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"FOR GOD, FOR COUNTRY AND FOR TRUTH."

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NO. 9.

TAMHEROO.

OR THE INDIAN BEAUTY OF THE FOREST.

A ROMANCE.

BY MRS. ANNA N. JARVIN.

Written for the Beacon.

(CONCLUDED.)

The dim shadow of evening was fast creeping through the forest, when Theodore arose and prepared to depart. Upon the chief, pre-occupied with his preparation, advanced and pressed him to remain with them through the night. While thus pressing him to remain, Mahianni and the assistant of the squaws came up with a smiling countenance and joined the Chief in his solicitations. Theodore yielded to their desires.

The whole group of Indians, with Theodore in their midst, were now seated before one of the wigwams and the full moon illumined the scene. The beautiful Tamheroo was leaning every little bit to engage the attention of Theodore, still kept her eyes upon Mahianni and felt in her mind a dark foreboding of evil, while her pale face lover remained as unconscious as he was a fearless of danger. The manner of Mahianni, though he said nothing, seemed to become more ferocious, his disheveled hair, meditative mood and singular features, seemed to indicate that a storm was rising in his soul, still he walked too and fro, without seeming to notice that being, whose beauty was the idol of his heart, or his successful rival whom he now hated with an Indian hatred. While Tamheroo was bestowing her smiles on the handsome pale face guest the moon, the empress of the night, now walked in high heaven, like bridal beauty in her hall, when a signal was given by the Chief and in an instant all retired to their wigwams to repose. Theodore was invited to stretch his limbs on a buffalo skin and buffalo robe spread on the floor of the wigwam occupied by the Chief and his lovely daughter, Tamheroo. All was silent now in the forest, but Tamheroo sought in vain to close her eyes to sleep, there was a mysterious presentiment in her mind of evil and yet she knew not why, for so dim were the outlines of her forebodings that it seemed but the faint fabric of a dream. Though Theodore knew that he had blighted in the heart of the Indian maiden the bloom of Mahianni's love, and that the wrath of his rival would be great, yet he numbered calmly and feared not evil. The moon was sinking in the Western horizon, and yet Tamheroo's eyes did not become closed in slumber, suddenly she heard the stealthy steps and faintly leaning to her feet with the agility of a cat, she perceived the rifle which Theodore had placed against the wigwam. Imagine gentle reader her horror when she saw a man in disguise steal into the wigwam with a glittering knife raised ready to strike to the heart of the still sleeping Theodore. Eluding her rifle she cried out in the Indian dialect, "Murderer, dare not strike the innocent and the helpless or I call the Great Spirit to witness that by the hand of her lover you shall perish on his lifeless body." Mahianni started and dropped the knife as he was about to leap in blood, for as an Indian prince, he felt that she was bound to command, so he crept by her and disappeared from the wigwam. At this moment Theodore was aroused by a noise as she fell upon her knees and in passionate eloquence thanked the Great Spirit who had warned her of danger and thus pleaded it in her power to save the life of him she loved. She related to the astonished Theodore how she had, through her watchful devotion, escaped imminent danger and death. Theodore wisely concluded with Shakespeare, "discretion is the better part of valor" knowing the Indians vindictive disposition, he resolved to pass the matter over in silence without waking the Chief. He concluded an arrangement with Tamheroo, that she should meet at the banks of the Delaware, then he fondly embraced her, vowing eternal constancy for her affection and gratitude for the preservation of his life. He received from her hand a token of her own fidelity and bidding adieu, he started through the wild unbroken solitude. When he arrived at home he discovered that his mother and sister had been much distressed about his absence, he told them how he had been lost and spent the night with the Indians. The fair Justine feared from romantic peculiarities of her brother and from having more than once overheard him in his sleep, addressing some imaginary being with a singular name, that he had formed an attachment to some Indian girl.

Justine Dolan had noticed the frequent absence of Theodore during the summer months and she determined, if possible, to follow him and discover whether he went and what object he had for leaving home so often.

