a very superior version of the mango-tree feat of the Indian jugglers. He took an orange, cut it open, and produced a serpent. This he took ders. With a short sword he goaded the St. Paul Paper. beast on the head, until shricking, the un-DANGEROUS WEALTH .- The London | wieldy animal reared upon his lind feet,

> For full dress Kalakaua weart a fashonably cut black broadcloth swallow tail coat, studless white shirt from boots of the box toe pattern, a parti-colored ribbon in his button hole, three immease plain gold rings, a bracelet on his left wrist, a Reminiscences of a Sojourn of Many Years in turn down collar and a black tie. He al- the Principal Empires and Kingdoms of Europe so wears a pair of pants.

Mme. McMahon, wife of the President with tunic and sleeveless corsage of open-

AN INCIDENT AT A HUMORIST'S GRAVE.

A little incident connected with the funeral of Charles F. Browne, better not have visited in a vehicle. For instance, known under his nomme de plume of "Artemus Ward," is related by Mr. Lawrence Barrett, the actor, who was one of the had spent the forenoon at a small village,

ough work; he had devoted himself three died in London, in the zenith of his popudays to the accomplishment of his jurpose, larity as a humorous writer and lecturer, place, for we had understood that accomand he flattered himself that he had suc- and his death created a profound sensation | modations were hardly to be had, though, ceeded. But, determined to leave no in literary circles, where he was universal- as was the case everywhere else, there was room for doubt, at the close of school on ly beloved for his charming social quali- quite a number of visitors, but no Scotch, the third day, he passed to each pupil a ties and the sparkling brilliancy of his wit English, French or Americans among small slip of paper, and requested each and humor. Bulwer Lytton once said that them; they were a party of Moldavians one who had whispered that day to put a no other American of his acquaintance from near the lower Danube. Here we certain mark on this paper. The pupil's had ever visited England who possessed, made a company just large enough to be name was not to appear on the paper, the in such a marked degree, the power of interesting to the man who was to show us object being not to catch offenders, but to winning the love and esteem of all with around. When he asked to be our guide, furnish testimony to the success of the at- whom he came in contact. When the ge- we agreed to pay him about 25 cents each, tempt. The teacher immediately collect- nial humorist was stricken down by the at which he was delighted. He showed us ed the papers, but thought it prudent not to examine them until he was alone. When walls had so often resounded with the through the palace, which was just like he reached his room and made the exami- merriment provoked by his quaint sayings hundreds of royal palaces one will see ation, he found that only twenty-five out and sparkling witticisms, were through the country. When we had seen of twenty-six, according to their own test-imony, had whispered that day! This sto-ry has a moral; in fact, it has several, but with groups of sorrowing friends and ad-mirers; and, when the day of the funeral arrived, the most distinguished men of the small stream running under the house. we leave our readers to make their own re- day, including eminent authors, poets, ar- The guide went a few feet above the house, tists and actors, united in a last mark of and opened a flood gate, which caused a great clatter inside. He opened the fold-

the passengers by the westward bound em- an open-air discourse was delivered by an house, and disclosed to view a slaughter eminent divine, and it proved to be an ex- house. Two men led up a fine beef, and ceedingly dry and elaborate affair, and, a third dispatched him. But the most nowhen it was all over, the tired multitude ticeable thing that was going on was a experienced a feeling of general relief, house that was being built. Here men Just as the concourse was streaming out were ascending ladders with brick and igrant train, to see her children residing in at the cemetery gates an old man, whose mortar, there men stood building chimneys; California. Two grown daughters await- flowing white locks and venerable appear- some were hoisting plank, while others ed her at San Jose, and her son had gone ance commanded general attention, step- were very busy fitting them on and drivup the road to meet her. He found her ped upon a little grassy knoll, and, with a ing the nails; some were laying the floors, worn out with the fatigues of her protract- movement of the hand, arrested the pro- some putting on the roof; all these differed journey, in a comfortless emigrant car, gress of the passing throng, and besought ent noises combined made a great din, you and very weak. About six o'clock in the the people to listen to him for a moment. may be sure. After our conductor had evening she reclined her head upon her He said that he was from a little country closed the door, he asked us to be seated after the train left San Leandro, a gentle- he left home on the previous day, his old vitation we of course accepted; but no soonman, who had got on the train at that wife's last request was that he purchase er had we taken our seats than we were place, noticing something peculiar in the for her, before his return, every one of the sprinkled with water, which sprang up out attitude and appearance of the old lady, books that 'Artemus Ward' had written; of the ground. We ran from these seats and, now that he had reached the city, he to others, when it grew worse, and as we found the author dead and his body con- stepped from place to place the sprinkling signed to the tomb. And then followed a became heavier, and played over our heads tribute to the humorist's memory-so sim- for many feet in very small jets, until at ple, so unaffected, and, withal, so touch last it became like a light rain. We then ingly eloquent that it moved every heart | ran into a small house that had no floor. He was right. Quietly leaning on the and moistened the eyes of eyery person looking like a wood house; as soon as we breast of her son, the poor old lady had within the sound of his trembling voice. entered this house there was a perfect showyielded to fatigue, and peacefully fallen in- The tired and dusty throng forgot their er, which ended it. It was difficult to say to slumber from which she passed into fatigue as they gathered around the vene- who was the most delighted, ourselves or that deeper sleep that knows neither wak-, rable speaker, and in his humble enlogy our guide. It may seem frivolous in us to ing nor weariness. The emigranes com- they found a sincerity more appropriate speak at such length about so childish a posed her limbs to rest, and brought the than the cold and polished diction of the thing, but perhaps we will be excused body to this city for the bereaved shildren. pulpit orator to whom they had just listened. The incident was a simple one, Too Sentimental .- A rich Peruvian, but it served to illustrate the wonderful af-

