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one month three " six " twelve " Longer advertisements charged in proportion to the ever rates special natices 25 per cent, more than

Home Circle.

Name is the sacred refuge of our life. Dryden,

#### THE SNOW-BLOSSOM.

There is a flower that grows only a mongst the snows of the Alpine mountains -as far 1 know, only upon the Alps. It is white all over-stems, leaves and dossoms -white as the snow itself; and to take me there." have gathered one is to have proved one-off a rare climber. There are very few if these blossoms to be found, and, as they grow in the most dangerous places, as though they desired to hide themselves from all, lady tourists, who find themserves amongst the Alps, grow enthusiasthe in regard to this flower, and are wont to say that they would dare anything to get one; but, when devoted husbands and wellpaid guides have done their best for them, they still return to town without the blessona. No woman yet has ever picked; with his love. He bade me declare to

"Not many men either," says the landady of the Golden Dove, standing before figlish guests and chatting of the underer; "few men. Now and then one very much in love finds one for his sweetheart. It is as though he said: "I have risked my life for you." A girl can never refuse to brave a fellow. Als, you would not balieve it now, but my good man thought me worth withing with a snowblossom. I wore it in my hair on our betrotten day." "Oh, Charles," wllispered Lady Ida to ber husband, as she clings closer to his acor, "how can a woman bear that the man who foves her shall risk his life to pamper her pride?? "These Alpine hunters are real lovers," says Lady Bertha, looking at the tall and elagant man beside her. "A gisl could not say 'No,' as the lamilady says, to one who has proved himself so much in carnest. If I had a wooer here, I should bid him ] bring the a snow-blossom if he would win The man beside her, Sir Herbert Vane, was very much in love. Under such circunstances, both men and women lose their, common sense.

stray sunbeam flashed out on something ened room was opened, and she crept in. white. It was the snow-flower. A figure lay motionless on a couch, and two cager eyes looked toward her. "We must take the dead body back to the hotel, and tell the horrible story," said the old man. "Ah, who would be a guide am unable to offer you a chair or even my to men who will not be guided!"

hand. Perhaps you have heard that I have met with a bad accident?" Then no more was said. Scrambling, sliding, lowering themselves by means of Lady Bertha went closer, but she did the rope, father and sons at last gained not take a chair; she knelt besides the the spot to which Sir Herbert had fallen couch, and looked at the invalid as she

had never looked before. Helpless he lay across the rocks, "You brave, great-hearted man," she

white with agony, but not senseless. His said, "you refrain from taunting me, from eyes were wide open, and his lips, drawn telling me that I hade you bring the back in pain, showed, still held between snow-blossom! Oh, I. know all. It was the broad, white teeth by its long stem, in plucking that that you fell. Tell me,

the snew-blossom which he had plucked do you hate me for it?" at such fearful cost. The eyes turned to- He smiled tenderly.

""I have only a little while to speak," the flower, would you have given me the gasped the writhing man. "Jean, take right to say I love you?"

this to Lady Bertha. Tell her I picked it . The proud head bent itself. The cheek with my own hand, and-that I have gone | lay against his own. on. Pierre, you two must take me else- "You plucked the snow-blossom for me,

[From the London Telegraph.]

AS AWFUL DEATH.

Side of an Alpine Mountain.

where-not back to the hotel. Tell none she said. "I have brought you the mean of them of my fate-swear-tell no one and miserable reward-myself. Such as that I am wounded. I have a friend in I am, take me. Let me be your faithful Borgen; he will see that you are well paid; wife, and do all that a wife may do to alleviate your sufferings. I offer myself to "But, Monsieur, what shall I say-how | you, and if you refuse me I shall deserve

explain ?" sobbed Jean. i "No explanation," said the wounded "You know that I lie here like a helpman. "Keep it from her. Give her the less log. You would sacrifice yourself to flower-and-my love." And he fainted. be nurse to one like me! I love you, but It was not until the next morning that I dare not-" Jean, the guide, stood before Lady Bertha Bat with the snow-blossom in his hand. He kiss. But she sealed his lips with her first

found his task very hard. "Mademoiselle," he said, "the gentle-man, Sir Herbert, has sent you this flower cear took place, before long, beside Sir Herbert's couch, and the few guests gave con that he picked it himself. He did.

