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THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 27, 1879.

J. H. MYROVER,

PUBLISHER.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:

RATES OF ADVERTISING:

Home Circle.

Home is the sacred refuge of our life.

A SLIGHT MISTAKE.

To say that Harvey Frothingham was in a bad temper would be to put the mildest form of words to express the savage mood in which he found himself one winter's evening, as he shot through the main street of the town of L-, on his way homeward. Everything had gone contrary to his wishes all the week.

Entirely ignorant of the fact that Harvey Frothingham was a man of standing and wealth in L—, pretty Josie allowed the minor facts that he was insultingly free addressed, and fastened with a wafer.

"Get me some wa in his addresses to influence her so strongly that her dignified reserve taught him the lesson he needed; and when he sought her for his wife she refused the honor.

To add to this discomfiture, the beiress, Miss Maude Chesterton, whom he had held in reserve-that his ambition might win a wife, if his love would not-had coolly informed him that she was engaged Mr. Frederick Holman and his wife." to Fred Holman. Now, if there was one man above another who was utterly detestable in the eyes of Harvey Frothing-

er, Silns Frothingham, she answered his onymous note: love suit by the tiding that his life-long rival had won her promise to be his bride. "And the worst of it is, it will be just

vey, savagely. "No fear of him disipheriting Fred now."

For Harvey knew that Fred depended entirely upon the good will of his mother's brother, James Rutherford-a wealthy and eccentric bachelor-for his income. He had been left an orphan when a mere boy, and his uncle had adopted and educated him, and would probably make him

and his wish was to be fulfilled. would like to see his rival refused, disin-herited, humbled, as he felt himself hum-mince-meat of his disobedient nephew was bled, since neither love nor money would the least he intended. He called him all in a savage mo d, and started suddenly to he used up all the abusive adjectives in see Josephine coming out of a shop a few the dictionary to describe Mr. Frederick steps in advance of him. In her hand Holman. He exhausted every threat that were several small packages, and her face he could devise; long before eight o'clock was pale and anxious. In a moment Har- he had wrought himself up to a rage that vey was at her side.

"Let me carry some of your parcels," he said, lifting his bat as he spoke. to go," answered Josie, nervously.

will not annoy you! Why will you not heard a clear voice ask the servant who believe my respect is as great for you as opened the door: my love?"

And before he knew exactly where his words were leading him, the young man was renewing the offer he had made before. At the door of a small lodging-

house Josie stopped and faced him. "You have spoken so before, Mr. Froth-

way, and a man stepped into the bar of hound has played upon us?"

starting forward. "Married! and to Fred | true."

ppointment to think of the hold he had been deceived for a girl who worked in a been weeping very recently. factory. And sweeter still was it to Harvey Frothingbam to think of the wrath of gentleman asked. James Rutherford when the news reached him. But in his triumph Harvey Frothingham had resolved to be very cautious, and to have strong proof of his rival's mar- lifted. riage before venturing to accuse him to either his uncle or betrothed. He had noticed the number of the house in the glare rather dry response.

of the street lamp-"No. 28 Ralph street."

It seemed as if fortune favored his plans. Only the next day, happening to

North Carolina Gazette. go into a large fruit and flower shop, he saw Fred Holman selecting the contents of a large fancy basket of choicest fruits and rarest blossoms. Nodding carelessly to Harvey, he wrote the address upon the card and attached it to the pretty basket. "You will send this at once," he said, and then left the shop.

Mande Chesterton in her pretty boudoir, ing sweet dreams of her love and Fred Josie?" Holman's sweet devotion.

She was a handsome, dignified girl of nineteen, full of all womanly sweetness. unspoiled by her great wealth. She loved Fred Holman with the whole strength of her young heart, and she was sure that her love was returned.

