VOL. VII.--NO. 12.]

Published by J. H. Myrover, No. 6, Gillespie Street, Fayetteville, N. C. THURSDAY, OCTOBER 23, 1879.

[WHOLE NO. 312.

North Carolina Gazette.

J. H. MYROVER, PUBLISHER.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:

RATES OF ADVERTISING: One square (Tlines solid nonpareil) one insertion \$100 two "
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six "
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Home Circle.

Heme is the sacred refuge of our life.

LOVE'S SUNLIGHT.

"I wish I were dead" whispered Edith Lynd, as she struggled to keep back her sobs. "What have I to live for?"

Her lips quivered painfully. She had old-fashioned room, with a bay window overlooking a stately lawn.

In this embrasure she had spent years. The piano was there, and for years each day she had sat fingering the keys, until at last music became her friend and companion, dearly loved and cherished.

She had a distinct memory of her father -a pale, thin man, dying slowly, but regained the lawn. surely, of consumption. Her mother too, Composed as he was ever present to her remembrance-a started as he left the woodland. proud, ficee woman, jealous even of her for her husband left no room in her heart

That jealous dead watch wore her out. foe she was beaten, and six months after for them?" Edith's father was in his grave, her mother followed him.

And then it became known that Mr. Lynd had lived far beyond his income for years before his death.

His creditors raved and stormed. What they could do they did. Every tiny morsel of property they took from his child. Frightened and wretched, Edith turned

to the only hiend she had in the world. This was her father's old companion, Mr. Carruthers. Money there was none. Horan ther had exhausted every resource

after her father's death. Thanks to Mr. Carruthers, Edith ob tained a situation in the family of Lady Lindsay, a poor but exceedingly proud Scotch lady with a large family of good-

looking daughters. In her new home she might have lived contentedly, if not happily, but for her

Lady Lindsay tried hard to keep her in the background, and her efforts were seconded by her daughters; but it was not

One more season had run its course, and the hope of the house had failed to fulfill the expectations of her scheming worldly

A score of suitors had dangled about

her the whole season long. During the hot summer nights, pee and baronet had attended Constance Lindsay; but neither one nor the other had committed himself to an open avowal.

Prond-some evil tongue had declared ill-tempered-was Constance Linsay. For her, money had no charms, position no influence. She yearned for love, pure and

Of all those she had met, only one had

reached her ideal. This was Sir George Holmes. He had been the lion of the season, for be had proved himself to be a brave and daring

Tall, dark, full-bearded, with deep grey eves, a stalwart, handsome frame, a restless wearied manner; such was Sir George

Constance Lindsay had snubbed him unmercifully the whole season through Still he had clung to ber, and his gentle respect had touched her heart.

He was to come down for the shooting senson, and Constance looked forward to the first day of September with a passion

ate longing. As the time grew nearer and nearer she grew more and more prevish and irritable. Of all the household, Edith felt it the

It was too bot to walk or ride, and so music was the sole occupation of Con stance; and it was during one of her exercises that she spoke very harshly to Edith Edith resented that, and a high quarrel

between the two girls was the result. Edith had the best of it, for Constance had abused her position, and felt ashamed

But this was unknown to Edith, who could but wonder why such things should be, and sob out ber broken sentences in the solitude of her chamber.

And this was why Edith Lynd cried out in anguish of spirit that she "wished among themselves, and thus the secret she were dead."

The first of September arrived. In a country house it is a great day of the year. Sir George Holmes felt this in no ordiary degree. He loved the country. For him the woodland and lawn had extraordinary attractions.

He stood on the lawn this bright September morning, looking over the broad morning, noon and night. Suddenly the bushes were divided, and

young voice. "Come to me this instant, touched to the heart.

ged his tail, and looked back with a penitent glance in his great brown eyes.
Sir George followed the glance.
dark, beautiful girl stood before him.

off his hat and bowed.

"I am sorry to have startled you," he said, "Permit me." holding one little branch of red berries in ans spoke of her as a "guardian angel."

