# THE TRIBUNE． 

VOL．I．－－NO． 20.
Baby Died To－day．

| Baby Died To－day． <br> Lay the little himbs out straight； Gently tend the sacred clay； Sorrow－shaded is our fate－ Baby died to－day ！ <br> Fold the hands across the breast， So，as when we knelt to pray： Leave him to his dreamless rest－ Baby died to－day ： <br> Voice，whose prattling infant lore Was the music of our way， Now is hushed forevermore－ Baby died to－day ： <br> Sweet blue eyes，whose sunny gleams Made our waking moments gay， Now can shine but in our dreams－ Baby died to－day ！ <br> Still a smile is on his face， But it lacks the joyous play Of the one we used to trace－ Baby died to－cay ！ <br> Give his lips your latest kiss； <br> Dry your eyes and come away； <br> In a hapnier world than this Baby lives to－day ！ |
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## MY KING． ＂Josephine ！Josephine：：wake up， there is some one trying to get into the room！ And my aunt shook mon

roughly．
＂I sprang up in bed，rubbing my eyes，where－what for ${ }^{\text {mis }}$
I I asked
sleopily． sleepily
She hid her hand on my mouth a
she whispered：＂Sh！sh！don＇t you hear that $?^{" \prime}$ ，by that time fully awake，
I listened，heard a sound as of some one work
nand her nud heard a door．＂What shall we do，
ing the Mary？＂ sai，，faintly．
Aunt Me were
She shook her head．There we were alone sin inok her head．Theus，with the we exceptio
of John，the hired man，who slept onth
floor above us，and whe might have been sleeping the sleep that knows
no waking for ant the good he could do
ns．I rabbed hold of my ancient rell ns．I Erabbed hold of my ancient rela－
tive and laid still，with my heart beating
wildy．＂Oh！we bhould be murdered，
I knew we should．＂I thought of the I knew we should．＂I thought of the
nilly wish I lad expressed that same
evening，as I complainned of the dull hess of my country life，＂that something
would happen to walke us up a little．＂
Here was the awakening，but such a one！ I hid my head nuder the bedclothes
while I prayed softly．Then，not daring while I prayed softly．Then，not darin
to lie nlone，for my aunt had left m
side，and feeling that it would be bette the floor．With the ourl weapoy to
could find－a pair of curling－ironon－m
late bed－fellow stood shanking behin
the ded the door．I crept close besing bering her，an
with a strange feeling of fascination fin my eyes on the door．Very gently it
opened，and a head made eits appearance．
Tighter and tighter grew marmsaround
my companion＇s waist myarmaren house－brananker stood before when every
feeling gave phace to astonishment．In
stead．of the hideous face I had expect． ed to meet there came to view the slight
figure and handsome face of a mere
stripling．My aunt＇s fear seemed also have vanished，for stepping boldsy up
to him hhe canght hold of him，saying
＂Ah，I have you now，my pretty fel John．
The captive struggled to free himself
but in vain，for my aunt held him the
closer while see sereamed the loude closer while she screamed the loud
for John Very soon he appeared
the on the picture before him，buit as h hi
mistress kept saying，＂Tie him，John，
tie him，＂，he went for the first thin
handy，which happened to be my enou， enough answered every purpose，an
soon orr prisoner stood meekly befor
nas．Then Aunt Mary，looking sternl
nt him，said：＂Now，Joon， lock him in the empty room at the to
of the stairs，and in the norning we wi
see whether peacefnl citizens must be robbed and murdered in their beds．＂
I had stood quietly by，taking no p
in the programme，and feeling in the programme，and feeling，it must
be said，more pity than anger for the
handsome youth．Once I met his eyes
fixed earnestly upon me fixed earnestly upon me，and as John
led him from the room mine was the hast
face they songht．After my annt expended noulg the threater mhe mannt had and npon
the culprit she fell fast asleep，but
though I tried to follow her example I thongh I tried to follow her example I
did not succeed，for the face of the
burglar kept rising before my closed
eves


