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### Publishers.

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# THE BROKEN PRIMROSES

### A HIGHLAND STORY.

country beautiful, I think none have such dancing with this stroller, and they gruma tender place in memory as the primrose. bled about her asking him to their home the country, in childhood, who cannot re- ever ; and after Ellen and himself had call how joyonsly the first appearance of discoursed music for a considerable length the favorite was bailed, and its opening of time, to the delight of the old folks. amongst the thick green leaves under the taste, he rose to leave. shade of a briar oush, or around the roots They offered him a bed in the barn, but affection." of a wide branching ash tree, or on the he said he had to be miles away before tiny shelves of the loavy rock?

To see even a ismeli of artificial prim- money, and stuffed his pockets with bread a loving mother, and benefactress to the roses on a pretty young hely's bonnet seems and beef and a large piece of cheese, at poor and lowly. to me to give a leach of poetry to the the same time begging of him if he ever wearer; whilst to see them worn by a nua- came that way again to give them the tron about to enter into the sere and yel, pleasure of listening to his minstrelsy. low leaf period looks like the ripe months Sir Evan returned to his own castle,

love so well.

"God bless you, my dear son," replied

"God bless you, indeed; so amiable

is for your happiness, I am reconciled."

The young man kissed his mother's

hand with tenderness and gratitude; and

he went at once to order out his carriage

for the interesting journey. He dressed

with great care, and a finer looking man

His well-knit limbs were little and

could seldom be seen.

maiden must prove a sweet companion:

have seen this year; see, you have broken same, and the expression that he thought | [Washington Correspondence of the Chicago Tribune them ;" and Ellen bowed down and gath- so angelic when she gathered the broken ered the scattered flowers, and carefully primroses was still the same also; indeed, placing them among those given herself, as he gazed upon her, he thought her more beautiful than ever. She looked bewilfixed them in her belt.

"How could you rather dance with a dered at the fair face of the young man, fellow like that-likely one of the gang and he took her hand, saying: "I have of tinkers that passed yesterday? And accepted your invitation, Ellen. You see will you really wear the flowers he gave?" I have returned, though in good sooth replied the maiden with a scornful sneer. your eyes would speak a warmer welcome "I wear the flowers for their own sakes. if I had come with my tattered coat and How could you break them-the bean- my fiddle."

Ellen stood speechless in astonishment, ties?" replied Eller caressing the bonquet with a tender touch; "as for dancing for she saw, indeed, he was no other than with the young man, I am sure I am quite the strolling musician, for that hazel eye ready to do so again, were it only for his had left a tender regret in Ellen's heart for which she had often chided herself;

delightfuk music. Margaret drew herself away in digni- and as it flashed across her mind who he fied silence. She was quite horrified at was, and how she had stuffed his pocket the conduct of Ellen; and the young man, | with bread and beef, she fell on her knees, who was hovering near, and watching the crying, "Forgive me, sir; oh, forgive me; maidens, again offered his hand to Ellen ; I knew not, indeed, you were any other and, anxious to heal the wound her com- than what you seemed."

panion had given, she danced with him | "Forgive you, Ellen ! Yes, my fair girl, gladly. He saw she was enraptured with you have more need of forgiveness than his music, and he was delighted when, at you think, for you have stolen my peace of the close of the festival, she asked him to mind away. Will you restore it to me? proceed to her father's house, where she Will you be my partner now again-for all wished to hear again his sweet strains. my life long ?" He raised her from the floor She had an old piano-not a very good as he spoke, and drew her tenderly toone, but nevertheless one that gave her wards him, and she laid her face upon his

pleasure; and she wished to try some of bosom and wept tears of the purest joy the tunes he had played to the dancers, and gladness, as amidst his caresses, she Ellen's sisters were very much afraid she promised to be his through life. Ere he

