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Home Circle Nome is the secred refuge of our life.

WHITE DEVIL.

tood like a statue, musket on his shoul- that way one of the hunters said: der, his mind almost doubting what his

ries saw. Suddenly, and without an instant's warning, the horse aprang forward to the at tack. Catching the scutinel by the shoulder with his teeth, he mised him clear off the ground and shook him right and left as if he was an empty grain bag, and then hurled him against the heavy gate with terrible force. The yell of pain and alarm uttered by the sentinel had scarcely died away before the relief came burriedly out. They found him lying in a heap beside the stockade, unconscious and his uniform n tatters. There was no enemy in sight -not even a wolf skulked away through the darkness. A general alarm was sounded, all the drums beat to arms, and for a quarter of an hour the excitement was intense, every one believing that a large force of Indians was on the point of

making an assault. When the sentinel recovered his senses and related his adventure, no one would believe his story until a sergeant had examined the earth, and discovered the hoofprints of the horse. It was, however, such a singular adventure that no one felt easy until morning came. Then the trail of the white horse could be followed far out on the prairie; and soon after suprise the horse himself was seen bearing down on the fort from the direction of the mountain range three miles away. As the word went round, every man turned out to catch eight of the animal about which so much had been said. He came forward at a sweeping trot, head up, tail streaming far behind, been trained on the course for years. He never balted until he was within pistol shot

The sentinel had not exaggerated in his statements. The color was snow white, and such strength and symmetry no one said to the commander:

of the crowd at the stockade.

was intended to take his life. He at once | turned. separated himself from the drove and fol-

disabled them. point about the majestic animal.

wolf in the hall Sierra range which can til he had reached the end of that eighty- less than was taken in the case of Billoir. and live in it.

smell of his beels. I'd as quick take the mile dash did he break into a run. When Roch thinks that, with

ken, the horse made a dash upon the men, screaming out as a troop horse does when badly wounded in battle. The soldiers rushed for the gate. One of the hindermost was a corporal named O'Meary, scarcely up to the regulation height, and run down by sickness till his weight did not exceed a hundred posness. The White object stood within ten feet of the first sleeper and peered this way and a white object stood within ten feet of the first sleeper and peered this way and of the first sleeper and peered this way and the the construction of the first sleeper and peered this way and the prominence won by Miles in his Indian series of the first sleeper and peered this way and the prominence won by Miles in his Indian series of the first sleeper and peered this way and the prominence won by Miles in his Indian series of the first sleeper and peered this way and the prominence won by Miles was in Washington while Zacha-diers next looked O'Meary, says the New York Graphic, that having William H. Vanderbilt's youth his other, the Commodore, had very little moderne, and the watchers had heard nothing.

It is pretty well known, says the New York Graphic, that having William H. Vanderbilt's youth his take recognized the sacred privileges of such citizenship, and dropped him from the value of the first sleeper and peered this way and the very little moderne, and the watchers had heard nothing.

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It is pretty well known, says the New York Graphic, that having William H. Vanderbilt's youth his to the congenial shades of private life I have recognized to the watchers had have recognized to the watchers had

th the swiftness and suddenness of by some defile not used before. One night in Jane, ten years ago, the five minutes as many men had mounted appear till the roll of the drum called the for some manure.

horse he could also see that he had no ri- fort several hunters came in, and in a short | Devil dared them to the attack by praneder. Droves of wild horses and still wild time a force of twenty mounted mea left ing up and down and flinging his heels aer mustangs were frequently seen from the the gates to try and effect the capture of boat.

fort, and the sentinel was rather pleased the vicious animal. The men had lassoes, Separating into squads of ten, the red were to drive the horse from the neighbor- il stood still, ears flat to his head, li

opened to their widest extent, the wild dred feet White Devil, who shad been lets stopped him. Struck by a score of borse stood for a long minute and looked standing like a block of stone, threw up balls, be balted, reared up, shook his beaninto the soldier's face. His nostrils dila- his head and started on at a sharp trot. tiful head in agony of pain, and fell and ted, his tail moved this way and that, and Ten rods beyond the first ridge was a sec- died without a grean. The Indians gaththe muscles in his powerful chest and legs | ond, with a little valley between. Ridges | stood out in bold relief. The soldier's sur- and valleys ran straight away to the west prise and admiration were so great that he for twenty miles, and as the borses headed sides they said to one another:

"The beast is in for a long race. He will go down to the end of this valley, turn to the left, and before neen he will be back here, returning on the fort side of this first ridge. Three of as will push him along as fast as we can to the end of the valley. The rest of you drop out in squads here and there, and race him as he comes back. Let three or four men halt right here to give him a last push."

