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

North Carolina Gazette.

VOL. VI.---NO. 6.]

North Carolina Gazette. the very lips when at length he did look, in silence offering his hand. Silently she

J. H. & G. G. MYROVER,

Publishers.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:

RATES OF ADVERTISING: One square (9 lines solid nonpareil) one insertion \$1 00 two " one month three " $\begin{array}{r}
 1 50 \\
 2 50 \\
 5 00 \\
 9 00 \\
 15 00
\end{array}$ six " twelve " Longer advertisements charged in proportion to the above rates. Special notices 25 per cent, more than regular advertisements.

Home Circle.

Home is the sacred refuge of our life.

GERALD SORTHWICK.

Dryden.

A long stretch of velvet lawn, bathed in delicions, golden sunshine. Four people finishing a game of lawn-tennis, and as many looking on with a kind of lazy interest. On either hand shady shrabberies, bordered with brilliant flower-beds; at the end of the lawn a little brook; in the distance the long sweep of the Cotswolds.

"Fifteen !" counts Captain Hall, triumpliantly, as a vicious stroke of Gerald Sorthwick's racket drives the ball beyond bounds. Gerald has played badly throughout, almost in silence, with a grave face and compressed lips. It does not matter, for his partner, Mand Conway, has exchanged with Captain Hall enough merry badinage for a dozen people. The young lady is nettled now at an ignominous de-

"I could wish you victor in a better contested fight, Captain Hall."

laid her own in it. The agony in his eyes subdued her; what was a woman's weak What Came of Pulling a Checker Board from petulance in comparison with this? "For the last time !" said Gerald Sorthwick. He bowed low over the white fin-...... 1 00 gers and kissed them; then walked away. She heard a horse's hoofs presently, at a furious gallop. The lodge-keeper tonched his hat as

Gerald rode up, and he saw with surprise there were great tears on the old man's in 1814, and graduated in 1818. When

"What is the matter, Williams?" "Have you not heard, sir? I thought you knew, from the rate you came, and the look of your face."

"No-no-what is it ?" Williams whispered a few words. Gerald swayed to and fro in the saddle, and would have fallen, but that the old man supported him.

"Strange news!" said Captain Hall to a friend that night. "Old Sorthwick is ruined, and has shot himself."

"Nonsense, man; he is as rich as Crœsus.

"Yes, fabulously so; that is, he mortgaged every acre years ago and bought Turkish bonds; that accounts for his large income. They have just stopped payment, you know, and other speculations have turned out much worse. The young cock will crow less loudly now, will he not?" Wright's graduation. These are Dr. Heu-An evil light gleamed in the speaker's ry Brewerton, who built Fort Federal Hill

Silvery moonlight flooding a farm-house and an unusually large garden appertaining thereto. Up and down the graveled walk paces Gerald Sorthwick, moodily smoking a fragrant cigar. On the air is and Hamilton, and on his way there once, borne a sound as of an irregular bass solo, after he boarded the steamer at New York,

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 5, 1878.

[From the N. Y. Sun.] WEST POINT'S OLDEST GRADUATE.

under the Head of Aaron Burr.

CENTREVILLE, MD., Aug. 23. Dr. Robert Wright, now the oldest living graduate of West Point Military Academy, is preparing to pay it his last vis-

it. Dr. Wright was born on Christmas day, 1797, entered West Point Academy he entered the school there were only fifty students, and the Doctor says that all the

ty. It has now been more than sixty years since the doctor saw the place, and he is

anxious to pay another visit to it before his death, which is not likely to occur soon, as he is well and hearty, and remarkably active for a man of his years.

Gen. Bonneville, who recently died, and who was before his death the oldest living graduate of West Point, was in the class just preceding Dr. Wright. Only two gentlemen are now living who were students at the Academy at the time of Dr.

in Baltimore, and Henry Thompson, Esq., President of the National Bank of Balti-

ishment until the steamboat reached West

JAPANESE ASSASSINS.

While a student at West Point the Doctor heard much of the duel between Burr

ELIZABETH OF ENGLAND'S LAST DAYS. THE STORY OF A FOUNTAIN.