Among all the flowers that make the had compromised the family dignity by led her back to get a blessing from her parents, he took from his bosom a bouquet of the latest primroses of the year, and Who ever passed the months of spring in so late in the evening. He went, how- fixed them on her breast, whispering, beautiful girl, the pride and idol of her fi-"These flowers must always be sacred to those of mine, so rudely broken and scatwatched as its selicate bads peeped from who were rather proud of Ellen's musical tered by an ungentle hand, that my soul So Ellen became the wife of Sir Evan :

A MOTHER'S WARNING REMEMBERED TOO LATE. "Johnson, the officers say you were

### A VILLAIN. Barton Key --- A New Edition of an Old Romance. While out for a walk, a few days ago, a

small, unpretentions brick house in the north part of the city, within sight of many of the fashionable residences, was pointed out to me by my companion as the rendezvous which Barton Key engaged for his meeting with the beantiful and unfortun

ate Mrs Sickles. The house is only two stories high, with a gallery running along the entire side of the house. Windows front the street, as the entrance is beneath the porch on the side. "I can tell you all about that tragic affair," said my friend. "because Barton Key was a cousin of ours, and Mr. Sickles an intimate friend and sociable neighbor. Barton Key-although a relative-never crossed the threshold of our house, as my father and brothers knew too much of his private career to introduce him into their home circle. He was a son of Key who wrote the 'Star-Spangled and finely formed, with a rich, dark skin, and unfathomable depth to his lustrous black eves."

### CRUEL AS THE GRAVE.

note to every after occurrence. He had ness she added a thousand nameless charms, which captured the ever roving fancy of went out to you in the fullness of its first Barton Key, and added him to her list of flesh. lovers, although he was subtle enough to

absence.

to embark on a career of utter recklessness,

pursuing women with only a desire for

WHISPERING NOT LOUD BUT DEEP

GENUINE COMFORT .- While traveling, day time, they never see any signs of a she confessed to him the whole tale, from its unhappy beginning to criminal end, a few years since, I was detained some funeral procession, and just outside the city and bade him to watch for the appearance days in one of our Western cities. My walls they see a very small grave yard. of Key and his signals. The enraged room overlooked a lane or alley-way, in They do not know that the mass of the husband waited only long enough to wit- which were several houses occupied by the people who die are taken at dead of night ness the approach of his enemy, when, better class of artisans, and I became much and thrown into a great pit some few miles seizing his hat and revolver, he rushed in- interested in one of these; so much so, from the eity, when water and lime are to the bright sunshine of a pleasant after- that no sooner did I hear a glad shout from thrown over them. So strangers decide noon through the park, filled with pleasure a little voice than I knew it was meal-time, that it is very healthy. It is a very rare strollers, and fired shot after shot at Key, and "Daddy was coming," and I took up thing for an invalid to live longer than who, terrified, ran towards the club-house, my point of observation in harmless and two months in Florence.

make such peace as was possible with his house. On the way in, the father raised lis tells us about happens to be the muddy God. The tree against which the murder- the rejoicing child in his arms, and gave it Arno. Six months of the year one can ered man fell was literally chipped to two or three resounding smacks; another wade over it at Florence with all ease. pieces by the crowds of relic-hunters who one had crept to the door-sill, and this was Men stand during that time of the year up flocked to the city after the tragedy, and lifted also, and its little cheek laid tender- to their knees in water, fishing. All the who, years afterward, visited the various ly upon his shoulder, which was hunched drainage of the whole city falls into this points of interest connected with the cause up to bring it closer to that of the father. little stream. Then at one other time of celebre. Sickles was confined in the old By this time the wife had brought a bowl the year the river is subject to inundation. prison, near the City Hall, where his lit of water and a white, coarse towel. Then The great freshet from the melting snows tle daughter, then about five years old, a she took the children down, applying also causes it to rise up to the quays. These sensitive little creature, with long golden sundry pats, now on the shoulders of the quays are built of stone, and are very ringlets and large thoughtful eyes, was little ones, and now on the broad, fatherly strong and substantial, and look like they daily brought, until the agony of visiting ones; and while the husband gave a last will last hundreds of years. One of the her father in his imprisonment was so great rub of the hard rough hands, he stretched most beautiful bridges in Europe is over Banner,' and was a handsome fellow, tall that it was decided best never to bring her out his neck and kissed the pretty, girlish the Arno at Florence. If there is anythere again.

