HALE'S WEEKLY.

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Fallen Flowers.

(From the London Athenseum.) One of the workers of the world Living toiled and toiling died But others worked and the world went on And was not changed when he was gone, A strong arm stricken, a wide sail furled And only a few men sighed. One of the heroes of the world

Fought to conquer, then fought to fail, And fell down slain in his blood-stained And over his form they stept; His cause was lost and his banner furled And only a woman wept. One of the singers among mankind

Sang heali'g songs from an o'egwrought hes But ere men listened the grass and wind Were wasting the rest unsung like a wave; And now of his same that will ne'er depart He has never heard in his grave. One of the women who only love

Ah me! are these gone to the God above, What more of each can I say? They are human flowers that flower and fall, This is the song and the end of them all. LITERARY GOSSIP.

Loved and grieved and faded away-

MRS. MARY BAYARD CLARKE, EDITOR

[All books received during the week will mentioned by mame in the next succeeding issue, and, if worthy of it, receive a longer notice after careful reading. They may be sent
either by mail, or in packages of a dozen by
express, and should always be addressed to Mrs.
MARY BAYARD CLARKE, Newbern, N. C.]

BOOKS RECEIVED. D. APPLETON & CO., NEW YORK. CHEMISTRY OF COMMON LIFE. By JAS. F. W. JOHNSTON. Edited by Arthur Herbert Church. THE SEAMY SIDE. A Novel. By WALTER

BESANT and JAMES RICE HARPER & BROTHERS, NEW YORK. MEMOIRS OF MADAME DE REMUSAT, Edi ted by her Grandson, Paul de Remusat, Sen ator. Translated by James Cotterell, Esq., of the New York bar.

THE TELEPHONE, THE MICROPHONE
- AND THE PHONOGRAPH. Translated
from the French of Count du Moncel.

"Chemistry of Common Life" appeared twenty-five years ago, even educated persons had but hazy ideas of the real scope and functions of this science, and its intimate connection with the daily life of man; it was considered as belonging only to the laboratory or the druggist shop, and this was one of the first expositions ever given to the public of its main conclusions touching every-day life. It treats of the air we breathe, the water we drink, the soil we cultivate, the bread we cat, the liquors we ferment, infuse and distil, the narcotics in which we indulge; the odors we enjoy, the smells we dislike, and lastly of the circulation of matter as exhibiting in one view the end, purpose and method of all the changes in the natural body, in organic nature, and in the mineral kingdom which are connected with and determine the existence of life. The present edition contains an entirely new chapter on the colors we admire, with many lesser additions rendered necessary by the progress of science, some entirely the editor's own, and others taken from standard works of various authors, all of which render it a useful and interesting book on the common things of

"The Seamy Side" is a great improve ment on "Celia's Arbor," the last joint novel of the two authors, but like most literary partnership work, presents a rather patch-work appearance; some of the characters are well drawn and some exaggerated, though the general effect is good The seamy side of life is shown in the character of Black Hamblin, but there is no decidedly low life depicted; we are kept in the company generally of ladies and gentlemen; never rising higher than the well established hereditary merchant's family, we never descend into the slums. and though we guess the secret of the plot it does not destroy the interest of the

The Memoirs of Madame Remusat give anything but an attractive portrait of Napoleon Buonaparte, but the analysis of his character bears the stamp of truth, and accounts for many of his acts, for he always judged others by himself, and, according to Madame de Remusat, was often mistaken; always having a secret motive himself, even in the least important acts of his life, he could never understand that natural indifference which leads many persons to act without aim. She gives many aneedotes to support this view of his character, which accounts for his suspicious nature, as he generally imputed interested motives to every person. She says; "When Buonaparte was about setting out for Egypt he went to see M. de Talleyrand, who was then the Minister of Foreign Affairs under the Directory. I was in bed ill. says de Talleyrand; Buonaparte sat down near me and divulged to me all the dreams of his youthful imagination. The activity of his mind interested me in him, and also on account of the obstacles I was aware secret enemies, whom I knew, would place in his way. He told me of the difficulty in which he was placed for want of money. and that he did not know where to get ang. Stay, I said to him, open my desk; you will find there a hundred thousand francs which belong to me. They are yours for the present; you can repay the money when you return. Buonaparte threw himself on my neck and I was delighted to see his joy. When he became Consul he returned me the money I had lent him, but he asked me one day. interest could you have had in lending me that money? I have thought of it a hundred times and have never been able to divine your object. 'I had none, I replied; I was feeling very ill, and it was quite possible that I might never see you again; you were young, and impressed me strongly, and I felt impelled to render you a service without any after-thought whatever. In that case, said Buonaparte, and if it was really done without any design, you acted a dupe's part." Though apparently subject to violent fits of passion, he never. says these memoirs, lost his self-control. however much he might appear to do so. After a violent scene he once said to the Abbe de Pradt, "You thought me terribly angry. Undeceive yourself; with me an-

HATR'S WRITH

VOL. 1.