If the ministers and courtiers were count-

showing a magnet tight of a magnet tight of a magnet tight of a second as of an irregular bass solo, varied by the occasional squeak of silver-stringed instruments. It denotes that half a mile off, in the little town of Sorthwick, and over Hamilton's remains should be

Among the fountains of Brussels there ing on her death, Elizabeth had no mind is none that commands such attention of "I have distinguished myself in two re-

lost her memory. The violence of her has been from time immemorial an object at the house of a Mrs. Gibbon, whose canteen with three heads to secure greater emper became unbearable. Her very of popular affection. Ou grand holidays daughters were well ou in years, and re- safety for his dispatches, he went to Bur-

MALAPROPOS.

[WHOLE NO. 261.

A STORY OF THE REVOLUTION.

Moses Harris was born in Datchess to die. She had enjoyed life as the men the stranger as a diminutive figure (called spects lately. I took a young lady un- moved to Washington, and at the ontof her day enjoyed it, and now that they "Le Mannequin"), and there is none that known down to dinner, and talked to her break of the Revolutionary war, was livwere gone she clung to it with a fierce tenacity. She bunted, she danced, she Brussels. It is a droll curiosity, while at jested with her young favorites, she co- the same time it is a true picture of inno- was Mrs. Cheese. And I expatiated to there until the spring of 1777, when the quetted and scolded and frolicked at sixty- cence and nature. It is the figure of a the member for Marleybone, Lord Fermoy advance of Bargoyne compelled him to seven as she had at thirty. "The Queen," hearty and robust little boy, about six -generally conceiving him to be an Irish move back to Dutchess county. The wrote a courtier a few months before her death, "was never so gallant these many Character a half-circle basin, and as he has been freyears nor so set upon jollity. She persist-ed, in spite of opposition, in her gorgeons in closes both the basin and in the basin and in railing incloses both the basin and in the basin and in reduce the most brilliant talker to the town of Kingsbury, known as "the thousstudents, and the Poetor says that art the buildings on the place were not worth more than \$3,000. It was in the years that the Doctor spectra the Point that the Academy proper, the mess honse and two of the barracks were built, the stone used in these buildings having been procured progress from country house to country the statue. But Le Manuequin is an his- condition of the three "insides" of the and appletree farm," now owned by Thomaggard, and her frame shrank almost to various legends in connection with it, the denunciations was a domestic tyrant, for by his Tory uncle and at midnight a skeleton. At last her taste for finery disappeared, and she refused to change her distinguished man had been lost for some distinguished man had been lost for dress for a week together. A strange mel- time, having strayed away. This part of who had hitherto sat a silent listener, re- Harris responded in the affirmative and Brussels was then a thicket, and it was on marked: "Pardon me, sir; a kinder hus- followed his uncle to the barn, where a "She held in her hand," says one who the spot on which the fountain was subse- band and father never breathed; and I secret passage disclosed a room to the censaw her in her last days, "a golden enp, quently erected by his father that he was which she often put to her lips; but in found, after diligent search. In gratitude bett's wife!" which she often put to her hps; out in found, after difgent searce. In gratitude bet s whe. for his recovery the fountain was crected, and has stood during all the vicissitudes val, of Maryland, members of Congress dur-Gradually her mind gave way. She of war and changes of government. It ing Washington's administration, boarded govne. Pausing long enough to make a

burage seemed to forsake her; she called it has always been the custom of Le Man- markable for talkativeness. When Jef- goyne's headquarters, and that general for a sword to lie constantly beside her, nequin to wear a costume, and an officer ferson became President, Daval was ratifying the acts of his subordinate ofand thrust it from time to time through is regularly appointed and paid by the Comptroller of the Treasury, and Giles a fiers, Harris was entrusted with dispatches the arras, as if she heard murderers stir- City of Brussels, whose duty it is to dress Senator. Meeting one day in Washing- to be conveyed to Gen. Clinton. On ring there. Food and rest became alike him on these occasions, and to keep him in repair and in running order. When and the Senator asked the Comptroller if view with Schuyler, who read and altered up with pillows, on a stool, her finger on her lips, her eves fixed on the floor, with-wore a large white cockade on his hat. In her lips her eves fixed on the floor, with-wore a large white cockade on his hat. In her ling old maid, Jenny Gibbon." "She is and delay his advance towards Albany;

"It is my highest ambition, Miss Conway." There was nothing in the words, but the meaning glance and a low bow gave them point. Mand bit her lips, and Gerald threw down the racket a little sterner than before. She turned to him, an angry glittering in the violet eves.