### IN THE VALLEY OF HUMILITY.

The mother was carried home by her friends, and, to evince her humility and sense of degradation, had her bed made on An incident in his after life is a key the floor, refusing to sleep on anything more pretentious than the simplest pallet. an intimate friend in the army, now living | Sickles was really infatuated with his wife; (and will recognize the sad truthfulness of and, notwithstanding her unfaithfulness to this tale), who was engaged to a most him, after a little while he brought her secretly back to Washington, and they lived ance, and the general admiration of all together just back of the new Republican us, for it was when you were gathering who knew her. To her personal loveli- building, Mrs. Sickles never making her appearance outside of the house until she was called thence never to return in the

This was the story told me by an old know that his affection was doomed to re- Washingtonian, as we strolled along, takdaylight; so Ellen gave him a piece of and through life proved herself a true wife, ceive no return, and that his bosom friend ing in the beauty of the clear blue sky, was the successful suitor. Imperative army budding trees casting their shadows over orders sent the friend far away, and he en- the grass, as green as grass could be; and, treated Key with his farewell breath to as it interested me, though by no means look after his sweetheart, and to see that an unfamiliar tale, I take the liberty of month. At the Hotel Iturbide the rooms the tops of houses, public and private, and she wanted nothing during his involuntary writing it to yon. But, let me add, Sick- are very large, and usually divided by cur- when it gets to the bridge it is constructed les' sorrows were not deep enough to pre

where he afterwards died, and went to admiring scrutiny of the well governed Well, the "silver" Arno that N.P. Wil-

wife, who would be hovering near him. thing that is truly beautiful it is a fine They said grace; they dined at the plain, bridge, with its splendid arches. This wholesome board, and more than once I bridge, which is called the sainted Trinifound myself wafting them a benediction ity, has only three spans, and they are as with the tears in my eyes. It is so brutish graceful looking as any I have ever seen. to pass without a word of recognition of There are many who contend that there is the great Giver. The husband was a grave not another such a piece of architecture to man, and the wife a lively, cheery woman, be found anywhere. There is another neat as a new pin, and very chatty. I bridge across the Arno which also has thought them wonderfully well matched, three most beautiful arches. This bridge for there was no moroseness in the man which is called Vecchio, is peculiar in one nor levity in the woman. And when Sab- respect, and that is that it has from two to bath came, and the little household, dress- five story stone houses built on each side. ed in all their finery, baby and all, went from one end of the bridge to the other. and has side-walks or pavements for pedestrians. Besides the great weight of all

these houses upon the bridge, there is a -Everything in the way of living is cheap prodigious secret communication built over in Mexico. Of course prices range higher and resting upon the tops of the houses. in the capital than elsewhere, but even This secret communication takes its rise in there the hotels, for instance, furnish ex- the eastern or old part of the city, at Palcellent rooms at from \$20 to \$50 per ace Pitti. It passes from the palace over tains, so as to make a parlor and a bed- to pass as high over the tops of the houses

out to church, it was a sight to behold.

HOTEL LIFE IN THE CITY OF MEXICO.

livery of spring. They seem more in keep- gentle Ellen from his heart. When he ing even on the silvery locks of ohi age ; slept or woke he always saw her as she for an early primrose may blossom on the stood fixing the broken primroses in her brow of winter. But to our story.