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sion never rose high enough to disturb his head. When in Poland he ordered his brother-in-law. Murat, and General Duroc to find a young and pretty mistress for him, who must be of the nobility. With some difficulty they induced a young married lady to go in the evening to the castle near Warsaw where the Emperor dwelt. When she arrived, without seeing her, Napoleon ordered her to be conducted to her apartment, supper served and said she could retire as soon as she pleased. He thenwent on with his writing till quite late, finished all the business in hand and proceeded to the room, and without losing a moment began a conversation on the political situation of Poland and interrogated the young lady as if he had been a police detective, demanding information respecting the Polish nobles in Warsaw, never seeming to remember that Murat had promised in his name a more tender interview. Madame de Remusat gives a pleasing portrait of Hortense whom she regarded as an innocent woman subjected to the jealous suspicions and tyranny of a despotic husband, who disliked her and hated her family. She says the scandals about her were origi-

over him. "Hortense," he often said forces me to believe in virtue." The author did not believe Napoleon capable of love; he once said to her Josephine is always afraid that I shall fall seriously in love. Does she not know that I am not made for love? For what is love? A passion which sets all the universe on one side, and on the other, the object beloved. I certainly am not of a nature to give myself up to any such exclusive feeling. What then do these fancies, in which my affections have no part,

nated and circulated by the Buonaparte

tamily, and particularly by Caroline

Madame Murat, who was jealous of Napo-

leon's affection for her and her influence

matter to her?" The character of Josephine as drawn by Madame de Remusat is that of a graceful indolent Creole, with whom the petite soins of life were the only things of importance. "She never opened a book, never took a pen in her hand, and never worked, yet she never ble and had consummate tact, but not even a foundation on which to build anything but a graceful, well-dressed woman. Her wardrobe was not a means, but the end of her ambition; she changed all of her clothes three times a day-and kept six waitingmaids always busy-bought everything she fancied without asking the price, and owned from four to five hundred shawls. She always carried a shawl, which she would throw-around her shoulders with matchless grace; Buonaparte, who thought a shawl covered her too much, would sometimes pull it off and throw it into the fire, when she would, without the least emotion, send for another. She was always elegantly passion with her, and even on the day

Count Moncel has given in his "Tele hone, Microphone, and Phonograph," an interesting and complete history of these inventions; he admits the superiority of Mr. Edison's telephone but thinks the vention of the microphone due to Mr. Hughes and not to Edison, as the principle of the invention is due to scientific discoveries made in Europe, and not by Mr. Edison. The account of Faber's speaking machine, which was exhibited in Paris two years ago, is most interesting; the author thinks it a most ingenious, thing, and is surprised that it has attracted no more attention from physicists, which he thinks is because it was not properly brought out with due scientific authority.

her death, fancying that the Emperor

Russia was coming to see her, she had her-

self dressed in an elegant robe de chambre

and died covered with ribbons and rose-

The book is well translated and very interesting.

"The Writ of Habeas Corpus."

[Warren's "Experiences of a Barrister."] In the month of February, of the year following that which witnessed the successful establishment of the claim of Sir Harry Compton's infant son to his magnificent patrimony, Mr. Samuel Ferret was travel ing post with all the speed he could command towards Lancashire, in compliance with a summons from Lady Compton, requesting, in urgent terms, his immediate presence at the castle. It was wild and bitter weather, and the roads were in many places rendered dangerous, and almost impassable, by the drifting snow. Mr. Ferret, however, pressed onwards with his habitual energy and perseverance; and, spite of all elemental and post-boy opposition, succeeded in accomplishing his journey in much less time than, under the circumstances, could have been reasonably expected. But swiftly as, for those slow times, he pushed on, it is necessary I should anticipate, by a brief period, his arrival at his destination, in order to put the reader in possession of the circumstances which had occasioned the hurried and pressing

message he had received. Two days before, as Lady Compton and her sister, who had been paying a visit to Mrs. Arlington at the Grange, were returning home towards 9 o'clock in the evening, they observed, as the carriage turned a sharp angle of the road leading through Compton Park, a considerable number of lighted lanterns borne hurriedly to and fro in various directions, by persons apparently in eager but bewildered pursuit of some missing object. The carriage was stopped, and in answer to the servants' inquiries, it was replied that Major Brandon's crazy 'niece had escaped from her uncle's house; and although traced by the snow-tracks as far as the entrance to the park, had not yet been recovered. Mrs. Brandon had offered a reward of ten pounds to whoever should ecure and re-conduct her home; hence the hot pursuit of the fugitive, who, it was now supposed, must be concealed in the shrubberies. Rumors regarding this unfortunate young lady, by no means favorable to the character of her relatives as persons of humanity, had previously reached Lady Compton's ears; and she determined to avail herself, if possible, of the present opportunity to obtain a personal interview with the real or supposed lunatic. The men who had been questioned were in ger never goes beyond this," putting his hand to his throat and indicating that pas-

