# North Carolina Gazette.

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

VOL. 4---NO. 28.1

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 22, 1877.

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

Publishers. TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:

RATES OF ADVERTISING:

# Home Circle.

Home is the sacred refuge of our life.

### THE BLACK WOLF INN

I heard the story when a mere boy, and

Black Wolf was situated, a little removed from one of those quaint old German towns the bar-room of the Black Wolf.

Wolf flourished under the new regime, and his disobedience. Before morning I crept and straight as a lark. young Friedericks made money twice as down to the stable-yard, and loosed the rapidly as had his father.

People who were unfriendly to him in- from the beating he had received, and tosisted that a Jew peddler had mysteriously disappeared in that vicinity, and was mur rdered at the Black Wolf, and two drovers returning home with a large amount of mothe forest which skirted the grounds around

As years went on there occurred many other mysterious disappearances in the vichity; but though the anthorities were informed, and expert detectives were sent down to watch the place, nothing substantial against Rudolph Friedericks was ob-

One thing took place which seemed to chrage Rudolph a great deal too much for such an exceedingly trivial circumstance. He owned an immense dog, known as "Satin," and this dog was never seen away from the inn. His master set great store by him. One night-a rainy, sleety wintdr night-a traveler came to the Wolf and sought shelter. He engaged his bed one eyer saw him afterward, and the same ples like summer sunshine. night Satan also disappeared.

Budolph behaved like a man distracted. He sought over the country far and wide

missing animal. But it seemed that the dog was irretrievably lost, and two years went by, and | hand to save it. not a word had been heard of him.

Rudolph cursed loudly and deeply the stranger whom he declared had enticed the dog away, and was continually wishing that he might meet him before he died, sneaking a thief deserved.

moved by way of recognition.

The bill settled, the landlord winked at that at first I'd have let you pass." him in a peculiar way landlords have, and invited him into a small apartment at the

scented prey.

of the bottle into a glass. "A little choice wine which I keep for tress.

some of my best friends," he said, and tak- THE FAIRY BUTTERFLY; OR THE STRANGE ing the stranger by the arm he would have drawn him forward into the center of the

But the man drew back, and, with uplandlord, he exclaimed:

"Satan! do your duty!" Quick as lightning the dog sprang upon Rudolph, and dragged him upon the fatal spot beneath the lamp.

There was a dull crash, the stifled sound morning before any one was astir.

Great was the consternation among the denizens of the Black Wolf when Rudolph was found to be missing. For many days be said, "That's not it." the search went on, and but for the re-ap-

rushed into the faces of all around.

"Three years ago," said Gotthold, "I who said to it: staid a night in this inn. I had much mohich are so fruitful of sleep-destroying le- ney with me, and after I had drunk more surrounded the house, and a little back of it ran a dark and sluggish stream fringed it ran a dark and sluggish st gends. A lonesome wood of great extent wine than was good for me, mine host led know? If I have guessed rightly, I pray fathers and mothers would fain not have is a perfectly natural one, and such as might occur to any man. I am ashamed with a rank growth of weeds and bushes. stolen from me six years ago when a mere The place was weird and uncanny, but pup; but a dog never forgets.] The land-butterfly flew to it. He quivered his brilliant wings, and looked at the village boy, were celebrated the country over, and drinking, he said to the dog, 'Satan, do there was no pleasanter fireside in the Fa-therland for one to smoke a pipe over a understood it at once; I knew that I had my of lager than the chimney corner in been doomed to some terrible fate, for I remembered all the tales that I had heard of trouble ?" From time immemorial it had been kept this infernal den, and that dog's memory by a man named. Friedricks, and on the of me had saved me. Never shall I forget death of the old man, at the age of ninety- the rage upon the man's face. He touched to two, his son Rudolph assumed the con- this fatal spring with his foot, and looked as if he would jump upon me, but I cov-He was a young man of twenty-five or ered him with my eye, at the same time flew away slowly, so that Masael could thirty, ngly of countenance, and somewhat that I cocked a pistol in my pocket. He follow him easily, until he came to an open celebrated for his unmanageable temper heard and understood the sound; he mas- space, where he alighted on a field flower. and sullenness of disposition. A part of tered his rage by a strong effort, and, smiling "I must be patient," said the widow's son his life had been spent abroad, and rumor in a ghastly sort of way, followed me to himself. "A butterfly cannot get over said it had been ill spent; indeed, there back to the bar-room. Not a word was his roving habits all at once. I will wait were dark whispers to the effect that if the said by either of us. After I went to bed for him to fly." callows had its due the Black Wolf would that night-and you may be sure I slept he needing a new master. But as Ru- with my eyes open-I heard the most fear- begged him to continue on the road. The dolph kept up the wine cellars, and treat- ful howls of pain from a dog, and knew butterfly only rose and circled around the