Sorthwick; it was never worse. For the future we dissolve partnership."

"Can we? can we, Mand?" He speaks. meaningly now, and it seems strange her name can come with such tender inflection from so hard and stern a mouth. "Mand' to my friends, sir, 'Miss Conway! likely to taste yat awhile." to you."

He leaves her and sanuters into the shrubbery, following a little winding path until it reaches the brook. Then he throws himself at full length upon the soft moss and thinks bitter things of the girl who has befooled him. Half an hour later there is a rustle among the boughs. and he sees her in the act of retreating.

"I am sorry I disturbed your slambers, Mr. Sorthwick; I thought you were gone.'

4You disturb my life, Mand, waking and sleeping. Come here.'

He spoke with such command that she instinctively obeyed, but her whole soul the soft pure air, and perhaps draw inspirose in rebellion. It was a novel experience to the spoiled and petted beanty. He sees her, leaning on Captain Hall's arm pointed to a low, rustic seat, and she took it. As though to measure strength, they look into each other's faces-his, pale, determined; hers, passionate, resentful. Then Gerald turns his head away, lest resolution should fail. His tone is low, but full of fierce, suppressed energy:

"You have not played with my love for months, Maud, without learning what it is. It comes between me and all other chance of happiness."

Ile pauses a few seconds, wherein she plucks a wild flower and picks it to pieces. Sweet and pensive she looks now, and unwontedly thoughtful; but his eyes are on the distant hills.

"From time to time, when I would have girlish covness. You made me believe you cared, Mand.

If he would only look now, and see how the girl's mobile features answer the sorrowful wail in his voice! But he does

"I saw you flirting continually, but i was your nature, so I did not mind, for I thought you gave me more. So you fooled me, as you fooled others."

"Fortune-hunters, all of them," she broke in.

"Possibly !" and his proud head was thrown back a little. "I am free from that imputation. Rich as you are, Miss Conway, the Sorthwicks of Sorthwick are richer."

It was true, as she knew well. General Sorthwick, the elder, had the reputation of being the wealthiest landowner in the country, and he was the only son.

"It is time the farce was ended," he continned. "I have been too long the willing slave of your caprice. It is not fitting that the woman I honor above all the world you not bid me good-bye, my lost darshould be on terms of free and easy inti- ling?"

mittee, in view of his father's recent death out to him. He presently made the acand his own social rnin, had decided not quaintance of a young mar, also a cadet, to send the customary reminder; but Ger- and a game of checkers was proposed. The ald, with a poor man's morbid sensitive- boys went at once to the saloon, and after ness, misinterprets the kindness. With looking for some time, found the checker an impatient movement, expressive of dis- board under the head of an old gentleman "Your play has been wretched, Mr. gust, he tosses away the half-smoked cig- who was lying on the settee. Young ar. It alights on the soft tarf of a small Wright took hold of the board, and, gencroquet ground and lies smoking. Then, thy drawing it out, let the gentleman's head

with a curious smile, he crosses and picks fall plumb upon the settee. He arose, muttered something about rudeness, and "I had forgotten myself," he mutters; went upon deek. Wright's companion "the last of the box and a brand I am not was shocked at such a liberty, and asked him if he knew who the gentleman was, So, with the cigar between his teeth, he

and, being answered in the negative, re passed through the gate and across green plied, "That's Aaron Burr." It was enmeadow-land toward the town. The muough for young Wright. The checkers sic grows distinct as he approaches. were forgotten, and he followed Mr. Burr "I think I am wise," he reflects bitterto the deck, gazing at him in mute astonly. The cigar barns close to his lips; he

spits it out and hesitates. "I must see her face once more," he

bimself

fet us return."

flowing robes and satin slippers.

