

North Carolina Argus.

NEW SERIES—VOL. II—NO. 3.

WADESBOROUGH, N. C., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 29, 1859.

WHOLE NO. 55.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY
BY
FENTON & DARLEY.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.
Single copies, Two Dollars per year, invariably in advance.
To Clubs of Ten and upwards, it will be furnished at ONE DOLLAR AND A HALF per copy.
No subscription received for less than six months.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.
ONE SQUARE, TEN LINES OR LESS BREVIER.
One insertion \$1.50
Three insertions 3.00
Two months, or nine insertions 4.00
Six months 6.00
One year 9.00
Advertisers must state the number of times they wish their advertisements inserted; otherwise they will be continued till forbidden, and charged according to the above.
Agreements will be made with yearly advertisers on liberal and advantageous terms.
Professional and Business Cards, not exceeding five lines in length, will be inserted for \$5 a year; if exceeding five lines will be charged the same as other advertisements.
Obituary notices free when not exceeding twenty lines; all above twenty lines at advertisement rates.

COLCOCK, McALLEY & MALLOY,
Factors and Commission Merchants,
Office No. 3 North Atlantic Wharf,
CHARLESTON, S. C.

C. J. COLCOCK, T. S. McALLEY, D. MALLOY,
Charleston, S. C. Hinesville, Ala. Cherote, S. C.
N. B.—Offices kept at each place, where advances can be obtained on shipments of produce to Charleston, S. C. 50-ly

D. W. SIKES,
Watchmaker and Jeweler,
Wadesboro, S. C.
Watches, Clocks and Jewelry of all kinds repaired with neatness, durability and dispatch. As good as the best, and cheaper than the cheapest. 48

HOPKINS, HULL & ATKINSON,
IMPORTERS AND WHOLESALE
DEALERS IN FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC DRY GOODS,
No. 258 BALTIMORE STREET,
(OPPOSITE HANOVER STREET),
BALTIMORE.

KERRISON & LEIDING,
—IMPORTERS—
Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods,
Wholesale and Retail,
HARLE STREET, ONE DOOR FROM KING,
CHARLESTON, S. C.
[32-ly] HERMAN L. 11

ASHE & HARGRAVE,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW.
Practice in partnership in the county of Anson, except on the Criminal Docket in the County Court, (J. H. Hargrave being County Solicitor).
They will attend to the collection of all claims entrusted to them in Anson and the surrounding counties. T. S. Ashe attends the Courts of Richmond, Montgomery, Stanly, Cabarrus, Union and Anson.
J. R. Hargrave those of Montgomery, Stanly and Anson.
Office at Wadesboro.
THOMAS S. ASHE. J. R. HARGRAVE.
15-4f

R. P. SIMMONS,
Watch and Clock Repairer,
ANSONVILLE, N. C.
Jewelry, &c., neatly and substantially repaired, and all work warranted twelve months. 17

CHAS. E. SMITH,
DEALER IN
DRUGS AND MEDICINES,
ALSO
Paints, Oils, Dye-Staffs,
AND
Perfumery and Fancy Articles of Every Description in his Line.

NEW AND FRESH DRUGS.
A large lot just received, for Family and Physicians' Uses, which can be relied upon as being genuine and PURE.
OFFER TO COUNTRY CUSTOMERS A COMPLETE and well-selected assortment of Goods in their line at Low Prices for Cash or approved notes at short rates.
Buying their goods principally for cash and from first hands, they are prepared to sell at exceedingly low rates, and solicit the patronage of the friends of the late firm, and the public generally.
JOHN R. ELVANS & CO.,
Old Stand, No. 309 Pennsylvania Avenue.

PERFUMERY
Of the most CHOICE and FRAGRANT selections. To this LARGE and COMPLETE assortment he would more especially call the attention of the Ladies and young Men in our community—of course Old Bachelors not excepted.

ALSO POMADES,
For imparting a rich, glossy and healthy condition to the Hair—from the best manufacturers in this country.

TOILET ARTICLES,
Of French and English manufacture, and of every description—suitable for the most fastidious; in fact never last there been in this place such a large and beautiful assortment of the above-named articles which he now offers to the public on the most liberal terms.

SURGICAL INSTRUMENTS, &c.
Amputating Instruments and Dental Forceps of every variety. Also new style Electro-Magnetic Machines.

