

HREE DOLLARS A YEAR,

FOR THE DISSEMINATION OF USEFUL INTELLIGENCE

INVARIABLY IN ADVANCE

At Newberry C. H.

PERMS, 83 PER ANNUM. IN CURRENCY

worth a fortune. Be it so and in order to see better what he worth a fortune. Be it so and in order to see better what he for it."

In the fifteenth of September, was writing, he had faised his spectacles upon his forehead; for, other in secret?"

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est street in Paris, although it wishes to see a thing distinctly, he wishes to see a thing distinctly, he in the world, and laying flown a letter on the porter's table, said, while stretching out his hands to the end of his nose, so as to see a thing distinctly, he is forehead, or lowers them down to the end of his nose, so as to see his spectacles half-way up the part of the end of his nose, so as to see his forehead, or lowers them down to the end of his nose, so as to see his poetacles half-way up the part of the said he would love me all his life.

To be the husband of your life while and the end of my days.

There are your three sous, said the end of my days.

There are your three sous, said the letter in the end of my days.

There are your three sous, said to be so if she is in a condition to want for nothing, and to be able of the end of the end of the end of the end of my days.

momentary approach of distances, it is a shake of the hand across mountains it is the invisible chain which binds the world together. A latter, like Janus, has two faces; it is a babbler and damb, contains overy thing and says nothing, it is full of interest, of heart, or of wit for him on her to whom it is.

wit, for him or her to whom it is up at eight o clock.
addressed; it is absure and unin- We said that Julia was char

being opened, had the same look, cate hands, rounded limbs and a were folded in the same way, wore little foot:

O we kind mysteries of nature same mask. Is it not an image of or civilization! that give pretty

not vary! Then one day you take the letter which caused you the the letter which caused you the that hand-writing.

And M. Lebrun, throwing himself to have and arm-chair, bit the end of the forething arm-chair arm-chair, bit the end of the forething arm-chair arm-chair, bit the end of the forething arm-chair arm-ch

became indifferent. But in order to destroy that name, you had no need to burn your heart like a letter; the name effaced itself, and the written page has become once more a blank page, yet one which perhaps would fall to dust if you winced that class of men who, being convinced that every word in a letter

upon it.
On the lifteenth of September, 1837, then, a letter was brought for M. Lebrun, Rue Meslay.

Who was this M. Lebrun, and what did this letter contain? That is the question. M. Lebrun was a corpulent man of about forty-five, who had made a small fortune in Miners, had had a wife, and still had a daughter. There you have reasons already for his receiving a letter. M. Lebrun was ugly, but his daughter was pretty; M. Lebran was stupid, but his daughter was sprightly; lastly. M. Lebrun man have to say to me? Let us was selfish; but his daughter had see.' And M. Lebrun read aloud : feeling. Accordingly, in spite of all these defects, Mile. Lebrun led very strange, and my request is a M. Lebrun by the nose, as the very bold one.'

vulgar saying is. When M. Lebrun's servant-maid writes!' cried M. Lebrun, stopping went down-stairs to go out and short; what a hand for a bookmake the morning's purchases, the keeper! Unluckily for him, he is portress gave her the letter which not one. Let us go on. she had just received, and she on And my request is a very bold her return, gave it to her master, one, M. Lebrun repeated, dwellwho was seated before his desk, ing on the words. But I can no enveloped in a dressing gown of a longer resist the desires of my again and let us chat. palm-leaf pattern, in imitation of heart, and if I am to die, I would cashmere, and was writing letters, rather die of your refusal than of Julia on his knee. too, in his turn. M. Lebrun had suspense. long been in business, as we said 'What does that mean?' just now, and during all that time he had been accustomed to do his The linen-draper went on readown correspondence, and to write ing.

correspondents in the provinces Julia, I think, loves me.'

with any one, but he was con- 'He loves you, and you love vinced that he still did some, and him!' he cried. 'Have I read right?' with any one, but he was convinced that he still did some, and him." he cried. Have I read right? You cannot be happy if you keep would not have let a morning pass without writing four or five letters at least. What he put in that correspondence none could have ly I can love M. Leon."

