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## North Carolina Gazette.

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Home Circle.

Home is the sacred refuge of our life. Dryden. THE WARDEN'S DAUGHTER. .

Marion Hyde was a cripple, but for all I am as innocent of the crime for which I that she was beautiful. Her father was was brought here as you are." warden in a prison .- Among the prisoners was one at the registering of whose so young. name at his entrance Marion had been present, and something in his youthful were over, Marion smuggled him through the house in the nighttime a gang of bur- mystery. glars, who had secured considerable booty and made off with it in safety, save one, the house. This one who was not able to idolized brother had perished in brawl. and the young lady came in to say that the Queen City of the West, escape betrayed the complicity of the She was alone in the world; an invalid, papa's tailor was waiting to try on some Miss Dean having played a little Indian convicted and sentenced.

ently to the story, but somehow that face of the prisoners in the gloomy abode of the jeweler, said he'd go and see the tailor and on her first appearance in it at the rehaunted the gul's geatle thoughts. Per- which her father had been warden. and come back presently. The young hearsal she looked so lovely that she re-

frightful spell."

he asked again.

can think.

Marion said thoughtfully.

#### HOW SHE OBTAINED A NECKLACE. There was positively no other place that was safe from the strict search that A singularly cunning robbery was lateshe knew would be instituted as soon as ly perpetrated at Florence. An Englishhe was discovered to be missing. She procured him some garments which had belonged to her brother, and she got him such food as would be safe for him to eat man, accompanied by a girl of eighteen, ar-rived at a fashionable hotel, hired hand-

some rooms, paid his bill regularly every

without any foolish expenditure. The ence, that actresses seldom marry well off He regarded all her movements with man brought with him a writing bureau, the stage. I know of no life more pitiably rapidly, when suddenly she said to her atthe incredulous wonderment of a child. which he placed against the door of the wrecked by an ill-fated marriage than that tendant : "What has been the matter with me?" he asked after a while. "I could not stir room which communicated with the apart- of Julia Dean. In what may be considerment occupied by his daughter, and she ed the early days of the profession, the any more than though I was dead, but I knew all that was going on about me. had her escritoire against the same door Dean family were among the first to emi-Ugh! it was frightful waiting there in the in her room. Soon after their arrival the grate to the West, making their headquar- Dean was dead.

dissecting-room. I believe it was only man visited a leading jeweler's store, and ters in Cincinnati, then the New York of the horror of it helped me to break the made several purchases, paying for them the backwoods. As Julia Dean grew to on the spot, and at length told the jeweler | womanhood, she was rewarkable for per-

"I suppose you were in a sort of a trance," that he was on the lookout for a really sonal beauty, and Mrs. Farren, who played splendid parare of diamonds, with which | Frochard in "The Two Orphans," at the he wished to present his daughter on her recent terrible burning of the Brooklyn "What are you going to do with me?" marriage. The jeweler said that in this Theatre, was then the great melodramatic "I don't know, I am sure," she said case he luckily had precisely the right lady star of the West, and upon her style

with a sigh, "but you are safe here till I thing, and forth with produced a splendid Julia Dean modelled her own.

necklace, which the man examined, stone | Miss Dean possessed the sympathy of by stone, and at length decided to take the entire company at the National Thea-"I don't expect you to believe me, but for \$80,000; but he explained that he had tre for being subjected to the most neednot so large a sum by him, and must com- less cruelty on the part of her step-father, "Guilty or innocent, I pity you; you are municate with his London bankers, and even at that remote distance of time called appointed the Tuesday week following "Old Dean." She was driven from pillar as the day when the necklace should be to post, and while undergoing all the ex-Concealing him till the hue and cry

brought and the money paid. On that posure and fatigue of theatrical life, was though sullen face attracted her pitiful the gates in a woman's dress and with a day the jeweler repaired to the hotel, and made to do the main part of the drudgery glance. He had stolen repeatedly from basket of soiled clothes .- And so the mys- he found his enstomer seated at his writing of a large boarding-house kept by old his benefactor, and finally admitted into tery of Aymer Preston's escape remained a bureau. He took out a bundle of bank- Dean, and although she was in receipt of a notes, and was proceeding to count them, fair salary weekly, her ordinary wear more saying: "My daughter knows nothing resembled that of Cinderella than of a