gether we went away. "Three years have passed, and I have traveled over half the known world .-Strangers, think of it as you will, a man's ney about them, from the sale of cattle, best friend is his dog. We came back were never seen by mortal after entering here a couple of weeks ago. I think Friedericks recognized us. He asked me into his place, as before; and once here, it occurred to me that the time had come to send the murderer after his victims. I gave Satan the order, and he obeyed. I think

> you will find him if you seek below there!" And, without stopping to witness the result of the investigation, Gotthold stalked away with the dog at his heels, and nobody in all the region round about Black Wolf ever saw them again.

The proper authorities searched the welllike hole beneath the trap, and found there, besides the body of the landlord, the skeletons of seven men and one woman!

The woman had evidently been young wonderfully long and luxuriant, and clung and room, drank his beer and retired. No about the fleshless skull in curls and rip-Who she was or what was her history

could never be known! for the dog; he advertised him in all the buried, and the old inn was deserted by papers, offering large rewards for his safe human beings. Nobody could be induced return to him; he covered the walls in to live there. The bats and owls tenanted

And this was the story of the Black Wolf Inn, as it was told to me.

The late Lord Tweedale was a fine swordsman, and in the Peninsula he had a that he might give him what so mean and special sabre made for him of extra length and weight, wherewith he slashed away Just three years from the night of Sa- in a very heroic fashion. He was a great that's disappearance there came to the inn boxer, too. One day when he was drivan old man, wizened and bent, and follow- ing, a gigantic costermonger, riding, as is ing close by his heels a large dog. In their wont, upon a barrow behind the most general appearance the dog was not un- diminutive donkey possible, stopped the like Satan, but Satan had been black and way. On being called upon to move he durly, and this dog was brown and short- flatly refused, and jeeringly offered to fight haired. Evidently Rudolph had his doubts for the road. Lord Tweedale, nothing costermonger then gave in, and, wiping The stranger said he would leave early the blood from his face, said, "Well, I'm in the morning, and would pay his bill blessed if I thought there was anybody but that night, so as to avoid disturbing any- Lord Twiddle as could lick me!" "Ah," body. He stepped inside the bar and replied his lordship, who had by this time pulled out a long purse well filled with re-mounted his box, "I am Lord Tweedale." "Then it isn't fair; if you'd said

FORTUNE'S WHTRLIGIG .- Fletcher lack. The stranger and the dog followed | Webster, the second and last son of Danhim unhesitatingly, the dog running before | iel Webster, after leading a somewhat fast and sniffing at the walls as though he and erratic life, was killed in battle near Washington the 30th of August, 1862. A Through a dark passage and into a round | melancholy remembrance of the family was apartment lighted only by a single lamp, revived in the Senate the other day by the suspended from the center of the ceiling, introduction of a bill to increase the peuwent Rudolph, and, taking down from a sion of his widow from \$30 to \$50 per shelf set out with bottles a decanter and month. This lady is now sixty-five years wine glass, he poured some of the contents of age, and Mr. Boutwell stated in pres-

WEDDING-GIFT.

pearance of the old stranger and his dog it fields, when a beautiful butterfly lit on a of persons of which the community is made rant keeper and told him the truth about I heard the story when a media in the remember the story when a media in the might have been going on to this day.

But the stranger, whose name was Gott-been been going on to this day.

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But the stranger, whose name was Gott-been been going on to this day.

But the stranger, whose name was Gott-been been going on to this day.