I saw him, Mademoiselle." "Wby did he not bring it to me himself?" thought Lady Bertha, taking the

[From the Sunday Dispatch.] CHARLOTTE CUSHMAN'S LOVES.

"Come closer," said a faint voice; "I Her First Engagement Broken-Where Her Af-

pangs of unrequited love, was Charlotte Cushman, and yet twice in her life she was ready to sacrifice everything for the man of her heart.

Miss Cushman received a common chool education in Beston; her desk-mate was the daughter of an actor, which led to frequent conversations upon theatrical matters, and to an interest in them of such wards Jean. He knew what the helpless hands would have done if they could, and took the flower. "I have only a little while to speak" the flower would be that I must lead. If I had brought you in some walk of public life. She had barely reached the age of sixteen before her. she was deeply cuamored of a young gentleman who had his way to make in the world, and a speedy marriage being thereby prevented, she had little thought or hope but to do away with the obstacles which separated them.

Circumstances soon compelled her to cast about for some means of self-support, her mother being a widow with several children to provide for. Miss Cashman had a pretty, sympathetic singing voice, of no great power, but much sweetness.

Mrs. Wood was an English ballad singer, among the first of that class to make a great sensation in this country and during an engagement in Boston Miss Cushman managed to he introduced to So the most romantic marriage of the her, and finally under Mrs. Wood's auspiest sense. ces she made her appearance in the concert room, being simply announced as "a tearful kisses to the wedded pair, and cried young lady." Her success was sufficiently

over their fate in very earnest afterward. prononneed to determine her to continue

"The Poodle Dog," from the way she NAPOLEON'S ATTEMPT TO CROSS THE DANdressed her hair, which was just as they wear it nowadays, but then thought a The immediate problem which has to wild and crazy style.

The star had been giving me a few stage directions, and, impelled by I know not what impulse, I suddenly asked : "What, of all things in this world, Miss

Cashman, would you rather be ?" She replied, impulsively] glancing at Clarke, and sighing :

"I would rather be a pretty woman than anything else in this wide, wide world," and on the stage she rushed to shrick through Meg Merriles. After this he assumed a bolder front, flirted no more about the scenes, and became obsequiously about the scenes, and became obsequiously attentive to her. He traveled with her a short time to support her; it became a rec-ognized fact that he was the great stars protege, and next it transpired that she had engaged him to go to England with

This was a happy period for them both. Frankness being one of her chief characteristics, she made no secret of her admiration for his talents and liking, for him personally, and of her intention to forward his interests as far as lay within her power. Whether she loved him as she had loved another in her girlhood days is difficult to determine, but her manners bewider, the nothern one having an average pile even. came more gentle and woman-like, she

UBE IN MAY, 1809.

