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A Weekly Family Newspaper, deroted to Religion, Morality, Polities, Science, Agrienture and General Intelligence.
ASHEVILLE, N. C., FEBRUARY 24, 1843.
WHOLE NUMBER 135.



In one of the freezing days of our cli-

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\begin{aligned}
& \text { "Yvie are romancing, } \\
& \text { visit o one of ho paccoms, }
\end{aligned}
$$

## ceremony of cards ," said James, "but y will not be less pleased to see you." "I never used to go to see por people,", d Amanda, thoughtfoluty, "but," coontin.

 Thit you any where."Their passed from the handsome street
thence, to a small public square, of their residence, to a small public square,
and crossing over, entere
in whanall alley, or the laboring class. Crossing they were
ninge they entered the last huse, and at he first door Dr. Ledson gaxe a a geentie rap.
A plaindressed woman opened it and wel. Two chairs were immediately set out,
wee with the buck broken off, the other ick ty and unstable.
Before the fire were two little children Before the fire were two little children
scated on the hearth, making a noise, which
the attendant female in vinin endeavored to
quell. A girl about ten years of age came

| In a large rude chair sat a thin femal She looked up whent Dr. Ledson addresse her, but neither smiled or spoke. Her com plexion was sallow by illiness, her lower jaw had fallen from its socket, and her tee chattered with the vain endeavor to clos her mouth. After receiving some nourish ment at the hands of her companion, sh seemed revived. <br> "I am glad to see you, Doctor, though had hoped to have been released from $m$ wretchedness before now. I do not com plais, but I suffer"-she shivered and sto ped suddenly, but in an instant said, " thought it very hard when I lost my chil last summer-I see it was kind; what would |
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