Time rolled on, and every evening he met the Indian beauty at the place appointed, and every time they met the chain of love that bound their hearts, became stronger and stronger. The Indian maiden, like women generally, adored her person to please her lover; her robe like the Roman toga, displayed the graceful proportions of her graceful and perfect person to the best advantage, while it was adorned with all the gay and gaudy trappings of the Indian taste, and female vanity could suggest. Brilliant and beautiful indeed was her appearance as she approached in her eyes by the light of the moon in fling in dazzling brightness on the many colored beads and trappings ornaments profusely adorned her princely dress. It was a charming evening in summer and nature was arrayed in her richest robes, adorned with flowers that Theodore Dolan, by remaining on the wooded banks of the Delaware by the side of the fair princess. He was pouring to her delighted ear professions of love and she was sketching plans of future happiness with all an Indian's fancy, which she knew not would ever be realized, golden dreams of bliss filled their hearts and the happy hours rolled by like the bright and beautiful hours that break on a silvery shore. While Theodore was luxuriating on the youthful heart's delicious banquet of love, his sister, Justine, approached unobserved and concealed

behind the trunk of an unbranched beech tree, where she could hear every word that was spoken by the unconscious lovers. At length, satisfied in her own mind with regard to the intentions of her brother, and horrified at the idea of his becoming betrothed to an Indian, she silently left the spot and glided towards home to communicate to her mother the tidings of her discovery, and the disgrace which Theodore was about to bring upon his family.

When Theodore was about to bid adieu to the happy hearted Tamheroo they both pledged to each other the vow of constancy, little thinking how changeable a witness they had invoked in the bright queen of heaven. Oh! how happy is that heart that first opens its portals to the god of love, and how blissful are the days of youth? Youth is by far the happiest period of life, to which we look back in after years as to a green spot in the waste of memory, from then the hours fly by on golden wings and the wilderness of this world is transformed by the magic wand of romance to a beautiful ideal world of dreams adorned with fairy flowers.

Theodore Dolan had no room to reach home then his quick perception took cognizance of the cloud that rested on the countenance of his sister and mother. They questioned him of his late absence from home, "Theodore" as length interrogated his sister, "can it be possible that you are madly determined to form an alliance with a wild, uncivilized, uncivilized Indian girl, and thus cast a stain upon the character of your family, darker than the hue of her skin? For shame, my brother." "My son" exclaimed his mother with deep emotion, "did I cradle in my arms in infancy, and rear you with all the anxious care and solicitude of a fond mother, that in manhood you should become the husband of a savage?" "She is no savage madam" he at length answered, "The blood that circulates through her veins is as gentle, and in her bosom beats a heart as noble as even those of a blood who scorn her race." The next day a consultation was held and all the relatives of Theodore were summoned in secret council among whom was a very wealthy aunt, Mrs. Della Emerson, a widow just tottering on the verge of the grave. Mrs. Emerson was well aware of the influence of money. Then they decided to the appeals of his mother and sister, but the arguments of his aunt Della were all powerful, and through the fear of being cut off without a fortune if he disobeyed and the promise of golden reward if he obeyed, backed by the earnest passions of all, he was finally induced to repudiate that fond, clinging girl, who would have sacrificed her life to secure his happiness. Yes, for filthy lucre, he resolved to sacrifice that pure passion which burnt like a vestal flame on the altar of Tamheroo's heart, and to throw her from his bosom like a worthless weed or faded flower.

The next evening Theodore, with strange feelings, stood on the banks of the Delaware, Tamheroo came, her heavenly form enwreathed with flowers and as she approached the idol of her soul with sweetest smiles and attempted to speak to him he coldly stepped back and said "Tamheroo the Great Spirit has willed that we should part." "Part!" exclaimed the poor girl as she turned her large and languishing eyes to heaven with a look of heart-breaking woe, "part! ha! ha!" and the rocks rang with her hysterical laugh. "Aye, part forever," continued Theodore, "we can never meet again." The bewildered princess gazed upon him with a look of silent sorrow, while torrents of tears gushed from her eyes. But as the import of his words seemed to flash upon her mind she started up and with the velocity of the wind she ordered, she implored him with the most bewitching earnestness, and with the tenderest, most touching epithets not to desert her; assuring him that he possessed her whole heart, and that if forsaken by him her heart would no longer possess a charm.

While he stood with folded arms and dashed away the tear that gathered on his cheek, she reminded him of his solemn vow and mourned in her despair over the happy hours of love now gone forever.