was less imperious with her underlings, posal of Napoleon amounted in round moved on the ground to some part of the and gave a great deal of time to teaching aumbers to 90,000 men, while the oppos-ing army nuler the command of the Arch-head would tell him what to do, and the im his parts. His feelings were easier probed; Conrad Clarke did not love duke Charles was about 100,000 strong. creature seemed to have a perfect under-Charlotte Cushman. His nature was too Keeping his design secret, Napoleon.was standing of his master's will. He would selfish to permit him to feel so pure and able to occupy the island of Lobati with- put out his enormous foot and push it disinterested a passion as love in its highout opposition. Bridging materials had along; or he would bend his head, and been prepared, and in three hours, on the crouching half way to the ground, and Matters had stood thus for some months. 20th of May, communication was estab- doubling up his trank in front, throw his One evening Miss Cushman was going to lished by means of fifteen pontoons be- whole weight against it, and thus, like a the theatre, alone, when a weak, haggardtween the island and the left bank. Be- ram, "butt" the log into its place; or if looking woman approached her, with a fore dark a division of light infantry un-needed to be taken a greater distance he bat from the hour when Bertha's lips in that mode of life, or at least until her baby in her arms. She was a small, red-touched his, Sir Herbert seemed to grow be rock and under a what he stigmed at wha geurs under Boudet, in all 13,600 men, pecially was employed in drawing, as havhad filed across, and, as the enemy had ing no tusks she could not lift like her big not become aware of Napalean's enterprise, brothers, but could only move by her powwere able to take up a strong position with- er of traction or attraction. Then using out being molested. But now the bridge her trunk as deftly as a lady would aso gave way. The whole night was spent her fingers she would untie the knot or in the work of repair, and it was not until unhitch the chain and return to her manmorning that the passage of the river ter, perhaps putting out her trunk to recould be resumed. During the early part ceive a banana as a reward for her good of the forenoon of the 21st, Mazulaz's cav- conduct. It was a very pretty sight, and airy, Espagne's cuirassiers, Legrand's di- gave a new idea of the value of these novision of infantry, and some artillery, in ble creatures, and of the way in which all about 9,000 men, crossed over; when they can be trained for the service of man. again the bridge broke. The Danube, which had risen three feet on the 20th, had risen four feet more during the afterneon of the 21st. In a few hours, however, communication was again established, and in the evening. St. Cyr's division and St. Germain's cavalry were brought house-breaker in the country, by giving neross, so that by nightfall Napoleon had her a terra of years in the State Prison. altogether 30,000 men on the enemy's Her name is Ellen Gibbons, with several bank of the river. By this time the Aus- aliases, but better known as "the woman train commander had received information in black," because at one time she dressed of Napoleon's movements, and assembled in the deepest of black and was closely 36,000 of his troops, and already, at one veiled when she committed her depredao'clock on the afternoon of the 21st, had tions. Her career has been a remarkable begun an attack upon the French advan- one. She is said to be the wife of a police ced guard. This latter was disposed in a officer in Brooklyn, L. L., who is a worthy strong position in the village of Essling man. She is some forty years of age, and until these were captured it was im- stoutly built, with a dark pair of eyes, alpossible for the Austrians to penetrate beween them and reach the bead of the bridge. For five hours the French defended themselves with the utmost obstinacy. Half of Molitor's division, which held Aspern, had fallen. The survivors were beginning to waver, when, luckily for them, the Archduke Charles, seeing that no more French troops came up from took place, and it was believed that a well the bridge, which had not yet been repaired, and thinking that he had done enough in staying the debouche of the enemy, and last and on the alert, little suspecting the that he could more easily and more cer- robberies were performed by a woman. tainly crush them on the morrow, when House after house was entered, and jewelhis own force should have received re-inforcements, gave orders to cease firing; and during the night the prospects of Napoleon were in truth gloomy. For the simply attired. When Louis XIII, mar- third time the bridge leading from the right bank of the river to the island of Gibbons was found to be the thief. An satin, and her hair was simply dressed, Lobau broke, the Danube having risen yet another seven feet, or fourteen feet in all. The damage was, however, ouce more repaired, and before day break 'Oudionot's two divisions, and guard, St. Hillaire's and Demot's troops, in all 40,000 men, had begun to cross. By noon on the 22d Napoleon had 60,000 men on the of Government bonds. She was arrested encury's bank. But by this time the Aus- and given two years at Sing Sing. In trains also had been reinforced, and, ad- aine months she was pardoned out, when vancing to the attack, pressed the French she cause back here to continue her operahard. At this critical moment the news tions. Day and night she has successfully reached Napoleon that once again, and for carried on her robberies, balling detection the fourth time, the bridge from the right until recently, when she was caught, conbank of the island had been swept away, victed and sent to the Penitentiary for James 1. nearly ruised himself in order to being this time so much damaged that four years. She claims to be a victim to celebrate the marriage of his daughter, there was but little prospect of being able kleptomania, and her aged mother says to restore it. Thus the Emperor found she has been a thief ever since she was himself deprived of any chance of reinforce- four years of age, and cannot resist the subjects to the marriage tax he raised to ments; the force of artillery across was temptation to steal. Her long continued but small, ammunition was running short, life of crime ranks her with the most dar-

