

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

VOL. 5---NO. 10.]

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

Publishers.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:

EATES OF ADVERTISING.

one month three " 5 00 9 00 15 00 six " twelve "..... destisements charged in proportion to the sound in nutlees 25 per cent. more than

Home Circle.

Home is the sacred refuge of our life. Dryden.

WOMAN'S WOOING

presenting Mr. Charlton, and let me "I trust we shall each do 'our best to weeks ago."

gratify Helen's hope," said Miss Beresford, giving Alfred Charlton her hand. "I am sure I shall try to do my part

well," answered Charlton carnestly.

ready."

Charlton.

ato other fields, and before he had known peace. Good-bye!"

"I think Whittier has written nothing more beautiful than that," she said. "If the world' would only look at it in that light how much better it would be for all Monday thronged by Virginia farmers

fair standpoint."

"When ?" she asked.

must go, better go at once.

very, very pleasant. Mrs. Vac, smilingly, and then left them to not if you understood my reasons. It and came shooting down as swiftly as it Tom, the call boy, was also there as Tom.

tremble in his.

me that it is from no act or word of mine ed in doing, striking the ground with ter ing claim to something 'more in her line,' "I don't think we shall find much diffi- that you are going to leave us," she said, rible force, which bounced him up to be a Quakerish dressed gentleman arose in culty in getting acquainted," said Miss looked winningly into his face. "I have caught and pressed by the balloon. All the middle of the parquet, or 'pit' as it not offended you? I am not the cause of of this was the work of a moment. The was then called, and, holding up a cotton

And then the conversation branched off not have told you if you had let me go in ground, and not until some citizens under- And then with emphasis, 'It is my wife!' so long as I am in business." wav. "Stop!" she cried, patting her hand up- gled. He was calm and cool, and describ- course uproar ensued. I, William, was he said to himself that night, when he was on his arm. "You shall not go until you ed his feelings as, descending, he saw and in the gallery, the personification of a fire assured that he his gained a local found of M. Cleralone in his room. No falling in love have told me what I have done. I have a felt death staring him in the face. He laddie, the 'Mose' of the day, red-shirted, assured that he has gained a loval friend, and carned the death death death of not right to know. If I have said anything was taken to the hotel, where both Mr. soap-locked and noisy. It was my part and earned the deathless gratitude of not It was easy enough for Charlton to tell to wound you, let me know what it is." limself that he must not fall in love with "It is because you have made me love to relieve his sufferings. At 112 o'clock with the 'young' ooman' on the stage, I'd ly. It is an example worth more than Miss Beresford. It was not so slight a you!" he cried. "You have forced me to P. M. he paid the penalty of death for 'lam his bald head into a jelly,' and I matter to keep from doing so. Before he tell you the truth, so don't blame me for his recklessness. His name is Frank proceeded then and there to go down and Free Press. Hainur, from Warren, Ohio .- Abingdon do it. Meanwhile all sorts of encourag-(Va.) Standard.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 11, 1877.

A ROW AT THE LYCEUM.

Glade Springs, in this county, was on Bardwell Slote tells the following: I went to Brougham's Lyceum, then on from all parts of the surrounding country, the corner of Broome street and Broadway,

"But it won't !" he cried passionately. to witness the balloon ascension. Accord- subsequently Wallacks, and there played The world never judges anything from a ing to announcement, the traveling show the first Irish character I ever acted. It

of Prof. H. Hoffman made its appearance was written by John Brougham for him-"What is the opinion of the world and prepared for exhibition. Their large self, but, getting tired of it, he turned the worth?" she asked, turning her face to iron furnace was put to work, and the balhim. "If those who are so intimately con- loon hoisted over it by means of two poles ed to have the opportunity. Up to that cerned understand each other, it matters on either side forty feet high. The bal- time no young stock actor had made a spevery little or nothing at all what other loon was inflated by means of wood and cialty of dialect parts; but, discovering an kerosene oil, with a small quantity of gas- opening, I studied hard to fill the gap,

"I am going away," he said suddenly. He had come to the conclusion that he said, "I want more gas this time." Two could not trust himself any longer. He pints more of oil were put in, and when speech. would get away from the sound of her exhausted, the damper to the furnace was "By the way, did you ever hear of the