Theodore took the fair girl by the hand and said "farewell beautiful princess as we must part forever, be happy if you can and forget me." As he released her she bound into her bosom with mingled feelings of the most poignant sorrow and regret and pushed off into the stream. Theodore's fearful cry fell into the water. Theodore's fearful cry fell into the water. Theodore's fearful cry fell into the water.

Now as the country press is our State's best and truest friend, let us do all in our power to uphold it, and to aid its editors to give to their patrons, fresh, bright papers, filled with the news, the whole news and nothing but the news.

THE REPUBLICAN.

NORTH CAROLINA.

Written for the Beacon.

It is an undisputed fact that North Carolina is fast developing into one of the for-most States of the Union.

Her mountains and watering places afford to the tourist of either climate, a source of almost unlimited pleasure and enjoyment. For what can be more bracing to the tired nerves of those who live on the sea-coast, than to climb the rugged heights of our mountain ranges, and take in, in long deep draughts, the mountain air as it comes by its all its sweetness and purity, from its cradle among the rocky fastnesses? Or what more delightful, more appropriately blissful to the inhabitants of the inland countries than to sail swiftly upon the Bay, or glide here and there over the roughest waters of the old Atlantic, like a sea gull upon its flight, and to bathe in the roaring, setting surf, and feel a tremor of excitement and expectation creep over you as you wait for the oncoming waves; and then when it comes, all troubles, all cares and doubts that perplexed your weary brain are lost in the excitement of the moment, and seemingly washed away by the fast receding waves, as you bathe and dip and bathe and dip again? Ah! 'tis rare sport, and without equal perhaps in the catalogue of amusements for the human race.

But this is not all; not only is she a favorite resort for the pleasure seeker, but no State has better natural inducements to offer the capitalist as a medium through which to most profitably invest his money. Her vast cotton fields offer thousands of bales of their product annually to the market. Her tobacco growing sections in the country; her forest, filled with millions of feet of uncut timber of a large variety; her waters, teeming with the finest of fish, bivalves and sea-miscellany, her mining interests and her openings for railroads and manufacturing establishments, are all waiting the hand of the man of capital who first puts his true and money into North Carolina.

Already our grand old State is being recognized as an important factor of the world. She leads the South in the number of cotton factories, and has over sixty railroads, with about 3,000 miles of track, about twice million dollars worth of property, and capital stock of about ten million dollars. Her fast growing population—an increase of 29.98 during the past third of a century, exceeding in white population eleven Southern States, and being surpassed only by two, Missouri and Texas.

Manufactures of all kinds are springing up about us, but more, we must have the efficient to convert our surplus products from the raw material to the finished article, ready for the sales room or parlor. To have them we must do all in our power to uphold and advance her interests, supporting faithfully whatever tends to further her progress.

One of the principle aids in helping a State, and one which has tended in no small degree to raise our State to her present standard, is the "country press." The growth and advancement of a place is judged in a marked degree, by the papers published therein. This is manifest in our State; together with the advance of the State we may notice a great change in her papers. "Patents" and patented matter, are becoming less and less frequent, while the "special wire" system is fast making our papers a grand medium for news, not only State, but also general news of the world. The improvements of such papers as the Chronicle, Messenger, Roanoke Beacon, Free Press, Progressive Farmer, and many others which we might mention, had we the space, show to a certainty that our State is on a much higher basis than ever before, and still rising.

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FOR THE COLORED PEOPLE.

In a recent issue the New York Herald gave the colored people some pretty plain facts in answer to a question asked by one of the race. The article closes thus:

"As long as you remain in ignorance you will vote the Republican ticket only; when you begin to think for yourselves, you will vote as you please. Those of you who are in the North have received a good public school education; those of you who are in the South have a great many legislatures of learning which will properly equip you for the struggle of life. The time, therefore, is not far distant when you will see through the devices by which you have been cheated and throw your ballot according to your judgement rather than your prejudices.

As American citizens you have just as much interest in the government as any of us. Its policies affect you, your homes, your prospects, your future. You should vote for what you believe will benefit your race. If that benefit is represented by the Democrats, all right; if it is represented by the Democrats, all right. If, for example, you like the high taxes of the McKinley bill, and want to pay an exorbitant price for nothing and food, that is your business and you have a perfect right to say so. But if, on the contrary, you want lower prices for the necessities of life, steady work at fair wages, and such comforts as ought to be had within reach of the laboring man, you will vote with the Democrats. Of course the Republicans will weep and wail and gnash their teeth, call you traitors, liars, and other pet names, but what of it? You should belong to the party which will do the most for you, and make it easier for you to live, no matter what its name is.