## [WHOLE NO. 221.

#### [Dr. Field's Letter in the Evangelist.] ELEPHANTS AS TIMBER CARRIERS

One of the great industries of Burmah be solved by a general who attempts to is the timber trade. The teak wood, which carry an army across a river which is de- is the chief timber cut and shipped, is very fended by the enemy is how to throw heavy, and requires prodigious force to over, at some point or other, before the ad- handle it; and as the Barmese are not far versary shall have had time to make dis- enough advanced to use machinery for the positions to prevent him, such a force as purpose they employ elephants, and brave-shall be able to hold its ground and beat by do they perform their task. In the off an attack until the whole army shall timber yards, both at Rangoon and Maul be safely transported across the river in main, all the heavy work of drawing and rear of the screen thus formed. The time, pilling the logs is done by them. I have therefore, required by large bodies of never seen animals showing such intellitroops to file over a bridge becomes an gence, and trained to such docility and important element in the calculation, and, obedience. In the yard that we visited and attack the Austrian army, which, hav-ing been defeated on the right bank, had two feet square. Yet a male elephant would etired to the north of the river. Various stoop down, and run his tusks under a lag. considerations, political as well as military, and throw his trunk over it, and walk of aduced him to select Vienas as the town with it as lightly as a gentleman would in the neighborhood of which the attempt balance his bamboo cane on the tip of his should be made, and the actual spot chos- finger. Placing it on the pile he would en by him was where the river is divided measure it with his eye, and if it projected nto two branches by the island of Lobau. too far at either end would walk up to it Of the two arms the more southern is the and with a gentle push or pull make the

width of 120 yards. The force at the dis- If a still heavier log is needed to be

# Perhaps the very last actress that any one would suppose ever experienced the tender passion, much less suffered from the

"Will you send me to bring you the anow-blossom?" he whispered.

She looked at him and smiled. "They say it is at the risk of life," she auswered.

"Life is valueless unless one has that which makes it happy," said he. She answered, "Bring me the snew-blos

Some?" Late that afternoon old Pierre, young would have heard. And Ala had whis- is not a mountain that any novice ought to old silver haired people, one would little Pierro and Jean, the guides, stood with pered to her husband that she fancied Ber- attempt. The fate that has just be allen have suspected the heart-rending ro Sir Herbert on the wildest and most pre- tha was somehow at the bottom of his sud; five men of good climbing powers should mance which hung over their youth. It cipitons of the mountain heights. They den departure, so that the other young serve as a warning to the inexperienced. is all very fine to despise money, but the had reached a yawning chasm and had man found the matter easily explained. How the accident occurred will never be lack of it frequently changes the destinies come to a light.

snow-blossom. He alone of us four can I have no hope for her."

I could; but not now. His brother, never; was unntterably wretched. She had they did not return in the evening, it was cognizant of the circumstances : the flower."

said Sir Herbert.

life !" said the old man. The Englishman laughed. He drew an

through it. "I see the flower," he said.

the un-uce der. t, in se of one sing te of

and-pt of

ceipt icals

ment ERS.

thewer, hold it aluft, take it between his he?" teeth and turn toward them. Then their practised eyes saw that his foot slipped, He endeavored to regain his balance, but

hat aid. Uool and brave to the last, he down one of the horrible precipices; and men in the cemetery of the English church try. She was then a woman of middle cartiously endeavored to brace himself a- you did not know?" gainst a rock. Perhaps if he' could not

rare blossom in her hand. Alond she said : "My thanks to Sir Herpert. But he has also returned ?" "No. Ma lemoiselle." the very handsomest of men.