The years moved on. Marion was about this; I am preparing a surprise for beautiful actress about sixteen years of after severely pounding the proprietor of twenty-five. Her father was dead; her her," when there was a knock at the door, age, and fast rising into popular favor in

young man in the affair. He was tried, living on the merest pittance earned with clothes. Papa instantly closed the secre- with much success, old Dean actually perher needle, but the same sweet-faced, taire to conceal the necklace, and, as she mitted her to take enough money out of There was no redeeming feature appar. sweet-voiced girl who had won the hearts staved in the room and began talking to her salary to buy her a pink lawn dress, He then went to the rear platform, and, side of this are, beccher has the tailor it at the rear platform, and, the tailor is an and began talking to her salary to buy her a pink lawn dress. One day she was sent for to see about lady stayed some time, and gave the jew- ceived a sort of ovation from the company,

# THURSDAY, MARCH 8, 1877.

[From the Sunday Dispatch.] JULIA DEAN'S LIFE AND DEATH.

wreck, both professionally and personally, The Hell Made for Her by the Son of the Man Made Famous by Webster. that she judiciously retired. It is said

It is a belief in the theatrical profession, week, and lived exceedingly well, but founded alike on observation and experi-

> "Throw up the window-I want air." Before the woman could cross the room gasp made her hurry to the bed-Julia

aged about thirty-seven.

### [From the Louisville Courier-Journal.] GAMBLER DEVOL'S ESCAPE.

Threatened by a Party of Killers at Napoleon on the Mississippi.

MILAN, Teun., Feb. 17, 1877. Being detained at this place, I made the equaintance of George H. Devol, the ambler. He is a gentlemanly-looking ight sandy whiskers, beginning to show the silver, a quick, piercing gray eye, ruddy

complexion, is of good address and a sweet talker. He was born in Ohio, and for thirty years has been a gambler. While operating on the Shortline road, near Lagrange, he won about \$1,800 and five Beecher's residence was crowded with calgold watches, and ended the game just as lers, she kept the door. Very gracions the train was leaving Lagrange on its way and winning to her friends she is said to to Cincinnati. The victims "squealed" ter be; to the stranger she wears a frowning ribly, and proposed to have their treasure or blood. They marshaled their forces and coterie in Plymouth Church as exclusive drew their revolvers. Devol skipped into as that which surrounds the Queen. Outthe rear coach, locking the door as he went. side of this Mrs. Beecher has seldom ven-

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one of us might get on, and it was I who was the favored one. After I had been "Burleigh," writing from New York to on board an hour or two the time arrived the Boston Journal, says: "The death of for the boat to leave, and the men began Dr. Lord, of Buffalo, revives some interest. to propel it by placing one end of the pole ing facts about the Lady of the Parson- against their shoulders, and the other end age. In this neighborhood a pastor has along slowly until it had reached a lock, the second marriage, she was recovering very little assistance from his wife in par- when it shot down to another, and thus ish work. None is expected and none is continued to glide on where there were but desired. The most popular pastors have few houses (for, although inside of the city wall, we had left that part of the city as quiet homes as any merchant in the densely inhabited,); but soon we commence land. The ladies are left to themselves, ed to pass where it was built up closely, to select their own society, and choose the which rather reminded me of the cities of Holland. This was north, or rather northwest of that part of the bonlevard of the Capuchins where the very noted Cafe de the reins over a pair of ponies that few Paris is situated. At this part of the canal there were high quays, and just ahead I saw a formidable wall, looking like the Association to which her husband was a through a mountain. I presume I must delegate. She brought with her gans, have looked rather wild, as the men laughed and seemed to enjoy themselves at some one's expense. I saw what was to be done-that we were to pass in some direction underground. The place where we disappeared was just north of the noted old fountain that is on the left side of the boulevard of the Capachins as you go from the church Madelaine to the column July. As we went under, or commenced to enter the tunnel, the men lighted oil lamps and used their poles. It was just one long tunnel, with a slight, narrow margin on

both sides. In about half an hour we came out in an open dock or basin, which was inclosed with a very high fence. Now I was satisfied, for often I had walked around this high fence in hopes I would be able to see inside, and know for what purpose the inclosure was intended. One may say that it should be easy enough to

that she was happy with her second husband, but happiness was to her a bird of passage, After the birth of her child in

