Published by J. H. & G. G. Myrover, Corner Anderson and Old Streets, Fayetteville, N. C.

North Carolina Gazette.

VOL. 4---NO. 23.]

North Carolina Gazette. J. H. & G. G. MYROVER,

Publishers.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:

One year (in advance), \$2 00 Six months Three "

RATES OF ADVERTISING : One square (9 lines solid nonparell) one insertion \$ 1 00 Longor advertisements charged in propertion to the above rates. Special notices 25 per cent. more than

Home Circle.

passed away.

CHAPTER II.

Lodge, was frozen over, and afforded a

capital skating ground. Every available

pair of skates was speedily in requisition.

There was a general rush for great-coats,

"Good God ! he has gone under the ice !"

aid a voice, and in an instant all was ter-

"Break the ice!" should one.

was heard above the tumult.

"Fetch a ladder !" said another.

gate, quick, and lay it over the hole !"

Meanwhile, in less time than it takes to

ell it, he had divested himself of hat, coat

and boots, and without waiting for an an-

swer plunged into the ice-cold water.

Twice he dived, without success. He had

well chosen his aide in the doctor, a quiet,

pense, he was seen to rise once more.

"Help! I'm done!" he gasped.

ng grasp.

for and confusion.

Home is the sacred refuge of our life. Dryden.

OUR TWO SOURES.

THE STORY OF A LONG FEUD.

CHAPTER I.

It was Christmas morning; a genuine, old-fashioned Christmas, sharp and clear and cold. The meadows were covered, far and wide, with crisp, white snow, and the hedge-rows sparkled with crystal frostwork. The rustic monuments in the village churchyard assumed forms of quaint indefiniteness under their fleecy covering, and woolen comforters. Uncle Dick was none knew save themselves; but when, some in summer when all was gay, seemed now like fairy fountains springing upward in the winter sunshine. Within the church was gathered well-nigh the whole populader eloquence our good old vicar, bowed with age and infirmity, but still earnest,

Sir Philip Trefusis, his daughter hanging speak above a whisper, till that tremenon his arm. At the lynch-gate Uncle Dick | dous question should be decided : "Is it stepped aside to let them pass. With life or death?" Poor Edith sat weeping akindly eyes he looked straight at Sir Phil- part, each moment adding to her apprehenip, and we felt instinctively that with him, sion; while Howard, almost equally disat least, Mr. Pentreath's appeal had not tressed, vainly endeavored to console her. missed its mark, and that at the slightest At last, after what seemed an age of agoanswering sign his hand would have been nizing dread, the door opened, and uncle outstretched with generous cordiality. Dick came forth, and walked straight to a home in the New World. About a fort-Whether Sir Philip saw the look, I know | Edith. "God is good to us, my child; your fanot; but his daughter did, and an expression of pain came into her sweet eyes as he ther will live."

strode on, proud and silent, and the oppor-Edith threw herself sobbing on his tunity for a reconciliation had once more breast.

"O, Mr. Polwhele, how can I ever thank you for your noble, generous-" "When I'm, dryer, my dear; if you don't mind putting it off a little. I begin to re-

We were a merry party round the lun alize that I'm slightly damp; and I think cheon table at the Lodge, for Richard Pol it might be as well to put on a few dry whele was accustomed to keep Christmas clothes. You shall tell me all about it at right royally, and, besides his own family dinner, my dear;" and, gently touching her nephews and nieces of every degree and forehead with his lips, he made his escape.

friends from far and near were gathered Meanwhile, though the rescued man had round his hospitable board. Luncheon begiven to the experienced eye of the doctor ing ended, a discussion arose as to how we the welcome promise of life, there was should employ the interval before the immuch still to do to win him back to conportant hour of dinner-the dinner-which was to be the crowning glory of the Christskill and science were applied with unremas festival. Some one suggested skatmitting energy; and after awhile the watching, and the idea was at once hailed with ers were rewarded by the patient opening his eyes, and saying, in a feeble voice : "Dick, dear Dick ! Where's Dick ? I acclamation. Polworthy Pool, a piece of water almost within a stone's throw of the

want to speak to Dick.' * * * * What took place at that interview besealskin jackets, muffs, furs, warm gloves tween the old friends, so long severed,