be allowed to search for the missing person,

either in the park or shrubberies; and that if there she would be taken care of, and restored to her friends in the morning. The coachman was then ordered to drive on; but the wheels had not made half-adozen revolutions, when a loud shout at some distance, in the direction of the park, followed by a succession of piercing screams. announced the discovery and capture of the object of the chase. The horses were urged rapidly forward : and ere more than a minute had elapsed, the carriage drew up within a few yards of the hunted girl and her captors. The instant it stopped, Clara Brandon, liberating herself by a frenzied effort from the rude grasp in which she was held by an athletic young man, sprang wildly towards it, and with passionate entreaty implored mercy and protection. The young man, a son of Mrs. Brandon's by a former husband, immediately re-seized her: and with fierce violence endeavored to wrench her hand from the handle of the carriage-door, which she clutched with desperate tenacity. The door flew open, the sudden jerk disengaged her hold, and she struggled vainly in her captor's powerful grasp. "Save me! save me!" she fran-tically exclaimed, as she felt herself borne off. "You who are, they say, as kind and good as you are beautiful and happy, save me

from this cruel man!" Lady Compton, inexpressibly shocked by the piteous spectacle presented by the unhappy girl-her scanty clothing soiled, disarrayed, and torn by the violence of her struggles; her long flaxen tresses flowing disorderly over her face and neck in tangled dishevelment; and the pale, haggard, wild expression of her countenance-was for a few moments incapable of speech. Her sister was more collected: "Violet," she instantly remonstrated, "do not permit this

"What right has she or any one to interfere with us?" demanded the young man savagely. "This girl is Major Brandon's ward, as well as niece, and shall return to her lawful home! Stand back," continued he addressing the servants, who, at a gesture from Miss Dalston, barred his progress: "Withstand me at your peril !"

Compton, recovering her voice. "Gently gently! I will be answerable for her safe custody till the morning."

The athletic fellow struggled desperately but however powerful and determined. was only one man against a score, nearly all the bystanders being tenants or laborers on the Compton estates; and spite of hi furious efforts, and menaces of law and vengeance. Clara was torn from him in a twinkling, and himself hurled with some violence prostrate on the road. "Do not let them hurt the man," said Lady Compton, as the servants placed the insensible girl in the carriage (she had fainted); "and tell him that if he has really any logar claim to the custody of this unfortunate person, he must prefer it in the morning.'

Immediately on arrival at the castle, the escaped prisoner was conveyed to bed, and medical aid instantly summoned. When restored to consciousness, whether from the effect of an excess of fever producing tem porary delirium, or from confirmed mental disease, her speech was altogether wild and incoherent—the only at all consistent portions of her ravings being pitcously-iterated appeals to Lady Compton not to surrender her to her aunt-in-law, Mrs. Brandon, of whom she seemed to entertain an overpowering, indefinable dread. It was evident she had been subjected to extremely brutal treatment-such as, in these days of improved legislation in such matters, and greatly advanced knowledge of the origin and remedy of cerebral infirmity, would not be permitted towards the meanest human being, much less a tenderly nurtured delicate female. At length, under the influence of a composing draught, she sank gradually to sleep; and Lady Compton having determined to rescue her, if possible from the suspicious custody of her relatives, and naturally apprehensive of the legal difficulties which she could not doubt would impede the execution of her generous, if somewhat Quixotic project, resolved on at once sending off an express for Mr.

Ferret, on whose accumen and zeal she knew she could place the fullest reliance. Clara Brandon's simple history may be briefly summed up. She was the only child of a Mr. Frederick Brandon, who, a widower in the second year of his marriage, had since principally resided at the "Elms, a handsome mansion and grounds which he had leased of the uncle of the late Sir Henry Compton. At his decease, which occurred about two years previous to poor Clara's escape from confinement, as just narrated, he bequeathed his entire fortune, between two and three thousand pounds per annum, chiefly secured on land, to his daughter; appointed his elder brother, Major Brandon, sole executor of his will. and guardian of his child; and in the event of her dving before she had attained her majority-of which she wanted, at her father's death, upwards of three years-or without lawful issue, the property was to go to the major, to be by him willed at his pleasure. Major Brandon, whose physical and mental energies had been prematurely broken down-he was only in his fifty second year-either by excess or hard service in the East, perhaps both, had married late in life the widow of a brother officer, and the mother of a grown-up son. The lady, a woman of inflexible will, considerable remains of a somewhat masculine beauty, and about ten years her husband's junior, held him in a state of thorough pupilage; and, unchecked by him, devoted her energies to bring about, by fair or foul means, a union between Clara and her son, a cub of some two or three-and-twenty years of age, whose sole object in second ing his mother's views upon Clara was the acquisition of her wealth. According to popular surmise and report, the young lady's mental infirmity had been brought about by the persecutions she had endured at the hands of Mrs. Brandon, with a view

force her into a marriage she detested.

