An Old Boat.

* [F. W. BOURDILLON.] ber-colored but perfectly limpid, and with a delicate flavor of orange-flowers. We I possed a boat to-day on the shore, never saw the ants, as they did not abound That will be launched on the sea no more, in Texas, and have been positively in-Worn and battered,—the straight keel bent, formed by one scientific gentleman that side, like a ruined rampart, rent ;he mistook the case entirely, and had Left alone, with no covering, mixed up the Aphis, or ant-cow, and bees. For who would steal such a useless thing-? Aphides or plant-lice are now known to be the source of the honey dew so abundant It was shapely once, when the shipwright's in June and July in the mountains of Western North Carolina. But Dr. Me-Cook says there was no evidence of the

Had laid each plank as the master planned; And it danced for joy on the curling wave, When first the sea's broad breast it clave; And it felt the pulse of the well-timed stroke; That rang on the thole-pin of tuneful oak. Oft it has carried home the spoil Of fishes, tired with might-long toil; And often, in Summer days, if knew The laugh of a pleasure-seeking crew; Or launched by night on the blinding waves, It has rescued a life from the sea's dark graves

It is useless now as it lies on the beach, Drawn high beyond the biflow's reach And none of all it has served in stress emember it now in its loneliness.

LITERARY GOSSIP

MRS. MARY BAYARD CLARKE, EDITOR. [All books received during the week will be mentioned by name in the next succeeding issue, and, if worthy of it, receive a longer not tice 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. The Crayboh, an introduction to the study of Zoology; by T. H. Huxley, Fr R. S., D. Appleton & Co. The author of this book tells us in the preface that it is not his intention to write a zoological monograph on the group of animals to which the Crayfish belongs, but merely to show how the careful study of one of the commonest and most insignificant animals leads us step by step from every day knowledge to the widest generalizations and most difficult problems of biology. In other words we find on reaching the end of the book that it elucidates one of the first links in a chain, and is, so to speak, a brick in the Evolution hypothesis, proving that Crayfish were not created by spontaneous generation, but are the result of the modification of some other form of living matter, or as he calls it, borrowing a French word, of the hypothesis of transformism. But before reaching this conclusion he gives so much interesting information about these insignificant animals that to use a slang term, he has "crawfished" out of the dilemma. But if his book is simply an introduction to the Study of Zoglogy, Diderot was right when he said really to possess the elements of a science one must first be profoundly versed in it. Beginning with the name "Cravfish," in America corrupted further to "crawfish," he tells us that it is not like "cod-fish" or "jelly-fish," a compound word, "cray" having a meaning of its own and qualifying the substantive "fish," but is a corruption of the old English "crevis" or "crevice," prone ged "cravis;" "fish" being the "vis" insensibly modified. "Crevis," he tells us, being from the French "crevisse," or the Low Dutch "everik; so we either have the name direct from the Anglo Saxon or from the Norman French. But as the author tells us in the first chapter that in order to understand his book we must study it, Crayfish in hand, and, unless prepared to do so, might as well shut it up at once; it will not be interesting to the general reader, first, beeause very few can get a Crayfish and still fewer dissect and compare one with

only for the student Zoology. "Vergil" is another of the classical series edited by J. R. Green. The author says he has expressed some views which are, so far as he knows, new, upon the chronology of Vergil's poems. The spelling of the "name with an "e" instead of an "i" will be equally as new to many of his readers. The volume is prettily gotten up and to a lover of the classics must be interesting.

the text; so we may set it down as intended

The Popular Science Monthly for April, among other good things, contains an article on the Honey-Bearing Ants of New Mexico, which have lately been discovered in Colorado, inhabiting the locality known as the "Garden of the Gods," and from his memory"---have been interviewed by the Rev. Dr. McCook, of Philadelphia, who describes them as "animals with the head and thorax the same true-hearted man he was eight of a small ant, but with all the posterior portion of the body converted into a round sac, of the size of a pea, and of a rich translucent amber hue, a being, in fact, distended into a reservoir of honey. This row market-day and all! 'Don't cry, Eshorey-bas is immense when compared with the size of the and the unchanged borts of same time seebing furiously herself, and which might pass for a black pin's head attached to the side of a marrowfat pea. These odd-looking creatures cling to the roof of the chamber, with their feet, the distended honey-bag hanging downward like an amber globe." These honey gathtiful Devon—n the fortunes of this humble household. Either was her foster-sister; and it happened hat just at this period, it being vacation-time we were paying a visit to a family in the nighborhood. A few erers are difficult to observe as they are nocturnal, but by noticing them at twilight Dr. McCook discovered that they did not gather the honey from flowers, but from the oak galls on a species of scrub oak, which, on examination, proved to be true honey-bearers, exuding minute globules of honey which were gathered by the laboring ants, who carried it to their nest and jected the sweet fluid from their own mouths into the mouths of the honeybearers, who stored it for future use, principally for feeding the larvæ and queen. He says the inhabitants of New Mexico supplement their dinners sometimes with a plateful of honey ants for dessert, nipping the honey-bag with their teeth and throwing the sac away after pressing the honey British seaman I never met with. To his into the mouth.