and the ancient yew trees, dark and gloomy led captive by a couple of pretty nieces, hours later, we gathered round the wellwho each took possession of an arm; and, spread board, Philip Trefusis and his daughter sat on either side our generous looking like a miniature Arctic expedition,

we sallied forth to the pool. The fun was at its height when Sir Phil-And surely such a dinner never was tion of our Cornish chapel, and with tenproaching. No one noticed them till they tell how the two ancient friends, warmed were fairly on the ice, and then we saw into youth again under the sunshine of love with alarm that they were close to a spot renewed, yied with each other as to who where the ice had been broken on the pre- should best recall the memory of youthful vious day for the convenience of certain pranks and genial recollections of mirthful, ducks and geese that were the regular in- boyish days. And how uncle Dick, sitrapt attention as he spoke his concluding habitants of the pool, which, though again ting with Edith's little hand in his, and frozen over, would certainly not bear the stroking her silken hair, told her what a weight of a human being. Uncle Dick gay young dog her father was in those happy days; and Sir Philip, not to be bevas the first to perceive their danger. "Back! back! the ice is unsafe!" he hind-hand, recounted daring exploits and hair-breadth 'scapes of which uncle Dick shouted. "Edith Trefusis drew back accordingly, had been the hero. And how cousin How at her father, either not understanding ard, sitting on the other side of Edith, art he warning, or too prond to regard it, fully got possession of her disengaged hand; maintained his course, and in another in- and how their respective parents cherrily stant the ice cracked under his feet, and he smiled approval. And how, as, all too soon. disappeared. After a couple of seconds he the clock struck twelve, Richard Polwheld rose again, and flinging his arms wildly stood up, and, hand in hand with his old upwards, with a hoarse cry of "Help! save friend, trolled out, in his deep, rich voice, me!" once more disappeared, but this time the good old song of "Auld Lang Syne :" did not rise again.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 18, 1877.

[From the Oshkosh Northwestern.] FROZEN TO DEATH.

plause. It was such a scene as few thea-The Fate of Two Men Who Started to Locate a tres have ever witnessed. Home in the Michigan Pineries.

One year ago K. Kakoli, aged 46, and S. Boercke, aged 35, left Poland to seek

night ago they left this city to locate that

long looked-for home in the vast wilderness to the north of us, and in the spring House, and after the last of the private stroying it. This was briefly to heat a just said is on this part of the wall, you they were to take their families and settle citizens had clasped the hand of the Presi- tire-brick in the stove, wrap it up hastily will have a fine view of Place de la Condown to spend the balance of their days. It seems that the two men, after going about sixty miles up the Central Railroad, the Blue room. The President was alone left the track early in the morning with in the apartment, and as he hastily locked the effect was triumphant. The monster noon is presented one of the gayest and the intention of looking around through the day, and returning to Medford or some around to meet the caller, his face showed it dash at the brick like a flash of light-it dash at the brick like a flash of lightother station before night. But, instead, plainly that he regarded the visit as noth- ning, and gorge it instanter. The shark you with a repetition of a description of they got lost; and about a week after this ing more nor less than an unwarrantable rose to the surface almost immediately, Place de la Concorde; suffice it to say that occurrence two land hunters, John Gross intrusion.

where some one had stayed over night bidden guest, advancing to the middle of became terrible; the waters appeared as if the various splendid public buildings, an some time before. A fire had been built, the room. "Yet we ought to be tolerably disturbed by a violent squall, and the account of which I gave in my last, then and some pine branches had been laid well acquainted. I picked you up out of spray was driven over the taffrail where the vast distance of from a mile and a half down for a bed, and some placed against the gutters of New York city sixteen years we stood, while the gleaming body of the to two miles stretching out to Are de l'Escious existence. Still the resources of a fallen tree to make a shelter from the ago and set you on your pins. I was able fish repeatedly burst through the dark toile, all of which place is one vast scene of wind. What attracted the attention of the hunters was the absence of any marks just before the surrender of Vicksburg. I ble convulsions. Sometimes we thought oughfare is the egress to St. Cloud, Bois of an ax. Everything had the appearance followed you pretty closely through the we heard a shrill, bellowing cry, as if in- de Boulogne, and various other fashionable of being cut with a knife. They stopped a few moments to make a closer inspect-and then. I happened around in 1868, the gurgling waters. His fury, however, let us turn from here and walk but a ion of the place, with the intention of finding out, if possible, who had been years after, I called again in 1872. I sounds broke away into the distance, and in a few seconds we will be on the spot there. They were about to go away when Gross picked up a large tin tobacco box, which, on opening, they found contained a leaf torn out of a memorandum book, with the following, in pencil, written "Who the devil are you!" asked Grant, upon it in Polish language:

Dec. 7, 1876.