The loves you, and you love 'No; M. Leon has nothing, a bundred and thirteen trancs seventy five centimes, a month. So far I had not loved, Sir; and the hand and the pistol. 'You wanted, and after thousand francs a year, even supposing you can get that slight sum sufficed for my simple tastes.'

So you own it?"

Well, you know a great many told, not even himself; but he wrote, he looked busy, it was all business.'

The loves you, and you love 'No; M. Leon has nothing, a bundred and thirteen trancs to him: 'What are you about there?' And he drew towards him house on three thousand francs a year, even supposing you can get that slight sum sufficed for my simple tastes.'

Well, you know a great many the difficult now-a-days; you will not have the hundred things, said M. Lebrun, with the sum and twenty thousand francs, which admiration of a man who has a who has a difficult now-a-days; which admiration of a man who has a difficult now-a-days; which admiration of a man who has a difficult now-a-days; which admiration of a man who has a difficult now-a-days; which admiration of a man who has a difficult now-a-days; which admiration of a man who has a difficult now-a-days; which admiration of a man who has a difficult now-a-days; which admiration of a man who has a difficult now-a-days; which admiration of a man who has a difficult now-a-days; which admiration of a man who has a difficult now-a-days; which admiration of a man who has a difficult now-a-days; which admiration of a man who has a difficult now-a-days; which admiration of a man who has a difficult now-a-days; which admiration of a man who has a difficult now-a-days; which admiration of a man who has a difficult now-a-days; which admiration of a man who has a difficult now-abe wanted

repeated, accompanying it with Leon.' that the state of to you Work; an educated the ? people would ask him - I arean attain to any thing di shall die on the eve of the duy, u are a father, you have said to when I shall write no more."

Rue Meslay, one of the quict when a man who wears spectacles Often?

We said that Julia was charm-

telligible for a third party who ing; we are now going to prove it. reads it by accident. Take twenty She was of the middle height; had letters at a hazard and read them; black hair and blue eyes, a rose one will be a business letter, this a complexion and white teeth, wellchallenge that an invitation to counded shoulders, and a slender Thiner; and yet all of them; before figure, well-shaped arms and deli-

hite? What different emotions daughters to very ugly fathers, be blessed without discussion and rediman, and which is always the ceived without figury!

same! Under that seal which is Stay! said M. Lebrus, trying

named the heart, and which does to make out the address of the

or heart. One day, when open see from whom it comes, said Ju- age, I will marry him in spite of ing it with curiosity, you found in lia, laying her arm on the back of you. this name disappeared, and you father with a violent beating at fire principles?

vinced that every word in a letter wished again to write something is of the highest importance, never tear it open but undo the seal gently, so as to not lose, by too much haste, a single word of the missive, which word might, by its absence, take away from the letter, or at any rate from the sentence out of which it was taken, a part, or even the whole of its

meaning. 'Ah! it comes from M. Leon,' said M. Lebrun, going directly to

the signature. 'Ah! indeed,' said Julia. What can that agreeable young

'Sir: you will think my letter

What a fine hand the fellow

'Go on, papa.'

WEDNESDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 2, 1867.

Lebrun had now done no business; his chair on reading this sentence. place.'

M. Lebrun had even hit upon a the greatest coolness, if that is and, thank Goo, I have good health; own language; just what is need. Thave not got them. HIRTY PIGEONS phrase on this subject which why mother loved you, it is for consequently, you need a husband ed for selling linen, and all the So you not only don't pay me, the Thirty Days. pleased him, and which he often the opposite reason that I love M. who will bring you at least what arithmetic that is necessary for but you are actually going to shoot

But what does he want? 'He wants my hand.'

Upon my word, his request is a bold one. But how do you know that he wants your hand?

Of your own choosing, papa?

'Of my choosing.' 'You won't marry him?'

'No, papa.' --Because ? Because it will not be M. Leon.

Ah! then you mean to have M. Leon?'. Yes, papa

'You won't have any one else?" No, papa. And you think I will consent to to die.

the match? Yes, papa. I shall write word to M. Leon not to set foot in my house again.'