It does our soul good to record this testimony, for often have we been laughed at ami accused of telling travelers' stories, or drawing a long bow, when asserting that such ants, not only were found in New Mexico, but that we had once tasted the honey from them; having received from General Albert Sydney Johnston, when he was in command of the Department of Texas a small vial full gathered for him by a scout, who pressed the contents of into a bottle instead of his mouth,

there seemed to mingle with it a half-

doubting, trembling apprehensiveness; al-

heit it was not difficult to perceive that.

sprrowful as had passed her noon of prime.

an "Indian Summer" of the soul was rising

upon her brightened existence, and already

with its first faint flushes lighting up her

meek, doubting eyes, and pale, changing

countenance. Willy, her feeble-minded child, frisked and gambolled by their side;

and altogether, a happier group than they

would, I fancy, have been difficult to find

one of the partners in the firm by which

Mason was employed happening to dine

with us on the day of the wedding, the

conversation turned for a few minutes on

the bridegroom's character and prospects.

He has the ring of true metal in him.

I remarked; "and is, I should suppose, a

"A first-rate one," replied Mr. Roberts.

"Indeed so high is my father's opinion of

him, that he intends to confer upon him'

the command of a fine brig now building

for us in the Thames, and intended for the

West India trade. He possesses also sin-

gular courage and daring. Twice, under very hazardous circumstances, he has suc-

cessfully risked his life to save men who

"Such a man," observed another of the

had fallen overboard. He is altogether a

company, "might surely have aspired higher than to the hand of Esther Wood-

ford, dove-eyed and interesting as she may

little curtly; "though he, it seems, could

simple-hearted, chivalrous-minded men like .

Mason that it can be with general truth

n revient toujours a ses premiers amours."

altogether altered circumstances, when the

newly-married couple once more crossed

inge-though he had been profitably

enough employed in the interim-that

Henry Mason, in consequence of the wel-

come announcement that the new brig was

at last ready for her captain and cargo,

arrived in London to enter upon his new

was preparing to go out, soon after break

fast, on the morning after his arrival. "are

scarcely the thing; and as I, like you, am

a stranger in Cockney-land, I had better

consult some of the firm upon the subject.

before we decide upon permanent ones

In the meantime, you and Willy must

mind and keep in doors when I am not

with you, or'l shall have one or other of

you lost in this great wilderness of a city.

will order something for dinner as L go

along: I have your purse. Good-by:

Inquiring his way every two or three

minutes, Mason presently found himself in

the vicinity of Tower Stairs. A scuffle in

front of a public-house attracted his atten-

tion; and his ready sympathies were in an

instant enlisted in behalf of a young sailor,

vainly struggling in the grasp of several

athletic men, and crying lustily on the

forward, caught one of the assailants by

the collar, and hurled him with some vio-

lence against the wall. A fierce outcry

greeted this audacious interference with

gentlemen who, in those good old times,

were but executing the law in a remarka-

bly good old manner. Lieutenant Don-

naglieu, a somewhat celebrated snapper-up

of loose mariners, emerged upon the scene

and in a few minutes was enabled to exult

in the secure possession of an additional

prize in the unfortunate Henry Mason.

who, too late, discovered that he had em-

broiled himself with a pressgang! Desper-

ite, frenzied were the efforts he made to

extricate himself from the peril in which

he had rashly involved himself. In vain

His protestations that he was a mate, a

captain, in the merchant service, were un-

To all his remonstrances he only got the

professional answer-"His Majesty wants

you, and that is enough; so come along,

Bruised, exhausted, almost mad, he was

borne off in triumph to a boat, into which

he was thrust with several others, and

swiftly rowed off to a receiving-ship in the

river. Even there his assertions and pro-

testations were of no avail. Nothing but

an Admiralty order, the officer in com-

mand candidly told him, should effect his

liberation. His Majesty was in need of

stanien; and he was evidently too smart a

one to be deprived of the glory of serving,

upor his heel, "do as thousands of other fine fellows have been compelled to do-

'gris and bear it." In about three weeks

from the date of his impressment Mason

found himself serving in the Mediterranean

on board the "Active" frigate, Captain, Alexander Gordon, without having been

permitted one opportunity of communicating with the shore. This was certainly

very sharp, but it was not the less very

common practice in those great days of

Very drearily passed the time with the

bereaved wife. Her husband had promised

to send home something for dinner, and

various groceries; yet hour after hour went

past, and nothing arrived. Morning flushed into noon, day faded to twilight,

and still the well-known and always eager

step sounded not upon the stairs! What could have detained him from his wife, shut up, imprisoned, as it were, in that hot, hurrying, stifling city? She feared to listen to the suggestions of her boding heart; ad with feverish restlessness ran out upon

the landing, and peered over the stairs

ever time a knock or ring was heard at

the sheet door. This strange behavior

was, it sems, noticed by the land-lady of the lodge house, and injuriously inter-preted. Aknock came to the door, and

his country. "You must, therefore," con-cluded the officer, as he turned laughingly

heeded or mocked at.

and no more about it.

caping bystanders for help. Mason sprang

Ishall return in two or three hours.