K. KAKOLI.

S. BOERCKE.

taking two or three unsteady steps toward the speaker. My God, we are almost frozen to death, with

"O, my name is Opportunity," said the caller, "and I will add that this is my last call. Good afternoon, Mister Grant."

prolonged and repeated tribute of its ap-

[From the New York Sun.]

GRANT'S NEW YEAR'S CALLERS.

And thereupon he left the room, slamming

[WHOLE NO. 177.

footlights while the audience paid her the journal, "I saw one of those watchful looking. This grove has four large gates monsters winding lazily backward and -two on Rivoli street, two on the street forward like a long meteor; sometimes ris- running parallel with the river, and one on ing till his nose disturbed the surface, and the west side, which opens from the street a gushing sound like a deep breath rose that I have said is between the park and through the breakers; at others, resting Place de la Concorde. To enter the gate motionless on the water, as if listening to our voices, and thirsting for our blood. As we were watching the motions of this Long after the Senators and Congress-men and diplomats had left the White my cook) suggested the possibility of de-on a line with the low, fancy fence I have occurrence two land kunters, John Gross intrusion. and Nicholas Cravity, came to a spot "You do not recognize me?" said the un-success of the manœuvre. His agonies over your head; on the right and left are have been at your elbow ever since, and the agitation of the sea subsided. The where one of the government brass bands never a man have I treated more kindly, shark had given himself up to the tides, plays every Tuesday. This band, of from out any cost. Here, while the band playing, you will meet Englishmen and Americans without number. After we have seen the gay, lively throng, let us, during one of those intervals, step to the Sam Johnson, of this city, formerly wall on the south side of this beautiful lit Deputy Constable, came very near losing tle grove, and promenade on its top, where his life lately, and if he had there would we see so much of the fashion. Here, from have been a general expression of opinion the top of this wall, which is broad enough that he tempted his fate by an exhibition of for couples to pass without inconvenience. and perfectly safe, as on each side are brass tempt of the most ordinary prudence. For railings, there is a fine view, for from the some time Johnson has had the care of an top of this wall, which overlooks the river. immense snake of the boa constrictor speone can see life indeed. But I will speak of the river Seine hereafter. Let us return son's charge by the proprietor of one of to the music where the vast crowd is, the side shows that was with Howe's circomposed of ladies, gentlemen, soldiers cus on its late visit to this place. The servants and babies without number, and snake had been sick, and, fearing that it yet everything in perfect order. Well would die if carried about from place to there are now flowers in the park, and not place, its owner made an arrangement a spear of grass. The trees are high, in with Johnson to take care of it until such fact they are too close; in one part of this time as it should be sent for, to again appark they are trimmed up in the form of pear on exhibition. Sam has paid all arches. When I was at Hampton court needed attention to his snakeship, and the and at Windsor Castle, England, I was huge "boa" has quite recovered from his not surprised to see that unnatural trimillness under his considerate and careful ming of the trees into arches and varions attention. Johnson had tried to establish forms; but to see anything of the kind at friendly relations with the snake, and flat-Paris and St. Cloud, I must confess very tered himself that he had succeeded very disagreeably surprised me-to realize that well. Two or three nights ago, when the a people of such good taste were lacking in weather turned so severely cold, Johnson that respect; but I am glad to say that the found that the boa was benumbed with groves and parks overywhere else in cold and apparently half dead. With a France are left in their natural state. It strange disregard of consequences he took is in this park that the great games of the half frozen snake from its box and football (I believe called Cricket) take placed it in his own warm bed from which place. Here I saw a match game of some he had risen. He then returned to bed, twenty-five or thirty gentlemen. There intending when the snake should revive were quite a number of spectators present. The ball was about twelve inches in diamreplace it in its box. Unfortunately, eter, and it was astonishing to see how them. They were obliged, however, to had recourse to the sideboard. The next Johnson fell into a doze, and then into a high they could kick it. Just be leave them after the first day, and go and caller was a melancholy chap whose chin deep sleep. From his sound slumber he tween the park we now in and Chateau des was awakened by a horrible sense of suf- Tuilleries (for we have at last arrived at dered gloomily about. At first the Presi- focation about his chest. He awoke to the Royal Palace) is the most beautifal dent paid no attention to his presence, but find himself in the terrible coils of the boa garden in Europe. Here the gates are un-"Mr. President," said he, mournfully, and fury in Johnson's bed. The unfortu-"Mr. President," said he, mournfully, and fury in Johnson's bed. The unfortu-inate man comprehended in an instant his the evening, when the police take a bell "I wish you a happy new year. Why are fearful danger. Great drops of sweat and go ringing it all through that part of er day to the dispenser of foaming ale in not Belknap, and Babcock, and Orvil, and started to his brow as in an agony of hor- the ground which is covered by the park; Brooklyn, as I looked over my mug and Avery, and Shepherd here to celebrate ror he realized the nature of his peril. this is the signal to leave, and if any one With the energy of despair he grasped the has fallen into a doze, off in some nook, he "Don't speak of them," said the Presi- snake with both hands, and with almost is sure to remain within the inclosure till superhuman strength, and in a manner he next day. As I have said, this Jardin de "There are many other things I wish to can scarcely recall, succeeded at last in un- Tuilleries is unsurpassed. It is not so large speak about on this happy occasion," re- coiling his hateful folds from his body, for it is no larger than the Capitol ground turned the caller, with a dismal groan. dragged the straggling boa to its box and of Colambia, S. C., or Logan square, Phil safely secured it in its old quarters. A adelphia; but the whole garden is beau "Sir !" exclaimed the President, "this is severe nervous attack succeeded the fright tifully laid off, and every rare flower the and horror the strange combat had occa- has ever been heard of is there; the bed "You ought to know me if you don't. sioned, and not another wink did Johnson are in every form imaginable; every be-I am Remorse. There is a good deal I sleep that night. He can congratulate has a little fancy iron work of about sin night, and the bouse was full. The star wanted to say, and would say to another himself that he escaped so easily, and that inches high around it, and inside of the wire work there is a border of running iv and the ivy is so nicely trained that no on-leaf stands above another, and the whol presents the appearance of a deep-green velvet border twelve inches broad. A round each one of these beds there is an ron net-work three feet high. In this ga den there are thirty-two statues, all which are life-size, of the finest of marble and by the first artists. Eight are mount ed on the zoccolos, and the others are ped acters. In this garden are three fountains