Blank Warrants—FOR SALE AT
this Office.

NEW SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS.

I AM NOW RECEIVING THE LARGEST STOCK
OF
STAPLE AND FANCY DRY GOODS
That I have ever offered in this market.
THEY WILL BE SOLD CHEAP.
Call and examine for yourself.
A. E. BENNETT.
March 31, 1859-29-4f

NEW GOODS
FOR THE
MILLION,
AT
S. S. ARNOLD'S
CHEAP CASH AND CREDIT STORE,
WHERE CAN BE FOUND THE LARGEST
AND BEST SELECTED ASSORTMENT OF
SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS,
I have ever offered in this market, consisting of ALMOST EVERY ARTICLE TO BE FOUND IN A GENERAL STOCK, AND MANY ARTICLES NOT TO BE FOUND IN ANY OTHER STORE IN THE COUNTY. Purchasers wishing to buy good articles, at LOW PRICES, will please give me a call.
Wadesboro, March 31, 1859-29-4f

T. S. MARSHALL
HAS JUST RECEIVED A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF
MISCELLANEOUS AND SCHOOL BOOKS,
AND
STATIONERY OF ALL KINDS.
ALSO,
A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF FANCY GOODS,
OR NOTIONS,
To which he invites the attention of Ladies and Gentlemen. 36

Copartnership Notice.
J. COLCOCK, CHARLESTON, S. C.
THOMAS S. ASHE, THOMAS C. McALLEY,
of Hinesville, Ala., and Mr. DUNCAN MALLOY, of Cheraw, S. C., with him in business, will continue the FACTORAGE AND COMMISSION BUSINESS, under the name of COLCOCK, McALLEY & MALLOY—Office, North Atlantic wharf, Charleston, S. C.
August 18, 1859-50-62

H. W. ROBINSON,
SURGEON DENTIST.
HAVING LOCATED IN WADESBORO, OFFERS his Professional Services to the citizens of the place and vicinity. He is prepared to perform ALL OPERATIONS IN DENTAL SURGERY. He feels safe in warranting satisfaction.
Office above J. W. Falkner's old store, in the room formerly occupied by the Bank.
Wadesboro, June 29, 1859-42-4f

JOHN R. ELVANS & CO.,
Successors to Elvans & Thompson,
Dealers in Coach, Cabinet and General Hardware,
Bar Iron and Steel,
WASHINGTON, D. C.

LADIES' DRESS GOODS, &c.
WE HAVE A LARGE STOCK OF LADIES' FANCY DRESS GOODS, embracing all the NEWEST and LATEST STYLES OF THE SEASON, WITH TRIMMINGS TO MATCH. Call soon while you have a good assortment to select from.
March 31, 1859-29-4f
A. E. BENNETT.

LADIES' DRESS GOODS.
A FINE ASSORTMENT—JUST RECEIVED BY
S. S. ARNOLD.
CASTINGS! CASTINGS!
COOKING STOVES—
POTS, OVENS, SKILLETS,
SPIDERS, &c., &c. Just received by
S. S. ARNOLD.
41-4f

KEROSENE OIL.
OF SUPERIOR QUALITY
Just received by
S. S. ARNOLD.
BOOTS, SHOES, HATS, BONNETS,
HARDWARE, CROCKERY, and GROCERIES in abundance, for sale CHEAP, at the store of
March 31, 1859-29-4f
A. E. BENNETT.

HARDWARE.
AN UNUSUAL LARGE STOCK—JUST RECEIVED BY
S. S. ARNOLD.
GROCERIES.
A LARGE AND GENERAL ASSORTMENT—
Just received by
S. S. ARNOLD.
READY-MADE CLOTHING.
OF THE LATEST STYLES—FOR SALE BY
S. S. ARNOLD.
29-4f

CLOTHING.
A LARGE STOCK OF CLOTHING OF THE LATEST FASHIONS, can be found at
March 31, 1859-29-4f
A. E. BENNETT'S.

COAL OIL AND COAL OIL LAMPS.
FOR SALE BY—
S. S. ARNOLD.
WEEDING HOES.
25 DOZEN SCOVILL'S CELEBRATED CAST-STEEL HOES—For sale by
S. S. ARNOLD.
29-4f

LADIES & MISSES HOOP SKIRTS.
A LARGE LOT—JUST RECEIVED BY
S. S. ARNOLD.
29-4f

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA, UNION COUNTY.