stantially as follows:

down into the audience, and borrowing a inter the coffin enclosing the body, and in all commenced to speak French, when I robe from one, cut the snake's head off and due time they had uncovered the coffin, soon found they spoke it fluently and beaucovered it with the robe. When the robe but, on attempting to lift it to the surface, tifully. Our speaking French appeared to was lifted again a fox was in place of the were surprised to observe that it was of arouse the other gentlemen, who had been snake. The fox's head was can off, two extraordinary weight. Subsequent inves- quite silent until then. They had not evrobes borrowed, and when they were raised, tigations revealed the fact that the body, there was a wolf, which was killed with instead of showing the decay which is prea sword. Three robes, and a leopard ap sumed to be the lot of all humanity, had ac- versation, when we found that two of them peared; it was slain with a jayelin. Four tually been petrified during the eleven were French and the other a Swiss. I robes covered a most savage-looking buf- years intervening between its burial and found them, like the Moldavians, very inrobes covered in part, but not altogether a taining their bony outlines, but complete- We saw that preparations were being pointed at him, seized Minhman by the case is an unusual and interesting one; but variable fat girl, braced up with spoons; neck and tossed him violently, up. He the friends of the lady, some of whom are though it had become such a common mounted feet foremost; and finally clung now residents of St. Paul, for good and thing in the Tyroles to see the girl waitcolumns. Tepada now leaped from the given to the public, unless some good and stage, alighting upon the elephant's shoul- useful pupose can be subserved thereby .-

At a recent meeting of the Biological twined his trunk about one of the great Society of Paris, Mr. Henry exhibited columns, and seemed trying to lift himself photographs of hands of the upper classes from the ground and wrap his body around of the Annamites. These hands were the great pillar. The music clashed out characterized by long finger-nails, which ling firework of some sort, and the ele- the photographs represented nails fifteen to ny persons were in the habit of stopping phant had disappeared, and Tipada lay twenty inches in length, and curiously at his house; but he had never before had upon the stage writhing in the tolds of a carved in fantastic patterns, like certain of such a mixed crowd as this. There were great boa constrictor and holding up Min- the claws depicted in ancient illuminations. Notwithstanding their excessive length, these nails were hypertrophied.

Correspondence.

NO. XLVI.

Messes. Editors:-Here I am once more with my friend and our friend Kaiser. We are still on or near by the Tyro- We at last made our intentions for the lean Alps, and all the time on foot. We next day or two known to each other, difficult to get transit; the other is, that we retired.

could climb up and down the mountains. and pass through fields and by-roads to many places of interest which we could we heard of one of the favorite palaces of the Emperor of Austria, and we went, on a lovely autumn afternoon, to see it. We "Poor Browne, as everybody knows, were, like ourselves, wandering about. We were in hopes we would find none at this "As a part of the services at the grave, ing door, which was the whole end of the when it is known that the whole of it was executed by the order of Francis Joseph Emperor of Austria.

[WHOLE NO. 74.

We now began to look out for a place of entertainment. We asked for rooms at the other side of the next hill, at which we could be accommodated. My two friends SINGULAR CASE OF HUMAN PET- and three of the Moldavians went with us. Kaiser was with us, we got over that diffi-The circumstances of the case are sub- culty. I had had the acquaintance of six or eight Moldavians. They were mer A young lady residing in the Southern from twenty-five to thirty years old, and portion of the State, died about eleven were at the Royal University at Munich, years ago, and was buried-the body re- and I could always understand them very maining undisturbed until a few days ago, | well; but these three with us I could not when her husband and friends deemed it understand at all, and even Kaiser could expedient to remove it to another burial hardly understand them. I did not know place. Workmen were employed to dis- their mother tongue, but, at any rate, we

> spoons, that we seldom ever noticed her. We had no coffee, tea, or milk; we had plain soup; our meats were boiled beef and roasted goat-all of which we found very palatable after so much exercise the whole day. After dinner, which was about 8 o'clock, the man of the house and some of the family made several attempts to enter into conversation with us all, but at last broke down. The old man said that manine of us-all from different countries and he could hardly understand Kaiser. much less the others. Kaiser was highly educated, and this old man spoke the worst of patois. Any one, (let him have ever so fine a knowledge of the German language) who has ever traveled on foot through parts of Austria, well knows how hard it is to make the peasants understand their own tongue. Those of the company who appeared to excite the old man's surprise the most were we two Americans .--I do not know whether he expected to find us negroes or Indians. He said that it was the largest crowd he had ever been in where he could make no one understand.