"I presume you are a guest of Sir James Lindsay," he said, "though I have not been introduced to you? Will you per-mit me to introduce myself? My name is

"And mine Edith Lvnd. I am not a guest. I am a governess to Sir James's

daughter." "I am charmed to know you, Miss Lynd," said Sir George, smiling. "Ah,

allow me to be your escort, thank you?"
"Thank you; but I would rather return alone. I do not breakfast with the family when-when there is company," faltered Edith, in a half laughing, half emknown so much sorrow in her young life. barrassed fashion. "Hark! They are call- soldier, and praise of his bravery filled

laughingly.

more serious tone of voice, and like a vison, she glided from his sight. He sighed as he retraced his steps and

Composed as he habitually was, he Before him stood Constance Lindsay only child. The mad love of her mother Her cheeks were white, her lips trembling. "Come, Sir George," she cried, almost

> "No," he said; I have been admiring a noble hound and-"

"Talking to hiss Lynd, our governess. She is very beautiful, people say.' "Yes?" said the Baronet, inquiringly. "Oh, ves. To foreign taste, now, she

would be simply superb." WThere I disagree with you, Miss Lindfar in foreign lands to lose my predilec- ever? tions. This may sound paradoxical, but, to appreciate our own dear land, we

should leave it." He felt her hand tremble on his arth. "You do not propose leaving it again, I hope!" she said.

He shook his head. "I do not know," he answered. "Periaps yes, perhaps no." By this time they had reached the long to me." class doors of the dining-room, and a secand louder shout welcomed Sir

George to the morning meal. All the long day Edith wandered round

New music was in her ears, new thrills n her heart. The voice of the grave looking traveler was ever present with

She had never met with one so noble and gentle in all her life before. His words had a strange meaning in

them-a wonderful fascination. She forgot, for a few dreaming hours, her position as a menial of the household. But dream and reverie alike were soon to

Just before the dressing-bell rang. Lady Lindsay knocked at her door. Edith opened it all wonderingly. Her ladyship sailed into the room, and seated herself in the best chair. One look at her stern, haughty countenance prepared Edith for the scene to come. Lady Lindsay held a bank note loosely and negligently in her hand. With this she fanned herself in a languid fashion. When she condescended to speak it was in a

harsb, grating voice. "Miss Lynd," she said, "I have resolved to make an alteration in my household. And as it concerns you as well as others, I think it my duty to apprise you of it as

soon as possible." Edith bowed. "My daughters are now too far advanced to need instruction except by the very best masters, and therefore I shall not require your services after this week. Let me see—this is Monday; if you could stone at her feet.

make it convenient, I should like you to leave here on Saturday next;" and she banded her the note. "Very well, Lady Lindsay," said Edith,

with a swelling heart. "I shall be very glad to recommend you, of course," quoth her ladyship, rising; "and I sincerely hope you will do as well as most young persons who leave my establishment." With this, she swept from the apart-

But Edith was not destined to become a governess again. Servants will talk leaked out.

The servants liked and respected the orphan girl, * Her white face and firmly-set lips at-

tracted their sympathy. The news spread through the household. Tim Donovan, Sir George Holmes' at tendant, was full of it, and chatted of it

He had accompanied Sir George all through his travels, and was a great faa huge mastif sprang through with a joy- vorite of the Baronet. So, with many embellishments, he told the story of Edith, "Down Casar-down! Where are your as he gathered it from the servants of Sir through the golden gate of love. manners, you bad fellow?" cried a silvery James Lindsay, and Sir George was

Moreover Constance had grown capri- the great preventive of insanity.

The noble hound crouched down, wag-ed his tail, and looked back with a peni-St. George, the Baronet went to the distressed damsel's assistance.

At the poor governess's feet be knelt and told his love, and Edith became Lady Her lap was full of autumn berries and Holmes; and years after, when a cruel war flowers, some of which she dropped as she raged between two great nations, Edith's started back in surprise. Sir George took name was known and honored far and

Wounded men never ceased to speak well of her long after they had reached He stooped and picked up the flowers, the dear old land of their birth. Veter-

WAIT FOREVER.

A Pretty Rhine Legend.

Once upon a time there lived beside ed me, somewhat; but the rifleman on my the Rhine a beautiful young lady. She right came to my assistance by calling bad a lover who loved her, and whom she out with a cheerful voice:

Once upon a time there lived beside ed me, somewhat; but the rifleman on my allow any one to leave the steamer on which offers you high hats at a my pretext whatever." loved in return. But, after he had wooed her-not one year, but three-he asked and go to sleep; we're just gathering a kept a prisoner here ?" "What I do mean her to marry him; and she, anxious to little corn; you know rations are mighty is that I cannot comply with your request, show her power, merely answered; short over here." there is the breakfast bell. Will Cæsar show her power, merely answered; "Wait."