The wild horse courted pursuit. Half mile away he was racing up and dowr. browing his beels into the air, sporting and pawing the sod in his impatience to be off. With a whoop and a gell three lassothrowers started in parsait. They were lmost near enough for a throw when the horse headed away in a tret. They could not gain an inch, though they had three of the best mustangs in the territory, and the animals were pushed to the top of their speed. Head up, mane relling back over his shoulders like a wave of foam, and hi massive tail streaming out like a flag, the White Devil lifted his feet and put them down as steadily as cleck work. While they were doing their best they could see that he was not using all his power. They kept up a communal yelling for the first five unites, hoping to break his pace, but neither shouts nor the reports of rifles lost

In seventy minutes the White Devil was at the end of the valley, fresh as a hind, were reeking and blown. He waited for them to come up, struck a pace, and and his knee action as perfect as if he had then swept away at such a gair that he was soon out of sight. Ten miles to the more than a hundred feet away. He laid were pointed, the eves as bright as stars, straight ahead at his thundering pace. In man, and the horse did not move a foot. was reached White Devil changed his Then a scout and hunter, who had come pace to a gallop, threw up his heels, and isto the fort about half an hour before, headed for the range. He was soon out of

sight, and the chase was abandened.

the commander, as he noted every fine suit, and then wheeled and returned over and could only be shaken out by pounding mind. his route of the previous day. Men were on the inverted vessel. It was 4:48 "You might just as well offer ten thou- waiting for him, but he Lardly appeared when the officers entered the prison to take | Past time is the sepulchre of genera- ought the world would be well disciplined. and," said the scott. "That 'ere hose before he was out of sight. He was trot- out their man; it was 5:06 when the axe tions that are gone; we should respect it, can pace, trot and gallop, and thar isn't a ting and pacing by turns, and not un- fell, the time occupied being three minutes but we should not wish to bury ourselves

job of cleaning out all the reds in Arizona as of catchin' the White Devil. See that fore foot go up! See them ears lay back! He'll charge the hull crowd in less'n a minute!"

Refere a word of warning could be break into a run. When the dash did he break into a run. When the caron in the crossed the ridge, shook can for the last pursuer, and entered a dark canon in the nountains. The Indians that, with the circumstantic ces favoring him, he in reduce the time to twelve minutes—that is to say, there will be an interval of less than ten minutes bout Zachariah.

That's What Deun Piatt Calls His Anecdote A-word of warning and death. But how many ages of mental argony in those ten Under the head of "The Late Michigans and the late Michigans and the late Michigans are the fort he crossed the ridge, shook ces favoring him, he in reduce the time to twelve minutes—that is to say, there will be an interval of less than ten minutes bout Zachariah.

Under the head of "The Late Michigans and the head of "The Late Michigans are the fort he crossed the ridge, shook ces favoring him, he in reduce the time to twelve minutes—that is to say, there will be an interval of less than ten minutes between sleep and death. But how many ages of mental argony in those ten Before a word of warning could be spo- down with the determination to wait till minutes! ken, the horse made a dash upon the men, hunger and thirst should drive the fugitive

sentinel pacing up and down before the gates of Fort Defiance, up in the north-eastern part of Arizona, suddenly heard ed behind a hill about a mile from the fort. Soldiers to arms.

The Indians had suffered such damage ed behind a hill about a mile from the fort. As the horsemen reached the crest they tormentor as soon as daylight came, though "Halt! Who comes there?" rang out found the dead body of their companion his life had heretofore been held sacred. the challenge, but there was no answer. | on the grass, bitten and stamped and | He was heard racing up and down while It was a starlight night. Two or three kneaded to a bloody mass. The horse night lasted, and when morning broke he hendred feet away the sentinel caught stood facing them forty rods away, as if was in plain sight. The Indian heart alsight of a white horse approaching him at he had waited for them to come up. As most relented at sight of the strong limbs, heaps of composition with the remains were being conveyed to the milk-white coat and silver eyes, but White to accomulate.

that one of them was being led by curios- hobbles and ropes, and the instructions men rode out on the prairie. White Dev-The horse grew whiter and larger as be bood if he could not be captured. He down, and one forefoot raised a little. came nearer, and when he halted he was not stood on the ridge and looked down upon When three of the squads were within pisver ten feet from the guard. He was tall the band as it left the fort. The four last tol shot they halted, and thirty rifles cov and powerfully built, mane hanging al- so-throwers rode directly at him, while the ered the brave, lone horse. While they most to his knees, and tail sweeping the rest of the men separated and rode to ent were thus held be gathered up his feet ground, and he was as white as snow. off retreat by way of the mountain.