FALLING FROM A BALLOON.

shot down; then he jumped into his posi-tion, and like an arrow the great air ship the funniest things ever done on the New "To-morrow," he answered. Since he shot upward, carrying its human freight York stage, and thoroughly in keeping dangling at its end. It had ascended with the reckless yet peculiar humor of "And so our happy summer is at an some 300 feet, and while the actor was John Brougham. The curtain rose to a

end?" she said softly, with a little sigh. performing on a horizontal bar, hanging crowded house on a scene at rehearsal. by his feet with his head down, waving a The actors and actresses were in their or-"Miss Beresford, allow me the pleasure "Good-bye!" he said, getting up and low, the patched and dilapidated canvass in a green room preparatory to their daily coming to her side with outstretched hand. split from bottom to top with a report that labors. Mrs Dunn appeared as Mrs. Dunn, pplement the introduction with the hope "Pethaps you think it strange that I go was heard miles away. No sooner had Miss Emma Taylor as Miss Emma Taythat you will be very good friends," said away in this hasty fashion; but-you would the gas escaped than the balloon collapsed lor, and Mrs. Vernon as Mrs. Vernon.

would have been better if I had gone had darted up. The aeronaut saw his situation, and quick as lightning regained the audience were deeply interested. Sud-She gave him her hand, and he felt it his handhold, and began a manœuvre to denly, in the midst of one of the scenes, remble in his. "Before you go I want to have you tell which he was falling. This he succeed- the stage, looking over her part and mak-

crowd was literally paralyzed, women umbrella, addressed the stage and the "It is because of you that I am going sickening and fainting, and men unable, house semewhat as follows:-"That woman "I am much oldiged to her," laughed away!" he answered, pale with the pain in their horror, to move. The companions looks, for all the world, like Clementina! and emotion that swaved him. "I would of the unfortunate man stood riveted to the Her voice is very like-the form the same." you may count on a permanent situation by the owner. Mercadica was so much light of that vast quantity of stone which

took to move the canvass did they stir. At the same time he made his way toward What that young And he dropped her hand and turned a- The man was found to be alive and con- the footlights, crying loadly; 'Come off to this unexpected declaration of confi- to the very last. M. de Borda, who saw vanits, in which had rested the remains of scious, but dreadfully braised and man- that stage, thou miserable woman.' Of dence has not yet been told; but the mer- the act, refused promptly to receive the the dead for hundreds of years. No one and Mrs. Thompson did all in their power to give the old gentleman to understand only that young man, but of all his fami-

Truth is Mighty and Will Prevail.

A NOBLE ACT.

convicted of a crime in this city and sen- bad action at Deanville. This sportsman, at New York or London. I will name otenced by Recorder Swift to the State who ordered his jockey to "pull" his horse, ver some of the dailies, with their official prison for three years. He made an A was the Comte Stanislas de Clermont-Ton- reports : La Presse has a circulation of No. 1 record in prison, and was pardoned by Gov. Bagley a short time before the best of the noble families of France. He 16,000 daily; La Siecle (The Age) has 16,000 daily; La Constitutionnel, 26,000; expiration of the term for which he had has a large fortune, splendid chateau, hors- La Pays (The Country), 16,000; La Pahe found employment at \$5 a week in one of the largest wholesale and retail houses in the city. He conducted himself in an bliged to quit the Jockey Club and all the blee Nationale, 5,000; La Gazette de France, exemplary manner, and he began to believe that his lines had really fallen in very turf is now closed to him for life. On the is (or was) The pleasant places, until one morning an om- 16th of August his horse Mercadieu was the organ of the "Sans Calotte," or, in of inous message came, informing him that he was wanted in the proprietor's office. Ap- ble competitor was Mestizo, belonging to as Beecher and his admirers in this counprehensive that his history had been dis- M. de Borda. The superiority of Merca- try.] I beg the Siccle's pardon, for it is closed, he entered the office with a heavy dien was soon seen, and he became the fa- not my intention to slander it, by any heart, but resolved to meet the issue like a man. The proprietor stood by his desk During the evening, however, the book- Now that I am at this office of the va-

