SATURDAY, APRIL 5, 1879. ROCKINGHAM, N. C.,

LE No. 274.

The Khan's Devil.

BY J. G. WHITTIER. The khan came from Bokhara town To Hamza, santon of renown,

"My head is sick, my hands are weak; Thy help, oh holy man, I seek!" In silence marking for a space The khan's red eyes and purple face, Thick voice, and loose, uncertain tread.

"Thou hast devil!" Hamza said. "Allah for old " exclaimed the khan. " Rid me of him at 1000, oh man !" Hamza said, "no spell of mine Oan slay that cursed thing of thine. "Leave feast and wine, go forth and drink Water of healing on the brink.

Where clear and cold from mountain snows The Nahr el Zeben downward flows. " Six moons remain, then come to me: May allah's pity go with thee !"

Awestruck, from feast and wine, the khan Went forth where Nahr el Zeben ran. Moots were his food, the desert dust

His bed; the water quenched his thirst. And when the sixth moon's cimeter Curved sharp above the evening star. He sought again the santon's door-

Not weak and trembling as before, Euc strong of limb and clear of brain; "Behold," he said, " the fiend is slain.

"Nay." Hamza answered, "starved drowned

The curst one lies in death-like swound. "But evil breaks the strongest gyves, And djins like him have charmed lives.

" One beaker of the juicy grape May call him up in living shape. When the red wine of Badakshan

Sparkles for thee, beware, oh khan! With water quench the fire within. d drown each day thy devilkin !"

nceforth the great khan shunned the on hitan's own, though offered up aughing eyes and jeweled hands, and's maids and Sarmacand's. e lofty vestibule dress of Kaush Kodul. ts of the holy law

attered tablet saw,

by a ou mina b in allah's panie, to mim who math devil, Khan el Hamed saith: "Wisely our prophet curst the vine; The fiend that loves the breath of wine "No prayer can slay, no marabout Nor Meccan dervis can drive out.

"I, Khan el Hamed, know the charm That robs him of his power to harm. "Drown him, oh Islam's child! the spell To save thee lies in tank and well." - Youth's Companion.

ROSE

CLAVERING Or. A Leap for Life.

AN ADVENTURE IN THE BLACK HILLS.

"And where does this fair lily of the Black Hills reside, Dick?"

"About an hour's gallop from our camp here, leftinint. She is with her father—a queer old stick by the name of Clavering. He keeps by himself, and I am afeered he will yet come to harm. The cursed Sioux are about, and Rose would be a fine prize for some daring brave. It is said that the old man has dug piles of gold. He may have made his pile, or may not, but his dartershe's purtier than a prairie flower bending afore the mornin' breeze when

your soul if you have never seen the in-

a moment, exposing his gray locks, as

"Dick, what do you say if we gallo slowly urged his horse over the prairie, when again applying made the fearful leap.

Tou have excited a conjust regarding this mysterious beauty. I will tell the smoke would be less blinding he when again applying made the fearful leap.

Down, down they we velocity, without resist this mysterious beauty. I will tell the gradually the atmosphere became

sergeant to look out during my absence, and he is fully competent to manage fifty men. We have been stationed here in the hills for over six weeks. I am tired, and must have a little recrea-"You may git more than you bargain

There's Injun signs about, and there's no tellin' what moment you may run into a Sioux camp among these in-"Wall, we'll take our chances. We fernal hills."

are both well armed." A sharp gallep of an hour brought the army officer and his companion to the banks of a small stream, and riding to a group of stately trees, the scout reined up with a sharp cry of astonish-

appea, tent of the solitary miner had disappearant of the solitary in a dispersion of the unmistatable evidences of a despersion denotes of a despersion of the unmistatable evidences of a despersion of the unmistatable evidences of a despersion of the unmistatable evidences of a despersion of the solitary in the unmistatable evidences of a despersion of the solitary in the unmistatable evidences of a despersion of the solitary in the unmistatable evidences of a despersion of the unmistatable evidences of the unmistatable

Dismounting, the scout carefully went over the ground, while the officer watch-ed him with a face expressive of sternmess and a desire for vengeance.

here's only nine of 'em. But here there was a groan. If it should be Rose?" and rushing toward a clump form of a miner from whose gaping a miner, from whose gaping wounds the life blood was rapinly ooz. his trusty revolvers, he dashed the spurs the smooth sides of the gorge, until and wide, he followed in the tracks smooth, soft and white,

ing. "Clavering, poor fellow! has it into his horse's sides, while in his

my words have come true." "My time is short. I would speak of my daughter. The Sioux have captured her. The young chief of a war party tore her from my arms and dealt me my death blow. But who is that with you? -my eyes are growing dim?"