"He is coming ?" "I think not, Mademoiselle. He bade me say he had gone on-with my father and brother Pierre. 1 think he is not coming back."

Then he turned and fairly ran away. A Party of Five Men Liurled to Death Down the The Lady Bertha turned red as a rose, then pale as the snow-flower that she held. "Ah, I understand now !" she said to herself. This was a punishment for her.

She had permitted him to risk his life to win her love, and now he told her plainly that her love was not worth the risk, though he was too brave to shrink from danger. It was a repetition of the old story of the lady who cast her glove into the lion's den and bade her lover bring it to her;

he brought it, but only to fling it at her. So Sir Herbert had, she believed, punished her. In bitter wrath Ludy Bertha flung the snow-blossom upon the earth and trampled on it.

Meanwhile father and son, old Jean and young Fierre, bore the sad and nearly lifeless burden towards Borgen.

them of Sir Herbert; no letter, no mes- proper conditions and the usual precautions store.

"About Sir Herbert-" Each looked at the other.

Lady Bertha waited to hear no more. the upwards, he could clamber down. She crept out of the room, and found her in this lamentable occurrence is that the an engagement at the National Theatre, It is foot rested at last on a projection. It way to her own, where she might indulge in this famentable occurrence is that the have lost their lives for own, where she might indulge in this famentable occurrence is that the have lost their lives in the have lost their lives have followed. The train of the bride's her emotion without restraint. Those few

ed, not all his strength and beauty per- tized as "an unwomanly proceeding," and haps, but still so much that life is a bless- declared, she had disgraced him. Hot

ing, and to his wife, at least, he seems words followed on her side, and after much altereation and mutual pain the engagement was broken off, and Charlotte Cushman was free to follow out her destinazement. ny as a great artiste.

She went her way and he went his After much hard struggling, it led him into the establishment of a store-a sort of trimming store, combined with ready-

made underclothing for ladies and chil-An Alpine accident, the most terrible dreu-in which he prospered. He is now serbaps that ever occurred in the neigh- one of the foremost merchants of the kind

orhood of Zermait, has caused the de- in Boston. struction of a party of five persons, con- Long years clapsed before the two met isting of W. A. Lewis and N. H. Pater- again; Charlotte was famous, and he affluson, of the Temple, with the brothers, cut and influential. They met as strangers Nicholas, Pierre Joseph and Hans Knu- meet, were introduced, and ever after bel as guides. The Lyskamm, the scene maintained amicable, but not amatory reof the new calamity, which has cast a lations, for he had married in the meangloom over Zermatt, is one of the many time.

tine peaks which rise in solemn grandeur A few years ago I was in Boston, and around the head of the Valley of Visp. dropped into his store to make some pur-The mountain is 14,500 feet high, and chases. It happened that Miss Cushman though surpassed in altitude by its gigant- preceded me by a few steps. As soon as ic neighbor Monte Rosa, and in the picta- the floor-walker caught sight of her he resque magnificence of form by the anti- burried off and returned with the propriovaled Matterhorn, the Lyskamm is deser- tor, a hale, ruddy-faced, white-haired genvedly a favorite with all members of the tleman, of quiet and dignified bearing. A year had passed. Lord Charles and Alpine Club. Its slope is neither very They took, rather than shook hands, he his bride had been travelling all this while, daugerous nor very difficult to practised holding hers for a moment, and then side his sister with them. No news had reached mountaineers, if the ascent be made under by side they walked to the back of the

sage. He was not in England, or they are taken. Nevertheless, the Lyskamm To see these two calm, self-contained, "Bertha has refused him, silly girl," he ascertained for certain, since none of the of entire lives. Had Miss Cushman's lov-

"Sir," said old Pierre, "you are a good said. "She should have been proud of victims survive to tell us; but we know er been only sufficiently well-off to have mountaineer, but you were not born to it. such a lover; that is the sort of girl who that Mr. Lewis and Mr. Paterson, with married her at the blooming of their love, I'p yender, little Jean declares, there is a throws herself away at last upon a rascal. their guides, left the Riffell Hotel early in all probability the stage would never on the morning of Thursday, September have known her brilliant genius.