"It is true," was the sad reply. The merchant's face lighted in an in-

give you charge of a floor. I can trust a two or three of the jockeys with him, for have just spoken of were taken down for ion and under these circumstances, and nally consented to the bargain proposed menced the uncarthing and bringing to

the superior that the jockey had to use vis- was under the source I had so often new

[WHOLE NO. 215.

ficult in any part of Europe to walk into

a man's place of business and pass away The Paris correspondent of the New his leisure hours. There are quite a num-York Times describes the downfall of a Once upon a time a young man was gentleman who has just been detected in a ber of daily journals at Paris, more than es upon the tarf and a magnificent social trie (The Native Country), 15,000; Le position. At least he had the latter only Journal des Debats (The Journal of the

> entered for the race, and his only formida- or words, the organ of just such material vorite. Large bets were laid upon him. means.

makers heard that M. de Clermont-Ton- rious journals of Paris, I am close to La indicated nothing of what was passing in nerre was betting against his own horse, Grande Halle (the great market house), his mind, but with a deprecatory gesture and they immediately "hedged," but the and must speak of it. This market house outsiders went on laying their money at -the largest in the world-is built of onhim to read it. The young man glanced odds. Some of the friends of the owner by stone and iron; there is not one particle hurriedly over the letter (a cowardly an- of Mercadien remonstrated with him for his of wood in any part of its construction, omymous production), which was simply a recital of the dark episode in his carcer. "Is that true ?" inquired the proprietor. Club, as well as of loyalty and honesty. rey houses were demolished to make room The Count appeared cuabarrassed, but re- for its creetion. It was built doring part plied that the race would be a fair one. of the time I resided at Paris. The stone stant. He grasped the abused and tremb- Yet he continued to bet against his horse, used in its construction was near by. There ling clerk by the hand and said to him : and half an hour before the start the cu- was an open square, over which I had of-"You are the man I want. You may draw ployees were so well convinced of the in- ten passed without having the least idea S13 a week from this time until further notice, and at the first opportunity I shall saddle Mercadicu. The trainer retired and After the houses of the four squares I man who will face the truth in this fash- fear of the regulations, but Goddard fi- the construction of the Halle, then commont-Tonnerre is now completely rained. known that a vast quantity of stone was there. In most cases there were no signs of the dead, but any number of rats. The amount of good building stone taken from underground was astonishing. A corner of this square joins a corner of market square, so the two make a great open space, which is the very centre of the city. On account of the construction of this great halle in so conspicuous a place, and the squares being so large and open, the authorities looked upon it as necessary to have the houses facing these squares remodeled and beautified, the result of which has produced the most extensive place and the handsomest and largest market house in Europe, while the houses on the sonares are the best looking to be seen on any similar square in any country. The great house has streets passing through it; its arches are of stone, its gates of bar iron, and its columns and all its lattice work are of iron. At night the gates are all locked. While I resided at Paris no meats were offered for sale in this market. One-eighth was devoted to the fish venders, and was very well arranged, being tilled up with fancy iron tanks sitting on claws or legs. Water is conveyed through small iron pipes into these tanks, and there are other pipes that convey the water off, so that all fresh water fish are sold alive. There is a tank for each species-for instance: one tank will contain trout; another, perch; another; catfish; another, eels; another, jacks. There are some ten or fifteen of these tanks, and each one full of living fish in running water. Besides this fine supply of living fresh water fish, they have salmon, cod, mackerel, shad (in season) and all other salt water fish; but of course they are not alive. I thought the lobsters were the largest I had ever seen. They, as well as all other crabs, are sold alive; in fact, it would be difficult to sell a dead lobster or crab in Paris. The lob-MESSES. EDITORS :- During my resi- sters are so very large and restless that dence in Paris one branch of my business the women tie them to each other by the was of such a nature that it was necessary leg. I asked le marchand de poisson (the for me to have intercourse with most of the fish merchant) whence they were brought, kind in this country, and as I have never sieur, de la mer" (Sir, from the sea.) There seen or heard any written or verbal de- are no oysters sold in this market. Here scription of them, perhaps it will not be I will remark that there are few oysters uninteresting to know that on the north eaten in Europe in comparison with what side of the square or Place La Bourse (Ex- are consumed in the United States. I eat change Square), in the row of fine, six-sto- oysters in Holland, Denmark, Prussia, Itrey buildings, there is a large house, over aly and France, and in all those countries which is the sign "Bureau des Journaux." I found both the shell and oyster small Here I have often entered and found to and round, somewhat like a clam. I never the left of a large room a number of desks, saw any that were long, and never saw at each one of which is scated a man. The any in clusters, nor is the flavor so fine. back of all the seats are towards you, and I will further remark about the fish marof course that causes each man to front ket that the live fish when not sold are you. On the back of each desk, in very left in tanks all night. There is so much large letters, is the name of the journal attention paid to the fish department in that each man represents. All business this market that one cannot detect the