The dainty work under the slender fingers progressed slowly, as Mande lay back in her deep arm-chair, looking into the

Wondering who her unknown correspondent could be, she opened the paper. The same straggling band inside met her eyes. Only a few lines were written:

"If you would have proof of the false hood of one you believe true, go at eight o'clock this evening to the second floor of No. 28 Ralph street, and you will find

both been rivals at school, where both she spoke, and watched the flames carl and his eyes flashed merrily upon Maude, him with mystifying, rarefying and stupestood well in talent, application and social and blacken the paper till it flashed out "But I will introduce you to my cousin's fying innuendoes, she gave him a couch, position; and Fred was ever a little in ad- of sight up the chimney. Then, with all wife, Mrs. Frank Holman. Mande," he a bouquet of lilies, mignonette and fuchvance in every study, carrying away the the color stricken from her face, she took continued, with gentle gravity, "since contested prizes far more frequently than up her embroidery. Had Harvey watched you have come here, it will be an act of it suited, Harvey he should. In society her then, he would have thought that that Fred's handsome face, ready wit, courteous poisoned arrow had missed its aim. But manners and frank, sanny temper kept Lim it was not so. The work was thrown ever in higher favor than Harvey Froth- aside, the piano rang out under her restingham's sullen, cold disposition could less fingers, a novel was opened, a room was put in order; but while the calm face And now, when Mande had been ever betrayed no secret suffering, the girl was gracions to the son of the wealthy bank- tortured all day by the words of that an-

"Frederick Holman and his wife." Could it be? Had the frank, brown eves that looked so lovingly into hers mirthe match to suit his uncle," muttered Har. | rored only a false heart? | Was she, indeed, so far deceived ! Long before eight o'clock Mande Chesterton had resolved to prove or falsify the words that seemed burned upon her brain. Surely, of all the world she had the best right to test the truth of such a moustrous charge against her betrothed lover.

And while she was striving to hide from any eyes the tortures she endured, James his heir. But the bachelor, having long Rutherford was storming up and down his ago put away sentiment, if he ever had library, holding the second of Harvey felt it, looked to Fred to make a match Frothingham's communications in his that would increase his fortune and social hand. In the same awkward handwriting position. It was the wish of his heart to the same facts were stated, the same home see Fred the husband of Mand Chesterton, and place to verify the writer's words. But the peppery old bachelor made no secret Harvey Frothingham, at odds with love, of his wrath. To have listened to him accept him. He strode over the pavement | the pet names suggested by a forious rage

was frightful to witness. It was with a chackle of satisfaction that Harvey Frothingham, secretly hid "Thank you, I have only a few steps den in a narrow court way, watched a tall stately figure leave the carriage at the "You need not be afraid of me," Har- head of Ralph street, and walk to the door vey said, noting her nervous manner. "I of No. 28. In the quiet of the street he

> "Does Mrs. Holman live here?" "Yes, ma'am; second floor." "Is her husband at home ?"

followed her, faced James Rutherford.

"Oh, yes, ma'am; you'll find them both

"That's my name, sir." "Can I see your husband?"

And the sobs broke out again. "Dying !"

Mande Chesterton reeled into the room | London Magazine and sank dizzily upon a chair. James Rotherford, with a face white as

death, said : "Dying! An accident?" "No, sir, it is a fever from over work!" "Fever-overwork !"

trifling with some embroidery, and dream- So! See, here is Josie? Don't you know street.

Then another voice-oh! so very faint! "Josie-little wife!"

A moment of utter silence followed, and then Josie said:

"There is a gentleman and lady in the other room, Fred, who want to see Frank.

And Fred, appearing in compliance with this request, found his uncle vigglowing fire, and building castles of future orously fanning Maude Chesterton with a happiness. From this tender reverie she newspaper to bring her out of a fainting was aroused by a servant, who handed tit. Before he could frame a question, his "Get me some water!" And he obeyed

Then, Mande's blue eyes opened with a bewildered stare, the old gentleman con-"We were sent here to see your domes-

tic felicity, and we seem to be misinform-"My domestic felicity!" cried Fred. "Read that," said his uncle, handing the anonymous note. And Fred com-

"Humph! yes," he said. "So you came Christian charity to remain, for"-and his voice sank very low-"we are afraid the poor little woman will be a widow before the morning."