Head up, ears pointed forward, and eyes When the first horseman was in a henman. A roav of rifles and a volley of bulered around, but they did not exult. As they stroked his glossy neck and sleek

"He was brave! We will paint his pic ture on our war shields, and his body shall be buried from the wolves!"

WAKENED TO DIE.

Pierre Jean Welker, the odious assassin of a little girl in the Rue Nationale, Paris -she was eight, and he strangled her with as it may appear, the saloon keepers are her skipping rope and went to sleep, using her corpse as his pillow-has been guillo- noon of the first day of the new system, tined. The warrant designated as the bour R. M. T. Hunter, State Treasurer, drop "about \$:30- A. M," and somewhat after ped into a salson, and, planting his ellows midnight the machine arrived and was noiselessly set up with wooden screws, only about 150 persons being attracted to the scene, besides the military and police. One of them was a woman. It was 4:48 when M. Roch had everything in work. for any expression relative to the instru ing order and tried the fall of the axe; hen he and his assistants, Jacob, the chief of the detective service, and the Abbe Crozes, who has attended so many scores of murderers to the guillotine, and whose back, No. 148, is as much a part of the procession as M. Roch's van, entered the prison. Welker was a fearful coward, who hall wept and groaned and tora his hair when sentence was passed, and when he was placed in the condemned cell; but he believed the merciful falsehood that forty days must clapse before the carrying out of the sentence, which juil attendants er. always tell to confiding prisoners; and thinking he had still some time left to daisy, while the unstangs, half a mile be- him, and also having faith that his petition for mercy would be heard, he had gotten over his terror, ate freely and slept soundly. So soundly was he sleeping this morning that neither the opening of swerved neither to the right nor left, and east was the first squad of men. They his cell door nor the light of the lanterns sighted him a mile away, and were all disturbed him. Jacob shook him by the ready for pursuit. Coming straight ahead, shoulder, and the clerk said loudly: with the grass almost smoking under his "Wake up, Welker; your petition has been feet, the wild charger passed them not rejected; you must prepare to die." A horrible sound-half the cry of a wild beast, had ever before seen in a horse. The ears back his ears at their vell, but went half a death-rattle—issued from the man's Mr. Hunter beat a hasty retreat.—Worces throat, and he fell back on the bed, con- ler Gazette. and the sun glistened on his hide as if it ten minutes the men could hardly see him. valsively biting the coverlet. "Have you had been varnished. For two or three A second and a third squad were treated anything to say? Do you want some minutes not a word was spoken by any in the same manner, and as the last one brandy?" asked Jacob; but Welker did soldier in Cromwell's army, passing with "Why, that's the borse known among At daylight next morning the strange bled again upon his couch. The veins of tending it should startle her by making a us and the Injune as 'White Dovil.' I've horse looked down from the ridge again, his forehead and temples stood out like sudden splash. But it struck her on the seen him four or five times, and I've heard and by and by walked down to within knotted cordage, his eyes were filmy, his head, and made a hideous wound. She of him at least once a week for the last pistol shot of the fort. A band of sixty jaw had fallen, and a cold sweat was pour-five years. He's the ugliest, slyest and friendly Indians, out on a hunt, had halt- ing down his ashy face. The Abbe Uro- wait to see that she was rescued. He galmost treacherous beast standing on four ed at the fort the night previous, and they zes spoke to him carnestly; Roch asked: loped on, feeling that it had been guilty were auxious to organize a new chase. "Do I burt you?" as he bound his hands; of a wanton murder. The auknown con- gretful letter concerning her friend, the one day. The scout related that the borse before More than eighty well-mounted pursuers but Welker made no answer, heard no sequences of his folly preyed upon his late Therese Tietjiens. She says that them came to his notice about five years were ready soon after breakfast. Some thing, was as one dead. Indeed, the at- mind. His conscience was always up. Tietjiens' benevolence was as great as her before, when the Indians made several at- rode to cut off retreat by the range, and tendants were urged to make haste, or he braiding bim. Years after, when dis- genius, that jealousy was to her but a unpts to capture him. He was singled others headed down the valley. An hour would die of fright in their hands. Two charged from the army, he settled down word. "She admired and praised her sisout from the drove and pursued for several after they were out of sight the main body of them had to carry him out with his arms in Derby. He took a public house in ter artistes honestly, enthusiastically, and days, and, in despair of securing him, one made a dash for the horse, which had been around their necks, his head hanging on Bridge Gate, and, after a short acquain- more than once have I heard her myself of the red men sought to kill him, so that grazing for the last half hour. He took the right shoulder, and his legs trailing on tance with a woman of suitable age, got express her delight at the success of a new to one else could secure the prize. The to the valley as before, and men dropped the stones behind him. The priest walked inarried. Very soon after their wedding singer, and urge her impressario to prohorse was only wounded by the bullet that out at every mile to push him as he re- backwards before him to shut out the sight he saw his wife combing her hair, and in. more the new talent. Therese Tietjiens White Devil was pashed faster than be- precaution was needless: Welker knew disfigured one side of her head. She re- men in her home. She never married, rewed his former pursuers like a shadow. fore, but he would neither break his trot nothing; his body fell upon the plank like plied; "Some wretch of a soldier had once fusing many brilliant offers, because her He dashed into their camps at night, at- nor let a horseman get within a hundred a bag of sand. Owing to the difficulty of nearly killed her with a stone, but if she family, above all her mother and her sis-