He drew her into the shadow.

"Gerald!" it cried.

so good."

man of small size, and with eves sunkgroans, "my vow notwithstanding," and as the church clock strikes ten, he stands in powerful will and a brave heart. The the black shadow of some trees, looking Doctor has a vivid recollection of the Acof the assembly rooms, to which heated in talking of them.

couples come from time to time to inhale ration from the moonlight. At length he and laughing gaily. A bitter imprecation The Japanese assassing who recently rises to lips, but he suppresses it. murdered the Minister Okubo (the Emper

"Are you content now, stupid ?" he asks or's favorite minister) were a curious set of murderers. According to the Tokio Times

"A bird twitters on a bough near him, they announced their purpose before exeand by force of subtle association, in cuting it. A Japanese paper has a box strange mockery, the recollection comes wherein persons may drop communications how he had once startled Mand by a perdesigned for publication, which box is ofect imitation of her dove's cooing; it was pened every afternoon at three o'clock. when they were most friendly, before Cap-On Wednesday a letter was found signed on the outside by a fictitions name, but tain Hall's advent.

"It shall be your signal when you want within by two of the assassins, Shimada me and I am talking to disagreeable peo- and Cho. The title of the composition was "Zan kan jo," which may be translaple," she had said. He wondered whether she would re-

ted, "A letter on the murder of the traitor," member the incident, and a wish grew up- and its contents were substantially as folon him to try the experiment. They had lows: "We are about to assassinate Okuspoken, you silenced ine, and I thought it ceased talking, Mand and her partner, and bo for five reasons: First, he is selfish and were gazing straight toward him; but there tyrannical, preferring despotism to liberty;

secondly, he considers and uses the law as was safety in the shadow, he knew. his plaything, and is very arbitrary and "Coo-o-o!" a soft note, thrice repeated. He saw Mand start violently and tremble. proud; thirdly, he employs the public money in a foolish and extravagant manner; Captain Hall thought it was with cold. "The night air is too chill," he said; fourthly, he will not admit patriots to

share in the government, thus exciting re-"No, I cannot leave the moonlight, but bellion; fifthly, he does not know how to you may fetch my wrapper, if you will be sustain the national dignity in dealings with other governments." This document, The watcher beneath the trees saw him which covered thirteen pages of manu-

vanish; saw Maud's gloved hand pressed script, and which was clothed with scholto her heart, as though to still its beating. arly language, was handed into the police Then he marvelled for a moment whether by the proprietors of the paper when its sight was playing him false, for a white character was discovered. In the meanfigure glided towards him through the time the six assassins had met Okubo, cut moonlight, heedless of the dew that soaked him to pieces, washed their hands at a

neighboring spring, and proceeded to the palace, where they proclaimed the deed and gave themselves up to justi :e.

The mikado of Japan spared no effort to "Say good-bye to me, Mand." There do honor to the remains of his murdered adviser. The prince imperial bowed hum-

was a queer tremor in the voice. "Good-bye?" she asked, wonderingly. "I leave England to-morrow. Will Then, as her anger spent itself, she

sank into the old dejection. "Thou art so presumptuous," she said, because thou knowest that I shall die." She rallied once more when the Minis-

But she gave up signative a motion of for his chamberlain. Scotts. She was, in fact, becoming insensible, and early the next morning, on A STRANCE STORY, WITH QUEEN ISABELLA the 24th of March, 1603, the life of Elizabeth-a life so great, so strange and lonely in its greatness-ebbed quietly away.