God bless you both."

"These lodgings, Esther," said he, as he

The subject then dropped, and it was a

siderable time afterwards, and under

"Perhaps so," returned Mr. Roberts a

The next week they were married; and

in all broad England.

capital seaman?"

skilful gallant seaman."

HAMPS! WIRKIN

VOL. 1.

and brought it, at his request, to General

Johnston. This that we had was not am-

presence of aphides near the honey-gather-

ing ants, and the fact that they are gath-

ered and eaten by the plateful in New

Mexico is circumstantial evidence in our

been collected in a bottle, and we beg leave

to sall four doubting friend's attention

to this article called "A Living Honey-

Esther Mason.

[Warren's "Experiences of a Barrister."]

About forty years ago, Jabez Woodford

foreman of shipwrights in the Plymouth

dockyard, whilst carelessly crossing one of

the transverse beams of a seventy-four

gun-ship, building in that arsenal, missed

his footing, fell to the bottom of the hold

of the huge vessel, and was killed on the

spot. He left a widow and one child-a

boy seven years of age, of placid, endear-

ing disposition, but weak intellect-almost

in a state of destitution. He had been a

coarse-tempered, improvident man; and like

too many of his class, in those days at

least, dissipated the whole of his large

carnings in present sensuous indulgence.

utterly careless or unmindful of the future.

Esther Woodford, who, at the time of her

husband's death, scarcely numbered five-

and-twenty years, was still a remarkably

comely, as well as interesting, gentle-man-

nered person; and moreover had, for her

station in life, received a tolerable educa-

ion. Her rash, ill-assorted marriage with

Woodford had been hastily contracted

when she was barely seventeen years of

age, in consequence of a jealous pique

which she, for some silly reason or other,

had conceived regarding Henry Mason, an

intelligent, young sea-faring man, of fair

prospects in life, and frank disposition,

with whom she had for some time previously,

as the west-country phrase has it, "kept

company," and who was, moreover, ten-

derly attached to her. Esther's married

life was one long repentance of the rash

act; and the severance of the tie which

bound her to an ungenial mate-after the

subsidence of the natural horror and com-

assion excited by the sudden and fright-

'ul nature of the catastrophe-must have

ocen felt as a most blessed relief. A few

weeks afterwards, she accepted an asylum

with her brother-in-law, Davies, a market-

gardener in the vicinity of Plymouth,

where, by persevering industry with her

needle, and thrifty helpfulness in her sis-

ter's household duties, she endeavored to

compensate her kind-hearted relatives for

the support of herself and helpless, half-

witted child. Mason she had never seen

since the day previous to her marriage:

but she knew he was prospering in the

busy world, and that, some time before her

husband's death, he had been appointed

chief-mate in a first-class merchant-ship

trading to the Pacific. He had sailed

about a fortnight previous to that event;

and now, ten lazy months having slowly

floated past, the lover of her youth, with

whom, in that last sunny day of her young

life-how distant did it seem, viewed

through the long intervening vista of days

and nights of grief and tears!-she had

danced so joyously beneath the flowering

chestnut-trees, was once more near her:

and it was—oh happiness!—no longer a

sin to think of him-no longer a crime to

recall and dwell upon the numberless proofs

of the deep affection, the strong love, he

had once felt for her. Once felt! Per-

haps even now !- How swiftly had the

intelligence communicated by her sympa-

thizing sister tinted with bright hues the

flush of hope fading as suddenly as it had

arisen, as with meek sad eyes she glanced

at the reflection of her features in the

small oval glass suspended above the man-

tel-piece-"I almost doubt, Susy, dear, if

he would recognize me; even if old feelings

and old times have not long since faded

"Stuff and trumpery about fading away

broke in Mrs. Davies. "Henry Mason is

years ago; and as a proof that he is, just

read this letter, which I promised him to

give you. There, don't go falling into a

flustration; don't now, Esther, and to-mor-

ther," she added vehemently, but at the

throwing her arms round her sister's neck: but p flaps—perhaps it will do us good, both of us!"

It may be necessary to state that I owe

the foregoing particulars to the interest

felt by my wife herself a native of beau-

hours after the receipt of the welcome let-ter, my wife chanced o call on Esther

relative to some fancy newle-work; and on her return, I was of cours favored with

very full and florid details of this little bit

of cottage romance; the whah I, from

regard to the reader, have care illy noted down, and as briefly as possible caressed.

treasure on the following evening; and cer-

tainly a more favorable specimen of he

vigorous, active, bold-featured, frank-spoke,

comparatively excellent education-for

which I understood he was indebted to his

mother, a superior woman, who, having

fallen from one of the little heights of

society, had kept a school at Plymouth-

in addition to his correct and temperate

habits, he was indebted for the rapid ad-

vance-he was but a few months older

chant service. The happiness which beamed

dled the ruddy cheek and ran over at the

than Esther—he had obtained in the mer- that person evered to know at what time

chant service. The happiness which beamed upon Esther's face did not appear to be of the exuberant, buoyant character that kin-

We met Henry Mason with his recycred

"And yet," murmured poor Esther, the

dark curtain of the future!

favor that their honey might also have

RALEIGH, N. C., TEESDAY, MARCH 30, 1880.

bright, honest eyes of the hardy sailor: had promised to return in two three lowed to plunder shops with impunity?

prehend his continued absence-was sudeed

"Your husband!" said the woman rla

ing insolently at Esther's figure. Are

you sure he is your husband?" 13 The hot blood suffused the tamples of the indignant wife as she said, "This apart-

ment, madam, I believe is mine ?