"It is Lieutenant Paul Welch, of the cavalry." "Your hand, sir. Men of your pro-fession are gentlemen. I once occupied likely to stand him in good need.

the position of one myself. I have a package in my breat pocket that will explain all. If you recover my daughter give it to her, otherwise burn it as it is. howling rescals to gain upon him. It can interest no third party."

faltered : "Chase the Sioux, recover poor Rose, She is a lady," he muttered, then with an effort he roused himself. "I have gold for her-look-great rock, cross, full moon, shadow-dig"-and with a

Possessing himself of the package, the officer briefly penciled the vague and unsatisfactory words of the dying man on the back. It might have been the wanderings of a mind unsettled by the near approach of death, but he was determined to investigate the matter whenever an opportunity should occur.

"Now for work, Dick. We'll bury gravelly bottom of the gulch. poor Clavering, then follow on the trail of these red fiends, and Rose shall either be rescued or avenged."

Mounting their horse turned away, sallying forth upon the dark and silent prairie. Suddenly the scout halted, and his

hand pressed the arm of his superior with a nervous clutch, "Look there, lieutenant, know what that means?"

ust under the horizon a faint glow of light was perceptible, above which hung a black threatening cloud, which rapidly spread over the heavens. Gradually the stars disappeared, while herds of wild mustangs, buffaloes and deer swept furiously by.

Then it was the lientenant realized the danger he was in. The Sioux had fired the dry grass from three different and shrubbery, rocks, gravel and overpoints, and with gigantic leaps the billowy flames were rolling, hissing and roaring toward them.

light and set fire to the prime in his circle. turn. Rapidly the flames spread, dart ing onward, sweeping everything in its level ledge of limestone, Paul took

path. Leading their horses forward the rapid survey of the dangers which sur two men followed close upon the track rounded him on all sides. His stou of the counter fire, while every moment | heart all but failed him as he realized the number of half-frantic animals in Stretching far away in front and be-

closed in mon the men. The glowing feet in height, at the bottom of which billows of writhing flame roared and thundered in their ears, smothering the cries of the poor animals, who perished by hundreds. The air became very hot, and the

eddying volumes of smoke made it all but impossible for the two to breathe. Their horses became almost unmanageable; they were obliged to cover their own heads, as well as their beasts'.

with blankets. It was an awful moment of agonizing darkness, with the terrible heat blistering the exposed portions of their skins.

On came the warriors, eager to pluck place of safety, he would die satisfied.

The earth shook beneath the mighty

The earth shook beneath the mighty tramp of an immense herd of buffalo, as officer, with a hasty prayer, plunged his ecurely fastened to his wrist by a

rounding smoke. A muffled, indistinct charger, guiding him to the edge of the pend after exhausting the contents of the pend after exhausting the pend aft nomen in the ears of Paul Welch, and ten to felt himself borne furiously amazement as they saw the act. They long, his horse hemmed in on all sides had calculated on the precipice proving the frantic animals, Horrs elapsed before he succeeded in of their intended victim, and they could

alf suffocated, his eyes all but power- which to all appearance was certain ss, the officer realized that he was death. "It's leetle book larnin' I have picked slone in the smoking waste, hopelessly

he allowed the light breeze to fan his and in hopes to gain a position where until they reached the edge of the bank

clear, the stars peeped timidly forth the full force of the torrent, the ste above his head, while a long gray streak was swept away, while Paul despite h