But the stranger, whose name was Gott-been of marriage is reduced to this question. Is it better for such people to the whole problem of marriage is reduced to this question. Is it better for such people to the whole problem of marriage is reduced to this question. Is it better for such people to the whole problem of marriage is reduced to this question. Is it betters; encourage 10m to the whole problem of marriage is reduced to this question. Is it better for such people to the whole problem of marriage is reduced to this question. Is it betters; encourage 10m to the whole problem of marriage is reduced to this question. Is it betters; encourage 10m to the whole problem of marriage is reduced to this question. Is it betters, encourage 10m to the whole problem of marriage is reduced to the whole p

> "Lovely butterfly, are you not a good fairy who comes to tell me what I wish to

He stretched out his right band, and the

Jan you tell me how to get out of my

The butterfly nodded. "Guide me then!" entreated Masael. 'I will follow you until I find the treasure

that Rosalbine's father requires." As he finished speaking, the butterfly

But be did not fly. In vain Masael

least durable-"

He was stopped by a sudden thought. him with a smile. Masael said:

Rosalbine's father then said: "You shall be my son-in-law, for you have brought my daughter the strange wedding-The remains of Rudolph's victims were gift I wanted." So they were married.

THE FATE OF BOOKS .- Out of 1,000 town with handbills headed with tempting its deserted chambers for a couple of years, of printing, etc., 200 just pay expenses, the American public, lectured in Halifax promises to any one who would find the and then a bolt of lightning descending 100 return a slight profit, and only 100 ou December 22d. "What lady," said upon it burned its unholy presence from show a substantial gain. Of these 1,000 be, "dares to dress better than the fashion? the face of the earth, and no one lifted a books, 650 are forgotten by the end of the It has been said that an English Lord forgetfulness.

> beginning of dinner, and laying them be- which is more or less edifying. side his plate. Always after dinner he repocketed the gold, buttoned up his coat, looked sourly around, and disappeared. It was resolved to ask him the meaning of his strange behaviour. "Well," he said, "I have noticed that from the time I entered this regiment the conversation at table has always turned on women, cards, or horse-racing; and I had determined to make a present of the ten pieces of gold to the first man who should start a sensible subject. No one has yet earned them."

The moment a man is dissatisfied with bimself everybody else is dissatisfied with

WHY PEOPLE DO NOT MARRY BETTER.

You have seen a beautiful girl, beauti-In the village of Mont-Cheri, where all the girls are pretty, Rosalbine was the and feature, and of a lovely disposition, lifted finger pointing to the trembling prettiest and the poorest. To all her married to a man of common mold. Who suitors, her father replied that he would cannot recall many such circumstances? give her in marriage to the man who Then again you see strong, intellectual would present her with a wedding-gift of men-men every way superior-so griev-that which was, of all things on earth the onsly mis-mated! It has often been reoldest and the least durable, the most ad- marked that if matches are made in heavmired and the most ill-treated; that which en they must have got dreadfully shaken of a horrid oath launched out upon the foul speaks without a voice, and is useful only up and misplaced on their way down.

air which rushed up from the sinking trap-Longer advertisements charged in proportion to the bave rates. Special notices 25 per cent. more than with a savage growl of satisfaction, turned with a savage growl of satisfaction, turned all, desired to find out what the father second place, that their own friends should be should, in the first place, all want to plentiful supply of food. When their applications are setting that the father second place, that their own friends should be should, in the first place, all want to plentiful supply of food. When their applications are setting that the father second place, that their own friends should be should, in the first place, all want to plentiful supply of food. When their applications are setting that the father second place, that their own friends should be sho away from the spot, and accompanied his meant, because he was sure Rosalbine be particularly well married. At the same the bill, and to his utter dismay discovered master back to the bar-room. The strang- loved him. He was a good and honest time, when we come to take a broad, phil- that he had no money. In changing his er slept that night at the Wolf, and, as he youth, the son of a poor widow, whom he osophical, true view of the matter, what clothing in the morning, he neglected to had said he would do, departed in the supported by hard work. Rosalbine's do we find our conclusion to be on the take the money from his discarded pantafather received one after another of the subject? It is very simple—it is this: loons. He told the girl of the fix he was pretenders to his daughter's hand, each Marriages, on the whole, cannot average in, and asked her for a loan. Mortified bearing a wedding-gift, and to every one above a certain medium quality. In other and chagrined, she answered that all she One day Masael was working in the cisely on a level with the general character home. Then the actor called the restau-

the matches which their children make. Love is mysterious, and it leads the feet of earth you would expect. Whatever parents do, therefore, for the physical, intellectual and moral culture of the whole people, tends to increase the chances that and again essayed apologies. their own sons and daughters will marry