"Oh, certainly, as long as you can for it;" and rudely slamming the distr, the

The long wretched night at las

Esther rose with the light; and after giv-

ing her son his breakfast from the smains of that of the day before, set off with him to place of business of the Messra, wheres.

It was early, and one clerk only had as yet

arrived at the office. He informed her

that Mr. Henry Mason had not been seen,

and that the partners were greatly whoyed

Stunned, terrified, bewildered by

about it, as his immediate pres was

frightful calamity which she believed had

befallen her, she felt convinced the her

husband had been entrapped and in dered.

for the sake of the money he had about him; the wretched woman totter d back

to her lodgings, and threw herself in the

bed in wild despair. What was to be done

for food even for her boy? Her los band

had not only his pocket book was him

containing his larger money, but had taken

her purse! She was alone and puniless in a strange city! The hungry willings

pair into which she had fallen. The mis-

erable resource of pawning occurred to her:

wardrobe, procure sustenance for her child

till she could hear from her sisters and

with trembling hands she began arranging a bundle of such things as she could best

spare, when the landlady abruptly entered the room, with a peremptory demand—as

wife were of no avail. Not one article, the

woman declared, should leave the house

till her claim was settled. She affected to

doubt, perhaps really did so, that is ther

was married; and hinted coarsely at an en-

forcement of the laws against persons who

had no visible means of subsistence. In a

paroxysm of despair, the unhappy vioman

by her hungry child, again sought the

counting house of the Messrs. Reberts.

She was now as much too late as shahad

been too early in the morning: the presers

have been treated with some rudent's by-

when she arrived. Possibly the winness

speech and manner, produced an impres-

sion unfavorable to her. Retracing her

stens-penniless, hungry, sick at heart-

she thought, as she afterwards declared,

that she recognized my wife in one of the

numerous ladies seated before the counters

of a fashionable shop in one of the lasiest

thoroughfares. She entered, and hat till

she approached close to the lady discovered

her mistake. She turned desparingly

away; when a piece of rich lace, lying ap-

parently unheeded on the counter, mes her eye, and a dreadful suggestion crossed her

fevered brain; here at least was the ceans

of procuring food for her wailing shild.

She glanced hastily and fearfully cound.

No eye, she thought, observed her scand,

horror of horrors! a moment afterwards

she had concealed the lace beneats her

shawl, and with tottering feet was kestily

leaving the shop. She had not take half

a dozen steps when a heavy hand we laid

upon her shoulder, and a voice, as of a sement hissing in her ear, command, ther

to restore the lace she had stolen. Grans-

fixed with shame and terror, she stone goot-

ed to the spot, and the lace fell of the

"No-no-no !" screamed the witched

of the innocent tabe yet unborn-in and

ther Mason, fainting with shame and a tony

was conveyed to the prison in Chaspur

mitted to Newgate on the capital arge

value of five pounds: A few Lours

after her incarceration within those regrible

walls, she was prematurely delivered of a

I have no moral doubt whatever, Laever

have had, that at the time of the calmeit-

tal of the felonious act, the intellest of

Esther Mason was disordered. Anywher supposition is inconsistent with the shole

"Lead us not into temptation" is lilecd

Three weeks had elapse d before the first

ntimation of these events reached tia, in

a note from the chaplain of Newga, an excellent, kind-hearted man to whom Mrs.

going statement. I readily assured her that all which legal skill could do to extri-

cate her from the awful position in Shich

she stood, the gravity of which & did

offence with which she was charged had

supplied the scaffold with numberless vic-

tims; and tradesmen were more than ever

clamorous for the stern execution of a law

which, spite of experience, they still regarded

tenor of her previous life and char

the holiest, because the humblest pray

Mason had confided her sad story

Street. The next day she was fulled

of privately stealing in a shop it

"Fetch an officer," said the harsh see

woman, falling on her knees in wild

plication. "For my child's sake-in

The harsh order was iterated:

serpent hissing in her ear, command

ddressing one of the shopmen.

forgive me !"

rushed out of the house; and accompan

and clerks had gone, and she appear

the porter who was closing the prais

of her looks, and the incoherence

treaties, expostulations of the in

hours at latest; and that she did

quite alarmed about it-

landlady departed.

absolutely necessary.

not have thought so. Indeed it is chiefly of . she could at least, by pledging part of her

NO. 25.