She died eight years ago in this city,

again. She came to New York and play-

ed an engagement at the Broadway in its

last days, but she was such a pitiful

circle in which they will move. Dr. Lord married an Indian girl. She brought to

Buffalo the vigorous training of her campgentlemen would care to handle. Your correspondent met Mrs. Lord at a Northern dogs and field trappings. The ladies in-

MINISTERS' WIVES.

vited her to attend the female prayermeeting in the morning. She frankly declined, saying, 'I could not think of it. I am going hunting; this is what I came person of forty-seven, dark sandy hair, for.' And she spent the day in the woods, as she did every day during the meeting. Her peculiarities did not dim the lastre of her husband's pastorate, which covered a

> period of over forty years. Mrs. Beecher has never done any pastoral work. In other days, when Mr. aspect. There has always been a little

although the train was running at the rate of thirty-five miles an hour, selected a clear spot and jumped. He rolled over at

because of his sad ways.

One day as she leaned on the windowsill, looking with a wistful sadness into the up, and, changed as he was in every wan, thin feature, she knew again the black, known," Marion answered, simply. sullen eyes that yet were somehow like an angry, obstinate child's.

Her glance followed him as though fas. the girl. cinated, and as he passed from sight she prison records for the poor lad's name. It was Aymer Preston.

The next she knew of him he was in Preston." the sick ward.

For a few weeks she saw him there, but the gloomy eyes never softened, only gazed straight before them from their hol- it. Oh, Robert! what will you say?" low sockets, or hid themselves obstituately behind their wasted lids.

He never spoke, he scarcely ate; and back, however, in a trice, and with her 1827, and was married in 1841 to her large family by Mr. Dean's various wives, the prison physician told Marion that he came a tall, dark-haired, heavily bearded cousin Louis Gordon Keith, a naval cap- for he married as soon as he buried a wife. gentleman. was dying of sheer inanition.

"Its my opinion he's trying to starve himself to death." he said. Murion drew near the sick lad.

She bent over him and spoke with gentle firmness.

But she might as well have talked to mered Marion. the blank wall, for all sign he gave of having heard her.

Marion left the ward with a shocked Liesson. A relative of my mother's left year later Mrs. Keith, and her infant length her patience began to give out at and anxious face.

"Let me know if there is any change, or you think of anything that I can do." she then said to the ductor.

But at dusk the doctor was called away shall never touch needle or work again." monrned as dead by her relatives. She Mr. Arthur Hayne, a "Southern blood." by serious illness of his own family, and near midnight the assistant, going his ed in she who had been the means of this terference of Archbishop Hendricks, and his father had made an able speech in rounds, found Aymer Preston dead in bed. happy recognition; and, as she said it, both returned to her father in New York. In Congress, which was crushingly replied to

Dr. Patney said, sharply, when word was was solding and kissing her alternately. burgh, Va., where she was again kidnap- bout, and finally persuaded her to marry, wou't you, dear ?" and not removed till he saw it.

removed to the dissecting-room.

thrilliof pain, of the one cold, still cenant way. I will not be so abrupt as to ask eighth street, in New York city. you to marry me now, but as this rash sisof that terrible room.

She was not a timid, superstitions crea- ter of mine has said so much, I can do no ture, nor by any means given to nervous- less than testify to its truth. I have alness, so when she saw the window of the ways loved your sweet, dear face, Marion. dissecting-room slowly lifted, and a gaunt, wild face appear at the opening, instead | face till that wish is realized." of screaming or running away, she stood