MADAME MACMAHON AND MADAME SIMON.—Feminine prejudices and jealousies are somewhat unpleasant when they make their way into political circles. At one of the late receptions of President MacMahon, Madame Jules Simon, the wife of the new Premier, was presented for the first time. She has always been known | wankee (Wisconsin) Sentinel tells this el all his regular customers well, the that Satan was receiving punishment for flowers, then shot up toward the sky, swift gle Rochefort's Lanterne from Belgium school children. One is Mr. Barton, a "Do not leave me so !" cried Masael. has the reputation of having inspired her and is commonly called 'Dummy Barton' dog, which was bleeding and wounded "Gentle fairy, I beg you to show me what husband with a good deal of his republi- by the children of the neighborhood. The that "take;" but that is all. She is much houses all the way) is macademized. Of it is and where on earth the oldest and canism. Such a personality was by no other is a Mr. Harris, who by an unfor-Madame MacMahon, a born De Castres, of his arms. On Christmas evening little "I have got it! I have got it!" he ex- and who is, moreover, strongly Papal and | Cora Smith, eleven years old, daughter of claimed, jumping for joy. "Here it is!" Bourbon in her prepossessions. The guest | Henry Smith, stayed out till 7:30 p. m., And running to the flower on which the was tolerably well received by the Mar- playing with her schoolmate, in defiance butterfly had rested, he gathered and shal, but when she was presented to Mad- of a peremptory parental order to be home placed it next his heart. He plucked ame Marechale, only a few words were by 5:30. Meeting her anxious father at every flower that the beautiful butterfly addressed her, in a frigid tone, and she the front door, he somewhat angrily inhad touched, so that when he stopped he was unceremoniously directed with a wave quired where she had been, and intimated had a lovely bouquet of field-flowers of of the hand to a seat on a distant sofa, she would have to be punished, when the various kinds. He made haste to the the hostess herself not deigning to notice child replied, 'Gness, pa, who has been house of Rosalbine, whose father greeted her any further. For some time she sat arrested. Never mind, said the exaspera-"Sir, flowers came on the earth before Count Orloff, the Russian Ambassador, evening? Again said the young hopeful, fruits. Nothing is older than flowers, also, who noticed the circumstance, with ex- 'Guess, pa, who has been arrested.' 'I can't nothing is less durable. All admire flow- quisite tact took a seat by her side and guess-how should I know? he replied ers, yet all treat them cruelly; the human engaged in lively conversation with the Who has been arrested? 'Dummy Barhand tears them without mercy from the neglected guest. She is a brilliant wo- ton, for hollerin' fire, and Mr. Harris for parent stem; the scythe cuts them, the man, and the conversation soon became a throwing stones,' replied the young miss. beasts eat them. They speak without a joust of wit. Soon a circle gathered a- No punishment was administered."

> TILTON IN HALIFAX.—Theodore Til published books, 600 never pay the cost ton, whose name is somewhat familiar to year, and 300 more at the end of three years; dared not appear in public except in the only 50 survive seven years' publicity, regulation hat. A Prime Minister lost caste Of the 50,000 publications put forth in the | because be had made the mistake of havseventeenth century, hardly more than fif- ing a maid servant open the door instead ty have a great reputation or are re-printed. of a man. John Thomas rules the British Of the 80,000 works published in the empire, as Mrs. Grundy rules the Amerieighteenth century, posterity has hardly can republic." About this time a brute preserved more than were rescued from in the gallery gave vent to his patriotism oblivion in the seventeenth century. Men by shouting, "What about Elizabeth!" have been writing books these three thou- "Sir," responded Mr. Tilton, "don't insult sand years, and there are hardly more the memory of a sorrowing woman." "Put than 500 writers throughout the globe who him out!" roared the audience, and the have survived the outrages of time and brute was ejected by a policeman. The lecturer then said: "I am a stranger among yon, as I said before-an American, while Frederick d'ors out of his pocket, at the that man had not been put out." All of

ting her own salon.