The laird of a certain Highland estate, white dress and blue ribbons, and her ripwhich we call Achaneilean, was early left pling brown hair tossed both by the evenfatherless, but was carefully trained by a ing breeze and by the dancing; and at very wise, although a doting mother. Sir length, when his mother renewed her at-Evan was a fine, high-spirited young man,

who gave her the very highest satisfaction told her of the maiden he had learned to in all things, excepting in the wandering habits he had early formed. He would often dress himself in the strangest disguises and mingle with his tenants, taking a leading share in their games and pondered the matter over she became more pastimes. His mother, knowing his high and honorable nature, was never afraid of his happiness was concerned; and what his doing anything wrong, at such times, but she thought his conduct andignified : a short silence, that almost seemed years, so, as she could not win him from his she raised her head and asked Sir Evan if strange habit, she tried to influence him to get married. With this object in view his love? she gathered around her, both in London and at home, all the young ladies she replied; "yet, I think she thought tenmost admired; but her efforts seemed in [derly of the strolling musician. I think vain. Sir Evan was controus and atten- there was a sigh of regret for his not betive to all her guests, but he was still fancy ing the son of a neighbor farmer. I could free; and she loved him too ten criv to read that in her dark gray eyes, even when

wish to see him matrice; with an a sincere she was not the least conscions of it herattachment. She knew the requirements self." of his nature, and understood, therefore, that a loveless marriage would only drive the good lady, with a tremor in her voice him farther into the wandering habits from which she wished him weated.

When Sir Evan was in his twenty fifth and she must be in a measure accomplishyear, he went to a distant part of his esed, according to your statement; and if it tate, which he had never visited hefore; and, hearing there was to be a wedding, he went to it in disjuise as a minstrel. He wore a tatterealchi tartan coat, and carried his fidale over his shoulder in a green baize bag, whilst his fair skin was stained to appear like a gipsy's.

It was foward the latter end of spring -a clear, beautiful afternoon-and by the hardy-looking, and showed the nimble riverside the young people were gavly huntsman or the brave soldier, as occasion dancing, whilst an old, white-haired man. might demand. His dark, håzel eve was with palsied hand, was trying his best to beautiful, and his curling hair of the very give them music.

unniest shade of brown. His bushy The young man drew near, and, bowing whiskers were auburn, and the habit of to the company, he drew his old bonnet command gave a diguity to his • presence over his brow, and began to play. that heightened the charm of the whole.

The dancers were delighted, for they Eilen's father saw the carriage approach had never listened to such strains before his house in great surprise, for he knew and the old fiddler, trembling for fear of the great yellow carriage, though he had losing the reward he expected, went to not seen it for years. He went, bonnet in the young minstrel in the first pause of hand, to meet the laird, whilst his good the music, and proposed that whatever was wife hastily got on her best cap, and look paid to either of them would be equally ed to her whisky bottle and her bread and divided with the other. The young man cheese, in case he might alight to rest his laughingly assented, and when the best horses and get some refreshments, as she man came to offer the a glass of somehad seen his excellent father do. thing to drink, he released it; but said, as Sir Evan leaped from the carriage, and it was getting cold, if the old man would gatly entered the old house as if he had

play them a spring, he would be glad to be allowed to dance a yeel. Permission was at once given, and the

minstrel asked for his partner a pretty. gray-eyed, modest locking maiden, whose graceful movements he had watched in the dance. She readily gave him her hand, and such dancing was seldom seen and Sir Evan asked if these were all. by those present When he led her back

of September or October wearing the but he could not banish the image of the drunk, and that you haven't drawn a sober breath for a week How is that, Johnson?" "Yer honor," said Johnson, as he dropped one arm over the rail, and leaned back belt-looking so sweet and pretty in her

heavily on the policeman who supported him by the shoulder, "yer honor, it's true. I've been drunk for a week, as you say an' I havn't got a word to say to defend myself. I've been in this 'ere court, I tacks upon him about getting married, he guess, a hundred times before, an' every ime I've asked ver honor to let me off

light. But this time I don't have no fear. The lady was dumbfounded. Was her You can send me up for ten days, or you' darling son, the pride of her heart, to wed can send me up for years; it's all one a nameless, humble bride? But as she now.