defile not used before.

Miles was in Washington while Zachation because he thought him "stupid." A named being appealed to by a clerkess the wind. The horse had a firm grip of The sentinel at the gate heard a shrill story is current on Staten Island which discharged from the Interior office, wendclothing and flesh, and keeping his head neigh, saw the smouldering brands of the goes to show how the Commodore's eyes ed his way to that interesting locality to well up he swept ever the prairie with the dying camp-fires flong high in the air, and came to be opened to the mistake into use his influence to have the discharged soldier held almost perpendicularly before next moment the Indians were veiling and which he had allowed himself to fall conhim. He was out of range before any- screaming in affright. Back and forth cerning his eldest boy. William owned that he had influence. Was he not a relbody could pick up a gun. There were a charged the horse, striking, kicking and a farm near his father's, and finding that affive of the great Sherman and Ewing

"Oh, about a load," said the son.

"Certainly; I can spare that," was the When the Commodore visited his place and stables were swept clean of the great heaps of composite that he had allowed

"Why, how is this?" he said to his far-"Your son came and got it," was the

answer. "He said you gave him permis-The Commodore went faming to William, and said, in a bustling way, "See here, young man, what have you been

"You said I could have it," was the reinder. "You told me to take a load." "A load! Why, you have got every bit

The old man's eyes were opened, and he concluded to give the son a "slice" of stock to operate with, and soon after made

lam Vice President of the Central road. PENCH IN VIRGINIA.

There are hundreds of amusing incidents consequent upon the advent of the new system of raising revenue in Virginia, as to the locarior without appropriations Oue is worthy of mention here, and in this connection it must be noted that, singular self to a chair, and Zach said, graffly : opposed to the register. During the afterfamiliarly upon the counter, asked for a glass of beer. A party sented in the rear discussing the merits and demerits of the register, parrowly observed the distinguished old gentleman, and listened attentively ment that might escape him. 'He sipped his beer and looked anxiously at the bar tender; sipped again and eyed the barman still more intently. Putting down his glass he remarked:

"You haven't punched." "I know I haven't, Mr. Hunter," said the smiling dispenser of liquids. "Haven't you got the Moffatt register?"

inquired the statesman. "Oh, yes, sir," with a touch of sarcasm "I thought I didn't hear the bell, querslously remarked Virginia's Treasur-

"Oh, no, Mr. Hunter, von did not, very emphatically. "Why?" bestitatingly "Because you haven't paid me, Mr

This produced a laugh at the expense of the distinguished treasurer and financier, who, after fambling in his pocket, produced a donceur and planked it up. Whereupon the barkeeper, with a considerable flourish, turned his crank, sounded the gong and announced, "Another half cent toward paying the debt of Virginia."