[From the Kansas City Mail.] A SNAKE STORY.

still eloquent, once more preached the message of peace and good will. Not an eye wandered among the earnest, upturned faces, not a sound broke the quiet hush of words:

"And now, my brethren-nay, rather my children, for my journey has been long, and most of those who started with me have gone one by one to their rest-for well nigh forty years have I labored among you, and the time is at hand when I, too, shall rest, and when you will hear my voice no more. It is but a little while, and the silver cord will be loosed and the golden bowl be broken. God has been verv good to me; yet one gift more, one only would I ask of Him, that, ere I go to my long home, every soul in this my little flock shall have blotted out all memory of former feud or ancient grievance, and shall, with love and fellowship to all mankind, be able to join in this Christmas song of the angels, 'On earth peace, good will among men.

All knew for whom these last words were specially intended, for the feud between my uncle, Richard Polwhele, and the only other large landowner in the parish, Sir Philip Trefusis, was a matter almost of county history. It had originated many years back, when both were young men fresh from Oxford. At school and college they had been bosom friends, nay, almost brothers, but (so the story ran) both had been fascinated by the wiles of the same yillage beauty. Neither would yield to the other. A violent quarrel arose, and in a moment of passionate excitement on both sides Trefusis struck Polwhele with his riding-whip across the face. Polyhele raised himself to return the blow, but checked himself, or it would have gone hard with Trefusis, who was slight and under-sized, while Polwhele's strength and daring were proverbial throughout the country-side.