Point, The Doctor describes Burr as a A MAN BETRAYED BY HIS OWN CI en in his head, but bearing the marks of a mostry .- During the festival of the Bairam, an inhabitant of the village of Funacross a howling-green at the great doors ademy and its surroundings, and delights years old, in a shawl and cap, ornamented duckli had dressed his child, about two with pieces of gold, and intrusted it to a

slave, who left it for a moment seated in the court of the house. On his return the child was gone, and every search for it proved useless. The father applied to the

hief of Police at Bagdad, entreating him o inquire into the circumstances. This officer reflected that the child could not be carried far on account of his cries, and therefore must have been taken by one of the neighbors. He did not communicate this idea to anybody, but directed one of his messengers to go to the village of Funduckli at the hour of prayer, to enter the mosque, and summon the iman (or priest) to come immediately to his mayaur. When the iman came into the presence of the Chief of Police, he received a positive inrow, and give him the name of the person who first came to him to inquire of him the cause of his being sent for to the Police office. The Turks in general pay little attention to the affairs of others, not even those of their priests-consequent- Montpensier opposed the embalming of ly, on returning to the mosque one man his daughter's body, because, should a was only in relation to a firman (decree) which he was to have read, but which was withdrawn. However, on being informed by the man of what passed, the Chief of Police caused the inquisitive man to be arrested, and discovered the body of the child concealed under the staircase of his house, and thus proved that it was he who carried it off. He was sentenced to be in- Iy wanted them for Mercedes, claimed the stantly beheaded.

of wearing the hair makes the flowery unless he would buy them at their full land the paradise of barbers, and the Chi- value. What trouble the royal baubles off the fronts. The streets are being where he was arrested as a spy, and closenese barber has not his counterpart the of Spain seem lately to have created aworld over. From dawn he is in the mong the actual possessors of or the nustreets carrying upon his shoulders at merous pretenders to that most uneasy either end of a long bamboo, adorned with seat, the Spanish throne ! On her son's bly before the inanimate body, and the an effigy of a chimerical creature, the par-

posed the orange colors upon him. The the Irish gentleman who complained that would be to stop over in Easton with a "Must!" she exclaimed. "Is must a days of September beheld him dressed in he could not open his mouth without put- Mr. Fish, who would take the papers to word to be applied to princes? Little a blonse, and under the present reign, on ting his foot in it. Happening to observe Schuylet's headquarters, where they were

[Paris Cor. San Francisco Chronicle.] AT THE BOTTOM.

Poor little Queen Mercedes of Spain ! presses himself in regard to female form : Over her grave are uttered many lamenta- "I do not agree with you that nature is for him, and threatened "to pat a hall tions for "the doubly dead, in that she harmonious and truthful. Nature seems through the cassed Tory." He was, howdied so young;" lamentations not so much to me rather to follow the principle of sur- ever, warned by a friend, and taking because she was a Princess-though, prise and compensations. Handsomely- another road, escaped. Once he was doubtless, with many that fact would lend shaped models nearly always have ngly- wounded and compelled to swim the Huda charm-as because the Royal Spanish or, if not ugly, ignoble, commonplage, son at Fort Miller, just above the falls, marriage had been a genuine love match, vulgar-faces, such as could not be intro- and, arriving at the residence of Noab and because in those five short months she duced into any composition of an elevated Paine, was taken in and concealed by that had won golden opinions from all sorts of kind; and pretty girls are often ill-shaped, gentleman. He was thrown into prison people. It is startling, however, to see it and still oftener deformed by compressing by command of Schuyler, but was restored penly stated in print that suspicions of their form to suit the exigencies of modern to liberty as soon as public attention was foul play are rife, and that even the name dress. This is a perfectly natural sequence called off from him. Once he was arrestof the person who administered the drug of the conditions of costume. A beantiful. ed at St. John's by the British, who sushas been mentioned. There were, it is ly-formed woman shows to poor advantage pected him of being a spy. He feigned true, other reasons why she should have in modern drapery. She appears, to eves such indignation at the charge, and desirbeen out of health; but latterly the symp- trained to admire a purely artificial out- ed so carnestly to be shot at once rather toms had been clearly those of arsenical line, thick-waisted and straight up and than be suspected of disloyalty to the poisoning. The poor girl, who passed her down. The reason is not remote. Modern King, that he was discharged. He made eighteenth birthday on her sick bed, had, costume is made, not to reveal beauty, tracks out of the camp at once, but hardit is said, a terror of the near approach of but to conceal defects. The waist, or ly had he departed before the suspicions death, and carnestly implored the physi- cincture, is far too low, and divides the revived, and they determined to recapture cians around her to save her life. The body into two parts, hideously and arti- him.