The most reliable authority for the truth

of these rumors was Susan Hopley, now

in the service of Lady Compton, but who

had lived for many years with Mr. Fred-

erick Brandon and his daughter. She had

been discharged about six months after her

master's decease by Mrs. Major Brandon

for alleged impertinence; and so thoroughly

convinced was Susan that the soon-after-

juggling pretence to excuse the restraint under which her aunt-in-law, for ther furtherance of her own vile purposes, had de termined to keep her, that although out of place at the time, she devoted all the sav ings of her life, between eighty and alacty pounds, to procure "justice" for the ill used orphan. This article, Susan was advised, could be best obtained of the lord charge lor; and proceedings were accordingly taken before the keeper of the king's conscience. in order to change the custody of the pretended lunatic. The affidavits files support of the petition were, however so loose and vague, and were met with cuch positive counter-allegations, that the application was at once dismissed-with ce and poor Susan-rash suitor for "ju -reduced to absolute penury. These cir cumstances becoming known to Lidy Compton, Susan was taken into her . rvice: and it was principally owing to he fre quently-iterated version of the affair that Clara had been forcibly rescued from Mrs. Brandon's son.

On the following morning the patient was much calmer, though her mind still wandered somewhat. Fortified by the authority of the physician, who certified hat to remove her, or even to expose her to agitation, would be dangerous, if not ital, Lady Compton not only refused to deliver her up to Major and Mrs. Brandon, but to allow them to see her. Mrs. Brandon in a towering rage, posted off to the nearest magistrate, to demand the assistance of peace-officers in obtaining possession of the person of the fugitive. That functionary would, however, only so far comply the indignant lady's solicitations, as to see his clerk to the eastle to ascertain the reason of the young lady's detention; and when his messenger returned with a note enclosing a copy of the physician's centifi-cate, he peremptorily decided that the conduct of Lady Compton was not only per-fectly justifiable, but praiseworthy, and that the matter must remain over till the patient was in a condition to be moved! Things were precisely in this state, except that dread of again falling into the power of her unscrupulous relative, quite calm, when Mr. Samuel Ferret made his wished for

Long and anxious was the conference which Mr. Ferret held with his munificent client and her interesting protegee, if topference that may be called in which it astute attorney enacted the part of list mer nly, scarcely once opening his thin, an tious lips. In vain did his eager brain sile it ly ransack the whole armory of the law - no weapon could he discern which afforded the slightest hope of fighting a successful battle with a legally-appointed guardian for the custody of his ward. And yet Mr. eve and glowing countenance of La compton, as she recounted a few of grievous outrages inflicted upon the sai and helpless girl reclining beside l whose varying cheek and meek suffesto eyes bore eloquent testimony to the trach of the relation-that he would willingly exert a vigor even beyond the lawmeet his client's wishes, could he but his way to a safe result. At length are of light, judging from his suddenly-gled ing eyes, seemed to have broken upon troubled chambers of his brain, and he as somewhat hastily from his chair. "By-the-by, I will just step and sp to this Susan Hopley, if your ladyship inform me in what part of the lower region

appearance on the scene of action.

I am likely to meet with her?" "Let me ring for her." "No; if you please not. What I ha o ask her is of very little importance; to summon her here might give rise surmises, reports and so on, which it take be as well to avoid. I had much rather see her accidentally, as it were." "As you please. You will find somewhere about the housekeper's apprenents. You know her by sight, I thin. Perfectly; and with your leave I'll is the opportunity of directing the horses be put to. I must be in London by report to-morrow if possible;" and away

Ferret bustled "Susan," said Mr. Ferret a few minist afterwards, "step this way; I want to have a word with you. Now, tell me are you goose enough to expect you will ever the the money again you so foolishly the into the bottomless pit of chancery?" "Of course I shall, Mr. Ferret, as as Miss Clara comes to her own. mentioned it only this morning, and and

she was sorry she could not repay mes at "You are a sensible girl, Susan, tho ou did go to law with the lord chancel want you to be off with me to Long and then perhaps we may get your mone

sooner than you expect." "Oh, bother the money! Is that will ou want me to go to Lunnon for?" Mr. Ferret replied with a wink of exceeding intelligence, that Susan at cree declared she would be ready to start inch minutes at the latest.

"That's a good creature; and, Susa here's not the slightest occasion to lec all the world know who's going to run off you, it may be as well for you to take ther bundle and step on a mile or so on road, say to the turn, just beyond the irst turnpike." Susan nodded with brisk gold humor, and disappeared in a twinkling An hour afterwards, Mr. Ferret was

his way back to London, having first impressed upon Lady Compton the necessity of mmediately relieving herself of the esponsibility she had incurred towerds Major Brandon for the safe custody ward, by sending her home immediately He promised to return on the third from his departure; but on the natural of the measures he intended to adopt, or the hopes he entertained of success, he was inflexibly silent; and he moreover especially requested that no one, not even Miss Bandon, should know of Susan Hopley's jan

ney to the metropolis. Mr. Ferret, immediately on his arrive in town, called at my chambers, and relati with his usual minuteness and preside as many of the foregoing particulars knew and thought proper to communicate to me. For the rest I im indebted to sub-sequent conversations with the different