"If you value your life," he said, controlling himself by a mighty effort, "get out of my sight!"

Trefusis read aright the warning of the white face and flashing eyes, and, already dreading the consequences of his rash act fled away. Richard Polwhele spent the rest of that day alone in the woods, and four and twenty hours afterwards was stricken with brain fever. Ere he had completely recovered, his rival had left the country, and the coquettish cause of their

were both, though with great difficulty. quarrel had married a rustic swain whom lifted out and laid upon the bank. Sir she secretly much preferred to either of her aristocratic admirers. Thirty years had since passed by, during the greater part of which Trefusis had remained abroad, visiting his native place only at rare intervals. Three years back, however, he had finally returned, a widower with one daughter, now aged nineteen, and had taken up his abode once more at the family mansion, Trecarra Park. Richard Polwhele had also married, and was left a widower with five children-Howard, Mary, Alice,

lip would not make the first advance, and the result was that "the two Squires," as on the ground a few feet off, white and lifeless, his daughter weeping on her knees Mason City, where she took a south-bound I have learned of another case-in New | ident started back and gasped : stands next east of Place de la Con- at the approach of winter they can be mocorde; there is only a narrow street between | ved under cover. Many of these trees are York, this one. Mme. Ponisi was playing "You are_" beside him. Uncle Dick raised her with train. Her husband offered her money they were called, met and remained on "I see you know me," said the caller, with Edwin Forrest. The piece on that them, which is allowed for convenience. full of fruit. when he saw she was determined to leave. infinite tenderness. terms of hanghty coolness. No communicawith a ghastly leer. In administrative That part of the grove next to Concorde In my last and the present number I night was "Still Waters Run Deep," Mme. She accepted \$11, saying it was all she "Nay, don't weep, pretty one; by God's tion took place between the two houses, circles I pass as Neuralgia of the Brain. is very high; it is walled up with granite, brought you from Neuilly, through the Ponisi as Mrs. Sternhold. It was the night help we'll win him back to life yet. Now, wanted. It is supposed she has gone to though it was whispered that cousin Howand the top of the wall, as well as that great avenue, to Are de Triomphe, de part of the grove, is as much as fif- l'Etoile, through the Crescent, through the Let it go at that." scene, and as she walked to the table to join some other man not far away, and ard and pretty Edith Trefusis, who had lads, lend a hand. Doctor, bring him to "And you have come-" "turn down" the glass camphene lamp that the sequel of her strange conduct will met more than once on neutral ground, my place. It's a good deal nearer than his "Yes, Mr. President," replied the appateen feet above the street that passes be- inner or cile gate, through Champs Elysees, burning thereon, there was a little "pop;" soon be known. She has been considered were not disposed to keep up the family own house, and minutes are precious just tween the Park and the Place. That through Place de la Concorde, through the the top flew out like a cork, and flame rition. "Let there be no ceremony bea model woman, and a true wife and mothfeud for another generation. now." makes the foot of all the high, beautiful grove of the Tuilleries, into the Jardin der trees in this part of the grove at least fif. Tuilleries. The whole space through which mounted toward the ceiling. It stood withtween us. I have come to stay." er. She leaves four beautiful little chil-Such being the state of things, the ear-Under the Doctor's guidance, coats and dren and a heart-broken husband, whose in a foot of the flat, and the theatre seem-"And I have brought my family," he nest appeal of our good old vicar was not rugs were laid upon one of the gates, and name is suppressed out of regard to him, ed in great peril. Mme. Ponisi looked at added, as he opened the door and let in a teen feet above the street that passes close I have brought you has been one gran difficult of application; and many eyes on this rude couch the silent form was swarming troop of distorted images and by. This part of the wall only has a very hideous, grinning little devils, all of whom low, fancy iron fence placed on it, and as extending for three miles without any of and from the hope that the wife may, bethe flames for an instant, while the volawere turned upon the two Squires to see in borne up to the Lodge. Uncle Dick himtile fluid streamed out, then walked quietfore too late, see the folly of her course. what spirit they received this public ad- self led Edith, tenderly patting the little ly to the table, took the burning lamp firm- echoed the words : you proceed down Rue Rivoli the wall be- struction to the view. Such a continuation monition. There was a touch of height-ened color upon uncle Dick's handsome pering cheery words of hope and comfort. comes less and less high, until at last it is of avenues, crescents, places, parks an not more than three feet above the street. gardens cannot be found elsewhere o ly in her hand, whisked it quickly across the stage, and either flung it out of the "We have come to stay." Never plead guilty to poverty. So far as this world is concerned, you might betface as he stepped forth into the church- Quickly we reached the Lodge, and the A WARM MORSEL FOR A SHARK .- At a certain part of this fine wall, the fan- carth. Here, until my next, I will leav window to the left or handed it to someyard, the very model of a gallant English good Doctor at once commenced the strugter admit that you are a villain. Dignity is expensive, and without other good qualities is not particularly profitable. It was all over in a mo-turned back, and the courageous Ponisi gentleman, dispensing hearty hand-shakes and kindly Christmas greetings to friend than an hour the household was hushed in and neighbor. Close behind him came an awful quietness, each hardly daring to good qualities is not particularly profitable. had to stand for many minutes before the schooner," writes a correspondent of this ton square, Philadelphia, but much better VOYAGEUR.