|  |  |  | the sad story of a hife． | Illinois grango is negotiat |
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| st as I had loft him I found the boy． |  |  |  |  |
| his no more，＇ |  |  |  |  |
| tears canght my | dione，cain |  |  |  |
| swe | work bir but | haman Company and went to live in the |  |  |
| －hath | Weary he emene to |  |  |  |
| nt softry beack to my |  |  |  |  |
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| 退 |  |  |  |  |
|  |  | whether he had better continue his |  |  |
| at that time， |  |  |  |  |
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|  |  | $\left\{\begin{array}{l} \text { Bonc } \\ \text { tion } \end{array}\right.$ |  |  |
| ed，still I I could not bring accopet any of the illustro |  |  |  |  |
| －${ }^{\text {ours mas }} \mathrm{p}$ prety litle p place，and for |  |  |  |  |
|  | head until it reste |  |  |  |
|  |  | that it was hollow stoppeal down anu |  |  |
|  | Our grandmothers thought they kmew |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | Of this calm existerea．Thic conquest of |  |
| passed，taking them with it，my foolisl |  |  |  |  |
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| ne，that，reatun | de | was busily engigga wearing a lirge and |  |  |
| ed d |  |  |  | The British frigate Thetis has captured |
|  |  |  |  | ${ }^{\text {nod }}$ |
| ste | to h |  |  |  |
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| domemest facon Ind reerer | andwo pairs of nis | appeared．After remaiuing in this | 隹 |  |
| Inyself blissiug deeply |  | du |  |  |
|  |  |  | Austriau went eximly to the fiteo of | ＂Frank＂said an nficctionte lady tho |
|  | Places，was caret tully riperea apart．Then |  | Charles of England and Lo is one of the most thrilling |  |
|  |  | came once more upon |  | Rerid |
|  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  | The Portan－Prince |  | So |
|  |  | One．third of the entire city of Port， |  | ${ }_{\text {A }}{ }^{\text {d }}$ |
|  | under Eide，and |  |  |  |
|  | Wes marcely y trace left on these worn |  | cati |  |
|  |  | nated near the＂North Gate，＂spread in an easterly direction to the Croix des |  |  |
|  | The oid waist pieces were turned and |  |  |  |
| my anuts ffecan asid taseed one | naise lining，pieci |  |  |  |
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| ne， |  |  |  |  |
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| at the Lion |  | where the losis fulls very heavily．No | （tiol quiet reitrement of Lacken， |  |
| beoson，their | sides come from the shist ${ }^{\text {a }}$ |  |  |  |
|  | 㑑 | da |  |  |
| as she called me morning，＂Jose |  |  | The Chicago 7 Times S hately indulged in | continually，whereas in for often across the line of stra |
|  |  | part，low frame buildings of little in－ | $\underbrace{\text { with }}$ tiled |  |
|  |  | as stores and above as dwellings．The |  |  |
|  |  | by the tames and destroyed． |  |  |
| re going |  |  |  |  |
| of，the hoo | It is always |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | the night be tending this | ， |
|  | Shack silk and an apan alme | mind Avoid tho pinae，theo peraous | was visting imigit Mey vere to tayy | to keep his troubles |
|  | aro worth saving to |  |  |  |
| on that Mooked hovel | Which is just now in | with the per |  |  |
| the unizpering aim |  |  |  |  |
| by nomut tend | ${ }_{\text {dre }}$ | mien yon have broken your resolutito | Of her husband，sho eltrieked and fell |  |
| Hrom the opposite pex，We wer |  |  |  |  |
| my | coffee，ironing and making over after |  | ${ }_{\text {do }}$ |  |
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| noxt dance．of tasure yon，gentle realer， | ${ }_{\text {An }}$ |  |  |  |
| Very hapily paseed the day and I | Orem |  |  | be，＂a help meet for him． |
| Was mory ween Amnt Mary chliod me | atency and becomipg bee |  |  | 1 Surprise Party |
|  | the |  |  |  |
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| a day went by withoott bringing him t |  |  |  |  |
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| moo | uring th | ches it he separates his feet |  |  |
|  |  |  | ized Chinaman has juat been grantod： |  |

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$\$ 2.00$ PER ANNUM．