ad been acquainted for years. "You must be careful, my good fellow,"

He would yearn for that which had come "I don't blame you," she said softly, so year and was so far away. His life with a flash of rose making her face fair would lack the flower which should crown as any flower. "And because you love every man's life with that of completeness. me you are going away ?"-"But I must not think of it in that way," "Woman ! woman !" he cried with fersaid he, as he looked the matter squarely vor. "You torture me! Don't you see in the face. "If I allow myself to it will that? Isn't it enough for me to know that only make it the harder for me to accept you are out of reach? Say good-bye, and the situation. She is not for me; and that let me go!" settles it."

"Alfred," she said tenderly, with her He was going up to town one day. cheeks aflush with dainty confusion, "are Two gentleman who had been stopping you so blind that you won't see the trath?" at Richmond for a few days were in the He looked at her eagerly. couch, but they did not see him, for it was "I wonder if you love me, poor as a man a large saloon carriage with three com- can be in wealth and name?" he said, in a a short distance in advance two deers partments separated by low partitions. half bewildered way. "It hardly seems

"By the way," spoke up one of them, that it can be so," "what do you think that allair between Miss "What has wealth or name to do with Beresford and young Charlton will amount it ?" she replied with enthusiasm. "A trae

"Nothing, of course," was the other's riches, nor what the world will say; I care reply. "ile's poor, you know, and the for you, Alfred !" Beresfords are as proud as Lucifer. They would consider themselves terribly disand she covered her face to hide her congraced if she was to make such a match." fusion there.

"But she seems in earnest," said his "I am poor in everything but love !" he companion. said, coming close to her. "In love I am "Yes, I know that," replied the other. richer than a king. If you will take that, Women very often seem to be in earnest, and brave the opinion of the world, it is cou know? vours.

"Then you don't think she cares for him ?" asked the other gentleman. world may say what it will."

"No I don't," was the reply. "She is a He took her in his arms and kissed her. Beresford, and will not sacrifice the Beres- He felt that he had no right to throw aford pride. She is probably enjoying her- way his chance of happiness for any fear self well, and finds, no doubt, much amuse- of what the world might think. ment in fooling Charlton."

"I had made up my min I that she was man than Norah Beresford ever was, for not the sort of woman to includge in such Norah Beresford had a wealth of gold, and amusement," said the other thoughtfully. Norah Charlton has a wealth of love, and carbestness."

"Oh, no," was the reply. "He would w doing a remarkable thing for his own aterests if he was to marry her. He would not have to work, as he does now in the ly, if he could catch Miss Beresford. He probably looking out for number one. I don't blame him. But he'll hardly make Maggie Kern's younger sister, assuming is plans work."

Charlton heard every word of the conversition. That was the way the world would look at it if he was to marry her. man, and was going about among his He would be considered in the unenviable friends boasting of his conquest, she lay in But what stung him most was the thought gay deceiver applied for an order of arrest, that she was amusing herslf with him. but the judge discharged the assailant with Could he believe that?

seen much of human meanness, but I nev-"I wish you would read to me," Miss "What shall I read?" Charlton asked, in one of God's make. There is a man llis voice had a weary sound in it; his face who assumes a name and represents him-

STRANGE ENCOUNTER WITH A DEER.