Should auld acquaintance be forgot, And never brought to mind ; Should auld acquaintance be forgot, And days o' auld lang syne.

And how, when the song was ended, dear old Parson Pentreath, always an honored "Run for a rope!" exclaimed a third. guest at this Christmas festival, folded his A score of suggestions, practicable and hands, and, with tears in his happy eyes npracticable, were proffered in a breath, said :

out the ringing voice of Richard Polwhele "For these and all His other mercies God give us grateful hearts." "Silence, all! Dr. Hamlyn, you have And with all our hearts we said : a cool head; you tell them what to do. A "Amen."

> AN OLD HOUSE BURNED .- On the 18th ilt. the old Barnwell house, at Laurel Bay, on Port Royal Island, was totally destroyed by fire. It was a large brick building, fronting on broad river, in one of the most beautiful locations on the Sea Islands. It

anassuming man, but of iron nerves and was once the residence of Hon. William unlimited resources; and ere he had risen Barnwell, and is said to have been built for the second time a couple of gates had by Lord Carlton, nearly 200 years ago. been lifted from their hinges and laid, one The plantation was sold in 1863 at Union each side of the hole. A third time he ted States direct tax sale, and the house dived, and this time was so long beneath has since been used as a school house and the surface that a dread came over us, lest dwelling for the teacher. The avenue of he, too, should be lost under the ice. But live oaks which leads to the house has at last, after what seemed an age of sus- long been famous for its beauty, the trees either side of the road for half a mile.

Dr. Hamlyn, kneeling on one of the Their branches, covered with gray moss, gates, caught his uplifted hand. Strong overlap, making a dense shade on the frame of the Barnwell house on the next "No, no; Philip first !" be exclaimed; and plantation on the river was burned several we found that he had Trefusis in his failyears ago. The live oaks on it were equally famous for their immense size and Under Dr. Hamlyn's directions, they beanty.

THE STRANGE WHIM OF AN IOWA Philip was to all appearances beyond all WOMAN .- A singular case was developed

It is evident that they left this with the hope that some one would pick it up. In the door with some show of indignation. case this would not be found, they had pinned a paper to a tree near by, with the thought, and then, with a muttered exclasame as the above written upon it, which left the spot." So many days had elapsed since the two unfortunate men had stayed hope of finding them alive, if at all, for the note was written just the day before your courage, Ulysses?" the long-to-be-remembered cold Friday of

nothing to eat. Try and save us.

the Sth instant. They started immediately | the President. upon the trail, but did not get far before they started out again, and before noon, from the marks in the snow, they came to out the fate of the two men. Now they

staggered and stumbled along a short distance, and then, as if they had gathered new strength, wandered along in a half dent. "He has just gone out." unconscious state, with no knowledge of wretched state they were in, through brush to a large fallen tree, over which, it seems, just on the other side the body of Kakoli was found, lying flat on his face, and about

ers tied some poles together, fastened the ty. bodies upon them, and started for the get help to bring them out.

QUIETING AUDIENCES.