Our Cotton Factories.

and to be this year replaced, with the latest improved kinds, and in all respects it is to e a thoroughly completed and equipped factory. It has what is regarded by good udges the best water power in the county. Its location is some 12 miles from the railsolation from reflecting that this event led

> known establishment of Col. T. M. Holt. better known perhaps, on account of its location immediately on the railroad, than any in the county.

> Just above this as the water power an property known as the Sellars mill property which is to be very soon improved. Next above this is the famous Big Falls property where the factory of the late firm

> of W. J. & A. Murray was burned some years ago. It is the site of, we believe. the first cotton factory ever built in the county, which was projected by the late John Trolinger, Ed Murray, Col. Jesse Gant and others. After the burning of the factory the property was sold to Falls of Neuse Manufacturing Company and P. R. Harden, and now there is a new factory being erected upon it by a firm known as Big Falls Manufacturing Company. The machinery will be put in this Fall

William Frierd called on me just after breaklast. Scholapanied by the bereaved husband. I never saw so changed a man. All the warm kindliness of his nature had vanished, and was-replaced by a gloomy fierce austerity, altogether painful to con-

ed my proffered hand, "they have killed operation by the first of the winter of this her, you see, spite of all you could say or do. It much availed me, too, that I had and he laughed with savage bitterness: "Il nry-Henry!" exclaimed William Friend, in a reproving accent.

"Well, well, sir," rejoined Mason, impa tiently, "you are a good man, and have of course you own notions on these matters. I also have mine. Or, perhaps, you links is brily the blood of the rich and great which, shed unjustly, brings forth the iron harvest? Forgive me," he added, checking Mimself: "I respect you both; but my heart is turned to some. You do not know -none ever knew but I-how kind, how loving, how gentle was that poor long suf-

He turned from us to hide the terrible agony which convulsed him. flenry," said Mr. Friend, taking kind

ly by the fiand, "we pity thee sincerely, as thou knowest; but thy bitter, revengeexpressions are unchristian, sinful authorities whom thou, not for the first time, railest on so wildly, acted, be surcof it, from a sense of duty; a mista ken one, in my opinion, doubtless, still" Say no more, sir, interrupted Mason

We differ in opinion upon the subject And now, gentlemen, farewell. I wished you, sir. before I left this country foreger, to thank you for your kind, though fruitess exertions. Mr. Friend has promised to be steward for poor Willy of all can remit for his use. Farewell! God blass von both " He was gone!

War soon afterwards broke out with the

ated States of America, and Mr. Friend

divered that one of the most active and

aring officers in the Republican navy was

Henry Mason, who had entered the Amerlean service in the maiden name of his wife of the law, would sap the foundations of nd that the large sums be had remitted the security of property, and --from time to time for the use of Willy, were the produce of his successful depredations on British commerce. The instant

Mr. Friend made the discovery, he refused o pollute his hands with moneys so obtain? ed, and declined all further agency in the matter. Mason, however, contrived to remit through some other channel to the Davis's, with whom the boy had been placed ; and a rapid improvement in their the office to procure a mitigation of the miffances ceased about the middle of 1814; any reasonable man. sentence. A petition, setting forth the and a twelvementh after the peace with eculiar circumstances of the case, was care. Agertica, we ascertained that Henry Mafully prepared; and by the indefatigable sachad been killed in the battle on Lake exertions of an excellent Quaker gentle- (Limplain, where he had distinguished man-whom, as he is still alive, and might hintself, as everywhere else, by the reckless not choose to have his name blazoned to during and furious hate with which he the world. I will call William Friend-was fought against the country which, in his unsoon very numerously signed. The prose- reasoning frenzy, he accused of the murder of his wife. He was recognized by one of tach his name to the document; and the his former messmates in the "Active;" who, conveyed a prisoner in loard the American Commander Macdonough's ship, recognized him as he lay stretched on the deck, in the uniform of an American-naval officer; his countenance, ev n in death,

beloved Esther perished on the scaffold. that person exercit to know at what time

Mrs. —, she had forgotten the young woman's name, expected the dinner, she, the land-lady, had undertaken to cook.

Esther timidly relied that her husband

The desired object.

Two days before the petition was to be forwarded to the proper quarter, Henry ing low-necked dresses as much as drinking wine. She will wean Rutherford from all of every sailor so an appeal were to be aled likely to attain the desired object

charge. The Active was one of Capt. s squadron, which obtained the cel ed victory off Lissa, over the Francodurdieu. Henry Mason, it appeared the testimonials of the captain and offiof his ship, had greatly distinguished self in the action. We enclosed these parers with the petition; and then, having dall in our power, awaited with anximpatience the result of the recorder's It was announced to me, as I was somewhat later than usual at chamby Mr. William Friend The judgmentito die was confirmed! All our repreions had not sufficed to counterbalance the supposed necessity of exhibiting terrible examples of the fate awaiting the perpetrators of an offence said to be greaton the increase. Excellent William Friend wept like a child as he made the announcement.

ted career as a reformer of the criminal

The remains of Esther Mason were ob-

interred in St. Sepulchre's church vard.

discled upon it, was some time afterwards

placed above the grave. A few years ago

vard and after a slight search, discovered

I had not seen Henry Mason since his

sionate burst of rage and grief had subsi-

ded, he had apparently at least, thanks to

the tender and pious expostulations of his

wife-with whom, by the kind interven-

tion of the sheriffs, he was permitted long

and frequent interviews-settled down into

calmness and r signation. One thing only

he would not bear to hear even from her,

and that was any admission that she had

been enilty of even the slightest offence.