"Poor fellow!" said James Rutherford. What is the trouble?"

"Over-work. He thought be could in moveable believed, a box of domi-crease his small salary by toiling over nos (dominoes), and a chatechism. The fine engravings in the evening, and he broke down. I never knew of his marriage till last week, when he wrote me a painful note, begging me to care for his wife if he died. I came here at once, and was fortunate enough to win poor little Josie's sisterly confidence and affection. Maude, if the great trouble we fear comes"-

"I will be her true sister, Fred!" interrupted Maude.

There was a deep silence of several ninutes, then Josie, very pale still, crept troches, not impugning her suspicion. softly into the room.

"He is asleep!" she whispered. "The loctor said if he slept be would live!" And when she broke into hysterical vecping, Mande held her close in loving arms, whispering that she must let her stay and comfort her, for Fred's sake. Nearly eleven o'clock came, and still

Harvey Frothingham waited, half-frozen, in the dark courtway, to see the discomfiture of his rival. Then his patience was rewarded by seeing Fred and his uncle ome out of No. 28, arm-in-arm, evidently he best of friends, and enter Miss Cheserton's carriage and drive away.

Not until the day of the wedding, when e-saw Josie an honored guest, and was utroduced to Mr Frank Holman, did Harvey Frothingham understand slight mistake he had made.

BRAINS' WORTH ONCE AND NOW.

Milton received \$25 for "Paradise Lost. Pope received \$40,000 for his translation of Homer, by the popular mode of subscription. Tennyson was paid \$65,000 down and \$15,000 a year to write exclusively for Strahan. Some years ago Mr. Bonner, of the Ledger, paid Tennyson \$5,000 for a single poem. Edgar Allan ands, wines, fruits, etc.; while there was Then Maude Chesterton entered the been paid \$42,000 for his "Bitter-Sweet," in examining the far-famed locality, we honse, just as a short, panting man dashed about \$8,000 for "Katrina," \$5,000 for took our leave, well pleased with our visingham, and because I believe you are up the steps, and, not pausing to make "The Mistress of the Mause." Dean sincere I will tell you what I have kept inquiry, also entered. In the passage, Swift was paid \$15,000 for "Golliver's secret for six months: I am already mar- Maude Chesterton, turning, as rapid steps Travels." "The Vicar of Wakefield" stocking it with cattle with which to supbrought Goldsmith \$300. Dr. Johnson land. Fine feed abounds, and there is an "Josie! Be quick! Why do you stand "You here!" he said. "You have heard, was paid \$500 for "Rasselas." Fielding rethere?" cried a voice in the narrow hall- too, then, of the trick this ungrateful ceived \$5,000 for "Amelia," which is said ample supply of fresh water. Wild goats to have been "the only work published in are abundant, and many are consumed by light thrown across the open door by a "I have heard," she answered, in a cold England of which a second edition was the natives for food, the skins being handvoice, "that your nephew's wife lives in called for on the evening of the day on ed over to the proprietor. There are also "Fred Holman!" muttered Harvey, this house—I wish to ascertain if it is which the first was issued." George a great number of fine fish in the sur-Eliot is said to have received \$5,000 for rounding waters. The highest part of the "We will soon see! we will soon see! "Daniel Deronda." Mrs. Radeliff was island is about three thousand feet high. It almost consoled him in his own dis- Second floor. Here we are. Now then!" paid \$2,500 for "The Mysteries of Udol-And the old gentleman's raps proved pho," and Liriam Coles Harris made upon his rival. Engaged to Maude Chester the excitement under which he was laborterton, and married to Josie Ormand. Fan- ing. A very pale, sweet woman opened Evans Wilsor, the author of "Beulah," very isolated, must still possess all the romantic charm which forever invests the cy the proud face when she knew she had the door, her eyes showing that she had has made \$100,000 in eight years out of mantic charm which forever invests the her novels. Fielding received \$3,000 for far-off summer isles of the Pacific Ocean." "Does Mrs. Holman live here ?" the old "Tom Jones," and Mrs. Mary Agnes Flemming \$6,000 for "A Wonderful Woman." Hawkesworth was paid \$30, recollection is its golden tinge; but the tive city after an absence of 41 years and and to conquer"-all through the most 29th. There were more Yankees killed 000 for his account of "The South Sea latter is wont to sink amid the dews and 5 months. During that time my father brilliant Seven Days Fight-and both be than we ever saw on any one field during The soft eyes, full of deep trouble, were Expedition," and Stanley has already received \$50,000 for "Through the Dark blue day, which the former promises, homes, and also my eldest brother. I Commander-in-Chief in most flattering fall back on the last day of the fight. Continent." Murray paid Byron \$45,000 breaks indeed, but in another world and left my baggage at the station. I wished terms for the active part which they had was the most complete rout ever witness. "Very important business," was the for his poetical works. Sir Walter Scott with another sun. made \$259,000 by his novels. Dickens This was the entry he made in his note of the any mental excitement. He is the doctor said to-day he must not have any mental excitement. He is the doctor said to-day he must not have any mental excitement. He is the doctor said to-day he must not have any mental excitement. He is the doctor said to-day he must not have any mental excitement. He is the doctor said to-day he must necessary and acquaintance. It would recognize as an old acquaintance. It will not come night me.