Next to absence of body, presence of felt. nind is the best possession in a crowded house afire. I made this remark the othwaited for it to settle. He was an Englishman, a man of considerable education and culture in languages besides his own. dent. "The subject is not pleasant." having been planted with regularity on "Yon're right," said he, as I tipped it up and took a sip. "And I remember just the case to prove it. It was almost a genarms were quickly outstretched to help brightest summer day. The immense the tip-top theatre of those days. It stood on the corner of the next street, Orange and Fulton, where Lockitt's now is. There was a couple of roaring farces on that

carthly help, and a terrible fear came over in Lincoln Township, Cerro Gordo ed by anything, full of expedients. Well, Correspondence. suddenly smoke was seen by the audience. Indifference, who entered as Remorse us that uncle Dick, who was now insensi- County, a few days since, says the St. stalked out, was a stolid, hard-featured Its origin was not quite certain, but it ble, had sacrificed his own life to no pur- Paul Pioncer-Press. The wife of a kind strongly suggested fire. It increased for fellow, not unlike the President himself. pose. Never were words more welcome and intelligent husband, a prominent citi-FOR THE GAZETE. a moment, when several jumped up, put on He said nothing, but beckoned Grant to the than Dr. Hamlyn's assurance that he had zen, informed him that she was going to leave him. She did it in a straightfor- their hats and started for the door. There sideboard, where they drank confusion to NOTES OF EUROPEAN TRAVEL. only fainted. the past in many bumpers. At length was a cry of fire, and a panic was immi-"Give him some brandy, some of you; ward, business manner, but would give nent. At this juncture Kent rushed to the this last and most welcome of all the NUMBER CIV. and rub his hands and feet." no reason why. She was deaf to all exfootlights, struck an attitude of mock-trag- President's New Year's callers dropped MESSRS. EDITORS :--- Very unceremoni. estals; the subjects are gladiators, Mercapostulations of her husband, and indiffer-Eager hands volunteered for the service; but almost ere they could begin their task ent to the entreaty of relatives. She had edy, and shouted in tones that pierced ev- his glass on the floor and rushed out of onsly I left your readers, six months ago, rys, Venuses and other imaginative chara good home and several children. She ery part of the house: 'Better stay 'round the room as if in great alarm. The Presin Place de la Concorde, (which is, by-the-Dick would really have let by-gones be by-gones, but he waited for Trefusis to make the first overture. Possibly Sir Phil-lip would not make the first advance and he opened his eyes and gazed around.

The President stood for a moment in mation, turned again to the sideboard. Gross and Cravity discovered before they But another visitor had already entered singular fool-hardiness and a strange conunannounced.

"Here we are again, old friend," said there that the two hunters had but little the new comer, who held his head high and moved with a lordly strut. "How's cies. This sweet boon was left in John-

"You have the advantage of me," said

"Don't know me? Why, now, this night set in. Early the next morning surprising. I have been your humble servant ever since Elihu Washburne introduced us. Some folks have regarded me the conclusion that they would soon find as your master, but I don't insist on that point. Give me your hand, old fellow; would find where they had fallen, and my name is Ambition. By the way, who was that I met at the door?"

"It was Opportunity," said the Presi-

"The dence, you say !" exclaimed Amthe direction they were taking or of the bition; "then you'll have to excuse me. I'm no account without him. I might and against trees, until finally they came stay and potter along with you for a while, but I would only make a fool of you, and they had strength enough to get. But waste my own time in the bargain. Good bye, Mister Grant."

And Ambition, with a hurried bow, eight rods further on that of Boercke was walked briskly out of the White House, found lying on his side. The two hunt- and hastened to catch up with Opportuni-

The Blue room had now become very from its chilled and benumbed condition to track, dragging the heavy loads after blue to the President, and he once more pressed his breast, and whose eyes wandent paid no attention to his presence, but | find himself in the terrible coils of the boa

this glad season with you?"

"By the way, how is poor Custer?" mpertinent. Who are you?"

was Fred M. Kent, a low comedian of con- man, but I see Indifference coming, and I senseless temerity did not receive the fatal siderable audacity and full of fun. He will make way for him. Mr. President, punishment it invited: was a man of resources too-never stump- allow me once more to wish you a happy new year."