A hint of the kind, however unintentional,

would throw him into a paroxysm of fury;

and the subject was consequently in his

A few days after the execution, Mr.

Well, sir," said he, as he barely touch

presence studiously avoided.

much worn, was still quite legible.

attended a funeral in the saufe grave

ed from the Newgate officials, and quiet-

lan sless, with her name only plainly

lect. This horrible tragedy—this national disgrace-this act of gross barbarity on the part of the great personage, who, first having carried off the poor woman's husbandaleft her to die for an act the very consequence of that robbery. Who among the spectators can ever forget that heartrending scene-the hangman taking the baby from the breast of the wretched creature just before he put her to death But let us not rake up these terrible reminiscences. Let us hope that the truly guilty are forgiven. And let us take con-

summer day; the air, as if in mockery of those death sessions, humming with busy. lusty life; so that sitting with my back to of her witless child, toward evening at the prisoner, I could, as it were, read her the great Romilly to enter on his celebra-length aroused her from the stupor of desfigure on the opposite sun lighted wall. There she stood, during the brief anoments which sealed her earthly doom. with downcast eyes and utterly dejected posture; her thin fingers playing mechanically with the flowers and sweet-scented herbs spread scantily before her. The trial was very brief: the evidence, emphatically conclusive, was confiher husband had not returned, and tol hot dently given, and vainly cross-examined. appear likely to do so for a month's rent in advance, that being the term the spart- misericordium excusative defence, which prisoner begged her counsel might be William Friend that, after the first pas allowed to read. This was of course, refused; the recorder remarking, they might as well allow counsel for felons to address juries, as read defences; and that, as every practical man knew, would be very vilely done. The clerk, I dare say, read defence, so read, produced not the slightest effect either on the court or jury. The recorder briefly commented on the conclusiveness. The evidence for the prosecu-

> The shadow started convulsively as the terrible words fell from the man's lips; and I saw that the suddenly upraised eyes of helped to win their boasted victories; the prisoner were fastened on the face of the fearful questioner. The lips, too, appeared to move; but no sound reached my

you have anything to urge before sentence is pronounced. I started up, and turning to the prisoner = besought her in hurried accents to speak. "Remind them of the infant at

I turned, and confronted him with look as cold and haughty as his own: He did not think proper to pursue the inquiry further: and after muttering something about the necessity of not interrupting the

"Not for myself-not for my sake," at last faintly murmured the trembling woman ; "but for that of my poor dear infant -my poor witless boy! I do not think. sir, I was in my right mind. I was starying. I was friendless. My husband, too, whom you have heard" She stopped abruptly; a choking sob struggled in her throat; and but for the supporting arm of one of the turnkeys, she would

have fallen to the ground.

No effort was spared during the interval Mason had confided not saw per in a mediately hastened to the prison; and in a long interview with her, elicited the forewhich elapsed previous to the recorder presenting his report to the privy counsel-a peculiar privilege at that time attached to not affect to conceal, should be done . The as the only safeguard of their preserty.

My wife was overwhelmed with griefs and cutor, however, obstinately refused to at-My wife was overwhelmed with griefs and in her anxiety to save her unhappy foster sister, sought, without my knowledge, an interview with the prosecutor, in the hope of inducing him to press the charge. Her efforts were unavailing. He had suffered much, he said, from such practices and was "npon principle" determined to make an example of every offender he could absence of his signature so strangely did men reason on such matters in those days -would, it was feared, weigh heavily against the success of the petition. The amiable and enlightened Sir Samuel Ros milly not only attached his name, but aided us zealeusly by his advice and influence. In short, nothing was omitted that appear-

forded. Willy, who had been placed in a workhouse by the authorities, we had properly taken care of till he could be restored to his mother ; or, in the event of her conviction, to his relatives in Devonshire. The essions were at last on: a true bill against Esther Mason for shoplifting. There are many persons alive who recol-

as it was popularly termed, was unhesitatingly found, and with a heavy heart I wended my way to the court to which the proceedings. A few minutes after I entered, Mr. Justice Le Blanc and Mr. Baron Wood, who had assisted at an ingertant case of stock jobbing conspiracy, just over, left the bench: the learned recorder being doubtless considered quite equal to the trial of a mere capital charge of theft The prisoner was placed in the Rock;

This magnificent reasoning was of course

unanswerable; and the rebuked petitioner

abandoned her bootless errand in despair.