"Well," said I, as soon as he had

parties concerned.

wards alleged lunacy of Clara was but a | cluded, "what course do you propose to

"I wish you to apply, on this affidavit, for a writ of habeas ad sub., to bring up the body of Clara Brandon. Judge Bailey will be at chambers at three o'clock; it is now more than half-past two, and I can be off on my return by four o'clock at latest." "A writ of habeas!" I exclaimed with astonishment. "Why, what end can that answer? The lady will be remanded, and you and I shall be laughed at for our

This writ of habeas cornes "ad subii

ciendum," I had better explain to the nonprofessional reader, is the great prerogative writ, the operation of which is sometimes suspended by the legislature during political panies. It is grounded on the principle that the sovereign has at all times a right to inquire, through the judges of the superior courts, by what authority his or her subject is held in constraint. It issues, as a matter of right, upon the filing of an affidavit averring that to the best of the belief of the deponent the individual sought to be brought up is illegally confined; and it is of the essence of the proceeding, that

the person alleged to be suffering unlawful constraint should actually be brought before the "queen herself;" that is, before one or more of the judges of the court which has issued the writ, who, if they find the detention illegal, the only question at issue upon this writ may discharge or bail the party. It was quite obvious, therefore, that in this case such a proceeding would be altogether futile as the detention in the house of her guardian, under the sauction, too, of the lord chancellor, the ex-officio custodier of all lunatics of a ward of alleged disordered intellect-was clearly legal, at least prima facie so, and not to be disturbed under a habeas ad sub. at all events.

"Perhaps so," replied Ferret quite coolly in reply to my exclamation; "but I am determined to try every means of releasing the unfortunate young lady from the cruel thraldom in which she is held by that harridan of an aunt-in-law. She is no more Clara Brandon had become perfect ra- really insane than you are; but at the same it might be perhaps difficult to disabuse the chancellor or a jury of the impression so industriously propagated to her prejudice. The peremptory rejection by her guardian of young Burford's addresses, though sanctioned by her father: you know the Bur-

"Of Grosvenor Street you mean-the East India director?" "Yes, his son; and that reminds me that the declaration in that everlasting exchequer case must be filed to-morrow. Confound it. how this flying about the country puts one out! I thought some one had kidnapped her son, or fired Compton Castle at if there isn't a wedding there before long." "Indeed!"

"Yes, Miss Dalston with Sir Jasper's eldest hope." "You don't mean it?"

"They do at all events, and that is much more to the purpose. A fine young fellow enough, and sufficiently rich too" "All which rambling talk and anecdote; cried I, interrupting him, "means, it I have any skill in reading Mr. Ferret, that that gentleman, having some ulterior purpose in view, which I cannot for the moment divine, is determined to have this writ, and does not wish to be pestered with any argument on the subject. Be it so: it your affair, not mine. And now, as it is just upon three o'clock, let me see your

I ran it over. "Rather loose this, Mr Ferret, but I suppose it will do." "Well it is rather loose, but I could not with safety sail much closer to the wind By the by, I think you had better first apply for a rule to stay proceedings against the bail in that case of Turner; and after that is decided, just ask for this writ, offhand as it were, and as a matter of course. His lordship may not then scrutinize the affidavit quite so closely as if he thought counsel had been brought to chambers purposely to apply for it.'

"Cautious Mr. Ferret! Well, come along. and I'll see what I can do.' The writ was obtained without difficulty; few questions were asked; and at my quest the judge made it returnable imme liately. By four o'clock, Mr. Ferret, who could fortunately sleep as well in a postchaise as in a feather bed, was, as he had promised himself, on his road to Lancashire once more, where he had the pleasure of serving Major Brandon personally; at the same time tendering in due form the one shilling per mile fixed by the statute as preliminary traveling charges. The vituperative eloquence showered upon Mr. Ferret by the Major's lady was, I afterwards heard, extremely copious and varied. and was borne by him, as I could easily believe, with the most philosophic composure.

In due time the parties appeared before Mr. Justice Bailey. Miss Brandon was accompanied by her uncle, his wife, and a solicitor: and in spite of everything I could urge, the Judge, as I had foreseen, refused to interfere in the matter. The poor girl was dreadfully agitated, but kept, nevertheless, her eyes upon Mr. Ferret, as the source from which, spite of what was passing around her, effectual succor was sure to come. As for that gentleman himself, he appeared composedly indifferent to the proceedings; and indeed, I thought, seemed rather relieved than otherwise when they terminated. I could not comprehend him. Mrs. Brandon, the instant the case hers, and, followed by her husband and the solicitor, sailed out of the apartment with an air of triumphant disdain and pride. Miss Brandon looked round for Ferret, but not perceiving him-he had left hastily an instant or two before-her face became which they had by accident emerged. deadly pale, and the most piteous expression of hopeless despair I had ever beheld About six months afterwards, I had the broke from her troubled but singularly exleasure of drawing up the marriage setpressive eyes. I mechanically followed, with a half-formed purpose of remonstrat-

soon in possession of the key to Mr. Ferret's apparently inexplicable conduct. The Brandon party walked very fast, and I had scarcely got up with them as they were turning out of Chancery Lane into Fleet street, when two men, whose vocation no accustomed eye could for an

instant mistake, arrested their further progress. "This lady," said one of the men. slightly touching Miss Brandon on the shoulder, "is, I believe, Clara Brandon?"