They hope to inflame the heart by glances which have lost their fire, or melt it by languor which is no longer delicate; they play over the airs which pleased at a time when they were expected only to please, and forget that airs in time ought to give place to virtues. They continue to trifle, because they could once trifle agreeably, till those who shared their early pleasures

FLORENCE, THE ACTOR.

Caught in a Tight Place, but Helped Out by an Indignant Old Gentleman.

William J. Florence, tells the following: under an engagement at the Winter Garden Theater, New York, he formed the acquaintance of a young girl who played tion for the very reason that, having dull, in minor parts in the dramas then represented. One day after rehearsal he invited her to dinner at a Broadway restaurant. let them wander beyond the reach of a words, marriages in general must be pre- had was just sufficient to pay her fare

"How dare you speak to a gentleman boys and girls in directions where their in the way you have done? His mistake them. The most that can be done to render nor permit my friends to do so in the marriages happier is to contribute what one future. Here take this!" and the old gencan to the improvement of the whole com- tleman took a fifty-dollar note from a fat munity. You cannot foresee who may be- wallet and handed it to the discomfited come your son-in-law or your daughter-in- landlord, saying, "Deduct the amount of "I see you understand me, butterfly. law-perhaps the very last person on the young man's bill and return me the

The proprietor's apologies were unheeded. He handed the old gentleman \$47 50.

When in the street Florence handed his benefactor his professional card and address, adding that he should certainly reimburse him. The old gentleman's indignation quickly passed away, and beginning to smile, he said:

"That's all right, young man; I've been trying to pass that counterfeit bank note

CONCERNING CHILDREN. - The Mil for her extreme radicalism, which carried "In the First Ward of this city live two across the frontier into France. She also man who has been mute from his birth, means acceptable to the ancestrally rich tunate accident in early boyhood lost both holds." entirely alone in a corner of the sofa. ted parent, 'where have you been all the

voice the mute language of love, and be. round them; then the Duc De Cazes led | The Brunswick (Maine) Telegraph conand probably beautiful, for her hair was fore they can be useful the herb-doctor or up his wife to Madame Simon, and the tributes this: "What is the plural of scisthe plow must have extinguished their party finally attracted most of the guests sors? Let us see how a scholor in the other city in Europe, and twenty times out and walk. At certain outskirts of the in the room. Madame MacMahon saw Topsham High School answers this ques- more than in any city in the United States park you will see various kinds of deer too late the mistake she had committed, tion. The school committee, the late Dr. of America. It is nothing more than reason- roving about. Well, let us walk, for we and in her vexation of spirit made a pre- Wheeler and Dr. McKeen, were examin- able for those who are familiar with the will see more than we would in a carriage. tense of a reception at M. Thiers' for quit- ing a class in grammar, and Dr. Wheeler long, narrow, crocked streets of London, Here are the beautiful, hard and intricate

enting the bill that she was in actual dis-tress.

enting the bill that she was in actual dis-will find his way in the dark.

principles and a good education, and he will me, and through their tears have the sorrowful first seen the gates of heaven.—
will find his way in the dark.

chapin.

chart through their tears have the sorrowful first seen the gates of heaven.—
will find his way in the dark.

chapin.

[WHOLE NO. 182.

musement to keep the boys at home in the ion of the young men gone to utter destruccold, disagreeable, stiff firesides at home, they sought amusement elsewhere. Don't tumbled by the dear hands of those very boys; when your heart shall long for their noisy step in the hall, and their ruddy cheeks laid up to yours; when you would rather have their jolly whistle than the music of all the operas; when you would gladly use dirty carpets-ay, live without carforms beside you once more.

Praise Johnny's drawing, Bettie's mutell him he will be sure to make a great looking but artificial wood, as it was, traveler or a foreign minister. Become in- gave way to the destruction of the bamterested in their pets, be they rabbits, pig- boo, the cutting out of undergrowth, transeons, or dogs. Let them help you about planting and planting of trees, trimming over the earth. And you will keep yourself young and fresh by entering into their knowledge of them.