'I read them.'

In what book? 'In the Code.'

'In the Code! Who would ever believe that that tabernacle of the there's nine o'clock striking. rights of man and of the laws of society contains such things!'

'Article 227, chapter on the rights of major children.' 'Do you know what dowry you

will have when you marry? Yes, papa; sixty thousand

'I will suppress your dowry.' 'You cannot. It is my mother's fortune. When I come of age you will have to give me my accounts. Article 86, chapter on guardian-

'And who told you that all those

things were in the Code?" 'M. Leon; you know that he knows every thing, papa.' 'And that he has nothing on

e other hand.' 'No matter, he will make his fortune.'

Never. 'You have told him so yourself.'

'You; I have heard you compliment him a score of times on his good education, and add, that with that he was certain of the future. Come, my little papa, sit down

'You love me dearly, don't you?'

said the young girl, arranging the tion in consequence.' knot of her father's cravat. Because you love me that you all your education.'

from eight in the morning to his | I love your daughter, and Mile. don't want me to marry M. Leon; Undeceive yourself, Sir. Hap- hide his weapon behind his back. isn't that it? Well then, I tell you pily, we live in an age when labor But this movement did not esand abroad. For four years M. . M. Lebrun gave a spring in papa, this marriage must take finds its reward.

M. Leon will make them. Let him make them; we will things.

see about it afterwards.' 'If you had gone on reading the Because he told me yesterday letter, you would not have got so that he would write and ask you angry, and we should have understood each other immediately.

Then you know what there is at the end of this letter?'. Certainly, for I have a copy of

it in my pocket.

To be the husband of your long, thin, twisted letters, that state of complete prostration, and, daughter is the only ambition, the look like vermicelli?' That I would love him to the single aim, of my life. But I wish Like a book. There are your three sous.'

There are the definite with the said. It was the you think the 'for shifty

What does that phrase mean? you were an ignoramus. spending all my days in trying to Stubborn toil triumphs over 'You will wait patiently for a teach a parcel of idiots from eight whole year, Julia? said Leon to to twelve years old, every one

'You understand Latin, then?'

You understand Latin ?" Yes, it was M. Leon who taught | Very well, Sir; good by till the it me, so that he could correspond fifteenth of September, 1838, said 'An! then I won't marry him.' with me in a language which you Leon, retiring, after having pressed songs, entirely unknown in Europe,

Well, what do you say, papa?

my band ? 'At my window, and I will write . If in a year M. Leon has made had let his head fall on his chest, there was a year's work in it.

> nounce this good news to him, This pale, thin, ragged man, who to take the greatest interest in all and tell him to come up and thank had not tasted food for two days, that he heard.

And where did you get those . He is waiting for your answer. below in the street?

'You've seen him there? I know he is. He told me yesterday that he would be in the street at nine this morning, and

Julia approached the window, you; and I have not tasted food writing scientific articles. At the opened it, and moving her finger for two days. When you receive end of a month I had made eighty quickly two or three times in suc- this letter I shall have died think- franes, and received orders not to cession towards her eyes, she had ing of you. A pistol-bullet will write on science again, the subthus made the gesture which in have done what hunger would scribers having written to say all parts of the world means 'come;' have effected if I had still dared that it was tiresome.' and he to whom she had made to hope. this gesture, and who leaped with joy on seeing it, rushed into the

## CHAPTER SECOND.

'Thank my father,' said the the last time and sealed it. young girl, pushing Leon towards M. Lebrun; 'he accepts your offer.' 'Many thanks!' cried Leon, taking the father's hands.

'With my whole soul, Sir.'

your object.' I am certain of it? 'What do you possess already?'

'Nothing. 'Yet you have a situation; you have told me so several times.' Minister of Finance.'

'What do you get a month?' M. Lebrun sat down again, and seventy-five centimes.' 'That is not enough.'

I am going to leave the situal living. 'Yes, and it is only—' not make as much as that, with pull the trigger, but to withdraw

Well, papa, Julia replied, with are my fortune, before my death, never known any thing but his me?" you will bring him, sixty thousand knowing how to make twenty five yourself in my house; that is, you or thirty per cent.