take that leap in safety. Once, at his age, And Bertha! Ah, poor Lady Bertha 6, intending to scale the Lyskamm. As She once remarked to a friend, who was

you, impossible, although you have needed loved Sir Herbert, and she had lost him supposed that they had, after gaining the "When I see him now, rich and re solittle of our help. Jean will bring you by her own silly act. She was humbled summit, descended the southern or Italian spected, but not great, and think what a by her own vanity. And now she knew side of the mountain, and had gone on to good husband he has made, I sigh for "I must pluck it with my own hands," how dear this man had been to her, and Gressonay, in the Val de Lys, a course what I've lost, and rejoice for what I've how empty her life would be without him. which would present no unusual difficulty gained. Nevertheless, fame and fortune "Then you will phy for it with your own They were in England again, and to good cragsmen. With the hope of learn-friends had flocked about them." to good cragsmen. With the hope of learn-ing whether this was the case, Mr. J. A. long absence of a husband's affection,

"Welcome home," cried one gentleman, Carfrae, of the Alpine Club, and three children's love and the peace and happi "pra-glass from his pocket and looked shaking hands vigorously. "Welcome guides set out the next morning on the of a private life. When I returned from home. I am glad to see you with whole route taken by the missing men. In the New Orleans with my voice all gone and bones, after so much mountain climbing. evening this gentleman and his companions in despair, if he had come forward then The next instant, amidst the cries of the There have been accidents without num- returned with the painful news that the and offered me a home I would gladly mountaincers, he had taken the leap. Con- ber. One or two have been killed, and, whole of the adventurers they were in have accepted, and would have lived my lin. When Ann of France, finding the trary to their expectations, he did it in safe- of course, you know about poor Sir Her- search of had been seen lying dead on the life untroabled by ambitious dreams, unty. They saw him stoop and pluck the bert. He was with your party, wasn't mountain side. An expedition, consisting suspecting of the divine afflatus within of twenty persons, was organized to bring me. I have had a thousand times over the bodies to Zermatt, an undertaking of in my hand more than the money which emonial of her marriage in a robe of cloth considerable difficulty, as the route would would have secured my happiness when a of gold, with designs in raised embroidery "We know nothing, except that he left lie over a high glacier pass. After an in- girl, and always think for what a paltry upon it, and bordered with priceless sable.

in valo. Is an instant more he hung over us without any adieux," said Lady Ida. terval of a day, owing to a heavy storm, sum my whole domestic happiness was the edge of the procipice, the stunted tufts "Ah, it was after that, then! Well, they the remains of the unfortunate men have sacrificed." If grass his only hold on life. There was brought him home last week-a mere been finally recovered, and we now learn After Miss Cushman had achieved fame to possibility of helping him. He was wreck. Spine injured, they say. Fell that they have been baried, our country- in England she made a tour of this coun-

at Zermatt, the guides in their native vil-lage at St. Niklaus. One touching feature tall and well-moulded frame. She played

"Miss Cushman, I think a woman of your genius and position might have plenty of admirers without taking up with the husband of a poor woman like me." The tragedienne paused in blank a-

"Are you talking to me ?" she asked. "I am." "And you say I have taken your hus-

band from you ?" "Yes-you-Charlotte, Cushman." "I don't know you; and may I ask the

name of this precious husband of yours ?" "Conrad Clarke," was the reply. The great actress hurried away. She had received a blow, but she met it with as brave a front as she had many others. in her not altogether smooth path in life. All smiles, bows and honeyed words, Clarke greeted her that night. She gave a death-blow to all his hopes, not tenderly as many a woman so situated might have

done, but with characteristic decision. On learning from his wife what the had done, he became furious af what he do clared to be a malicious scheme to ruin him, and, leaving her, he swore never to live with her again. Annie Clarke easily obtained a divorce from him, and shortly after married an actor named Forrest, of Cleveland.