Let us call your attention to another fact in closing. The Republicans have talked themselves hoarse in trying to prove their love for your people. Well, they have been in power pretty continuously now for a generation and what have they done? In the distribution of offices do you get your share? You are very much crowded and cramped before an election, but after the election where are you? In the sun!

When the colored people get their eyes open they will vote either ticket they please, and if anybody grumbles they will let him plainly to mind his business and let them mind theirs.

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PERSONALS.

Georgia has a Confederate soldier who enlisted in the army when he was only 12 years old.

Major McKinley now revels in the ineffable joy of having a five cent cigar named after him.

Roger Doughty Tichborne, the famous claimant, is now a waiter in a Nottingham public house, and draws better than the beer pump itself.

The queen of Denmark is an expert dressmaker and a good pastry cook. Her daughters also are all clever needle women, and so is the czarina of Russia.

Victoria is now a great grandmother. She is also about 72 years of age, and has been on the throne almost 54 years, or much longer than any other living monarch.

Mrs. Custer, widow of the general, has never taken off her widow's weeds. She dresses plainly in lusterless black, relieved by a white collar and deep white cuffs.

Leopold Bloom, the millionaire wheat speculator of Chicago, has retired from business. He says that he has made money enough. It is the first case on record.

Yvett Guilbert, the favorite of Parisian music halls, says she would rather earn her \$300 a night and be deluged with bouquets on a stage than be queen upon any throne.

Moses Day, the Boston millionaire, began life as a poor New Hampshire miner, and walked from Boston to Baltimore in search of work, failing to find which he walked back again.

Ignatius Donnelly says that if he knows himself well enough to be at large without a keeper, he will not be a candidate for the Presidency on the third or any other party's ticket.

Charles Tappan, who built the famous New York Tombs prison, is still living in that city at the age of 88. He has seen the metropolis grow from a town of less than 100,000 inhabitants.

Eugene Bertrand, the new director of the Grand Opera House, of Paris, served an apprenticeship as a theatrical manager in the United States. He is 57 years old, and abandoned medicine for the stage.

Countess Levenhaupt, ex-Secretary Bayard's widowed daughter, is residing in the Wilmington home provided for her prior to her marriage. She inherits \$75,000, presented to her husband by his father.

Dr. Gatling is working on a new gun, which will knock the spots out of his famous pepper box gun. His object is to make war so dangerous that nations will have hard work to decide between it and lace ball.

General Franz Sigel is now 66 years of age. It is 40 years since he came to this country, and 30 years since he entered the Union Army. "I go to fight in the old war days."

Countess de Merenberg, who was recently wedded to a member of the imperial house of Russia, has negro blood in her veins. She is a daughter of Puskin, who was a descendant of a negro favorite of Peter the Great.

R. W. Gilder's home, at Marion, is a combination of camp roughness and civilized luxuries. There are no carpets, the chairs are primitive, but the cook is excellent. There is only one spare room, for the guests are not so frequent as distinguished.

The leaders of society are not always callous to the needs of those less fortunate than they are. Mr. and Mrs. John Jacob Astor are said to give away more than \$100,000 a year in unostentatious charity, while Mrs. Astor is interested in mission work.

The late Dr. Leidy, Pennsylvania's eminent scientist, was the first among Americans to accept the Darwinian theory. He said of it: "I feel as though I had hitherto groped about in darkness, and that all of a sudden a meteor flashed upon the skies."

William Woodward, of Baltimore, is 90 years old, which is not wonderful, but the fact that for 73 years he has been a Sunday school teacher is. A reception in his honor occurred on the recent anniversary of the commencement of his labors in this field.

It is remarkable, as showing the permanence of the charm of a fine voice, that the recently published biography of Jenny Lind has excited great interest, although it is all of 25 years since she was last heard in public. It is a proof that after all nature rules.

Editor Childs has presented to the Mount Vernon Regents the proof sheets of the *American Daily Advertiser*, dated September 15, 1793, containing the farewell address of Washington, corrected by himself. The relic is handsomely framed in hard cherry.

Sarah Bernhardt's tips completely astounded bell boys and servants of the California Hotel, says the *Delmonte*. To the waiting maid who attended her the divine gave two \$20 pieces, and on the garçon who served her meals she conferred four twenties.