Mary Little vs. William Little, John Little and Others.
IN THIS CASE, IT APPEARING TO THE SATISFACTION OF THE COURT THAT THE DEFENDANT, William Little, John Little, and James A. Dunn and Elizabeth, his wife, reside beyond the limits of this State: It is therefore ordered by the Court, that publication be made in the North Carolina Argus for six (6) successive weeks, notifying said defendants to be and appear at the next term of this Court to be held for the County of Union, at the Court-House in Monroe, on the first Monday in October next, then and there to show cause, if any they can, why the prayer of the petitioner shall not be granted; otherwise it will be set for hearing and heard at parts as of course.
Witness: J. F. Hough, Clerk of our said Court, at office in Monroe, the first Monday in July, 1859, and in the eighty-fourth year of our Independence.
50-55 [p. 85] J. F. HOUGH, C. U. C. C.

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA, UNION COUNTY.
COURT OF PLEAS AND QUARTER SESSIONS, July Term, 1859.
Timothy Moser vs. Robert N. Walker.
IT APPEARING TO THE SATISFACTION OF THE COURT THAT THE DEFENDANT IN THIS CASE IS A NON-RESIDENT OF THIS STATE: It is therefore ordered by the Court, that publication be made in the North Carolina Argus, a paper published in the town of Wadesboro, for six successive weeks, notifying said defendant to appear at the next term of this Court to be held for the County of Union aforesaid, at the Court-House in Monroe, on the first Monday in October next, then and there to show cause, if any he has, why the land levied on shall not be sold, and the proceeds applied to plaintiff's debt, interest and cost.
Witness: J. F. Hough, Clerk of our said Court, at office in Monroe, the first Monday in July, 1859, and in the eighty-fourth year of our Independence.
50-55 [p. 85] J. F. HOUGH, C. U. C. C.

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA, UNION COUNTY.
COURT OF PLEAS AND QUARTER SESSIONS, July Term, 1859.
John R. Warwick and Others vs. Robert N. Walker.
IT APPEARING TO THE SATISFACTION OF THE COURT THAT THE DEFENDANT IN THIS CASE IS A NON-RESIDENT OF THIS STATE: It is therefore ordered by the Court, that publication be made in the North Carolina Argus, a paper published in the town of Wadesboro, for six successive weeks, notifying said defendant to appear at the next term of this Court to be held for the County of Union aforesaid, at the Court-House in Monroe, on the first Monday in October next, then and there to show cause, if any he has, why the land levied on shall not be sold, and the proceeds applied to plaintiff's debt, interest and cost.
Witness: J. F. Hough, Clerk of our said Court, at office in Monroe, the first Monday in July, 1859, and in the eighty-fourth year of our Independence.
50-55 [p. 85] J. F. HOUGH, C. U. C. C.

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA, ANSON COUNTY.
COURT OF PLEAS AND QUARTER SESSIONS, July Term, 1859.
Charles P. Griffin vs. Charles Austin.
Attachment—Harvard Notice removed as Garnish.
IN THIS CASE, IT APPEARING TO THE SATISFACTION OF THE COURT THAT THE DEFENDANT, Charles Austin, is a non-resident of this State: It is therefore ordered by the Court, that publication be made in the North Carolina Argus, a paper published in the town of Wadesboro, for six successive weeks, notifying said defendant to be and appear at the next term of this Court to be held for the County of Anson aforesaid, at the Court-House in Wadesboro, on the second Monday in October next, then and there to show cause, if any he has, why judgment final shall not be entered against him, and the property levied on condemned to the satisfaction of the plaintiff's debt.
Witness: Patrick J. Coppedge, Clerk of our said Court, at office in Wadesboro, the second Monday in July, A. D. 1859.
50-55 P. J. COPPEDGE, Clerk.