"Yes she is; and what of that, fellow?" demanded the Major's lady with indignant "Not much, ma'am," replied the sheriff's ficer, "when you are used to it. It is my

unpleasant duty to arrest her for the sum

of eighty-seven pounds, indorsed on this

issued at the suit of one Susan Hop-Arrest her! exclaimed Mrs. Brandon why she is a minor."

Minor or major, ma'am, makes very little difference to us. She can plead that hereafter, you know. In the meantime, miss, please step into this coach," replied the officer, holding the door open. "But she's a person of unsound mind," screamed the lady, as Clara, nothing loath,

prang into the vehicle. "So are most people that do business with our establishment," responded the imperturbable official, as he shut and fastened the door. "Here is my card, sir," he added, addressing the attorney, who now came up. "You see where to find the lady, if up. "You see where to find the sheriff, her friends wish to give bail to the sheriff, or, what is always more satisfactory, pay the debt and costs." He then jumped or the box, his follower got up behind, and away drove the coach, leaving the discom-fited Major and his fiery better-half in a

state of the blankest bewilderment! "Why, what is the meaning of this? length gasped Mrs. Brandon, fiercely addressing the attorney, as if he were particeps criminis in the affair.

The meaning, my dear madame, is, that Miss Clara Brandon is arrested for debt. and carried off to a sponging-house; and that unless you pay the money, or file bail, she will to morrow be lodged in jail," replied the unmoved man of law. "Bail! money! How are we to do either in London, away from home?" demanded

the Major with, for him, much emotion. I did not wait to hear more, but, almost suffocated with laughter at the success of Ferret's audacious ruse, hastened over to the Temple. I was just leaving chambers for the night-about ten o'clock I think it must have been when Ferret, in exuberant spirits burst into the room. "Well, sir, what do you think now of

writ ad sal." "Why, I think, Mr. Ferret," replied L. looking as serious as I could, "that yours is very sharp practice; that the purpose you have put it to is an abuse of the writ; that the arrest is consequently illegal; and that a Judge, would, upon motion, quash

"To be sure he would: who doubts that? Let him, and welcome! In the the reach of all the Judges or Chancellors that ever wore horse hair, and that everasting simpleton of a Major and his harridan wife roaming the metropolis like distracted creatures; and that I take to be the real essence of the thing, whatever the big-wigs may decide about the shells!"

"I suppose the plaintiff soon discharged her debtor out of custody?" "Without loss of time, you may be sure. Miss Brandon, I may tell you, is with the Rev. Mr. Derwent at Brompton. You know him: the newly-married curate of St. Margaret's that was examined in that will case. Well, him: he is an intelligent, high-principled man; and I have no doubt, that, under his and Mrs. Derwent's care. all trace of Miss Brandon's mental infirmity will disappear long before she attains her majority next June twelvemonth: whilst the liberal sum per month which Lady Compton will advance, will be of

great service to him.' "That appears all very good. But are you sure you can effectually conceal the

"I have no fear: the twigs that will entangle her precious guardians in the labyrinths of a false clue are already set and limed. Before to-morrow night they will have discovered, by means of their own wonderfully-penetrative sagacity, that Clara has been spirited over to France; and before three months are past, the same surprising intelligence will rejoice in the disvery that she expired in a maison de inte-fine comfortable repose, in which fool's paradise I hope to have the honor of awakening them about next June twelvemonth, and not as at present advised be-

Everything fortunately turned out as Mr. Ferret anticipated; and when a few months had glided by, Clara Brandon was memory only, save of course to the few entrusted with the secret.

The whirliging of time continued as ever to speed on its course, and bring bound in due season its destined revenges. The health, mental and bodily, of Miss Brandon rapidly improved under the kind and judicious treatment of Mr. and Mrs. Derwent; and long before the attainment of her majority, were pronounced by competent authority to be thoroughly re-established. The day following that which completed her twenty-first year, Mr. Ferret, armed with the necessary authority, had the pleasure of announcing to the reliet of Major Brandon (he had been dead some months), and to her brutal son, that they must forthwith depart from the home in which they, to the very moment of his announcement, thought themselves secure : and surrender every shilling of the property they had so long dreamt was their own. They were prostrated by the intelligence. of adversity, as they had been insolent and cruel in the day of fancied success and prosperity. The pension of three hundred ounds a year for both their lives, proffered by Miss Brandon, was eagerly accepted; and they returned to the obscurity from

lement between Clara Brandon and Herbert Burford; and a twelvemonth after, ing with Major Brandon in behalf of the that of standing sponsor to one of the lusunfortunate girl, and was by that means tiest brats ever sprinkled at a font; none of which delightful results, if we are to believe Mr. Ferret, would have ever been arrived at had not he, at a very critical moment, refused to take counsel's opinion upon the virtues, capabilities, and powers contained in the great writ of habeas corpus ad subjiciendum.