As he spoke he brushed away a tear reconciled to it. If he loved this maiden with his hat, and when he paused he coughed a dry, racking cough, and drew was his true happiness was hers. So after his tattered coat closer about his throat. "When I went up before," he continued 'I always counted the days an' the hours he had cause to think the maiden returned till I'd come off. This time I'll count the blocks to the Potters' Field. I'm almost "I dare not say she does, mother," he

gone, Judge.' He paused again, and looked down upon his almost shoeless feet. "When I was a little country boy, my

weary are at rest. mother used to say to me, 'Charley, if you SPURRED ON TO DESPERATE DEEDS. want to be a man, never touch liquor;

an' I'd answer, 'No, mother, I never will.' If I'd kept that promise, you an' me wouldn't have been so well acquainted, Judge. If I could only be a boy again their ultimate ruin." The melting, dark for half a day! If I could go into the old eyes and prettily molded figure of the school house just once more, an' see the

boys and girls as I used to see them in the the libertine, and he resolved on her desold days, I could lay right down here an' truction. He met her constantly; if she die happy. But it's too late. Send me up, Judge. Make it for ten days, or make it for life. It don't make no difference. by her side, with the confident effrontery of One way would be as short as the other. a man who knows his company is agreea-All I ask now is to die alone. I've been ble to the ladies. Mrs. Sickles was young, in crowded tenements for years. If I can beautiful, and not unmoved by the fascina-

be alone a little while lefore I go, I'll tions of the man who constantly sought drop off contented." her company, and made her believe that The shoulder of the muddy coat slipped she alone embodied all the excellencies

from the policeman's hand, and the used- and perfections of her sex. She did not up man fell in a heap to the floor: He for one moment contemplate anything but was carried to the little room behind the an innocent termination. But "people," rail. His temples were bathed and his the ever wide-awake "people," with more wrists were chafed. But it was no use. eyes than Cerberus, began to put their Though his heart still beat, he was fast heads together and going to join his schoolmates, who have

crossed the flood. The shutters were bowed-the door was closed. He might die contented; for he was left alone.

IMITATION GEMS .- There is in Paris a across the park, which was then hardly vast establishment-the most extensive of more than a grass plot, with a few its kind in the world-where the imitation varieties of trees and shrubs here and of pearls, diamonds and precious stones there, stood a large, double, red brick house,

generally, is carried on with all the skill used for a gentlemen's club, and afterwhich modern ingenuity renders possible, wards occupied by Secretary Seward. Key and these productions are sent to the shops | aad his room at the club, and from its been an acquaintance for years, to the great transforming a few grains of dirty, heavy- to the Sickles' for a morning call, which delight of the good farmer and his wife. looking sand into diamonds of sparkling she sometimes prolonged until after lunch. He partook of a glass of rich cream and a hue is constantly going on. The sand wAt on of these lunches, when General siece of delicions oat-cake, and then asked thus employed, and upon which the whole Sickles was absent, the wine which Mrs. to see their 'family. They came one by art depends, is found in the forests of Fon- Sickles drank was drugged, it is said, and one, tall, blushing girls, and stout, healthy tainebleau. It appears to possess some of what followed that fatal meal the poor looking, awkward lads-all but Ellen;

A WOLF IN A SHEEP'S CLOTHING.

vent his making a second matrimonial at-Key obeyed his friend beyond the let-

tempt, and two winters ago he appeared at lifferent scenes of gavety, accompanied by ter; for more delicate attentions were never an exquisitely beautiful Spanish bride. before received by any woman, and as he whose loveliness awoke murmurs of admisucceeded in intercepting letters between ration wherever she moved. the lovers, he soon added the mission of comforter to his other duties. By adroit-