She could not have called out just then the noisy group. The man, realizing that he had long maintained illict relations I hear to the contrary from you by midday wine cellar I saw, an account of which I COLOR OF THE HAIR.—The bair is a beautiful ornament of woman, but it has the had done, turned away abashed. With a married woman whom he loved and to-morrow, venture to assume that you acif he had been the most desperate and hardened criminal within those walls. Be-sides, the poor wretch was only mocking always been a disputed point which color the break point point point which color the break point presently beside a window, which opened into an upper hall, and, after a long effort, raise it and slowly drag himself through. Obeying an impulse which she could not at many were red fronts. Cleonatra was his left hand, while with his right, soiled with his honest work, he raised his ragged cap with a grace that showed the gentle-man in the bricklaver, and silently returned. Was in the stock. I was sent for in a hurry, man in the bricklaver, and silently returned. Was in the stock. I was sent for in a hurry, man in the bricklaver, and silently returned. Was in the stock. I was sent for in a hurry, man in the bricklaver, and silently returned. Was in the stock. I was sent for in a hurry, man in the bricklaver, and silently returned. it was, with several friends, that I saw the buns at a son, some at five, and some at not at the moment control, Marion softly red-haired; and the Venetian ladies of this man in the bricklayer, and silently returned mate, and in the agony of her crushed and EMPLOYMENT OF TIME .- Life may be boats we now see. They were then, as ten. The crowd every day was so great opened her door and passed ont without day counterfeit yellow hair. to his place. her father's and her husband's treatment. eked out with pleasure, but it must be now, loaded with various articles of comher crutch for fear of the noise. She A good character is, in all cases, the her father's and her husband's treatment. eked out with pleasure, but it must be now, loaded with various articles of court of two policemen; every man in the line mainly filled up by business; and he who merce, and many other things stored away, had his change ready as be came to make reached the hall just as this poor wasted HUSBANDS AND WIVES .- It is stated creature was arging his half paralyzed limbs to renewed effort. At the sight of prison-keepers, that, while wives constantfruit of personal exertion. It is not inher-ited from parents; it is not created by ex-her displeasure at his marrying an actress; fill up his time with anusement, would These boats were not assisted by any horse his purchase, and the huns were handed her he gasped and dropped in a swoon, iv visit and condole with their husbands, out by four female attendants. ternal advantages; it is not a necessary but she had nothing to say against the fine then find it too late to take up any serious power, as we see them in Holland and othand Marion hurried to his side. She dar- when imprisoned, husbands seldom or nevappendage of birth, wealth, talents or sta- society lady before mentioned, who after- pursuit, and be compelled to drag on a er countries. The locks were frequent, I might mention various other occupi ed not leave him, so she waited, rabbing er visit their erring wives in prison, but altion; but it is the result of one's endeav- wards became notorious as one of Bigamy miscrable existence, hunted by the ghosts and the men used poles by which they tions, seemingly just as insignificant, at his cold hands between her tender palms, most invariably desert them in their trouof his defunct pleasures, in the shape of propelled the boats, as one will see some- which fortunes have been accoundiated-aors, the fruit- and reward of good princi- Bowen's wives. times the schooners pushed along in cer- mong them, the coffre-ronster, who takes till he at least opened his eyes, and she ble. And yet how many of these poor Mrs. Hayne's popularity entirely gone connui, restlessness, and melancholy. ples manifested in a course of virtuous and When a woman smiles at an affront, one United States. On inquiry I was told that to hundreds who are able to buy only one made him comprehend that she wanted women have suffered brutality at the hands honorable action. him to move with her. of their criminal husbands! California, where they settled, he as a With love, the heart becomes a fair and physician and she as a stock star. After cf two things is certain. She has either strangers were not permitted to go on drawing at a time. These peripatetic vend-"I won't go back to prison," he whis-Men usually follow their wishes till suf-"You need not," she said, simply, and fering compels them to follow their judg- fertile garden, glowing with sunshine and vears of misery in married life, she was lost all modesty, or she is assured of her board, but I was so very importunate that ers pay a heavy city tax. pered between his set teeth. at last the two men on board agreed that VOTAGEUR led him to her own chamber. warm hues, and exhaling sweet odors. divorced from Hayne, and was married revenge. ment.

er who was a wild had, wandering just some embroidery. She was received by a cler the chance of quite an agreeable flir- and a storm of congratulations. Her prosnow in disgrace, no one knew whither, young lady, and something in the young tation. At length she said she really perity dated from that lawn dress, for her and all the more tenderly loved by Marion girl's bright face drew Marion's glance must go. The jeweler then tried the se- step-father seemed suddenly to realize that unconsciously. Where had she seen those cretaire, found it locked, and felt quite he had under his direction and guidance a

eyes, so large and so intensely black? "Why do you look at me so?" asked waited, until, when three hours had elaps- make money. He was a long-headed, yard at the prisoners, one of them looked the young girl, with naive eagerness. "You remind me of some one I have to tell the gentleman he could wait no to the main chance; so he began to shower "No one ever accused me of looking was forthcoming, nor have they since the housework and waiting on the boardlike any body but Robert before," laughed been seen, nor has the necklace. It was ers, scraped together a good sum of money,