Messrs. Roberts, I should have mentioned

had by some accident discovered the na-

ture of the misfortune which had befallen

their officer, and had already made urgent

application to the Admiralty for his re-

The Old Bailey sessions and not come

on for some time: 1, however, took care to

secure at once, as I did not practice in that

court, the highest talent which it's bur af-

but try as I might, I could not look at her. It happened to be a calm bright utterly subversive of the due administration of justice. The clerk of the court could read the paper, if the prisoner delt too agitated to do so. This was done; and as well as he was able; but old, near-sighted. and possessed of anything but a clear enunciation, what could be expected? The

ness-like manner, returned a verdict of "When have you to say," demanded the clerk, "why sentence of death should not be prorounced upon you, according to

tion : and the jury in the same brief, busi-

"Spe.k, woman," said the recorder; "if

your breast-your husband" "Who is that conferring with the prisoner?" demanded the judge in an angry

proceedings of the court, again asked the prisoner if she had anything to urge

"Unhappy, guilty woman," said the recorder, with the coolness of a demon, "the plea of insanity you would set up is uttery untenable. Your husband, it seems, is serving his majesty in the royal navy; defecting his country, whilst his wife was breaking its laws, by the commission of a crime which, but for the stern repression

I could endure no more. The atmos phere of the court seemed to stifle me and I rushed for relief to the open air. Before, however, I had reached the street, a long piercing scream informed me that

the learned judge had done his duty.

wearing the same stormful defiant expres-

sion which it had assumed on the day his

From the Alansance Gleaner l Our county is the foremost county in he State in the manufacture of cotton ods, and the business is more largely on the increase now than at any previous time in its history. In a few years, judging from present prespects, the whir of spindles and the elatter of looms will be familiar sounds to the ears of most of our people. A fortnight ago we spent a few hours at Saxapahaw cotton mills, which when entirecompleted, and furnished with the pabinery it is intended to accommodate, will be one of the largest establishments in the county. It was built, that is the old part, by John Newlin, some 30 or 40 years ago, and has the advantage of a magnificent water power, furnishing 18 feet head, with one might say no dam at all. In 1872 it was bought by that veteran manufacturer. E. M. Holt, and is now the property of aimself and two sons in-law, Dr. J. L. Williamson and Capt. J. W. White. The firm name is Holt, White & Williamson, An entire change in the application of the power has been made, a very large and substantial additional building has been erected, the old one is to be enlarged this Summer, the old machinery is replaced,

road, and this is its only disadvantage. -As you pass up the river the next factory is at Swepsonville, which is constantly being improved and added to. It is a beautiful site, and is new and perfect in all its appointments. It is only some 4 or 5 and the hor as little as possible miles from the railroad, and boats on the river furnish cheap and convenient transportation from Haw River depot. Next on the river is the large and well-

the spot. The inscription, though of course

A mile further up the river we come to Carolina Mill man sytensive faters, where varns and plaids and ticking and sheetings are made in large quantities by the wellknown firm of J. H. & W. E. Holt & Co. Just above this is the property known as Company Mills, where J. H. W. E. Holt are now erecting a large factory which it is contemplated to have in full

Above this, not to mention merchant mills, are the mills and wool carding machinery of Berry Davidson. We hear that he and Mr. J. Q. Gant, of Company Shops, are very soon to begin the building of cotton factory at this point.

Down on Cane Creek, near the Chatham line, is Clover Orchard Factory, owned and operated by W. C. Holman, a live, wide-awake business man. He runs looms and spindles, we do not know how Alamance Mills, except Big Falls the

oldest factory in the county, and we are not entirely sure it is not the oldest, is run by E. M. Holt's sons, and gave name to the widely known Alamance plaids. It is on Big Alamance, and is the starting point of the extensive wealth and manufacturing interest of Mr. E. M. Holt and his sons and sons-in-law. Some 8 years ago it was burned, but at once rebuilt, and, as is generally the case, the burning worked an im-Some 3 miles below this, on the same

stream, is Bellemont Cotton Mills, now not completed, erected by L. B. & L. S. Holt. There is only a part of the machinery in place, the balance not being obtainable be ore next. Fall. This is the neatest, prettiest factory in the county, and is intended for spinning alone. The building itself, the stone, the tenant houses, and all the surroundings are neat as a new pin, and are pleasing to look upon. It is built for four thousand spindles, two thousand of which are in place. About all these factories is quite a village of neat houses, and, of course, a store of general merchandise, and ca h of them furnishes a market for the produce of adjacent farms, from a dozen eggs, up to their wheat crop. At Swepsonville, the plan of running night and day, with two sets of hands, was first introduced, and now it has been adopted at Saxapahaw and Bellemont, and will very soon, we have no doubt, become general. That manufacturing cotton is a profitable business when in the hands of experienced business men. the condition of our manufacturers proves beyond question. It takes capital to start with, but that, and the qualifications to use and direct it, are all that is necessary for circumstances was soon visible. These re- the realization of profits sufficient to satisfy

perience."

(From the Southern Christian Messeng of An observing visitor to a Southern plantation having noticed an entirely tailless cat, enter a hole in a corn-rick backward, asked a colored agriculturist if he knew the reason of that singular mode of ingress. "Why, ye see, boss," was the reply, "dat ar cat used to go inter dat hole headfornuss, jess like any other cat, but one day de terrier dog, what had been layin' for him a good spell, made a grab at him as he was gwine in, and bit his tail squar off. An ever sence den, boss, dat ar cat goes inter dat hole hinefomuss, so de terrier dog can't bite off his tail agin."