THE NOBLE HEARTED SONS .- There ness, and when the seeds of distrust were lived once in Stockholm an old man of most thoroughly sown, and the feeling of nearly a hundred winters. He was a tail pique and resentment crushed the first or by profession, and had twelve sons, who throbs of sorrow and agony, he addressed all served under Charles XII. Once they his suit, and won an unloving and indiffergot a few days leave of absence from their ent bride to his arms. His efforts to kinregiments, to go and see their father, whom dle one spark of interest or enthusiasm in they found, on their arrival, without bread the breast of his wife proving unsuccessful, and nearly starving. "Father has no in a fit of rage and disappointment he told bread," said one of them, "yet he has givher that he had been the medium which en to Sweden twelve warriors! Our dear had sown discord between herself and her father must be helped, but how ?" "Can't only lover; that he had destroyed their muwe find somebody who would be willing to tual correspondence, and she had been lend us a little money?" asked the youngfool enough to believe all that had been est, who had a good deal of faith in God told her. From the time of this disclosure and good hearted people. "Try to borrow the beautiful woman grew whiter and money when we have nothing to give in more lily-like, until one day she folded security! What good will that do ?" askher slender hands and closed her tired ed another. "Have we nothing at all ?" eves, and awoke in that heaven where the asked the youngest. "My brothers, I will show you what we have. Our father is a tailor, and has carried on his trade for a good many years, and is now about to die After the death of his wife, Key seemed

of starvation. This is sufficient proof of his honesty. We, his sons, have served for many years in the ranks of the Swedish army, and no one can yet show a stain up-Mrs. Sickles caught the restless eyes of on our honor. Let us give this, our honor, as security; I think we might borrow a little money on such a pledge.'

> The twelve brothers wrote and signed the following letter: "We, twelve Swedes, sons of a tailor who is nearly 100 years of age, deprived of the necessary means of support, pray the directors of the National Bank for the sum of two hundred dollars, to be used for the support of our old and

security, and promise to pay the above named sum to the bank within one year. This letter was handed to the directors. The sum asked for was given to them, and the letter torn to pieces; furthermore, the directors promised to take care of their old father as long as he lived. Scarcely had this happened before it was made known through the entire city, and rich and poor paid visits to the white headed man, and none went empty handed. The tailor was thus placed in good circumstances, and after his death left a small capital for each of his sons-a reward of their filial love.

of all lands. Here the whole process of doors his usual custom was to stroll over ders of Maj. Gen. Benjamin F. Butler of peculiar qualities of adaptation to this pur- woman never was cognizant; but certain it have brought up some remarkable mem-

room. For \$80 a month you can procure on one side of this bridge as a row of two one of these apartments, handsomely fur- story buildings. After it has crossed the nished and efficiently attended. The bridge it passes along on top of a very high scheme of the hotel extends no further. wall which runs parallel with the river Your bath and your meals are outside af- Arno, and the lower part of which, since its fairs. On the ground floor of the Hotel completion, has been altered in such a Iturbide is an excellent French restaurant | way that it answers for residences. but is and a very good bath-house. These are mostly occupied by those who work in moseparate establishments. The price of the saics. After the passage has left this wall bath is two reals (twenty-five cents,) and it passes over the tops of the row of splenat the restaurant two persons can contract did granite and marble government buildfor meals at \$7.50 each per week. The ings, which are situated on the right hand Gran Tivoli is arranged as a park, with of the most splendid cul de sacs there is lovely grounds, fountains, streams, and on earth. After it has passed over this flowers in profusion. The dining places cul de sac, it crosses to the left and passes are scattered about here and there; Chinese over a portion of the splendid buildings pagodas, Swiss cottages, French chalets that contain the Florence Gallery, and in miniature-you choose the retreat which from there it passes over to the Palais Vecpleases you the most. It is here that you chio. The entire length of this secret pasfind the great tree, on one of whose sage is about 11 miles long, and was built branches is a pretty little cabin, to which for the benefit of the Grand Duke and his you ascend by a spiral stairway, if you pre- family, that, at the commencement of a fer dining so far from mother earth. I be- revolution, they could fly from Palais Pitlieve it will be conceded by all who have ti, which is in old town, to Palais Vecchio. partaken of the menu of the Gran Tivoli, that a better cooked, better served, and en a full account of this private way of more elegantly appointed dinner could escape of a German Grand Duke from his hardly be found anywhere in the world. The cooks are of the finest Parisian schools, the wines genuine, and the accessories

Correspondence.