As objects became more and more distinct, the young officer was finally en-tinct, the young officer was finally en-sides of the rocky cliff debarred his packet containing the secret of the old deep gullies, thick underbrush, and per from all hopes of effecting a landing miner. culiar formation of the Black hills, into and floating on his back Paul held his By to the lower portion of which his horse had strength in reserve. wandered. Carefully he looked about him on all sides, but failed to recognize rough sides of the rocky gorge and was at last revealed. a single object. Everything was strange; strip of the blue heavens above were a but the fact occasioned no disquietude that he could discern as the current bots pected merchant of Chicago, but a

escape the track of the fire, while he of the past crowded through his brait brother came out of the trial broken in scratches and chafes. To make it, put

sword in its scabbard, and feeling for himself up from point to point, scaling excitement of the Black hills spread will be kept in excellent condition, compared with what he might have

come to this? I was aftered of it, and followed half a dozen half-naked in

The animal which Paul Welch a peed strode had the reputation of both si armov turf was soft and springy, the asec gentle, and, having every faith in the well-tried animal, faul allowed that had emerged on to a small but leve He was rapidly growing weaker, the plateau that enabled him to take a surely was fixed, and the hoarse voice vey of the surrounding country, that vey of the surrounding country, has of spersed here and there with scat soc in shrubs and trees.

Cantering leisurely toward him, Rued opposite directions, were two bodielest Sionx, and with the band clatterin his his rear, but one pathway remain rattle, a terrible gasp, and the stout open to the officer, who began to , he heart ceased to beat. chances rapidly narrowing down.

Dashing the spurs into his steed for the first time urged him to his sp Bounding over a broad and level s of ground, which led to a small veed from the midst of which he could oblined on either side by rough, its serve everything that transpired before rocks, the gallant animal struck property him.

A number of warriors left to guard the country of the gulch.

A shout of triumph, a ferocide of joy burst from the threats of and the riors as they somewhat leisure lowed the broad trail. Paul Welch did not understal

meaning of that hoarse indication of satisfaction which was wafted tchis ears by the light, cool breath of the norning.
He thought it strange that no at tempt was made to pick him off with their rifles, with which the Indans were all armed, and turning the matter over

in his mind as he plunged deper and deeper into a country to which he was an utter stranger, he asked himself the question how it was all to eud. The path grew steeper with every bound of his panting steed; the aspect of the country had undergone a decided change, and in place of verdure

hanging bowlders had taken their The rush and sullen muttering of a But old Dick had not been idle. He was too old and experienced an Indianfighter to be outdone in the peculiar triumph which now but at incessantly

struck a ponies forward, rapid Halting for a moment on a smooth

the trap into which he had run. On three sides of him the painted Sioux were rapidly advancing, while behind them, the terrible crescent rapidly | fore him yawned a precipice fully sixty flowed the dark waters of the stream whose mutterings he had heard.

Now he understood the meaning of those yells of triumph, realized why they had forebore from using their rifles. They anticipated an easy capture, and a victim was wanted to tor ture, whose ashes might be offered up as a sacrifice to the spirits who were supposed to reside amid the hills.

This was to die a thousand deaths, in preference to which he determined to they bust suddenly forth from the sur- spurs into the smoking flanks of his leather strap, upon which he should de-

The warriors paused in wonder and amazement as they saw the act. They an insurmountable obstacle to the escape "Bravo, my old scout! You have extricating his gallant animal from the not believe it to be the intention of the poetry and the love of the beautiful in manks of the buffaloes, and as he stood, white man to attempt the not believe it to be the intention of the white man to attempt the awful leap,

up, leftinint. But the works of nature lost, surrounded by gloom and stifling shoulders, feet firmly pressed in the stirrups, his left hand waving defiance the old man removed his slouch hat for blackened earth. It was agony to remain stationary, forward, encouraging him by his voice.

resistance or imper Gradually the atmosphere became ment. A plunge, a shiver, and meeting

The Indians had disappeared; th

rearling head was on a level with the edge

war- of the bank. riors, yelling like so many fiends. So have brawing himself over the brink, but
It would have been madness t see the saw nothing that gave evidence of
turned back and galloped on to be
burnt prairie, where no cover was into solf in an unknown region of the Black
found, but by penetrating deepen sible wills, minus his horse, with only his
the hills a chance was barely posite
of escaping the painted fiends.