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA, ANSON COUNTY.
COURT OF PLEAS AND QUARTER SESSIONS, July Term, 1859.
Robert M. Lanier vs. Willis H. Steed.
Attachment Levied.
IT APPEARING TO THE COURT THAT THE DEFENDANT HATH REMOVED FROM THE STATE, absconded or concealed himself that the ordinary process of law cannot be served on him: It is ordered that publication be made in the North Carolina Argus, for six weeks, commanding him to appear at the next term of said Court, to be held at the Court House in Wadesboro, on the second Monday in October next, and show cause, if any he has, why judgment final shall not be entered against him, and the property levied on condemned to the satisfaction of the plaintiff's debt.
Witness: Patrick J. Coppedge, Clerk of our said Court, at office in Wadesboro, the second Monday in July, A. D. 1859.
50-55 P. J. COPPEDGE, Clerk.

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA, ANSON COUNTY.
COURT OF PLEAS AND QUARTER SESSIONS, July Term, 1859.
James T. Streeter vs. Tillman A. Vestal.
IT APPEARING TO THE COURT THAT THE DEFENDANT HATH REMOVED FROM THE STATE, absconded or concealed himself that the ordinary process of law cannot be served on him: It is ordered, that publication be made in the North Carolina Argus for six weeks, commanding him to appear at the next term of said Court, to be held at the Court House in Wadesboro, on the second Monday in October next, and show cause, if any he has, why judgment final shall not be entered against him, and the property levied on condemned to the satisfaction of the plaintiff's debt.
Witness: Patrick J. Coppedge, Clerk of our said Court, at office in Wadesboro, the second Monday in July, A. D. 1859.
50-55 P. J. COPPEDGE, Clerk.

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA, ANSON COUNTY.
COURT OF PLEAS AND QUARTER SESSIONS, July Term, 1859.
Purdie Richardson, Esq., Executor of Alex. B. Smith, deceased, vs. Eben Neils and wife Martha, Willey P. Smith, Caruthers and wife Adeline, Edmund A. Smith, Wm. T. Smith, Elizabeth T. Smith, Mary A. Smith.
Attachment Levied.
IT APPEARING TO MY SATISFACTION, THAT the above named Eben Neils, and wife Martha, Caruthers and wife Adeline, and Willey P. Smith, are non-residents, and reside beyond the limits of this State, against whom and their legates under the will of said Alex. B. Smith, a petition for settlement has been filed in my office by said Richardson: It is ordered, that publication be made in the North Carolina Argus for the said non-residents, to appear at the next October term of the Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, for Anson County, and make their respective parties defendants to said petition, or it will be taken pro confesso as to them.
Witness: Patrick J. Coppedge, Clerk of our said Court, at office in Wadesboro, this twenty-third day of August, A. D. 1859.
50-55 P. J. COPPEDGE, Clerk.

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA, ANSON COUNTY.
COURT OF PLEAS AND QUARTER SESSIONS, July Term, 1859.
S. S. Farrar, Brothers & Co., vs. Hartwell S. Sibber.
Attachment Levied.
IT APPEARING TO THE COURT THAT THE DEFENDANT HATH REMOVED FROM THE STATE, absconded or concealed himself that the ordinary process of law cannot be served on him: It is ordered, that publication be made in the North Carolina Argus for six weeks, commanding him to appear at the next term of said Court, to be held at the Court House in Wadesboro, on the second Monday in October next, and show cause, if any he has, why judgment final shall not be entered against him, and the property levied on condemned to the satisfaction of the plaintiff's debt.
Witness: Patrick J. Coppedge, Clerk of our said Court, at office in Wadesboro, the second Monday in July, A. D. 1859.
50-55 P. J. COPPEDGE, Clerk.

BLANK DEEDS—FOR SALE AT THE
ARGUS OFFICE.

NORTH CAROLINA ARGUS.