course of my life!". .

junction to come to him again on the mor- pily, her mother, who for some time past which a beautiful waist depends by sup- track, but being fleet of foot and pomenaed had been exceedingly uncomfortable about porting them, instead of letting them sup- of great powers of endurance, he outstrip-

PARIS IN THE MORNING .- It is an ineverything is undergoing. The housesudden a summons. The iman replied it post-mortem examination of the remains keepers bring out all their rubbish and ney. A moment after the Indians came gems as crown property, but Isabella, like lives depended on their activity. They suspected the fugitives to be in the garret, CHINESE BARBERS .- The Chinese mode to them, utterly declining to give them up bish. Servants are everywhere to be seen thus destroyed him. In the evening he sprinkled with hose, and an army of men

man! little man! thy father, if he had been grand occasions, he prondly wears the tu- to a fellow gnest at Dunraven Castle that copied, altered and returned to the spy, the lady who sat at his right hand at and by him taken to Albany. Here they This little inanimate figure has been the dinner was the ugliest woman he had ever were delivered to one William Shepherd, object of several bequests, from which beheld, the person addressed expressed who forwarded them to New York, giving his regret that he should think his wife Harris in return dispatches for Bargoyne of Brussels in relation to him may be ill-looking. "I have made a mistake," from Clinton, which on the way back judged. The object of these bequests was said the horrified Tuberville; "I mean the would, as usual, be subject to the inspecters beside her named Lord Beauchamp, to furnish a fund, not only to supply him lady who sat on my left." "Well, sir, tion of Schuyler. He had many adventhe heir to the Suffolk claim, as a possible with dresses for fetes, but also to keep the she is my sister," was the response to the tures, being subject to suspicion on both fountain in good order, and repair and re- well-intentioned fib, bringing from the sides. Shepherd tried to poison him. He "I will have no rogne's son," she cried, new it when necessary. This is the fund desperate councissent of beauty the frank was once arrested at Tripoli by the Tories which the city administers, and which pays avowal: "It can't be helped, sir, then; and taken to the big swamp east of Sandy for if what you say be true, I confess I Hill, where they attempted to hang him.

ing sign of distress of the order, and the captain of the troop that was to hang him THE BEAUTY OF WOMAN .- Alma-Ta- at once recognized him and let him down. dema, the distinguished artist, thus ex- This caused the whigs to suspect him, and one Jacob Benson lay in ambush all night

ed his parsners, and reached Vangha's Corner, in the town of Kingsbury, before be was overtaken. At this point he was teresting sight to take a seat on the top of so fatigued and hard pressed, that in passa street car at an early hour in the morn- ing an old building, used for beiling poting and witness the cleaning process that ash, he dodged in, and, clambering up the ladder, hid himself behind a large chimpile it up in the street, one pile for every around to the place where he had just enfour or five houses. It is no sooner emp-tied than the rag-pickers, who swarm the but seeing no one, gave a grant, and restreets with their bags and baskets and joined his companions. The Indiana were hand-carts, ponnce upon it and gather up not seen again; and it is supposed they all the fragments of paper, rags or metal went on to visit Gil Harris, who lived found in the piles. They are so numerous half a mile west. Harris's stratagem, in that there is a scramble on every street, not pulling up the ladder after him, proand they move from pile to pile as if their bably saved his life; for had the savages seem to take away one-third of the rub- they would have set fire to the garret and with broom and bucket in hand cleaning made his way to the American lines, ly guarded until his true character became and women with birch brooms are sweep-ing the streets. On the boulevards horse- authorities, which he had managed to pre-

this fatal illness a disgraceful squabble over the Royal jewels, valued at 8,000,000 francs, had broken out between the young King and his mother. Alfonso, who real-

last struggle was long and violent. Hap- ficially, beside weakening the muscles on Swift Indian runners were put on his Mercedes, and was but too well aware of port themselves." the inimical influence surrounding Alfonso's wife, yet was debarred from her resi-

dence in Spain, was with the little Queen be at any time determined on, the "Gannal" process, whose chief ingredient is arsenic, would render impossible the detection of other poison. Not long before