Selectman Lounsbury, of Seymour, Conn., one of the officials in the United States Pin Company, is going to build a sidewalk of pins. He has at the pin company's shop some 20 barrels of old and imperfect pins, the accumulation of years, and these he will now utilize.

It is not generally known that the late Marshal von Moltke's wife was an English woman, his sister's stepdaughter. He

was many years her senior, but the marriage was extremely happy, and her death was a terrible blow to him. He built a mausoleum for her on his Silasian estate, and was devoted to her memory.

The distinction of being the oldest bank president in the United States belongs to John W. Thompson, of the Ballston Spa National Bank of Ballston Spa, N. Y., who assumed the presidency of the predecessor of that institution (the old Ballston Spa Bank) in 1845, and has uninterruptedly held the same position to the present time.

She Is Now.—"Was that your sister I saw you with last night?" "Not when you saw me; I hadn't asked her then." —[Brooklyn Life.

HITS OF INFORMATION.

There are 49,000,000 Australians. California has 2,675 giant trees left. There are people who still eat mince pies.

Great Britain has a debt per capita of \$87.79. Victoria's crown jewels are worth \$15,000,000.

Americans are the greatest meat eaters in the world. There are more than 250,000 Swiss in the United States.

Under the law of Moses only 17 offenses were punishable by death. Molasses can be brought from Cuba in a tank vessel for 2 cents a gallon.

The total forest area of the United States is estimated at 481,764,598 acres. An English statistician estimates the world's indebtedness at \$150,000,000,000.

Queensland, Australia, owes the largest national debt per capita—\$333.46 a head. An English statistician estimates the world's indebtedness at \$150,000,000,000.

In 20 years there has been no counterfeiting of postage stamps in this country. Ignorant Hindus believe in a Cholera Demon with a head like a huge earthen pot.

The largest library is the Imperial of Paris, which contains over 2,000,000 volumes. Fifty-three United States Senators have been chosen by the legislature of New York State.

The United States has 637,000,000 gold coins, and only 411,005,000 of these are in circulation. The word nicotine is derived from the name of John Nicot, who introduced tobacco into France.

There are about 2,800 counties in the Union, with an average size of about 1,000 square miles. The 2,328 fires in Massachusetts last year consumed 265, matches 262, and electric wires 21.

The coast line of Alaska exceeds in length by 3,090 miles that of all the rest of the United States. The assessed value of property in California rose from \$64,578,360 in 1850 to \$1,112,000,000 in 1880.

The growth of New York is marvelous. The natural increase of its population now exceeds 80,000 each year. No monarchy has ever produced so many millionaires in so short a time as the republic of the United States.

The product of gold in the United States the last 16 years has aggregated the enormous amount of \$372,900,000. If all parts of the United States were as densely populated as Rhode Island, the population of the country would be 945,767,000.

It is calculated that the expenditure for liquors and narcotics absorbs the net proceeds of one day's work of the world per week. Nearly one-fifth of the entire population of the United States live in the 50 chief cities, which have a population of over 11,000,000.

Statistics compiled by the Census Bureau show that the debt of the United States is now \$14.63 per capita as against \$28.83 in 1880. There are now 19,375 newspapers of different classes in the United States and Canada, a net gain over last year's record of 1,613.

Women are to be admitted to the pharmaceutical profession in Russia. The Academy of Medicine will open special courses for them. Medical statistics prove that it is less dangerous to life to go on an Arctic exploring expedition than to have an attack of pneumonia.

In the text of the "Encyclopedia Britannica" there are 19,000 words which have never been formally entered and defined in any dictionary. It is estimated that the wealth of the United States now exceeds the wealth of the whole world prior to the middle of the eighteenth century.

The astronomers of to-day confess that they have no good reason to suppose that any of the planets, great or small, contain any sort of organized beings. After a time sheep may be useful only for mutton. Wool, the chemists say, can be made more cheaply from wood fiber than it can be grown on sheep.

There are 16,000 acres of land in the city of Berlin, and less than half are occupied by buildings. There is an average of 35 persons to each house in the city. Don't wager that 10 10-cent pieces weigh as much as a silver dollar. They do not. The superintendent of the Mint says they only weigh nine-tenths as much.