> " I have waited three years," he said, but at your bidding, I will wait one more-just one more."

Then he went away and became The first memory of her childhood was an ing you, Sir George. I should never for the land; but the lady was piqued by the your corn; I won't shoot you." give myself if I detained you a moment thought that he had been able to leave

in his, and said:

for my wife." But all she answered was:

calmly. "If I do not lose, all is well." bysterically. "We feared we had lost ed that he would plead with her, and you. Will you come to the house! Have that she would be forced to change her would be forced to change her the stillness, and "forward men!" I com- had left the spot, and had gone within without wishing to do so, half a volume. In this terrible wrestle with the grim you been telling the birds the fate in store mind; but now he was gone—gone for two manded. The whole city in factis an inexhaustible, your millions !" "Oh," he said, "money is

"Wait longer," she said. "No," he answered. "This is the last say. I have traveled too long and too time. If I wait now, I will wait for-

At this she drew back banghtily. "Then wait forever," she said coldly.

He left her without a word. And now ber beart sank within her. She wept bitter tears, and repented in dust and ashes. When a year had gone by, she could bear her woe no longer, and sent ber little foot page to her old lover, bidding him bear this message: "Come back

But the message the foot page brought back was just this: "Wait." Again she was left to her sorrow, and two years glided by; then once more she the house and through the adjacent plan- bade her page ride over the mountains to

her lover's castle. "Tell him I am waiting," she said. The page rode away and rode back. He stood before his lady and doffed his cap, and repeated the message that had been given him: "The patient weiter is

not a loser." "He is punishing me," thought the lady, and for two years longer she remain- tion : "Inasmuch as ye have done it to ed in her castle. Her heart was break- the least of these, ye have done it unto that a fact which had been witnessed by ing-her health failed-she knew that me." Remember the angels do not always

death was near. Again she sent her cruel lover a mes-"Tell him," she said, "that I am near

my end, and that if I wait longer before see him, I shall wait forever." The page returned, and stood beside his lady's chair. His eyes were full of tears; his head was bent upon his breast; he sighed, and held his face in his plumed

The lady lifted her wan face. "Speak !" she said. "The message !" "Alas!" sighed the page; "I would that it were a more tender one. "Whatever it may be, speak !" gasped

"The only message that I have," re plied the page, is "Wait forever!" "I am well paid in my own coin," said the lady. "At last I have received all my own answers back."

In a little while she died, and they buried her in the old churchyard, with a When spring came there was grass up-

plant strange to those who looked upon

she will creep on until she reaches the consideration. towards his castle slowly but surely. So heart she threw away." Generations have passed from the earth.

The castle is a ruin, covered with ivy, and | Peru and Chili has won some naval honthe peasants will tell you that it has crept ors for Peru, but at the same time has inthere from the lady's grave, point by point, over stone and rock, through the graveyard, and over gates and fences. You can trace it if you choose, they say, the Peruvian treasury. The future has but you do not try.

They who respect themselves will be honored; but they who do not care for character will be despised.

People must discuss something-it

[Count Orsi, in Fraser's Magazine.] NAPOLEON III GUILTLESS OF THE BOU-

Gen. Gordon, who commanded the last efforts of the Confederates against Grant, gives this incident of the advance: The bour had come, and when everything was ready I stood upon the breastworks of Colquitt's salient, and ordered two men to my side with rifles, who were to fire the signal for attack. The noise of moving our own obstructions was going on, and attracted the notice of a Federal picket. In the black darkness his voice rang our:

"Hallo, there, Johnn Reb! what are you making all that the about, over there?"

The men were in flatting forward for the prince, and of the prince, and of the prince from should be done in the the whole family, came to me and said "I want to go on shore to buy a few good of the prince, and of the prince and order a pair of the whole family, came to me and said "I want to go on shore to buy a few good of the prince and order a pair of shore in Rue Rougement. In order to free yourself from this you raise your eyes.