AFTER THE BATTLE.
The drums are all muffled; the bugles are still; There's a pause in the valley—a halt on the hill; And banners of standard—aye back with a thrill Where sheaves of the dead lie the way:
For a great field is reaped, harvest's garner to fill,
And stern death holds his harvest to-day.
There's a voice on the wind like a spirit's low cry—
'Tis the muffled sounding—and who shall reply?
For those whose wan faces glare white to the sky.
With eyes fixed so steadfast and dimly, [lay
As they wait that last trump which they may not de-
Whose hands clutch the sword hilt so grimly.
The brave beds, late filled, are solemnly bowed,
And the restless rivers stand quivering and cowed,
As the burial requiem is chanted aloud,
The groans of the death-stricken drowning:
While Victory looks on, like a queen, pale and proud,
Who waits till the narrow way be crowning.
There is no mocking blazon, no clay-sinks to clay;
The pumps of the peace-time are all swept away
In the terrible face of the dead battle-day:
No odorous nor aromatics are here;
Only relics that lay where thickest the fray—
A rent casque and a headless spear.
Far away, tramp on tramp, peals the march of foe
Like a storm wave's retreating—sprat, fitful and slow
With sound like their spirits that faint as they go
By you red-glowing rivers whose waters are shorn
Shall be taken with sorrow the land where they flow
To the eyes of her desolate daughters.
They are fled—they are gone; but, oh! not as they came—
In the pride of those numbers they staked the game:
Never more shall they stand in the vanguard of fame,
Never lift the stained sword which they drew;
Never more shall they boast of a glorious name,
Never march with the foe and the foe's crew.
Where the wreck of our legions lay stranded and torn,
They stole on our ranks in the mist of the morn;
Like the giant of Gann their strength was shorn
Ere those misty had rolled up to the sky: [born,
From the flash of our steel a new day-break seemed
As we sprang up—to conquer or die.

The tumult is silenced; the death lots are cast;
And the heroes of battle are slumbering their last.
Do ye dream of you pale form that rode on the blast
Do ye free it once more, O ye brave?
Yes! the broad way to honor is led where ye passed,
And of glory ye asked but—a grave.
(Chambers' Journal.)

TRIFLING WITH A HEART.
"Louisa, who was that gentleman that came home with you?"
"O—it was one of my friends."
"It was not Henry Southron?"
"No. It was not."
"But I thought Henry waited upon you to the party?"
"So he did."
"And he did not remain until the close of the party?"
"Yes—I believe so."
A cloud came over Mrs. Burnet's face, and she seemed troubled. She gazed upon her daughter for some moments without speaking further. Louisa was nineteen years of age; a bright-eyed, happy, merry making girl, possessing a true and loving heart, but a little inclined to be thoughtless in her moments of social joy. She was an only child, and had been a pet in the family; but her love was not confined to the circle that met around her own hearthstone. More than a year before she had promised Henry Southron that she would be his wife as soon as time and circumstances rendered such a step proper. Henry was an orphan, and had just gone into business on his own account. He was a young man of whose friendship any sensible maiden might have been proud; a generous, upright, steady, industrious youth; fixed firmly in his moral course, and of a fair, manly personal appearance.
"My child," said the mother, after reflecting awhile, "what have you been doing? Why did not Henry come home with you?"
"Because he didn't choose to, I suppose," replied Louisa.
"That is not the reason," said Mrs. Burnet, with assurance. "Something that you have done has caused this. Now tell me what it is."
"You are too anxious altogether, mother. There is no damage done, I assure you."
"Still, my child, I should like to know what you have been doing."
"Well—I'll tell you," returned Louisa, giving herself a look in her chair:
"Henry is altogether too attentive. One would think, to see him at a party, that I was already his wife and about the only female present."
"And you have become tired of so much attention?"
"Of course I have."
"And you have been throwing it off?"
"Yes. I took occasion this evening to show him that I didn't like quite so much overdoing. I talked with everybody else, and suffered Mr. Pingree to wait upon me down to supper. Poor Henry looked as though he had lost his last friend. It will give him a lesson I guess; and in future I hope he will make little less love in public."
"My child," said Mrs. Burnet, with much feeling, "you are trying a dangerous experiment. The time will come, if you ever marry with Henry Southron, when you will be proud of his individual attention."
"It will be time enough for that when we are married," replied Louisa, with a toss of her head. "But don't give yourself any uneasiness. He will come around again all right."
"Did he offer to wait upon you home this evening?"
"No. He was rather shy of me after supper; and when the party broke up I ran off alone. Mr. Pingree overtook me on the way, and accompanied me to the door."
"I think, my child," remarked the mother, after another season of reflection, "that you have been not only foolish, but, in a certain extent wicked. Stop, listen to me. You know that Henry loves you most truly—that his whole soul is devoted to you—and that his attention is but the result of affection—a demonstration of which you should be proud, let me tell you; an undivided, unworshipping love is something not all ways to be secured. Now you have been trifling with Henry's heart—you have both pained and mortified him; and it so happens that those hearts which love the most strongly and deeply are the ones which suffer the most from slight or neglect, and which shrink the most quickly from coldness and trifling. Believe me, Louisa, you are entering upon dangerous ground. If you care for Henry's love, I advise you to ask his pardon, as soon as you have an opportunity."
"Ask his pardon?" repeated the thoughtless girl, with an expression of surprise. "Mercy on me! what are you thinking of? You shall see him at my feet on his knees before the week is out."
"Ah, my dear one, you don't know so much