I would recognize as an old acquaintance. It will not come night me.

I would recognize as an old acquaintance. It will not come night me.

I gazed into the face of every aged person of the enemy all combined ing in his heart it will not come night me. book, in case his memory proved treacher- so much worse to-day; I-I am afraid he smith was paid \$500 for his "Deserted Let no man think lightly of good, saving I met, but all faces were unknown to me. mander, and the immortal Stonewall Jack- all Sunday and the day following, when Village." Bret Harte received \$10,000 in his heart it will not benefit me. Even When I reached my sister's door I knew son was, as Corps Commander, the head they were overtaken at Ox Hill, about

much a year, but that t ich for the two Bret Harte contracte write for James R. Osgood & Co., for 8,000 a year, if I am not mistaken. Le

A SPELLING TEST. others write the following words as pro- calamity. sias, a treatise on mnemonies, a copy of the Apochrypha in hieroglyphics, dagner rectypes of Mendelsshon and Koscinsko, a drahm phial of ippecacuanha, a tea-spoonful of naphtha for deleble purposes, a ferule, a clarionet (clarinet), some licorice (liquorice), a surcingle, a carnelian of symmetrical proportions, a chronometer with a ly uttered this apothegm: "Life is checkered (chequered); but schism, apostasy, heresy and villainy (villany) shall be punished." The sibyl apologizingly answered "There is ratably an allegable difference between a conferrable ellipsis and trisyllabic diæresis (dieresis)." We replied in

[From the Panama Star and Herald.] RAMBLE THROUGH ROBINSON CRUSOE'S. ISLAND HOME.

From a highly interesting private letter,

dated April 29, we gather some particulars in regard to Juan Fernandez, the scene of De Foe's famous romance. The letter in question was written by the captain's wife on board an American whaler which called at the island for a supply of wood and provisions. The writer says: "Finding, to our delight, a very clear and beautiful morning, we were ready for the boat to take us on shore by eight o'clock. We found a nice landing-place with a few houses close by the shore. The gentleman who leases the island from the Chilian government, Alf de Rode, an enterprising Swiss, met us on the mole, and very cordially invited us to his house, and gave us some fresh milk and bread, as the morning air had sharpened our appetites. He then said he would go with us to see the cave where Alexander Selkirk (the original of Robison Crusoe) lived so long, When we arrived here a beautiful lunch was set before us, compessed of various vi-Poe received \$10 for "The Raven," his nice, cool water close by, making it altomost famous poem. Dr. Holland has gether levely. After an hour or so spent it. Mr. de Rode has leased the entire island for a period of eight years, and is The scenery is varied and exceedingly beautiful. The climate is tropical, and

contracted to write for two years for the pot is filled,

nounced. Webster's Unabridged is taken | Beauty and anguish have walked band

heaven. And then harrald!