"Ah, yes, you do. I see the resem- made through the door, and the splendid levanted her off to New York, got her, by sighed sofily, and went in to look at the blance now quite strong," and Marion's ornament having been neatly Looked and hook or by crook, or by money, a star enface flushed with emotion. "Perhaps you landed, the hauler had quietly stolen gagement at the Bowery, and, by adverare related to him-his name was Aviner away. The despair of the poor jeweler tising her in a manner almost unknown may be imagined.

"Oh!" cried the young girl, springing

up, "and you are lame, and your name is AN EXTRAORDINARY STORY .- The

his lips, which were quivering with emo- pervision of St. Vincent's Asylum for Or. claim upou her would have done.

tion. "Surely you know me?"

"It's either make believe or heart break," arms were around Marion's neck, and she search of health she went to Williams. by Webster. He followed Miss Dean a-

by a military commission, appointed by laid his golden eggs. Her attraction The order was obeyed, but when three 'I have proved my innocence of that Major-General Hancock, by which she ceased the moment the marriage became

I shall never cease to wish it my wife's of the streets of New York, and stopped to out.

happy as to the necklace. He waited and young creature out of whom he could ed, he rang the bell and told the waiter canny old man, a bad actor, with an eye longer. But neither father nor daughter kindness upon Julia; he relieved her of found that a nice little hole had been fitted her out with a splendid wardrobe,

> until then, filled the houses, and made a long run of her engagement.

For several years her popularity increas-Marion Hyde. Tell me, 'isn't it? I knew New York Herald publishes an extraordi- ed rather than diminished; she became the nary story, of which the following is a great paying star of the period, drawing She vanished from Marion's astonished very brief synopsis: Elizabeth Mary almost as well as Forrest. She made a eyes, with the words on her lips. She was Sanxay was born in Mulberry street in great deal of money, and supported a slipped up and got between the pilot-house tain in the United States service. On the | Happily for the public, old Dean left the "Marion Hyde? Is it possible?" he ex- death of her husband she remained in Bal- stage, and became his step-daughter's busclaimed, clasping both the little trembling timore under the care of her cousin Arch- iness agent, exacting much more pecunihands and putting them over and again to bishop Eggleston, who placed her in-su- ary return from her than a man without

phans, on First street, in that city. The Surrounded by admirers, and once en-"You-you are Aymer Preston," stam- institution was formerly in charge of the gaged to marry John M. Botts, Miss Dean Black Cap Sisters, who refased to retire managed for a long time to escape going "I was Aymer Preston, I am Robert until threatened with legal process. A to pieces in the bark of matrimony. At me his property on condition of my taking daughter were kidnapped, and conducted her father's treatment, for his unnatural his name, I have searched for you vainly, by one Lovegrow to the Mount Hope lu- severity had increased instead of softened Mariou Hyde. My prosperity has been natic Asylum, where the mother was fore- by prosperity. At this period of her greatlitter to me till now I find yoa. Oh ! you ibly detained for seven years, being est dejection she met and fell in love with "No, indeed, that you shall not," chim- finally re gained her liberty through the in- His great claim to distinction was that

brought him, and he ordered that Preston's "Robert always said he would never mar- ped, and confined in a lunatic asylum for much against the wishes of old Dean, who body should be kept wrapped in blankets | ry anybody but you, and you'll have him, eighteen years. She was finally liberated | was naturally loth to lose the goose that