NO. 21.

FARM AND GARDEN NOTES. TOPPING TOBACCO.

In topping tobacco the end aimed at is to secure the greatest weight consistent with the desired texture, color and body of the leaf, which last means its toughness, oiliness and sweet flavor. With the experienced planter the rule is to top according to the constitution of the plant, but such a rule is too general to be of much use t the beginner, instead of which let him accept the following directions:

So soon and as fast as the buttons or seed heads of the plants show themselves, beginning usually about the 10th of July, they should be topped. It is better to wait until the seed head appears, because the space between the leaves on the stalk will then have widened enough to admit the sunlight between them; it should, however, never be suffered to bloom.

At the first topping done in a field such plants as are ready should be first primed; that is to say, have their lower leaves broken off as high as four or six inches from the ground, and then topped at ten and only ten leaves, unless the form of the plant is very gross, in which case twelve leaves are not objectionable. At the second topping such other plants as are ready should be topped at nine, and so on down to eight and seven leaves at each succeeding topping, which is usually at an interval of one-week. The reason for lessening the number of leaves at each successive topping, i to cause all the plants which were planted at the same time to ripen together, this being a great convenience in cutting. To facilitate the counting of the leaves, the ninth leaf is the guide, the formation of the plant being such that after it is primed, the ninth leaf points always over the bottom one. It is important to take notice of this.

And it is important to bear in mind that o secure the desired qualities of the leaf, nothing is more necessary, and to the beginner more generally misunderstood, than the proper topping of the plant. To ig- tion was faulty. At last a le boy held norance in this matter is attributable the up his hand. "Well, Fran.," said the greater part of the sleazy, weedy stuff which yearly gluts the market, and which s almost worthless for any purpose. For if the season is a generous one, the luxuriant growth of the plant tempts many to multiply the number of leaves. To all such let me say, that while everything is lost in body, nothing is gained in weight by high topping, it being a maxim among growers of shipping tobacco, with whom veight is the prime object, that eight is the maximum number of leaves for that purpose-that is to say, that the same plant, topped at eight leaves, will weigh as much as if topped at the gained by high topping in either texture or color, which, if the topping be such as I have directed, will, in this piedment section, be all that

TOBACCO WORMS.

There are three varieties of the worm which prey upon the tobacco plant the cut worm, the bud-worm, and the hornworm. Of these the first selects as the point of its attack the stalk of the young plant, and is but the ordinary earth worm f our gardens, and is best gotten rid of by early working. The second is as common a variety, making its appearance about the time the plant is coming into top, and feeds upon the bud, cutting it into minute holes which enlarge with the growing leaf. It is found in greatest numbers upon newground tobacco, showing that the woods are the habitat of the parent fly. It is easily found and taken, except that in doing so care should be had not to injure the tender leaves. The third is the same as that found upon tomato and Irish potato tops.

I am unable to scientifically classify these three worthies, nor is it necessary to do so farther than to say, that by common consent precedence belongs to the horn-worm, which is emphatically the worm, and is our arch enemy. For it no effectual vermifuge has yet been discovered.

This greatest pest of the planter shows itself as early as May or June, but not in freat numbers, and does then little or no harm, but should not be suffered to escape, for if so, and as boon as it attains its growth, it descends into the earth, enters the chrysalis, and comes out again fullfledged in August. The fly thus generated is a large night-flying moth, which is exceedingly prolific, and deposits its eggs

in greatest quantity during the moonlight nights of August and September. Against the ravages of the horn-worm here is no remedy short of extermination. A partial preventive is to destroy the fly by distilling a solution of paris green or of cobalt into the flowers of the Jamestown weed. Another device is to place in the tobacco field, at night, lighted lanterns set in pans filled with some viscid matter, such as coal tar or molasses. I have found that to throw the crop as much as possible into a single field is some safeguard, and a better one still is to plant it early and push it forward as rapidly as possible, for the reason that in August when the fly is doing most mischief, it selects only young and tender plants, and will even choose other vegetation rather than ripe or ripening to bacco upon which the newly batched worm will not thrive and can hardly exist.