Yes, Sir, I know a great many ment, and leave a dead man on my francs?

You speak English? 'Fluently.' German? Like French

Italian? 'It is at my finger's ends.' You know Latin and Greek?'

Thoroughly; and even Arabic. tin my pocket. 'Arabic! ah! papa, said Julia, 'Oh! what imps you girls are! 'that is fine! If you knew Arabic, Monsieur Lebrun took up the papa, how pleased you would be!

You draw, too?

to another the joy, the sorrows the portress had given to another the joy, the sorrows the portress had given to another the joy, the sorrows the portress had given to pape; you always had your spectage on which the portress had given to pape; you always had your spectage of some one, while remaining the portress had given to pape; you always had your spectage of some one, while remaining the portress had given to pape; you always had your spectage of the result, and at the end of that year, I will come great deal of money; but I don't deep money; by the morest deal of money; but I don't deep money;

the young girl.

reading the letter.' But finish the hand of her whom he loved.

Sir, I have the honor to salute you, was the reply of Monsieur 'If in a year,' M. Lebrun con- you, was the reply of Monsieur tipned, who could not get over Lebrun, to whose lips this phrase; his daughter's understanding Latin, I have not succeeded, then, years every time that he had taken lation.'

Sir, you can dispose of the hand leave of a business-friend or a You ought to have tried someof Mile. Lulia, and nothing will enstomer, returned unceasingly, thing else. any longer remain for me, except marked by a pompous tone and an So I did. I asked for work

unmeaning smile. CHAPTER THIRD. I suppose I must, as you wish beard and hollow cheeks, almost tend to nothing but encouraging banion say where he was land;

In a year you will give M. Leon gloomy, and nowholesome the says the arts.' and brings to me fifty thousand and held in his left hand a pistol, while with his right he played on, said the host, placing his He'll make them. So Lean an with the hammer and the trigger hands on his hips, and appearing

was Leon, who was on the point Ah! it amuses you, does it?" of blowing out his brains. A letter lay on the table. This

'I have done every thing to make the sum which your father asked.

'May you be happy, Julia; this will be my last wish before dying.

'18th July; 1838.' Leon read the letter again for

'Come,' said he, 'let us spare ourhand, preparing himself to put it men, and the same day I was to his forehead; for he who knew | dismissed.' 'And you think you will attain every thing, knew that it is at the temple, and not in the mouth, that you must fire a pistol, if you wish certain and instant death.

At the moment that he was about to pull the trigger, his door tent with the first place you got, suddenly opened, giving entrance | that at twelve hundred francs. 'Yes, Sir; in the office of the to a burly man with a pimply face, wearing a cloth waistcoat and a have died first.' white apron, tucked up on one 'A hundred and thirteen francs side. This human mastodon was have, I am sure,' said the tavern- sons in Derby, Vermont, by the keeper of the tavern where keeper, with pride, and for these methodist minister, four modes of

> Leon's first movement which his hand from its position, and to Yes; and to win the girl I on them, and some were immersed.

cape the tavern-keeper, who walk-

will bring disgrace on my establishhands? Give me your pistol.'

Why? 'Why! To hinder you from kill-After that, it will be a matter of as one looks at a madman still you will have to do it away

from here.' So I have not even liberty to die: Leon murmured; for the Leon rese and sprang at his wretchedness despair and hunger, best's neck, but he repulsed this and the emotion which precedes familiarity with his hand, and con-What Sir, you can read those suicide, had thrown him into a tinged: scarcely knowing what he did, he gave the weapon to his host.

at least, and that will be a begin- fer at once if you had the money offered twelve hundred francs a sand francs?

Labor omnia vincit Impro- which your parents have paid to offered twelve hundred francs a sand francs?

Who will put you in the way bus.

bus.

Spending all my days in trying to gain them. if you have a good spending all my days in trying to to guin the teach a parcel of idiots from eight appetite.