days saw no change in the form, Dr. Put- charge of robbing my guardian," said Rob- was pronounced sane. Even then she was known. Mrs. Hayne did a bad business ed in procuring the return of Mr. ---ney having meantime examined it, it was ert, gravely. "But it was long before I detained on various pretexts for some everywhere, even in cities where she had for the board, and, knowing your views could do so. I followed up the man months, but was finally restored to her been most popular; in addition to which upon educational matters, have taken the Marion Hyde's window commanded a whose testimony convicted me till he lay brother, R. Selby Sanxay, who had been misfortune Mr. Dean had so managed liberty of placing your name upon this view of this mysterious and horror-inspir- dying, and gave me a written confession informed of her existence. The lady who money matters that everything belonged committee. I have further ventured to that there are great excavations all under and erected the fine large building you ing apartment. As she stood at her win- of false witnesses. My guardian paid him is said to have undergone this terrible ex- to him, not to her. He declared she had put down your name as a subscriber of the southern and eastern portions of the see near by; and now it is filled with all dow that night she thought, with a vagne to injure me. He wanted me out of the perience is now hving in East Twenty- forfeited her carnings, for it had been his five guineas towards his expenses, and uncustom to induce her to sign yearly a con-

sum of two hundred thousand dollars (all ments, I shall take the further liberty of mit to enter and go through it, for I had I then inquired concerning a house ad-AN HONEST REBUKE .- A group of el- she had cleared in those years of starring) assuming that you acquiesce in them, and been informed that, although it was not joining, filled with the same sort of goods,

recorded to your name." talk together. Near them a rough-looking Hayne, not supposing that Dean would The barrister promptly replied: "Sir- not get a permit on any conditions, because tor, having observed the money made at And then he left Marion to his sister's man was on his knees repairing the pave- insist upon his pound of flesh, induced her I deeply regret that I cannot accept the no one was allowed to enter it. The ob-

ment, and unnoticed by the young girls, to marry him within the year. Dean kept offers made by you to me in your letter of ject of this bread cellar is to have it filled king it correspond in every respect with still. She knew that her heart was throb- petting and soothing. who talked loudly, fast and slangy. At everything, leaving Julia penniless. As yesterday. I may, however, mention that with bread during invasions. At the same the first, that he might share in the trade. "This morning I was alone-not a bing wildly, but she knew also that it the sound of one of their expressions the soon as Hayne was convinced of this he I am deeply interested in raising a fund time I was making equal efforts to en- I have never seen a guide-book of Paris, was no phantom she looked upon. Doc- friend in the wide world, and now-" man rose to his feet and came towards turned upon his unfortunate bride, and told for a destitute and deserving widow la- ter the catacombs of the city. After sev- but I have been told that some of them .A burst of tears came to her relief. tor Putney had been right all the time. She is Robert Liesson's wife now, and them. "Don't say those things again," her that he had run through his fortune, dy. Knowing your charitable disposition, eral years' effort I obtained a permit which contain the account which I have just giv-Avmer Preston was not dead, and thus he her beautiful eyes are as dove-like as ever he said, looking squarely at the lady who and had merely lowered himself by mar- I have taken the liberty of patting down specified some time in March, and I left en. I know that many strangers hast up was making one wild effort for liberty. had last spoken; "you wouldn't if you rying an actress in order to get money your name as a subscriber for teu guineas, the city in December, so I never had an this house in order to have it said that they Marion Hyde stood and watched him. with compassion for the unfortunate. knew what they meant." Silence fell on enough to set up in practice as a doctor; and, since bis dat qui cito dat, I shall, unless opportunity to see the catacombs. The bave caten a plum in such a noted house

clear spot and jumped. He rolled over at on Oxford street, Brooklyn. She is a a lively rate, but picked himself up unhart, lady of elegance and refinement, and whatthough his late friends fired a volley at ever society work has been needed has does not like to be so rade as to overhaol him from their revolvers. He cut across been performed by Mr. Cuyler's mother. in the street to ask questions. Now, as I the country, struck the railroad at Lex-ington junction and went back to Louisville. She resembles her son in size and nervous force, and the prosperity of the LaFayette or Church or the point I have spoken of; then "The closest place I was ever in in my Avenue Presbyterian Cliurch owes very it takes the curve of the boulevaid of the life," said Devol, "was in '50. I was much to the indomitable energy and uncoming up the river from New Orleans in tiring labors of this lady.