Correspondence.

FROM THE NEW TO THE OLD WORLD. NUMBER IV.

MESSRS. EDITORS:-The cars rushed into the Waverly station. What a world of change met me there! When I saw the place last it was the flesh market; now for "Gabriel Couroy." Charles Lamb by the falling of water-drops a water- it to be correct-ber name was on a brass light, towering up and looming over all which fight more in our next.

[WHOLE NO. 278.

her from her bowed-down body and her of the 18th N. C. Regiment, from data Beauty gets plenty of praise. Poets silvered hair. I did not try to in the least furnished by a gallant private of the same 18 look at the re- sing of it, romances furnish it in abund- was. After the first excitement passed Regiment, who was the first in the fight muneration of playing ts. Shakspeare ance to their heroines, dramatists use it as off we had much to ask and much to tell. when the star of the Southern Confedera-"Josie—Josie!"

If ever Fred Holman spoke, he spoke

The Shangraun."

"Josie—Josie!"

In ever Fred Holman spoke, he spoke

The Shangraun."

The Shangraun." and then left the shop.

And Harvey, taking the place Fred had just vacated, read the card: "Mrs. F. Holman, No. 28 Ralph street."

What proof was needed now! It was not in the nature of Harvey Erotlingham to work openly in duy scheme. A blow in the dark suited him better. Feeling sare of his position now, he burried home to write two anonymons letters, the work of the room from the vice came, and again the two, is since of his position now, he burried home to write two anonymons letters, that she could not possibly have in North cardinal had a dozen tall, queenly beauties, who have been on the watch all the time, to be well and make their points effective. There have been men in the world who they she was a few that the condense of the same cheery voice.

A moment later the same cheery voice

If ever Fred Holman spoke, he spoke then from an inner room, and the little wife, seeming to furget her strange visitors, answered, quickly:

"I am coming, Fred."

She went at once to the room from which the voice came, and again the two, listening, intently, heard Fred's husky voice:

"Bring the last cordial, Josie, Tenterly confound his long successful rival.

One of these venomous missives found.

If ever Fred Holman spoke, he spoke then from an inner room, and the little wife, seeming to furget her strange visitors, answered, quickly:

"I am coming, Fred."