rors .- Senator Edmunds was born in 1828; this justic way until it was decided to Senator Conkling in 1829; Senator Morton make a fashionable park of it for the citiin 1823; Senator Bayard in 1828; Senator zens of the eastern part of the city. I say Thurman in 1813; Senator Spencer in the eastern part, because those living in 1836; Senator Blaine in 1830; Senator that part would have to lose a whole day Sherman in 1823. The oldest Senators in going to Bois Boulogne, and those livare Simon Cameron, born in 1799; Mor- ing in the western part would have to lose gan C. Hamilton, of Texas, 1809; Hanni- the same time in visiting Bois de Vinbal Hamlin, 1809; George Goldthwaite, cennes. 1809. The youngest are B. K. Bruce, of Mississippi, negro, and S. W. Dorsey, of Boulogne, which every one has heard of.

because she is pretty and dresses stylishly. inner gate to the park is one of the finest Her voice is pleasant, her gestures grace- drives on earth. No cobbie stones, no ful, and she has a knack of stringing to- stones of any kind. The whole road (it gether smart little anecdotes and witticisms may be called a street, for it is lined with

lives were applauded and admired, are had none to love them.

# Correspondence.

FOR THE GAZETTE. NOTES OF EUROPEAN TRAVEL. NUMBER CVIII.

FUN AT HOME.-There is nothing like | yard and garden of this beautiful palace it to be found-no, not if you search the are placed life-size marble statues of the world through. I want every possible a- Queens of France. Perhaps I was not a A relative of the well-known comedian, Villiam J. Florence, tells the following: er mind if they do make a noise around grace and beauty of execution, and I re-Many years ago, while Florence was with their whistling and burrahing. We garded them as chiseled and placed there would stand aghast if we could have a vis- more to fill up space than anything else, though there are many who say that they are splendid productions of the fine arts. What a happy disposition one has that can admire everything he hears or sees! There is one good feature in such persons: they mother's influence yet awhile. The time render themselves agreeable to everyone. will come, before you think, when you would give the world to have your house the squares of Paris, and I will tell you about the two great parks of Paris, Bois de Boulogne and Bois de Vincennes -the former situated in the southwest part and the latter on the east side of the city, both outside the outer wall. You are in Vincennes after you have walked only half a mile from one of the eastern gates. pets at all, but to have their bright, strong When I first saw Vincenness it was charmingly rural, but when I last saw it-what a change! All the small growth, the unerything done to change nature to art. In other words, the charming, rural woods joys, and keep those joys innocent by your were no more the wild woods that they had been. I could not have believed that there was such a wild spot so near Paris if I had not seen it. I have no doubt that this was THE AGES OF DISTINGUISHED SENA- all originally planted and let to grow in