The high ground where Paul found named gradually sloped toward the procession of ridges skirting the steep sues of a nill. A confused hum, a low Coarse cry reached his ears, and with coulties sharpened by the danger through which he had passed, the army difficer reconnoitered the depths below, which he had an unobstructed view. n Indian encampment with a num-b of warriors departing upon some spedition was revealed to his impatient aze, and as they disappeared, brand-hing their long lances in the air, Paul

etermined to have a nearer look at Bringing into requisition his some-what limited knowledge of woodcraft, Paul cautiously wormed his way through the tall grass until he reached a spring in the outskirts of the camp. It was surrounded by a thick growth of bushes,

samp lounged carelessly about, and Paul was on the point of withdrawing to the heights above, when he perceived a figure, evidently that of a woman, approaching in his direction.

She carried a calabash in her hand, alking slowly and deliberately, the teart of the army officer beating with noreased rapidity and excitement as he perceived that her costume was not that of a Sioux squaw.

Looking over her shoulder, the woman quickened her movements as she per ceived that a number of warriors were watching her. A shout, a yell of rage, and the braves started in pursuit. The fugitive, for such she undoubtedy was, immediately dropped the cala

ness of an antelope. Paul noted the pale golden hair, beautiful features and rounded form of the fugitive, who he made up his mind could be no less than Rose, the farfamed daughter of the slaughtered

bash, and sprang away with the swift

riors in cose pursui Swift though she was, the foremost warrior had all but overtaken her as she reached the opposite side of the spring, and he was in the act of hurling his

The brave passed to the happy huntag-grounds of his people without a cry; nt the whot had alarmed the camp, and or a few moments all was confusion. Rose had uttered a faint cry as she aught a glimpse of Paul, but never reaxed her speed, while the army officer, is he beheld the Indians mounting and reparing for a fight, rapidly retreated nopes to find a more advantageous desition where a stand could be made. He had but little hopes of saving his ife; the odds were far too great; but if e could cover the retreat of the girl, Tho evidently knew the country better

lance as Paul leveled his revolver and

He had reached one of the ridges along which ran a fringe of bushes, when a low familiar voice reached his

"Keep on, leftinint; don't turn your head. We are here, sergeant and all. The gal is safe. So-here they come." On swooped the Sioux in all the glory of their war paint and feathers. With lances in rest, uttering shrill cries, they rapidly closed in on Paul, when a sharp word of command, the flash of rifles, to his foe, Paul urged the noble animal followed by the riderless horses gallop ing widly to and fro, and all was over.

Charging upon the lodges, the solwhen again applying the spur, the ciers encountered the body of braves tirned, after which the troops prepared

Dick assumed full charge of Rose. His horse had disappeared amid the who mourned the loss of her father, and

By the fitful blaze of the camp fire.

He had once been a wealthy and re to the officer. He had every faith in the black of his scout, and it would not be many hours before the old veteran would be on his trail, followed by the old scout, and the many friends of his parents, the had been his mother's pet, and the old scout, and the many friends of his parents, the had been his mother's pet, and the old scout, and the many friends of his parents, the had been his mother's pet, and the old scout, and the many friends of his parents, the had been his mother's pet, and the old scout, and the many friends of his parents, the had been his mother's pet, and the old scout, and the many friends of his parents, the had been his mother's pet, and the old scout, and the many friends of his parents, the had been his mother's pet, and the old scout and the many friends of his parents, the had been his mother's pet, and the old scout and the many friends of his parents, the had been his mother's pet, and the old scout and the many friends of his parents, the had been his mother's pet, and the old scout and the many friends of his parents, the had been his mother's pet, and the old scout and the many friends of his parents, the had been his mother's pet, and the old scout and the many friends of his parents, the had been his mother's pet, and the old scout his faithful companions-in-arms.

He had allowed his horse to browse on the fresh green verdure which had on the fresh green verdure which had the murdered minerion her death-bed Roger had promised to daughter in the power of the savage protect and shield him. Nobly he re stains from the hands and heal all stains from the hands and heal all

of others, and the sad finale has already been told.

Dick then related how he had been separated from the lieutenant, and knowing the danger he incurred by scouting over the prairie alone, he rejoined the soldiers, starting on the trail of his superior.