The men were in flatting forward the prince and the prince an hour had come, and when everything was 1840. It was getting late, and the prince ready I stood upon the breastworks of (Louis Napoleon) had not arrived. Count

"Oh, never mind us, Yank; lie down,

There was a patch of corn between our wishes, or rather orders, of the prince." lines, some of it still hanging on the Stalks. After a few moments there came Persigny, who, like myself, told him that back the kindly reply of the Yankee pick. it was impossible to comply with his deet, which quite reassured me. He said : | mand. The wrath of the colonel was ex-

"Lady, I have come back to claim you and killed. So he called out to him:

are going to shell the woods." "Wait longer; a patient waiter is not This exhibition of chivalry and of an eagle with shreds of meat. The eagle

bitter words. Avert that cold, cruel stare, see you not the tearful eye? Alas! that sorrow should ever make a child's heart

They are motherless! Strange hands ministering to their daily wants-stranger No fand, sweet this series of embrace! no gentle words of comfort and love! no son folding of little bands in prayer! no moth-

Missing the low, sweet cadence of her voice; missing that "good night!" seeking, seeking, seeking all in vain, that ark for the weary dove-a mother's heart.

Draw the little forms near to your heart. Pillow the aching head upon your bosom. Think of your sunny childhood-your mother's love, her gentle care, her patient forbearance, her precious forgiveness. Then only in kindness let your hand rest on each honored little head; only in love reprove that little flock.

Oh, let yours be the hand that will lead them in the green pasture, and by of the "Boulogne eagle," on which so the still water of the precious Saviour's love! Let yours be the blessed benedicbehold the face of our Father in heaven. Then, it may be that a child's hand shall lead you to that heavenly home—a child's round of every country, and left to cast hand place the crown upon your head.

knew anything of the eagle on board the To PREVENT A Town FROM THRI- City of Edinburg ! How many events VING.—The following is Horace Greeley's recorded in history are to be put on a par tion ensued, and when the young Indian idea of doing it. We copy it, and ask with that of the "Boulogne eagle !" every citizen to read, then cut it out and stick it up in some conspicuous place, where it can be seen every time you turn God made the tongue, and he never makes

ing, don't put up any more buildings than it, then ?" asked a teacher, one day, of you can conveniently occupy yourself. If her class. you should accidentaly have an empty of ground God has given you stewardship over. Turn a cold shoulder to every mechanic and business, man, seeking a home among yon. Look at every new comer with a scowl. Bun down the work of every new workman. Go abroad for wares rather than deal with those who seek to do business in your midst. Fail to advertise or in sea, the feet of the Indian brashed the feet of the I on her grave, and there also was a new tise or in any other way to support your every time you use your tongues, if you bore a light ladder. Placing the ladder tise or in any other way to support your paper, so people abroad may know whether are using them in the way God means or any business is going on in your town or tongues and or tongues and peered into a room. In another inplant strange to those who had a put it; a plant with dark, glossy leaves, that crept slowly but surely along, clutching fast to every rough surface it met.

There had never been a plant like that on earth before. Now, we call it an ivy, but this is what those who saw it for the first time said of it:

The Dying Seaman.—A seaman on the plant strange to those who had not more than gained his feet when the girl rushed from Paris visited him and pronounced his discovery one of the most useful members of the whole body, although it is so small. Please God with it every day.

The Dying Seaman on the plant like that is so provided by a fellow-discovery one of the most useful members of the whole body, although it is so small. Please God with it every day.

The Dying Seaman.—A seaman on the plant like that is invented his invented his invention, and a body of the age. He has day of their lives, and to whom the above his dying-bed, being asked by a fellowwait forever. In this form she is creeping remarks are respectfully offered for their sailor, "What cheer ?" said:

FRUITS OF WAR .- The war between volved her in an inextricable confusion of debt. There is said to be not a dollar in been anticipated up to November, and \$5,-000,000 are due to the banks and moneylenders for war expenses. There is no money to pay the soldiers, nor even to buy their rations. The finance minister, paralyzed by the difficulties of his office. has resigned, and no one can be found to Every child walks into existence take his place. The congress, now in session, will vote no supplies, and confines itself to voting down measures of is relief proposed by the joint committee on finance.

LOGNE EAGLE.

The Bonlogne expedition—theeagle, of

any pretext whatever."
"Do you mean to say that I am to be

the land; but the lady was piqued by the thought that he had been able to leave her for even a year, and when he returned will don't know," she answered, in a life while she loved him well.