FOR THE GAZETTE.

NUMBER LXXIII.

and there make their escape. I have giv-Italian slaves, as an illustration of the constant dread of a down-trodden people in which the Grand Duke lived.

The houses of Old Town are rather higher, on an average, than those of New The wife of Senator Sharon, of Nevada, Town, and are much more irregular in recently died in Washington and was their height, there being many six-story buried in a coffin of solid silver. Her houses interspersed among two and three burial dress was of white satin with silk story ones. Many of these houses are built flounces of point lace, and was on exhibi- of a very dark brown stone, which remind tion prior to her funeral. Sharon has one of the dark, brown-stone residences to since rented Senator Stewart's residence at be seen in New York and Philadelphia. \$18,000. The Nevada ninny hammer bas New Town is new-looking indeed. It has done a good deal of harm. Other women many very beautiful streets and a number will now feel that nobody cares a farthing of squares, though most of them are small for them if they are not laid away in the and without any kind of seats or shade same style, and they won't put up with trees; indeed, one can walk any distance, any of your German silver coffins, either. from one side of the city to the other, without being able to get a seat anywhere,

FOR YOUNG WOMEN. - Nearly all the for if you sit down on the edge of the exhortations for the young which we meet pavement you are arrested. So your only with, are directed to the young men; but chance is to enter a cafe and drink coffee we have something for the young women. against your will.

"Find out what is your hardest end, and It is well known that the Florentine artake hold of it. If you hate to darn stock- chitecture is unlike any other. The most ings, don't put it off till you're wearing of the fine houses in New Town are built your last whole pair. If you would rath- of a rich, brown stone, while others are of er fly, as you say, than mend gloves, mend a white, smooth cast, with a very hard finevery rip the instant you see it. If boys ish. In the most of cases the houses are are your aversion, set yourself to entertain- of the same height, width and depth, ing brother Frank and his friends. If you which renders them square. Often they have no fancy for housework, and it is are flat on top, but the prevailing style is right that you should help with it, see if a very low roof, with the eaves projecting you cannot discover an interest in the from 4 to 6 feet, and a very heavy cornice with heavy, projecting brackets and pilasters. Some of the houses are covered with slate, but they are mostly covered with tile. All the public buildings and many of the private houses have shutters with bars of round iron placed up and down about 4 inches apart, which give the houses Reminiscences of a Sojourn of Many Years in the appearance of so many jails. Every church in Florence has a square in front of it; so it is easy to imagine that there are a great many squares in the city. Considering the great number of squares, it is the