A young man in Texas recently met with a novel and exciting adventure with a deer. He tells the story in a letter to a friend as follows: This morning I was

sauntering along the banks of your romantic stream, and, in the absence of a gun, was enjoying a little hunt with my pistol and a hatchet, which I had flung in my belt. Turning around the stream I saw

standing in the edge of the stream. I quietly crept up and taking careful aim fired, wounding the largest of the two somewhere in the leg. At the crack of heart is worth the world. I don't care for my old pistol the deer made a spring for deep water, and I, in the flush of excitement (my first case of genuine "buck fe-And then her eyes dropped before his, ver") made a leap into the stream in pursuit of my prize. Strange as it may seem, I reached the plunging animal, grasped hold of the tail, and hung there for dear life. The dear, more frightened than

hurt, now commenced a frantic voyage of discovery, trying to discover what style of rearing and plunging was best calculated "I will take it," she said: "and the to free itself from the firm grasp of my

> up stream and down the stream, but to no purpose. I could sometimes touch bottom

Norah Charlton is a far wealthier wokicking did not avail much.

true love is not earthly.

A RIGHTEOUS JUDGMENT. -- Judge Smith of New Orleans, has recently delivered an extra judicial, but seemingly righteous decision. James Cazentre, who has a wife and several children, courted

older sister heard that he was a married these words: "You have done just what

you should do. As for this man, I have

"Here is Whittier," she said, taking up

ing and discouraging cries were to be heard among the audience :- 'Go it, Broad-

brin!" 'Sit down!' 'Police!' 'Shame!' 'Put possessor of this pretty shrab in Europe him out,' and so on. The actors on the and he was so jealonsly fearful lest others stage were of course unable to proceed on should enjoy what he alone wished to posaccount of the uproar, while poor Mrs. B-, the cause of the commotion, was his gardener not to give a slip, not so apparently in a state of affright. The much as a single flower, to any person, supposed irate husband and the red-shirt-ed defender reached the footlights about the same time, where supposable police- by the sparkling eye of a fair but portionmen collared and dragged them on the less peasant, whose want of a little dowry. stage. Then the usual semicircle was and his poverty, alone kept them from the formed and the epilogue spoken. It was hymeneal altar. On the birthday of his only at this juncture that the audience re- mistress he presented her with a nosegay, cognized Mr. Brougham as the indignant and to render the bouquet more accepta-Quaker, Mrs. B. as his wife, the policemen as members of the company, the accessories in the pit as 'supers,' and Mose as me-Billy. The piece had a splendid run for those days, because every one who had been 'sold' brought somebody else to be 'sold' again. I am not sure that some of my subsequent notoriety was not due to the eccentric part I was then called upon to perform. This sort of piece was D. O. A. (done over again) in another shape at Burton's new theatre (afterwards the Winter Garden), in 1856, by Brougham, Burton, Mark Smith, Miss Mary Miller, muscular hand. It swam into deep water Moore, the veteran manager." the elder Charley Walcot, Holman and

A LESSON ON DISCIPLINE .- Daredevil and sometimes couldn't, but I held on all Skobeleff, who blames nobody, but ac-

the same. The deer tried to kick me off, cepts defeat as the "will of God," is the but being in the water, the force of its most popular of the Russian heroes. His force was on the extreme left of Schakoff-

After towing me all over the stream, ski's division in the first disastrous attack "There can be no doubt about Charlton's love is better than any earthly riches, for and down about a quarter of a mile, the upon Plevna. When his battalion of in- marvellous escape from the train that was deer seemed to resolve on a new style of fantry was under the fire, of the twelve wrecked on the Rock Island railroad last