"I don't know," she answered, in a core series to go of the suspicions of the Yankee pickers of the pints of the stilled the suspicions of the Yankee picket, who had answered him so kindly, and who, the next moment, might be surprised and killed. So he called out to him:

"Look out for yourself now. Yank: we ing to the cigar shop, the colonel remarking to the faithful valet of the faithful valet of the faithful valet of the suspicions of the Yankee pickand Charles Thelin, the faithful valet of the idea, and the colonel and I got into the boat.

As we were walking to the cigar shop, the colonel remarking to the faithful valet of the idea, and the colonel and I got into the boat.

As we were walking to the cigar shop, the colonel remarking to the faithful valet of the idea, and the colonel and I got into the boat.

Thelin was with us. As we were walking to the cigar shop, the colonel remarking to the faithful valet of the idea, and the colonel and I got into the boat.

The back of the chair recslave trader. So this poor yet very rich "Look out for yourself now, Yank; we ing to the cigar shop, the colonel remark-re going to shell the woods." ed a boy seated on a log of wood, feeding "Wait longer; a patient waiter is not loser."

I will wait two years longer," he said, calmly. "If I do not lose, all is well."

Then he left her again. She had hopThen he left her again. She had hopThen he left her again. She had hopThe waiter is not chivalry and of chivalry and chiv "I do not care for anybody's opinion," vent-tu?" The boy shrugged his shout-

ders. At last the colonel asked in broken English, "How mooch?" "One pound," answered the boy. He ordered the boy to put the eagle in the boat, and then Thelin and I jumped into the boat and rowed to the steamer. On arriving on board, the eagle was fastened to the main-mast by the boy, and from that moment it was never taken notice of, until it was discovered and seized by the authorities at Boulogne, who took it to the museum, from which it fled away next morning, owing to some carelessness on the part of the men who had it in charge. Such is the real, unvarnished statement much has been said, written, and even believed in by all parties, whether friends or foes. Is it not most extraordinary upward of 60 people on board the steamer, and contradicted a great many times, should have been allowed to go the

anything in vain, we may be sure he If you wish to keep a town from thriv- made it for some good purpose. What

ridicule on the prince, who never saw or

"He made it that we may pray with it,"

"Heaven beaves in sight; I see th The next day the question was repeat ed : "What cheer ?" "Rounding the cape-almost in."

The third day the question was repeat ed : "What cheer ?" "In port," his quivering lips replied and the next moment, " Let go the an chor."

those who have hardening of the heart. Be always on your guard against the devices of the wicked men, when you hap-

Some people have softening of the

brain, but the world suffers more from

To possess the gift of helpfulness is to be the mortgage of all who need.

pen to come in contact with them.

THE RESTLESSNESS OF PARIS,

Look at the end of the street. What! position once obtained, but they looked at Half a mile away there is an advertisement in Titanic characters of the Petit

Journal—"Six thousand copies daily—
3,000,000 readers!" which affects you like
a shriek in your ear. You raise your eyes
to heaven; but, unfortunately, there is no
slave trader who used to come to Natcher freedom even in heaven. Above the bighest roof of the quarter is traced in delicate characters against the blue of the that money could buy her was bestowed

ommends to you a glove-maker. So there woman came to Natchez, stopped at the is no other refuge from these persecutions very best hotel, and hadn't a particle of In walking for half an hour you read, py." which beckon .- De Amicis.

AN ARKANSAS ROMANCE.

diately awakened within Lulu's bosom a three-hours' speech." The fee was \$20,000. sentimental interest, while Wambo was pierced, as though by an arrow of his ancient fathers, with a thrill of love. He pressed the maiden's hand when he left, and said that he would return. True to his promise, he returned on the following Sunday. The old lady and gentleman had gone to church. Another conversaeven more ardor than had characterized his first visit. This time he did not leave WHAT IS THE TONGUE FOR !- "Since without remarking that he would return. A week elapsed before the girl saw him again. This time the old people were at bonnel, of Dipon, the celebrated iton and panther slaver, lighted upon the following discovery by hazard, and after six to her parents in regard to the Indian, a persistent investigation, brought it to ensuspicion was immediately awakened. However, the Indian and the girl spoke by means of two natural substances, indew from the grass. On his shoulder he Bourbonnel's invention comprehends both from a down-stairs room and joined him. the most remarkable of the age. He has Then the two began a flight through the had several offers for the purchase of the woods, among the bushes, over the rocks. Afraid to shoot, the old man ran as rapidly as his long-used legs would allow him. In attempting to climb a ledge of rocks, the young lady's dress caught and held her fast. In trembling haste her lover

> tleman was upon them. "If you love me, leave !" said the girl. The Indian dashed away, and in another moment the girl's father stood beside her. She was marched back home. She is still there, but the young Indian, have been burned as a wizard."-Atheby no means slow, may make an outbreak

at any moment. Human life is everywhere a state in

which much is to be endured Love, faith, patience-the three essentials to a happy life.