She went at once to the room from which the voice came, and again the two, some, and again the two, and an an all of her children excepting be with dead the world worship it, all the world worship it—and yet there was about the noble of Plymonth." But lattre received \$6,000 for "Two Men of Sandy Bar." Tree verifies and sometime to bring her out to A moment later the same cheery voice spoke again: "Drink this, old fellow. When Jonson lived in the garret in Grabb found that ngly little women have been beautiful than she when I left her; now 9th day of Angast, 1862, struck the endthe heroines, the helpmates of the heroes. she is bent with age and trouble. She, my at Cedar Run, one of the hottest days It is the function of beauty to get a man too, in my absence, had lost ber husband ever experienced. Late in the day the into trouble. Helen, of Troy, Cleopatra, and several of her children. Of course I troops were halted and stacked arms for a would not have known her, nor she known ten minutes rest; but, about the time we Let some one read distinctly, and the others, wherever they came they brought me, and next day I visited my only living were seated, a gun fired in front of us, and brother. He was really more affected at we were at once ordered to "fall in," and as the standard, and the words in paren- in hand the downward slope to death, and him more bent down than either of my sis- and from the increasing sound of the fire theses denote an allowed different spell- whenever the poet dreams of fair women ters. I enquired of my brother and sis- of small arms we were sure there was ing: The most skillful (skilful) ganger I be is sure to dream of something doleful. ters if they knew of any of my former ac- "business ahead." In a short time we ever knew was a maligned cobbler, If he were to have a dream of an ugly lit-quaintances being alive and living where were on the field, supposing that we were armed with a pointed, who drove a ped- tle woman it would be full of brightness, I could reach them. But, alas! alas! they to be the reserve; but this delusive hope dier's (pedler, pedlar) wagon, using a mul- loyalty, devotion, sincerity, fortitude and did not know of even one. Before I should vanished, when we were almost immedilein (mullen) stalk as an instrument of all those other lovable female qualities take any excursions into the country I ately put under fire. The celebrated Stonelein (mullen) stalk as an instrument of coercion to tyrannize over his pony shod with calks (caulks.) He was a German sadducee, and had phthisicky catarrh, diphtheria, and the billions intermittent crysipelas. A certain sibyl, with the soubriquet las. The source of the places yet green in my memory last think what a deep-scated compliment is involved in calling irregularity of features home-liness. It means that she is when I was a boy Edinburgh was considered by the break in the Stonewall brigade. The Yankees were pouring in like "black but for the home." of "Gypsy" (gypsey, gipsy), went into econot for the ball-room, but for the home, ered by travelers to be the most beautiful birds," but we drove them back, advancstocies of cachinnation at seeing him for the friendships that cluster round the city in Europe. But certainly its beauties ed and reached the line of an old fonce, measure a bushel of pease (peas, definite inumber,) and separate saccharine tomatoes from a heap of peeled potatoes, with- darkened sick-room, where she brings rest toes from a heap of peeled potatoes, with- darkened sick-room, where she brings rest toes from a heap of peeled potatoes, with- darkened sick-room, where she brings rest toes from a heap of peeled potatoes, with- darkened sick-room, where she brings rest toes from a heap of peeled potatoes, with- darkened sick-room, where she brings rest toes from a heap of peeled potatoes, with- darkened sick-room, where she brings rest toes from a heap of peeled potatoes, with- darkened sick-room, where she brings rest toes from a heap of peeled potatoes, with- darkened sick-room, where she brings rest toes from a heap of peeled potatoes, with- darkened sick-room, where she brings rest toes from a heap of peeled potatoes, with- darkened sick-room, where she brings rest toes from a heap of peeled potatoes, with- darkened sick-room, where she brings rest toes from a heap of peeled potatoes, with- darkened sick-room, where she brings rest toes from a heap of peeled potatoes, with- darkened sick-room, where she brings rest toes from a heap of peeled potatoes, with- darkened sick-room, where she brings rest toes from a heap of peeled potatoes, with- darkened sick-room, where she brings rest toes from a heap of peeled potatoes, with- darkened sick-room, where she brings rest toes from a heap of peeled potatoes, with- darkened sick-room, where she brings rest toes from a heap of peeled potatoes, with- darkened sick-room, where she brings rest toes from a heap of peeled potatoes, with- darkened sick-room, where she brings rest toes from a heap of peeled potatoes, with- darkened sick-room, where she brings rest toes from a heap of peeled potatoes are she had a heap of peeled potatoes. out singeing or dveing the ignitible cue and comfort.