ANECDOTE OF CROMWELL'S TIMES .- A not hear him, and lay racked by convul- his comrades over Derhy's St. Mary's sive shudders. He was lifted out of bed, Bridge, observed a young girl ladling waand made a vain effort to draw on his ter from the river. In the spirit of frolic trowsers, but he could not stand, and tum- and mischief, he threw a large stone, in-

A GOOD STORY.

gander," Donn Platt narrates the follow-

the pruninence won by Miles in his Indi-

restored. Miles felt in his military sonl dozen or fifteen horses at the post, and in uttering wild neighs, and he did not dis-Pointer, with a record behind and a career "How much do you want?" inquired the | before him? He thought to find the doors fly open of themselves as he approached the high office of the high old Michigan-

He sent in his pasteboard, and was bid to take a seat. No, it was not worth the next week he found that his yards while sitting, and our military rooster walked to and fro, expecting every moment to be summoned. But moments went by on leaden wings without a summons. There must have been some mistake. He sought the messenger. The messenger reported that he had placed the pasteboard before the Secretary. Miles sent in another, and yet no doors flew open. He walked impatiently notil tired, and then he hinged on his military center and wait-

ed, fretting his military soul at the delay. about; how dared you cart off all my man- He sought to pass the time by studying the people about him. They were a motly group-running from well-dressed men and women down to common laborers. At last the messenger returned. Miles started forward. Here was his call. Not "I only took a load, father-a sloop a bit of it. The stapid fellow nodded out one of the crowd who had preceded Miles. This went on for two boms, and Miles would have abandoned the business but for the tenacity of purpose his late Indian business indicates. At last be was called into the presence of the great Michigander, who, worn down by troublesome demands that he characterized to a pions member of Congress by saying that he would "as soon be in bell without a fau was in a bad humor. Miles helped him-

"Well, sir, what is your business?" "I came, Mr. Secretary," responded Miles, smoothly, "to get a poor woman restored to her clerkship."

"What!" exclaimed Zach, with an emchasis that gave the force and explosion o the word as if shot from the deadly lev-

"I came," replied the distinguished relative, "to get a discharged clerk restored." Zachariah rose solemnly from his chair, stalked to the door at which our friend entered, and, pointing to a printed placard thereon, roared: "Can you read, sir?"

"Certainly," responded the military relative now, with a good deal of the spunk taken out of him. "Then read that."

Miles read: "No vacancies in this epartment." "Good morning, sir," growled Zach

and the Sherman-Ewing-relative hauled off to repair damages. It happened that the very next Sanday

Miles was entering the grounds of the Soldiers' Home, on a visit to Col. Pitcher. He had driven in his buggy when Zach dashed up, but the Sergeant in charge closed the gate, refusing him admittance. Zach had a friend with him to whom be was desirous of showing the Soldiers' Home, and noticing this military gentleman on the inside sang out:

"I say, Colonel, tell this fellow who I am, will you?" Miles dismounted from his luggy, went back through the gate, and said slowly to

"Can you read, sir!" "Certainly I can," roared old Zuch.

"Well, sir, read that," and Miles pointed with the end of his whip to the sign on the gate: "No admission on Sanday." "Good morning, sir," said Miles, as be heard a stout old party in the carriage "Well, I'll be damned !"

A TRIBUTE TO TIETJIENS .- Muie. of the machine of death, but the merciful quired how she got that great scar which was the most loving and beloved of wotacked their ponies when he found them feet of him. The Indians who had gone placing the inert body in position, the axe ever caught that man she would pay him ter Augusta Kral's children, and again Tuzing, and had on several occasions at- on ahead were expecting him to turn to shored away the body diagonally, taking off for it." It is not recorded how she theirs, had grown into her heart of hearts, two years in the Juliet penitentiary. The ly while away the time in playing biltacked lone Indians and quickly killed or the left as before, but the wild horse kept off a part of one shoulder, and leaving a punished her husband when he confessed and reigned there, paramount sovereigns straight ahead as he reached the mouth of part of the jaw attached to the other. So being her assailant, or how great was his of all her undivided, unvarying affections. he will regain his liberty, which will be tion and excitement of gaming are such

Did men govern themselves as they happy .- Scalatia Bazoo.

the learned and unlearned.

BOB STEWARTS GRATITUDE.