pose. The coloring matter for imitating is that Key held that event as a rod of ter- ories to the mind of Lee. Kilpatrick, in MESSRS. EDITORS :- Now that I have rather gotten through with the late misera- most difficult city to pass through without "We have one other daughter, one sec- emeralds, rubies, and sapphires is entirely ror over her soul, and with it scourged her one of his dashing raids around the rebel to her friends, he offered her a few primond eldest, but she is busy with some mineral, and has been brought to high per- to the commission of deeds darker than army, captured the southern cavlryman, ble tyrants of Italy, I will tell you about getting lost that I have ever been in. I roses from a small bouquet he had gatherousehold duties, and unfit to come in your fection. Hundreds of operatives are em- that of the Egyptian plague. She became and he was sent with other officers for con- the pet city of Italy-Florence. Florence of twolve months have found it difficult to ed by the river side, and, turning to anothployed in polishing the colored stones, and a mere resistless tool in the hands of this finement in Fortress Monroe. Gen. Dix, is a walled city, and has eight gates, 15,- of twelve months, have found it difficult to presence; so we hope you will excuse her, er fair girl, he offered her the remainder of who was in command at the fort, allowed 000 houses, 125,000 inhabitants; it is divi- pass through the city without losing them-Sir Evan," said the mother gravely. the flowers, and begged her hand for the in lining the false pearls with fish-scales accomplished villain, and day after day this selves. It is out of the question to find "Show me where to find her then, and I and wax. The scales of the roach and fiend would sit in the park, opera-glass in him the liberty of the post. When But- ded by the Arno, and has four stone next dance. She tossed her head indigdace are chiefly employed for this purpose. hand, and watch the window of that fatewill go to her," said Sir Evan, with a nantly, and her looks said plainly: "Do part of the city. The houses were all numbered, but only for the convenience of strange quiver of lip and voice. ence sits in a valley with the Appenines you think I would dance with a gipsy ?" They have to be stripped from the fish ful mansion, until the unhappy mistress evening parade of the garrison, he observto the east and the Maritime Alps to the She had taken the flowers out of his hand, The mother was about to call the daughwhile living, or the glistening hue so much would make her appearance and signal ed Lee in his Confederate uniform standnorth-either can be seen with ease from the police and the confusion of the citizens. but she broke them, and cast them away, ter, when one of the boys, hastily opening admired in the real pearl will not be imi- with her handkerchief that she knew he ing aside, a careless spectator of the pa-For instance, instead of beginning at the saying sullenly, "I don't care for flowers, the door, pointed to the room where Ellen tated. These Paris pearls have been of was waiting for her; and very soon after geant. "Who is that rebel ?" asked But-Florence on a clear day. These great head of a street as they do in all other citwas busy taking off the butter from the late years so perfected that the Roman ward a veiled lady would be seen wending mountain ridges render Florence a very and I'm not going to dance with you, ler of one of his staff. "Gen. Fitz Lee," ies, with No. 1 on the right and No. 2 on his liberty? Confine him at once to his quarters, and keep him there till he is ex-changed." And Lee wort to his accounts. I am perfectly aware 039, and on the left 548, 9,871, 11, 7,684, churn. She was arrayed in a plain gray pearl has, to a great extent, been super- her way towards the little gray house in thank you." seded. The setting is always of real gold, the western part of the city. The young man turned away hastily, linen dress, clean and very neat, and the and the maiden who had danced with him curls that had hung so prettily about her and the fashion of the newest kind. changed." And Lee went to his casemate that Florence is looked upon by those who and if you wish to find No. 1 you will VENGEANCE IS MINE. know nothing about it as a healthy place. have to go over in Old Town in the centre wound the young man's feelings so ? What ed back with a piece of bright blue rib-When a man has a business that doesn't At last the husband was aroused, and and stayed there. Americans and Englishmen go to Flor- of some street, while you will find No. 2. harm could it do you to dance with him? bon; but the drooping, tall, lily-like fig- pay, he usually begins to look around for he saw as one from whose eyes the scales ence, and if they are abroad only in the in New Town. VOYAGEUR. And oh! the dear primroses; the first I reu and the modest grey eyes were the a partner to share his bases with him. A seedy occupation-The florist's. had fallen. He confronted his wife, and

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chemical affinities that exist between flour FITZ HUGH LEE, KILPATRICK AND and yeast." BUTLER .- Think of Fitz Hugh Lee of the ex rebel army nfarching under the or-

the federal army! It surpasses comprehension. We read that Lee was cheered everwhere, but nowhere do we read that Butler was the recipient of a singler 'rah. the Principal Empires and Kingdoms of Europe. And this in brave and loyal old Boston The queer association of these men must

commenced to agitate the air. General Sickles lived in the old Colfax house on the South side of Lafavette Square, and

fascinating.

The idea won their general approval

was walking, he joined her; if she rode, he would stop the carriage and seat himself helpless father. We pledge our honor as