(queue) which he were, or becoming paral
"Pretty is as pretty does," is an old brother, Mr. John Neilson, my fellow-pasto stand up against us, and fell back, their yzed with a hemorrhage. Lifting her maxim, whose truth is only half-appreciately to the cupola of the capitol to conted. For in the plainness of feature and getting a general look around the city, easily repulsed; and we again advanced. to see Mrs. Frederick Holman. Well, ceal her unparalleled embarrassment, ma- insignificance of person of homely women Mrs. King said, "Why this must certainly About this time "old Stonewall" rode ont ham, it was Fred Holman. They had She threw the note upon the coals as that lady has made me a happy man;" king a rough courtesy, and not harassing there is often found an earnestness, a be the most beautiful city in the world, in front of our brigade, with hat off, and whole-souled sweetness and sympathetic and her Princess street must be the most our men gave him a cheer that made the expression that win love far quicker than mere beauty. The world could far more easily afford to lose its supplies of beauty my youth Princess street was entirely filled the "gap" made vacant by the celethan to give up its precious stores of ugly up with the residences of moderately brated "Stonewall" brigade, from the State little women. The beautiful wait to be wealthy people. The street was only north of the "strip of land" that we hailed built on the north side; the south side was from; and with the consciousness of duty a valley, not very pleasant in its adorn- well performed-our services, recognized DEBT .- It is everywhere. On the ments. Now the north side is almost con- by old "Stonewal!" bimself-this was inmerchant's stock of goods. On the house verted into stores (called there shops) and deed a proud day for Branch's Brigade and you live in. On the church you worship hotels. The goods displayed in those the 18th N. C. Regiment. Incorporated in. On the chapel you pray in. On the shops exceed in richness any I have ever in a special order from Corps Headquarvillage. On the town. On the city, seen: jewelry-sperb-shoes and hats, ters was a handsome compliment from ganger, who was also a trafficing (traffick. On railroads. On canals. On private cloths, Tartans of every kind of garment. General Jackson to the "gallant soldiers" enterprise. On public works and im- Each shop deals exclusively in, I may of Branch's brigade. The night followpreferring a woolen (woollen) surtout, (his provements. Often debts are carried on say, one description of goods. Princess ing, while re-ting upon our arms, one of choice was referable [referrible] to a vac- the back. Often worn on the head, street also contains the most of the photo- the Corps Staff officers, whose name is Often fitted to the feet. It is met with graphic galleries. The hotels are not as unknown, rode up to General Branch and on the church bible. On the hymn book. large as many in the United States. I asked him "how he felt." Gen. Branch's The minister often carries a load of it. cannot speak of the interior of them, as I reply was that he was delighted with the Newspapers carry it. It is the world's did not patronize any in Edinburgh, but result of the day, and was proud of the curse, and has well been pronounced "the their exteriors are splendid. The south manner in which his brigade had acted, devil's saddle." It sticks like a plaster. side of Princess street, which was formerly Our loss was comparatively light, consid-It is ugly to look at close by. But it is an uncultivated valley, is now converted ering the deadly work in which we were not without a perspective beauty. In into the most beautiful lawns and flower engaged; but we left some noble and true fact, distance lends it enchantment, but gardens, and is open at all times to the men on that field, which served as a reis never returned. Debt exists in two public. Military bands perform there on minder of the fact that it might be ours to forms: collectable and non-collectable. certain afternoons. The flowers are most lie down with face to the fee in death's One debt is always collectable. You beautiful and most splendidly arranged for cold embraces on the next field, when by can't shirk it. No phase of subjective good effect. Monuments are erected in fate's inexorable decree we were soon to mood governs it. It must, shall, and these gardens, and just inside the iron meet and measure arms with the enemy will be paid. It is the great debt of na- railing separating Princess street from the again. ture. One debt you can never pay. It gardens are the monuments of Sir James A few miles back from Cedar Run we is the debt of everlasting love. You Simpson, the celebrated Edinburgh sur- camped the next day for a short rest. can't even reduce it in all eternity. It is geon, Prof. Wilson, Allen Ramsey, author Thence we rapidly marched to Warrenton the only debt that is a blessing. The of "The Gentle Shepherd," Dr. Living. Springs, where, it was whispered, General only form of obligation where it is more stone, the African explorer, and others I Lee would cross the river. It was apparent blessed to owe than to pay. If you are have forgotten. These are statues, some- rent to us privates that the enemy were not in this debt, the quicker you get into what larger than life-size, made of bronze it the better. Do it now. By and by and placed on granite pedestals. Sir Wal- "shelled" the whole day, and we felt certer Scott's beautifu! monument is also on tain that General Lee and his First Lieuthe south side of Princess street. The tenant, Jackson, were up to something-AMERICANS OF No ACCOUNT .- A Chi- Royal Institution and also the School of what it was, of course, an humble private