Probably the oddest genius who ever occupied a public position in Missouri was the late Robert M. Stewart. He lived in St. Joseph, where he rose in political power. The first president of the Hannibal and St. Joseph Railroad, he was called its father. He was elected Governor in

co-operate with the main United States army in 1847, Bob Stewart was a member of a company raised in Buchanan deal of ground has been turned ever in the

tion because he thought him "stupid." A named being appealed to by a clerkess William Grover, was detailed to remain with Stewart. Grover watched over his friend with the care of a brother, and Stewart, not then dreaming of his fature distinction, said "Bill, old fellow, I'll pay you back some day. The time will come!" Ten years later Bill Grover, the friend of Stewart, was arrested as a participant in a political crime, tried and convicted to the Penitentiary for ten years. Not long after his conviction Stewart was nominated

for Governor. He saw his friend just before he was incarcerated, and said, "Bill, the first thing I do after I'm inaugurated will be to pardon you out. And I'm sure to be elected." Bob was elected and inaugurated. True

o his word and the native instincts of ratitude, he went to the Penitentiary and quired for Bill Grover. He was not here. He was one of a detail called out to dig a well in Jefferson City, and was then engaged in that work.

Off the Covernor posted to the well in which Grover was at work. On reaching the place, he leaned over the well and

"Bill, are you there? "Who's that?" asked a voice from the nbterraneau depths below.

"It's me-Bob Stewart. Come up out of there, d-m you! I've pursioned you." In a few moments Grover was hanled convict. He took his old friend up to a clothing store, rigged him out in a new suit, and made him a guest at the Governor's mansion, afterward providing for him a start in business .- St. Louis Times.

SOCIAL SCANDAL IN NEW YORK, The social planses suggested by Amy Fawsitt's lamentable descent and death

did not need a new illustration. It is a upon the attention of all who keep the run of life in New York. Scarcely a day passes without bringing to light some shocking crime or revolting scandal growing out of just such moral depravity as the fate of the unfortunate actress is now made to illustrate. New York fairly reeks with social rottenness. Mormonism means moral rectitude in comparison with the life that is led by hundreds of men and women who keep up an air of respectability. Even in high social circles, the relations which

years ago, in the southern part of the State, she was walking out with her lover. They stepped into an oyster-house for refreshments, and, while scated at the table, a adept with the cards, if one may judge be dranken rough came staggering in, and insulted the lady. Her lover warned him other females elegantly attired, in attennot to do so again under penalty of death. The rough was drunk enough to repeat his insult, and the lover pulled his revolver and shot him dead. For this the lov- is proposed, and in which they are proer was arrested, tried, and sentequed to ficient. When not engaged they usualyoung lady is there waiting the time when liards in an adjoining room. The fascing-"I'll give two hundred dollars to the man who captures that horse for me!" said the common description of the man who captures that horse for me!" said the common description of the man who captures that horse for me!" said the common description of the bucket into which it fell, wanton murder was removed from his that every night the establishment is well that every lease, and then they both expect to be ame is backed by several heavy capital-

> A well-bred man nowadays conceals his There is but one way to Heaven for love for religion as carefully as he does dear; but that which links the unfortunate his love for his wife.

THE EURIED TREASURE OF THE EXTINCT CONFEDERACY.

A correspondent, writing from Atlanta, Ga., to the Richmond Whig says:

"Ever since Jeff. Davis was captured in Georgia, it has been believed that the treasure, by which is meant the specie, of the dissolving Confederate Government When Doniphan's expedition was organized to go through New Mexico and co-operate with the main United States place of much of this treasure in the neighborhood of Washington

> years ago, in Northern Alabama, trying to locate a point at which he claimed a large amount of specie had been buried.

"A few days since a loquacions barber in Washington asked a customer how much a bar of gold was worth. The costomer, in astonishment, asked him why he asked such a question. The barber replied that he simply asked for curiosity. The customer at once suspected that Evans (the barber) had discovered the hidingplace of the Confederate treasure. The mere suspicion made Evans a here. He was feasted, petted and pumped. He never said a thing, however, beyond confess-

ing that he did have some bars of gold to sell. He was tied up one night and forced to name a spot at which the treasure could be found. His captors released him and made for the designated locality, where they dog for hours, but to no purpose Evans has been perpetually attacked on the subject, but has remained stubbornly