Everything was plain up to the very verge of the precipice, when it was evident Paul had made the desperate leap. Then Dick was in doubt whether his superior was alive or not. But following the course of the river as a forlorn hope, they had fortunately reached the ambush in time to save both Rose and Nothing now remained but to had the

treasure which Clavering had obtained at such a sacrifice, and many an hour of anxious thought had Paul expended on the sabject. There was but little to guide him-a vague hint that might mean nothing-still, for the sake of the orphan, he persevered. "Great rockcross—full moon—shadow—dig."

Rose was consulted, but she knew

nothing of the haunts of her father, and absolutely nothing of a great rock or

Accompanied by the entire force of cavalrymen, under the direction of Dick, a thorough search was instituted in the vicinity of the old miner's last resting-

In a small gully running into the side of a precipitous hill, a huge rock was finally found surmounted by a huge representation of a cross.

At the full of the moon Paul and Dick secretly repaired to the spot prepared to unearth the buried gold: and noting the extremity of the shadow cast by the rough cross, the two men commenced their labors.

They were crowned with success, and four large canvas bags of gold dust and nuggets were dragged fortn.

It was the fortune of Rose Clavering; and Paul, with his escort, conveyed her to the nearest military post, where she was to reman until he could obtain leave of absence, and travel with her to the East in hopes of finding some of her Months elapsed before he was en-

abled to carry out his plans; but when he reached Chicago no trace of the name of Clavering remained. The machinery of the police and law was put in motion, but with no satisfactory result. Every moment of his leave was ex-

pended in the search, and when he sought Role, at her hotel, his heart seave and the the excepts of the

iv hor, and abrened in with Paul's regrets at his failure to find her friends, but started impetuously to her feet when he added that, with the dawn of another day, he must return to his post and duty.

Her face flushed and paled as she strove in vain to speak, her bosom rose and fell convulsively, and but for the strong arm of the officer Rose would have fallen to the floor.

His visit was prolonged. What passed between them is known only to themselves; but soon after the war department received First Lieutenant Paul Welch's resignation, and in place of returning to his post amid the savage Sioux, he engaged double passage for the more congenial climate of Europe with Rose as his young, blushing bride.

Long and Short Sleepers.

Seamen and soldiers, from habit, can sleep when they will and wake when they will. Captain Barclay, when performing his wonderful feat of walking 1,000 miles in as many consecutive hours, obtained such a mastery over himself that he fell asleep the minute he lay down. The faculty of remaining asleep for a great length of time is possessed by some individuals. Such was the case with Quin, the celebrated player, who would slumber for twenty four hours successively; with Elizabeth Orvin, who slept three-fourths of her life; with Elizabeth Perkins, who slept for a week or a fortnight at a time; with Mary Lyell, who did the same for successive weeks; and with many others,

more or less remarkable. A phenomenon of an opposite character is sometimes observed, for there are other individuals who can subsist on a surprisingly small portion of sleep. The celebrated General Elliott was an who had turned back alarmed by the instance of this kind; he never slept Down, down they went with terrib the they had heard. A short, but more than four hours out of the twentycharp engagement followed; the band four. In all other respects he was was completely broken up, lodges strikingly abstinent, his food consisting wholly of bread, water and vegetables. along the distant horizon gave token efforts was carried down the stream as to the laurels.

In a letter communicated to Sir John Sinclair by John Gordon, Esq., of Swine. mention is made of a person named John Mackay, of Skerry, who died in Strath nave, in the year 1797, aged ninety one; packet containing the secret of the old he only slept on an average of four hours in the twenty four, and was a remarkably robust and healthy man. Frederick mid the solitude of the frowning Black | the Great, of Prussia, and the illustrious ills, Roger Clavering's true history surgeon, John Hunter, only slept five hours during the same period. The celebrated French general, Pichegro. informed Sir Gilbert Blaine that during

escape the track of the fire, while he plunged into a profound reverie over the events of the last few hours, and was oblivious to what was passing around him.