"Never let a cold run," says a doctor. Bad advice. He wants you to catch it, and make work for him.

church, opposite Market Square, "Ribling! Heorder" Building, Balfigh, N. C.

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FARM AND GARDEN NOTES.

PITCHING CROPS. This very important matter will be vir ually decided during the month of April On Southern farms, the chief contest is between cotton and provision or one. No reflecting person would advise the abandoning of cotton as a leading crop, but all must see the absolute importance of keeping it within bounds. As a general money crop we know none equal to it as an exclusive dominating croft it is excelled by none in its baleful influence on farm and farmer It exhausts the vi-netable matter of the soil, leaving it poor and worn and gulfied and makes its owner canally poor, careworn and full of wrinkles. Occupying its proper place in a well adjusted rotation, it is an admirable of anser, eradienting foul growth, and serving as well as a clean fallow for grain of every kind.

It is hardly necessary to caution any but the inexperienced against you area ping. Never put in a larger crop that you can manage well if May and June should both prove wet months. A small cropwell cultivated, will make more than a large one-half-worked. Aweve should be shad also both in the preparation and mode of planting to facility of after werkings. A bed too low, makes the first wigkings of cotton, when the plant is small very difficult and a bed too high rensers it equally inconvenient to dirt the setten during the later stages of growth, and leves the surface nearly level at laying by. Study care fully and procure in time the cloughs best adapted to cultivating the crops. Economixing labor should be the paramount consideration, and this is to be accomplished chiefly, by making the plong! do as much .

PLANTING COPPOS

It is best to plant just as securals the danger of frost is over-the i er it is done the greater the danger of a t getting a "stand" promptly, because ti winter supply of moisture is exhausted very rapidly as spring advances, and the coth is upt to get too dry. If planting is deferred till late, the safest and best plan is to open furrow, sow seed, list on it with two fur rows and afterwards knock off. Whon well done this is the surest method of securing a "stand." Early plantings on clean smooth land, may be very well done with a "planter. Run a harrow in advalue to remove clods and freshen the surface. On rough land open furrow with a small, short scooter, and sover with harrow. The harrow is much better than a "board"-the ground is very apt to bake

after a board. The vigor of the young plants is much increased by rolling the seed or mixing with them a small quantity of fertilizera little Peruvian guano, or highly ammoniated phosphate, or a mixture of one-fourth acid phosphate and three fourths land plaster, or ashes and plaster, half and half, will answer. . Be careful not to use acid phosphate undiluted, or in large quan-

tity-it will destroy the vitality of the

should be attended to as soon as cotton is planted. Bed up high when the land is wet and disposed to remain so during the summer, and retain the beds through the season. Dry bottoms may be cultivated same as uplands, but it will be found more convenient and economical to plant in checks. In narrow bottoms run the rows obliquely across; it will give them greater length. When planting in drills, open these wide and deep, gather up all the old corn stalks and lay in them they will

then serve as manure in addition to bester entirely out of the way. DRILL CORN AND GERMAN MILLEY may also be sown as soon as cotton planting over. To get the best returns make the land excessively rich, and stew in drills 18 inches to 2 feet apart, so as to give at least one good working. If sown by first of May these crops are more apt to escape drought than if sown later, though successive sowings may be made through the

Have ground ready (freshly ploughed) to set out slips as soon as ready—the early crop is the surest. Plant a great many is, or should be, the great crop of thet South-holding a position similar to turnips in British husbandry, By bringing the tubers to the surface with a plough. without any handling, that could be connimed by sheep through the months of October November and December in all localities south of latitude 32 degrees. Portions should be successively ploughed up, and higs allowed to glean after the

GROUND PEAS AND THEFAS should also be planted before the end of the month—the former in hills three feet apart each way-the latter in drills two et apart, a hill every twelve inches, Manure ground pers with a mixture of any vegetable matter (fence corner scrape ags, woods-earth, Ac, with lime and chufas with apy kind of monura you may have. Sweet potatoes, peas, chillies, round peas and native fruits constitute the basis of successful pork raising at the South. In this connection, we suggest

Prepare the land-well by a good break ing and harrowing -open shallow drills 21 to 3 feet apart, and sow about six quarts of seed to an acre, covering lightly. After it on work like cot on chorotony out and leaving hills about one foot apart. Stable manure or killed cotton seed, are good fertilizers for this crop. If the land is rich—especially if fresh—rice will grow on

quite high and dry land, but rather damp soil is best fir it. Plant at least enough for home supply.

may still be planted—the golden seeded regarded as best variety. Ground ought to be very deeply broken, and if not naturally rich, a moderate manuring stable manure or cotton seed-applied in drill. Heavy manuring makes a firm tooking cane, but it is apt to be deficient in saccharine matter. Sow in drills four feet and in hills two feet apart. Cultivate-like corn. - Southern Cultivator.

Pickpockets become watchmakers in a