tactics. It every little while made a fran- guns defending that portion of the Turk- week, relates that one woman heroically tic effort to turn about and fight me with ish line, the soldiers shouted "charge!" rescued her six children and then went to its front feet and horns, and I had to do and began rushing forward. Skobeleff the aid of other sufferers, while another rangements were unlike anything of the and would always get the answer, "Monsome tall swimming around the circle to ordered a halt; lines were formed with the lady was terribly exercised over the loss prevent the accomplishment of its design. precision of a dress parade, and the com- of her satchel, and could think of nothing After it had tried this repeatedly, I struck mand was given, "Carry arms !" "Present else. One lady, who was in agony from an idea-that as soon as we struck bot- arms !" When the line was at a "Pre- a broken wrist and a compound fracture the name of Joe Wagner, and represent-ing himself as a single man. When the motion of the deer and kill the animal think "they presented a ridiculous spec- cause she feared it might hurt her. Anothwith my little hatchet. As we went sail- tacle in that position under fire." They er lady who was severely injured was ofing along through a deep channel I suc- replied that they did. Then he assured fered a glass of brandy, but refused to light of a fortune hunter merely; he would wait for him, threw lime or flour in his ceeded in getting my hatchet out of my them that he would keep them there until swallow it, stating that she was a strict get credit for no higher, nobler motive. face, and then knocked him down. The belt, and we soon struck a bar, where the next day unless they promised to keep temperance woman and meant to stand by we both found good footing. The deer order in ranks and await the command of her principles, even if she died in the athad no sooner touched bottom than it their officers, instead of yelling and charg- tempt. A little child clung to a window made a turn on me again, and I, letting ing on their own account. The men as- sill and kept her head above the surging up on the tail, allowed it to turn and come | sured him that they saw the force of his | waters until she.was saved. A little girl for me, and as it did so I delivered a well remarks. They were then led forward lay for four hours with only her face out Breesford said. "I am tired; I want rest." er in my life have seen so much meanness poised blow that laid it out. You can and behaved splendidly during the whole of the water, the corpse of a large man well imagine what a blow it must have action. The incident brings to mind the being stretched across her little body. It is there transacted. You hand in your ad- market is devoted to vegetables; also, anbeen when I had drank about three- iron-handed discipline of Catharine's ter-was supposed thrt she too was dead, but a vertisement to this or that representative, other part to butter and cheese. It is very

whole decades of imprisonment .- Detroit

LEGEND OF THE JASMINE .- We are told that a duke of Tuscany was the first sess, that strict injunctions were given to To this command the gardener would have been faithful, had not love wounded him ble ornamented it with a branch of jasmine. The povera figlia, wishing to preserve the bloom of this new flower, put into fresh earth, and the branch remained green all the year. In the following spring it grew, and was covered with flowers. It flourished and multiplied so much under the fair nymph's cultivation that she was able to amass a little fortune from the sale of the precious gift which love had made her; when, with a sprig of jas mine in her breast, she bestowed her hand and wealth on the happy gardener of her heart. And the Tuscan girls, to this day, preserve the remembrance of this adven-

ture, by invariably wearing a nosegay of jasmine on their wedding day; and they have a proverb which says a young girl worthy of wearing this nosegay is rich enough to make the fortune of a good hus-

A DOWNFALL ON THE TURF.

MADNESS WITHOUT A METHOD IN IT. -""Tis a mad world, my masters!" A French gentleman has recently paid \$15,-000 for a collection of postage stamps. Another collection, containing 17,000 varieties, has been sold in London for \$4,000, and one of the Middlesex magistrates has refused an offer of \$4,500 for his postage stamps. A demented Englishman presented himself, a fortnight ago, at the gates of the Royal Arsenal, Woolwich, and, in a state of incontrollable excitement, shouted to the police officers that the Russian fleet was coming up the Thames, and not a moment was to be lost. The officers assured him that the newlyconstructed batteries on the river were very strong, and that no danger was to be apprehended from the enemy. The poor gentleman was an army officer who had been acting as private secretary to a member of Parliament. Pop Milo, a relative of Prince Nikita, could not resist a morbid impulse to curse the Turks. He left the Montenegrin camp, rode down the hill. armed only with a sword, challenged the garrison of Nicsics to send out a champion whom he could meet in single combat, exposed his breast to show that he wore no armor, and swore at them up and down, right and left, forever and five minutes. While he was cursing his enemies, a bullet entered his heart. The Turks washed his face, combed his hair, cut off his head and sent it to the Montenegrin camp with the compliments of the season."

Correspondence.

FOR THE GAZETTE. NOTES OF EUROPEAN TRAVEL.

THRILLING INCIDENTS .- Miss Jennie Frost of Council Bluffs, Ohio, who had a