DEPARTED GLORIES.

There is not one moment's repose either General Charles G. Dalgren, late of the for the ear, for the eye or the brain. You Confederate army, a connection of the hope, perhaps, to be able to drink your late Mrs. Dorsey, who has enriched Jeff beer in peace before an almost empty Davis by her will, tells the following

mind; but now he was gone—gone for two long years. How she lived through them she could not tell; but they passed, and again her lover was before her.

"I have waited patiently," was all he said.

The lady yearned to cast herself in his arms, but pride was strong within her.

The lady yearned to cast herself in his arms, but pride was strong within her.

"I have waited patiently," and said.

The chosen handred sprang for two go through. The colonel went to him and, looking at the eagle, said to the boy, not understanding a word of it, turned to me and said, "I do not understand the gentleman."

I guessed immediately what the colonel went to him and, looking at the eagle, said to the boy, not understanding a word of it, turned to me and said, "I do not understand the gentleman."

I guessed immediately what the colonel went to him and, looking at the eagle, said to the boy, making you curse that there is \$500,000 there, if you will introduce the alphabet. That Petit Journal, for example, covers half of Paris. You must to take his wife on a journey to the stars.

There were in those days men about meant doing, and said: "My dear colonel, I hope you do not intend to buy that
eagle? For God's sake do not think of
such a thing? We have other affairs to
think of." "Why not? I will have it.
Ask him what he wants for it." "I will
not. Ask Thelia what he wants for it." "I will
not. Ask Thelia what he wants for it." "I will
tisement. Even the walls of the small. Note he was a organized in not. Ask Thelin what he thinks of it." tisement, Even the walls of the small Natchez there was a dispute about the temples, which you only enter by force, salary of a cashier, and one gentleman talk of, offer, and recommend something. impatiently said he could not waste his time discussing mouths which call you, a thousand hands told the other directors that as their only object in organizing the bank was to get interest on their money, if they would stop talking and hand him over the million of dollars capital, he would pay them About twenty miles from Waldron there their interest. I remonstrated one day ives an old man named Wayne. Aside with my brother-in-law for endorsing to from a hale, old-style wife, there belongs the extent of \$900,000 for a neighboring to the family a beautiful girl named Lulu. planter. "Oh," he said, "what do I care A few months ago, while the old man and for that amount? See! here is a report of lady were away from home, a young In- my sales from Liverpool. The amount dian named Wambo called at the house is \$400,000." One morning I met S. S. and asked for a drink of water. Lulu in- Prentiss, going along the street. He vited him into the house, where he re- was one of the most brilliant lawyers at mained in conversation for some time af. the bar of his day, but unfortunately lowter he had received the aqueous fluid, ed his liquor too well. He had a roll of The Indian had been well educated, and bills of large denomination in his hand his handsome face and manly form imme- and said, "I just got those for making a

> A WONDERFUL DISCOVERY-CAN IT BE TRUE!-A correspondent has sent as a startling letter from Miss M. Betham Edwards, from which we give an extract: "I send you the following particulars of a recent scientific invention, just patented, and destined without doubt to play a very important part in our economic history. think it must be regarded as a solution, for once and for all, of the great coal question, or rather feel question, not only among ourselves but abroad, M. Bourbonnel, of Dijon, the celebrated lion and discovery by hazard, and after six years' patent in France, but wants to sell it in England, his own occupation being in another line. Any English gentleman or firm wishing to see his fires or stoves could do so by writing him a day or two beforehand. 'His address is M. Bourbonnel, tried to disengage her, but the old gen-Dijon. . . . I have seen these fires and stoves. There is no mistake about the matter. It is as clear as possible that here we have a perpetual and economical source of fuel. Two hundred years ago the discoverer would surely menu.

> > When one's heart is full, one is not apt to drop a plummet line into it.

Great souls hold firmly to heaven and let the earth roll on beneath them.