At every stage of the crop a murderous outlook should be kept upon the hornworm, but after the first of August the entire crop must be wormed over once a week, using whatever extra labor is needed for the purpose, or otherwise the planter is over-cropped. It is much easier to destroy the worm while it is very young, for then it is always to be found near the hole it has made in the leaf. But if it is neglected in its youth and allowed to grow until it begins to change its positions upon the plant, it is harder to catch, and it then becomes important to know something of its habits in order to hunt it successfully. Thus it will be found that in hot weather, except when cloudy, it feeds during the cooler part of the day, and can be caught in the morning, while in cool weather it feeds during the warmer part of the day, and can be best caught in the after-

SUCKERING. As soon as the plant is topped, it begins to put forth suckers at every leaf, but more

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and only two crops of them. They shou be taken out cleanly as fast as they are lor enough to be broken by the hand, for suffered to grow and toughen a pocks knife will be necessary to remove them, double the cost of time and labor. After a field has been generally topped, the suck ering should accompany the worming and ought to be repeated once a week. The ground suckers should be taken away at earefully is those above, for they equally impoverish the plant. - Capt. R. B. Davis of Catmeba.

The seeding should not be delayed. en days' difference sometimes lessons the erop a third or fourth. It is best to plow the land and drag them in, but if ploughed in, it should be shallow. TOP-DRESSING.

A most excellent season for plastering the young clover or top-dressing with stable or farm pen manure. Don't allow manure to lie in the lots to be leached by rains, but let it go on the land as early as

COTTON AND CORN LAND. The ploughing of these should be pushed forward as fast as possible. Always drive the work. The greatest profit in farm work consists in being able to perform the varied operations exactly at the right time. This cannot be done unless you maintain a firm hold upon the fore-lock of old time."

Go and dig away those ugis sprouts and suckers from around your fi t trees. If you want healthy trees and sornd fruit, all the nutrition should go to the body, and fruit-bearing branches, and a wasted in suckers and sprouts .- Borde Review.

WAIPS :-

"What was there wrong," said a school teacher to his scholars, "in the sale of Joseph by his brethren?" The school was hushed to silence for a momen no no one seemed to know exactly when the transacars?" The boy lisped out, "it was wrong because they sold him too cheap, sir,"

The Bishop of Manchester was lately presiding at an examination of the Latin class in a ladies' college, where the newfangled pronunciation was in vogue, and one of the fair scholars came to the word "vicissim" (prohounced we kiss 'im). What word is that?" said the Bishop. We-kiss-'im," my Lord, "in turn." "Oh do you?" replied the Bishop. "I do not so much wonder now at the fondner of pronunciation."

Human nature is so constituted t has an ache or a pain which ceases occasion it must needs do something to find out whether it is still there. Ten minutes after a raging toothache has stopped you always try an experiment in order to see whether the ache has taken its final departure. We are all like the Russian peasant who said. "Doctor, whenever I shake my head I have a terrible shooting pain in my brain." "Why in the world, then; replied the physician, "do you shake your head?" The peasant thought a moment and then answered: "Why, Doctor, I have to shake my head to see whether the pain is still there." The hardest thing to do is

to let well enough alone. Curiosity is the source of great evil sometimes. It takes very little to persuade us that there is something wrong about our neighbor, and once having made up our mind that there is something wrong we begin to watch him in order to find out what it is. The Germans have a word which is peculiarly fitted to these hunters after bits of garbage. "Nosewise" they are called—people who are forever snuffing the air for an evil portent. They have another word which is equally significant and equally applicable. It is "foreloud," and refers to people who make themselves heard before there is any occasion to speak; Half the trouble in the world would be abolished if men and women were only blind of one eye-i. el, the eye with which

A Bavarian who was a good Catholic, as nearly all the Bavarians are, went to the priest and confessed that he had been in the habit in his grist mill of mixing bad corn with the good. The priest condemned the practice in no measured terms and told him he should keep an eye on him in the future. Some months afterward the miller went to confession again, and almost the first question asked of him was, "Well, do you still continue to mix the bad corn with the good?" "No, father," was the reply, you have entirely cured me of that bad habit." "How, then do you manage, to get rid of your bad corn?" was the pext question. "Oh, very easily," was the cheerful reply. "I wouldn't for the world put bad corn with the good since you have eproved me for it, so now I mix a little good corn with the bad and it sells very

At a party of young people in . Paris conversation happened to turn on the subject of kissing, and the question was propounded who of the young men present could boast of having given or being able to give "his girl" the most kisses. Various were the replies this question called out. Finally a young man and the girl to whom he was betrothed bet 200 france that they could kiss 10,000 times in ten hours, providing they would be allowed to take an persons were appointed a committee to count the number of kisses, and the work began. During the first hour they counted 2,000 kisses. During the second hour the kisses were not nearly as numerous, for the committee only counted 1,000. After the third hour, during which they managed to score but 750, further operations were brought to a sudden stand still. The lips of the young man were seized with cramp and he was carried off in a fainting condition. The girl a few days later was stricken with brain fever, which nearly carried her off to a land where kissing under any form is unknown. When the people who had won the bet demanded their money the parents of the young girl refused to pay her share of it. The matter was then taken to the courts, and there it was decirapidly at the top, each plant bearing two | ded that the bet must be paid.