FOR THE GATETTE. BRANCH'S BRIGADE, Eighteenth N. C. Regiment.

merous there at that time.

NUMBER II.

plate there. I rang the door-bell. She lesser lights: -who could doubt our suc-

\$850-not that A KIND WORD FOR WOMEN WHO ARE NOT herself opened the door. I knew it to be cess f. From this point I give the history

nese couple were married by a Sacramento Arts are erected on what is called "The could not imagine. Late in the afternoon Justice, who informed them that, accord- Mound," leading from the south side of ours (the Stonewall corps) left this place ng to section 500,000 of the Code, it was Princess street to the Old Town, dividing and marched off, whither we know no necessary that the bride should be imme- the Princess Street Garden into East and But after a long forced march, and before diately kissed, either by her husband or West Gardens. The Royal Institution we were aware of it, we were in possession somebody else. The bridegroom said it and the School of Arts are both very large of immense stores of great value, emplored was contrary to Chinese propriety for a buildings, the architecture rich as can be from the enemy at Manassas Junction, our husband to kiss his wife before folks, but in the Grecian Doric art. When in the rear fighting the advance guard of the encif the Justice would exclude the Chinese Royal Institution I was amused while my so close to the army supply train of spectators, he would obey the law in the looking over the gold and silver coins of the foe as to render it tolerably arpresence of the Americans, whom he re- various ages and countries, to find in a case, healthy to those of us who by religious garded as of no account. His suggestion protected by a glass front, a \$50 and a training were indisposed to shed human was followed, and he kissed his wife. merica. If ever I go back to Edinburgh be spilt. The 18th N. C. Regiment, na-The morning is a rose, the day a talip; I will take with me a \$1,000 bond and der Col. Thog. J. Purdie, Bladen county, night is a lily, and evening is another get a place for it beneath this glass, was detailed to guard the train. We On every hotel in the city is a flag staff, were told that the train was to be fired, and I found floating from them certainly and a tacit consent given us to replenish as many United States flags as there were our wardrobe and larder. Several cars British, American tourists being very nu- were plundered; the remainder burned, The men secured a fine saddle for Col. Pardie, which was destined by fand friends for the Dutch General Seigel. Alas for human hopes!-a nobler man than him for whom it was intended bestrode it, and the saddle is now supposed to be in the possession of the Pardie family, Bladen, where it should be kept as a precious relia MR. EDITOR:-I left off at the battle and memento of the virtnes of a dead it is a most splendid railroad station, I of Richmond, otherwise known as the brother-a chivalrous gentleman, gullant suppose at least a half mile long and ab- "Seven Days Fight Around Richmond," soldier-nature's nobleman. We left the out half that in width, the half of it cov- which I believe to have been the most Junction about dark and rested a few ered with a glass roof. The first place I brilliant, certainly the most successful, hours the next day at Centreville, where recognized in the city was Sir Walter battle of the "War Between the States." some works had been thrown up at the Scott's monument. Scott was alive when General Brauch, though slandered and commencement of the war; and that eve-I was there before, but I had the picture of the monument in my house in Fayette-Hope is the raddy morning ray of joy, ville. And here I was again in my na- field after field of conquest, "conquering battle, which lasted until the night after to walk to my sister's (whose address I taken on those ever memorable and never- ed. Here we had to contend with the had), feeling that I would meet some one to-be-forgotten bloody fights of seven days Richmond McClellan forces and the val-