The rumble of horses' feet, a ferocious yell, aroused the army officer to a full yell, aroused the army officer to a full yell, aroused the which his absence. sense of the peril into which his absence him roughly against the sharp project aline trader, peacefully gliding down the hands are to be washed after gardenof mind had partially betrayed him. ing side of the cliff, and catching at the mean of life, watching his daughing pour from this bottle enough to Pressing his regimental hat well crevice, he succeeded in gaining a foot ploeming into handsome, and by make it very soft. It is very cleansing down upon his forehead, loosening the hold. Slowly and cautiously he drev means uncultivated woman. Then and very healthy. By its use the hands

London Standard letter from the of war in Afghanistan describes the

aging and Whippins Afghans.

punishment inflicted upon some native prisoners, as follow: Between the soldiers hundreds of natives could be seen squatting patiently for the proceedings to confirmence, and it was curious to notice here and there Afghans with their long black hair, sitting quietly among the crowd of Hindoos. A party of low-caste Hindoos were busy digging a large caste Hindoos were busy digging a large, square hole close to the gallews. Every body understood its use. To the right the men of the Hussars were quietly exercising their horses, and the fields above them were dotted with soldiers belonging to the Ninety-second Highlanders, who were quite content to see the execution from a distance. the execution from a distance, At eleven o'clock a company of the Twen. ty-first marched down to the gallows with six prisoners in their midst. Two were to be lashed and four to be hanged. The four condemned men were singled out and led to the front Their dress consisted only of a long. blue cotton shirt and loose pygamas tied in at the ankles. In two of the instances the shirts were a mass of rags frayed into ribbons at the edges, and holding wonderfully together. None of them wore sandals or head dresses. There they stood staring curiously around them with their jet hair hanging over their faces and their hands strapped behind their backs, and all looking thoroughly desperate ruffians, The provost-marshal, a stout-built sergeant of the Tenth Hussars, showed each man his plank and made him walk across it. This all the men did without much compulsion. They did not appear to realize what was about to happen to them, and kept looking over their shoulders to see what was going on. Their legs were strapped together. What appeared to be their old blue puggarees or turbans were tied over their faces, and the nooses were fixed round their necks. Then they appeared to realize what was coming, and all commenced crying out prayers to Allah. While they were doing this one of the prisoners who was standing behind waiting for his flogging shouted out to them that they were never to mind; he would be left alive and he would avenge their deaths. All eyes were turned toward him, but only for a second, as the scene being enacted in front was of more ab sorbing interest. Four European ors caught up ropes attached planking, a signal was given

prisoners into the sir. But it was only for a second that the condemned men hung. The cross beam creaked and broke with a startling crash, and the four men fell to the ground hanging, half resting their feet upon the earth, Scarcely had any person time to feel horrified at this unfortunate accident. before the provost-marshal drew his revolver and sent a bullet through each man's brain. One of the Afghans was then stripped naked and tied up to one of the poles of the gallows. A stalwart hussar gave him a dozen and a half lashes as warmly as his arm could lay on, then another hussar completed the three dozen. The fellow grinned considerably, but bore the flogging marvelously. He never uttered a groan the whole time he was receiving his punishment. One of the hussars threw his clothes at him and told him roughly to salaam. This the man did not understand. It was a grim joke at the best. He quietly put on his clothes-they were but rags-and coolly asked if he might go. He was told that the next time he was caught with a loaded rifle near a British camp he would not get off so easily, and then he was marched across the river by two armed Sikhs. who gave him a parting push with right good will. The other man who was to have been flogged was marched back to camp in custody.

A Poser for the "Hawkeye" Man.

A young man, who evidently represents some St. Louis house, asks me where I am from. I tell him. His eye brightens. He says:

"Do you know Gust. Hirsch, there?" No, I tell him, I do not. "Know Marx Oppenheimer?"

I don't know Marx Oppenheimer.
"Do you know Joe Helminghausen?" I fail to remember Mr. H. "Then do you know Chris, Erling

schaftlicher?" I don't believe I do. "But you must know Ernest Gundschenstreibichdukirchsenliebalstenbei-

minghaus?" I think possibly that I may have known some of him, and possibly a great deal of him, at different times, but I am quite positive that I never knew him all at once.

The young man from the St. Louis house looks amazed. "Well," he says at last, "you ain't got much acquaintance in Burlington," And I sadly remarked that my ac-

quaintance there is rather limited, and e goes away. Presently he returns. "Oh," he says, "them fellus I said to you about lives in Davenport," And I feel greatly relieved, for I had begun to think that I didn't know any-

body in Burlington.—R. J. Burdette.

night and closing in the morning. It is a most mortifying reflection of any man to consider what he has done