Now I will say but little about Beis de

Bois de Boulogne, as I have said, is situs-

ted southwest from the city, which makes Woman's Rights .- Anna S. Husted a very pleasant drive from the western or peaks right out about her strong-minded court end of the city. Of a pleasant afsters: "Miss Cozzens commands attention ternoon from the very time one leaves the from two to four, and often five and six wheels in a line, and all in such rapid suc-It often happens that those who in their | cession that it is impossible for a pedestrian to cross the street or road. That which laid at last in the ground without the com- perplexed me was to know where all these mon honor of a stone; because by those splendid equipages and all the ordinary excellencies with which many were de- and common vehicles came from. It was lighted, none had been obliged, and like the flowing of a river. This stream is though they had many to celebrate, they pouring out from three to six o'clock. The question very naturally suggests itselfwhere is there sufficient space to contain the vehicles? Well, the grounds are vast, and besides the drives all over the park are not like those at Central Park, in New York; they are in every direction, and the beautiful promenades for the pedestrians are still more numerous; besides every drive has a fine promenade of six feet on each side, though the pedestrians are nev-MESSES. EDITORS:-There are in all er incommoded, for all vehicles, as soon as ninety-four gardens, squares and places in they enter the gates, are made to go in a asked the general question: 'How is the New York and Boston to find it difficult drives of the park. This will lead us to plural of nouns formed? A correct answer to reconcile themselves to the thought of one of the large lakes, in the center of was given, and then the question 'What so many open squares in the center of a which there is an isle, and on this is a is the plural of scissors? The reply of a city; yet so it is. Think of standing in pleasure bouse where refreshments are quick-witted pupil instantly was, 'Shears.'" New York on Wall street where it lets in- served, and here are the swans and the The Telegraph adds one more: "A little to Broadway, and looking from there to small boats, the skiffs, and everything in girl," it says, "died of scarlet fever in this the Battery; or of standing at Five Points miniature that can be found on water. As village a few days since, and almost the and looking over to Canal street. There this road leads to another, we will take last words she uttered were: 'Oh! I see are spaces equally as great in Paris that this one. It will take us to a waterfall my mamma.' Her mother died when the the eye can take in. For instance, from with a mill looking very mill-like, and the child was eight months old, and the latter Arc de Triomphe de l'Etoile to the mag- stream and the rustic bridge; and youder is was several years of age at the time of her nificent building of the War Department, a mound, with its wind-mill; and yonder is from Place de la Concorde from the Cha- another, and another. Let us go this way: tean des Tailleries to the Palais du Corps here is the most extensive and elaborate HOUDIN .- Houdin, the conjuror, used Legislatif, and even beyond the depart- grotto there is in the world. Let us wanto tell of a Count de Torrini, who, being ment of the Ministere des Affaires Etrang- der from chamber to chamber in this grotreduced to poverty, took to the display of eres, and many other spaces that I could to, and see all the nymphs and other fighis skill as a conjuror for the means of name that are now fresh in my mind. ures that are here before we descend the living. He, too, used to do the William Well, as it is impossible for me to speak broken rock to the grotto yet below, and Tell trick, and place the apple on the of one-half of the beautiful squares and now that we are below, let us wander head of his son, of whom he was devotedly fond. On one occasion, when continued garden and grounds which are in connection, waterfall that is here below, and the little success and a crowded audience had raised and the two great parks of Paris. The lake and stream that are here to be seen. his spirits to the highest state of pleasura- garden and grounds, or park of the Lux- And yet see the figures in marble in every When Field Marshal Von Moltke was you are Canadians—but I say to you, as ble excitement, he placed the apple on his embourg (I mean the Palace Luxembourg) direction. Let us go up this widening way ble excitement, he placed the apple on his embourg (I mean the Palace Luxembourg) on the subject, for he whistled to the dog and called him "Satan, old boy!" But there, according to science, and in five minbers of his mess by regularly taking ten that the dog's tail the reduced him to a nitiable state. The face on the stage. At first he smiled, and rarest of flowers. That part of the garden per one, and now that we are out on the then his face grew white with a terrible which changes from a garden to a park is opposite side from the one we entered, and fear. He raised his son. The boy was fine. To give an idea of the beauty of nearly frozen, (though it is August), let us Female Vanity.—They are desirous dead. It must have been an awful scene of hiding from themselves the advances of age, and endeavor too frequently to supply the sprightliness and bloom of youth by artificial beauty and forced vivacity.

It must have been an awful scene this garden and front grounds, I will say that part of the grounds that contain the garden are enclosed with marble balustrade, and the railing of the whole balustrade is of variegated marble, and at certain the garden are enclosed with marble balustrade, and the railing of the whole balustrade is of variegated marble, and at certain the garden are enclosed with marble balustrade, and the railing of the whole balustrade is of variegated marble, and at certain the garden are enclosed with marble balustrade, and the railing of the whole balustrade is of variegated marble, and at certain the garden and front grounds, I will say that a seat on a bench on this ground situate over the ground situated the exhibition had been no fair feat of skill, but a mere conjuring trick. The ramrod removed the bullet—as he thought marble. Some have three while others dredth time Napoleon 111, the magwith unerring certainty—but in this case have four in the group. These figures are nificent Emperor, and there I saw the most it had failed to do so, and his son's life all imaginary—such as Venus, Curid, homely woman I saw in Europe. What I had been sacrificed in consequence.

Bacchus. These figures hold up at arms'- am I so devoid of civility as to say a lalength immense vases, about five feet dy is homely? As I have said it, let it !-Out of suffering have emerged the strongest souls, and the most massive character of flowers. Besides these, land. As you and I are fatigued, let us are withdrawn to more serious engage- ters are seamed with scars; martyrs have over the yard and garden are placed pedes- go over to where we see that succession of ments; and are scarcely awakened from put on their coronation robes glittering tals, on which are vases of various forms cascades. There we will find restaurants Send your son into the world with good their dream of perpetual youth by the with fire, and through their tears have the that contain valuable plants. The park in which we can refresh ourselves in order VOYAGEUR.