By a strange concatenation of circumstances, Clarke's child was adopted and most tenderly reared by one of our brightest wits-the only one of his peculiarly caustic kind left-a man who wields a powerful weapon in his pen, who has two parties for and against him-one who hate and fear him, the other who love and

History and tradition have handed down to us wouderful accounts of the magnificent ceremonials and the gorgeous raiment which have signalized the weddings of bygone days, though some of the highborn dames of old have stood at the altar ried Anne of Austria, her robe was white without crown or wreath. Isabella of Portugal, as the bride of Burgandy, wore a dress of splendid embroidery, a stomacher of emnine, tight sleeves, a cloak bordered with ermine falling from her shoulders to the ground; but she had no ornaments, and her head-dress was white mus-Archduke Maximilian tardy in his wooing, gave herself and dominions to Charles VIII., she appeared at the imposing certhe Princess Elizabeth; and great and determined was the opposition shown by his ny took place at Whitehall with so much the men were suffering severely from the ing and skillful of male robbers and bargpomp that it has forened the precedent for Austrian onslanghts and heavy fire, and lars.

| Correspondent of Boston Journal.[ A NOTORIOUS FEMALE BURGLAR.

The courts in this city have just disposed of probably the most notorious female ways on the move, and a face not dis-agreeable in looks. Nearly ten years ago she came to San Francisco with her two daughters, the eldest now fifteen years of age, and her mother, who is now eighty years old. With her arrival the community was startled by the great number of systematic robberies and burgharies that organized gang of professional thieves had performed them. The police were vigiry, plate and clothing carried off. From one house alone valuables to the amount of \$20,000 were taken. At length after numerous robberies had taken place, the police finally got on the trail, and Ellen immense amount of plunder was found socreted in her house. She was given three years in the State Prison, and then subsequently pardoned. On her release she went to the State of New York, where she resumed her operations, stealing among other things from a hotel \$18,000 worth

praise him-Don Pintt. Some Weddings of the Past .--

place him in a position whence a rope unight be flung about the brave English- ham, he stood poised upon the rock; but at this instant the foothold to which Sir Her- bert finited gave way. His weight had forced the rock from its position—it fell, and he fell with it. The guides attered a yell, and stood staring down into the abyss. Far below they saw a dark figure lying a-	has been opened for these living victures of the calamity, and we hope that it may help to mitigate the distress in which they have been plunged. But they, as well as the sorrowing friends of Mr. Lewis and Mr. Paterson, have to bear a grief which human sympathy may alleviate, but can- not remove. Few things can be more heartrending than events of this nature. Occurring at the termination of an expedi- tion undertaken with expectations of the keenest enjoyment, and in the midst of scenery of the utmost beauty and grandear, the contrast between the high spirits of the men when starting and their melan- choly fate cannot but be painful and terri- ble in the extreme. The cause of the ac- cident appears to have been the giving way of a snow cornice between three and	hia. E130. Her hair floated on her shoulders, intermingled with penrls and diamonds, and a crown of gold was on her head. A Massachusetts young lady went to visit her brother, and falling in love with her brother's wife's father, married him, thus becoming her brother's mother-in- law, and exasperating him beyond all en- durance. Gold is but a poor legacy in compari- son with immortal thought. The one is human, worthless; the other divine, inval- uable. To notice a libel is like digging around a hill of potatoes—you make it grow the faster.	A firm of undertakets in San Francisco caters to the desire of its poor patrons by hiring to them a very costly coffin. After the funeral is over the body is secretly transferred to a cheap coffin and buried. Never deceive, for the heart, once mis-	vercise, and the other indispensable cares of our existence, what a fraction of time is couployed on our intellectual faculties! Again, there are few who have the means o enable them to study; fewer the talent equisite; and still fewer the inclination, if they have the ability. He who will do his work aright will
cross the jugged rocks. And, as it lay, a In ten minutes more the door of a dark				
		the second second states and second		a binning the second second second