> more ignorant, more disagreeable, Yes, my friend; I swear to you more ugly, than another. What next? 'After that, I made a translation of some Arabic songs, magnificent

> > and capable of transforming the

whole of northern literature." 'Well, the publisher wanted two

from the French government, a copy of a pieture,'

in a bad tavern in London. He france to copy a Velasquez, and "Ah! that's very aintising!

'Vastly.' And the tavers-keeper sat down,

than standing. I addressed myself to a journal, Leon continued, with a view to ment-transgressing eye at the I am poorer than when I last saw translating the foreign news, and

'Ah! yes, scientific articles; one can't stand that sort of thing,' and the inn-keeper gave a stupid laugh. 'I then scraped together all my

resources and came to England.'
'You did right.' Speaking English perfectly, I counted on giving French lessons | "We examined on Saturday some selves the six weeks which still to young gentlemen; but I had separate me from the fifteenth of the thoughtlessness to pronounce from the raw or unrotted flax, September, 1838; and he loaded the word 'chemise' before a lady, which will unquestionably create So you really love my daugh. the pistol which he held in his the mother of one of your country- no little interest in the commer-

> 'And since then?' 'Since then I have done nothing. I came to live at your house, and

I owe you forty shillings. 'You ought to have been con-'Content with that? I would

cooking.'

'You are in love?'

loved, I was obliged to make fifty thousand france in one year. 'Fifty thousand francs in one

lace.' Still, so far you have only found ed up to the young man, and said year, when I, I have even now 'No; M. Leon has nothing a bundred and thirteen francs to him: 'What are you about only a thousand pounds, the half

The inn-keeper appeared to be deep in thought. 'I have an idea,' he cried sud

You?" 1? You want fifty thousand 'Yes.'

you give me ten?" ing yourself before you pay me. Leen looked at the inn-keeper perfect indifference to me, but I am speaking seriously?

If I get you sixty thousand, will

. You can procure me sixty thousand francs?': Within a month of this.

Have you a good appetite? Excellent! But what does my appetite.matter? Have you committed any ex

cesses ?"

Never ! You will marry the girl you Be brave that's all you need. What do you mean?

'Dress yourself.' I have no coat but that I have

'I don't understand it at all.' You have no need to under stand. Have you a good appetite?

'Yes, I tell you again.' 'Are you foud of pigeon?' What has pigeon to do with all 'Answer me. Are you fond of

pigcon?

Ladore itil' " ... You are saved, and I make ten thousand francs. Wait for me, I will be back in a minute. Twenty minutes after this conversation, Leon, shaved, dressed in a coat four times to big for him. but eleaner than that which he had been wearing for a month, Ten months and a half after this You got it directly? They say walked out of his hotel, accom-scene, a pale man, with a long that in France, governments at panied by his host, without as yet

> thousand francs of which he stood in need.

(Concluded next week.) Speaking of the duello reminds me of a report current here; but for the truth of which I do not vouch that General Tom Thumb has challenged to morral combat letter bore the name and address for he had just reflected that he little Commodore Nutt (who is of Julia. It contained only these should be more comfortable sitting smaller than the General), who is suspected by Tom of looking with a covetous and tenth-commandlittle General's better half. Dame Rumer says that Barnum found out about the affair, and with au eye to the greater advantage of exhibiting these gentlemen alive than dead, reported it to the anthorities, and prevented the duel. Some say that little Tom had reason to fear that the Commodore had already broken another commandment higher up in the list.

[N. Y. Cor. Charleston Kews. AMERICAN LINEN.-The New York Journal of Commerce says: specimens of goods manufactured cial world. The inventor claims that he can produce any kind of coarse or fine linens, cordage, &c., at a very much less price than cotton could be manufactured for within the past ten years. The cost of raising cotton is very great, and the crop is not always certain, whereas flax is nearly as certain as grass.'

'I am contented with what I At a recent baptism of nine per-Leon lived, if it can be called twenty years I have done my own baptism were practiced. Two of the candidates stood at the water's I should perhaps have been edge and were sprinkled; some Take care! Perhaps you will one can never control, was, not to contented if I had not been in love. went into the water a little way. knelt down and had water poured