the steamer Fairchild, and had won a great Mrs. Talmage is very popular in the deal of money. The boat landed at Na- parish." She is the center of its social life. poleon, and about twenty-five of those She presides over the social gatherings of killers there, who in those days did not the church, although she does no visiting. think any more of killing a man than they She is a lady of medium size, with a did a rat, got aboard. I opened out, and chcerful and sparkling presence, decidedly gotten out of this great pen that inclosed yon a good deal of money and four or five | talented, but not offensively prominent. watches. Everything went along smooth- Nobody annoys Mrs. Duryca.' She is a ly enough until about four o'clock in the lady of feeble health, and can searcely atafternoon, when they began to get drunk. tend to her home duties. Her husband's One of them said :- 'Where is that damned church has, what nearly every important gambler; I am going to kill him.' 'I'm New York church possesses, one or more with you,' said another. 'I, too,' said an- ladies of wealth and culture who make it other. And the whole party rashed to their especial business to look after the (Quay of the Tower), right where I had their state-rooms and got their pistols. I social concerns of the parish.

and the roof. They searched the boat from stem to stern, but did not think of from stem to stern, but did not think of looking under the pilot-house. I whispered of their shadowed lives, rarely sprinkled ting out in a very inviting way on the great, substantial stone onay that was on looking under the pilot-house. I whispered of their shadowed lives, rarely sprinkled great, substantial stone onay that was on with days and nights of social mirth; of a level with our waist. "Here," says my bank to throw her stern in and give me their hopes and fears-and working men friend, "let us take a plum, and I will rethe word, and I would run and jump off. are honorable forever. He has set his fel- late you something that will only consume At about six o'clock he gave me the word, lows a great example. He has shown a few minutes' time." The man put a and I ran and jumped. I was weighted down with the watches and gold I had won, and the distance was more than I high-born and the rich. He has taught thought, and I missed the bank and stuck them self-respect. He is their representa- said: "Some six years ago a very poor tight, waist deep, in soft mud at the water's tive in the Parliament of the Immortals. man conceived the idea of selling brandy edge. The killers saw me, and as the He is the King of their order; and that plams as you see this man now doing. boat swung ont they opened fire. I could order can never be enslaved and degrad-not move, and the bullets whistled past ed so long as his name is remembered, plums. First one and then another would my ears and spattered mud and water all and that one tempestnous strain, "Is there over my face. But I had given the pilot for honest poverty." Verily, the man \$100 in gold, and he threw the boat out, so who has done all this has not lived in vain. that I was out of sight very quick."

## Correspondence.

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

less you notify me on or before the -th cellar, situated in the eastern part of the are all prepared as he first prepared the tract whereby she agreed to pay him the that you do not concur in these arrange- city. I made every effort to obtain a per- planas. He is now a very rich man." egantly dressed young ladies met in one in case she married before the year was that I may look to you for the subscription in use, yet it was very interesting to look and looking exactly like the one above-

not like to depend on, and those who Capuchins, and, it is said, passes or keeps in a line under the houses on the left hand side of the boulevard. After the canal ends in the dock or basin where the boats arrive, the water is conveyed off in a great sewer into the river Seine. After I had the basin, and was on my way home I met a Fench gentleman, [This I relate because it is so fresh in my mind and immediately after my canal adventure.] who turned back to walk with me, and we arrived at where Pont Neuf (new bridge) forms a corner with Quai de la Majesserio so often seen a man having three glass jars filled with large plusus, one of which would fill a large wine glass. This man Burns sprang from the workers, and of had several wine glasses and spoons sitthat the pen is as fit and powerful in the brown hand of toil as in the fingers of the space there was in the glass and filled what little space there was in the glass with brandy syrop. As we eat the plums my friend drop him a son, for that was the price of a plum and what little brandy the glass would hold. He soon sold out his stock It washes away all the errors of a lifetime. in trade, and invested his money in more plums, which he prepared for sale; these were soon gone, and at last the ran was so great that he could not supply the demand; all the year round it was great, and finally it became necessary to have a policeman stationed near to keep order. He sold and prospered until he saved enough to buy that corner lot on which stood an MESSRS. EDITOUS :- It is well known old six-storey house, which he tore down,

at; but at last I was informed that I could mentioned, and was told that the proprie

TIONS .- A barrister recently received a circular from a school-board election agent to this effect: "Sir-I am deeply interest-

ONE WAY OF COLLECTING SUBSCRIP