"A surprising thing in connection with this mad search occurred in Augusta. A negro man named Booker Hill was sitig in the yard of the Central Hotel, in the broad daylight, on a box, dozing the hours away. He was suddenly seized by three men, who entered the yard from the back way, and doubled up and hustled out of the yard. He screamed lustily, In a few moments Grover was hauled ap out of the well. Then was exhibited and the police and the people swarmed the spectacle of the Governor of a great into the lot. When the kidnappers saw capital arm-in-arm with a stripe-suited that they were so botly pursued they dropped their victim, alipped through the gate, and, jumping into a carriage, drave off so rapidly that they could not be captured. The reason for this daring attempt at abduction was simply that Booker had been to Washington, and had been seen in close and emildential conversation with Evam, the mysterious barber of that city There is little doubt that an indefinite amount of money or gold hars was secreted at this point, or somewhere near it, during painful one to discuss, yet it thrusts itself the last days of the Confederacy, and it is possible that the present search may eventunte in semething. It will certainly get the Augusta kidnappers in jail if they can be caught."

A PENALE GAMBLING HOUSE.

Description of a Poculiar Institution of San-Francisco Society,

In one of the most fashionable and re-

spectable quarters in the city, near Mardo not need explanation are almost as com- ket street, stands a large and elegant mon as marriage itself. New York hotels looking house. The hundreds of people and boarding houses, from the highest down | who daily pass it think it is a private reto the bottom, are infected with the moral sidence, little dreaming that it is a female disease that it is an offense to name. A gen- gambling institution, as it is, and in which tleman who has traveled much in Europe thousands of dollars change hands nightsaid yesterday, apropos to this subject, that ly. It is patronized by men and women in this particular sense he considers New who belong to the wealthy class, and who York the wickedest city in the civilized move in aristocratic circles. The mana-world. Neither Paris nor Irondon is as ger of this institution is a woman, who bad, although both are commonly sup- came here from St. Louis about one year posed to be worse. Berlin, he thinks, ago. At one time she figured in Washcomes nearest to it as a hot-bed of immorali- ington as a lobbyist. She is a lovely lenty. It is not the open shamelessness ex- nette, of queenly appearance, and dream hibited at night in the streets, and by day elegantly. On your entrance to this and night in the quarters of the notorious- abode you are generally welcomed by ly depraved classes, that tells the story of Madame in a back parlor, brilliantly lightmoral corruption, but the sin that wears ed and handsomely furnished, into which the guise of propriety, and, like a danger- you have been ushered by the colored serous miasma, spreads every where, and vant who has answered your bell call. rises even to the highest part of the social Thence you are conducted into a saedifice. Fifth Avenue is not free from it. loon of the establishment down stairs, The most respectable, not to say aristo- This apartment is gorgeously furnished. cratic, neighborhoods are tainted by it. The carpet is of elegant pattern, with Even in the shadow of the most fashiona- heavy curtains and hangings to match, ble church it exhales poison to the de- while the furniture is rich and massive, struction of souls. Who does not know The walls are adorned with beautiful piethe stately mansion on Fifth Avenue, with- tures, and articles of corts are to be seen in earshot of Dr. Hall's church and the in profesion. In this apartment, night new cathedral, that has often been said to after night, into the wee sans' hours, are be built of human skulls and comented to be found leading merchants and stock drove away. The Sergeant on duty with the blood of murdered infants! It is brokers with the wives of some of their the home of the most notorious abortionist business associates, all engaged in play. in the world, a woman who has accumula- which is only interrapted between the ted immense wealth at her atrocious trade, hours of 12 and 1 o'clock by a lunch of and has for years snapped her fingers at cake and wine. The principal games the law. She has often said that no man played by these fashionable gamblers are Rudersdorff, the distinguished singer, has or woman in New York dare move against faro, boston and whist. Occasionally been writing a heartily admiring and re- her, for she could tear society to pieces in roulette and rouge et noir are played. The dealer at the fare table is a very CLINGING TO HER LOVER .- There is a beautiful looking blonde, who passes for young lady staying in Joliet, whose his the step-daughter of Madame the manatory is romantic. One evening three ger. She generally dresses in a white lace wrapper, with a lustrous diamond ring sparkling from an extremely white and

> take a hand in any game of chance that ists of the city .- Boston Journal,

very delicately shaped hand. She is an

the way she handles them. There are

dance, who are connected with the estab-

lishment, and who are always ready to

The tie that binds the happy may be is tenderness wuntterable.