about the human heart as you think you do. A heart may revolve steadily around its centre of affection for a long time—for so long a time that it seemed fixed in its course like a planet around its sun—but a sudden strain may snap the cord sunder, and the stricken heart fly off in a tangent, and never come back. If you must trifle, trifle with anything rather than with a heart. We are going to Mr. Withrop's to-morrow, and I hope I may induce Polly to tell you a little story of her experience in life."
Louisa said she would be very glad to hear it; then she tried to laugh; and then, hearing told her mother once more that she was needlessly anxious, she went to her chamber.

On the following morning Mrs. Burnet met her daughter as usual, making no allusion to the circumstances of the previous evening. In the afternoon they walked out to call at Mrs. Withrop's, having had an urgent invitation to visit there. They remained at tea and spent the evening.
Polly, of whom Mrs. Burnet had spoken, was Mr. Withrop's sister. She was a maiden lady, past three-score, and had for many years found a home with her brother. Her head was now silvered, and time had drawn deep furrows upon her brow, but still there were marks of beauty left upon her face. During the evening she came and took a seat by the side of Louisa, and after some common-place remarks, the old lady said in a quiet way—
"Your mother told me that you would like to hear a little of my history."
"If you would please to tell it, I certainly should, for anything which you deem worthy of telling must be interesting," replied Louisa.
"Then let us walk into the garden. The moon is up, and the air is warm and pleasant. They went out, and when they had reached the grapey they went into the arbor, and sat down.
"There is no need that I should make any preliminary remarks," commenced Polly, "for I have come out on purpose to tell you a story, and I shall tell it to you as plainly and simply as possible, and when I have done, you may know why your mother wishes you should hear it."
"When I was of your age people called me hand-me-down; but still with all my faults, I do not think I ever was proud or vain. I knew that I was good looking, and I meant to be good. I tried to do right, as I understood it; and when I failed it was from a lack of judgment, and a proneness to be thoughtless where I should have been directly the opposite. When I was eighteen years of age, George Ashmun asked me if I would be his wife. He was a noble-hearted, generous, upright man, and I never experienced a season of more blissful joy than when I became thus assured that his heart's best love was mine. I told him yes, and our vows were plighted. We were to wait a year, and then, if we continued to hold the same purpose, we were to be married. I don't know as one envied me; but I do know in all the country around there was not a better man than he who loved me, nor was there one whose prospects in life were more promising."
"From my girlhood up I had been a sort of pet and favorite in our social circle, and considerable attention was shown me from all quarters."
"George was one of those honest minded, practical men, who cannot appear different from what they really are, and who follow a true and just course straight-forwardly. When he had proposed for my hand, and I promised to be his wife, he devoted his whole attention to me. It almost seemed as though he could not be devoted enough. In public, or in private, it was all the same. When out upon our social picnics and excursions, he was constantly by my side, anticipating my every want, and ever ready to guard and assist me. I allowed myself to get tired of this; I allowed myself to feel that I would like a little more liberty; I went so far as to feel annoyed by his close, undivided attention. It was a thoughtless, reckless emotion on my part, but I was foolish enough to give it a place in my bosom. Some of my female friends joked with me on the subject, and I finally determined that I would not be quite so closely tied to my lover. I did not stop to ask myself how I should feel if he were less attentive to me. I did not reflect that I might have been very unhappy had he bestowed his social favors upon others of my sex. In short, I did not reflect at all. I was only seized with a reckless determination to be a little more free and independent."
"We had a picnic in the grove near our village. I was buoyant and happy, and laughed and chatted with all who came in my way. We had a dance before dinner, and George asked me if I intended to join in the amusement. I told him certainly. Then he took my hand and said he would bear me company; but I broke from him in a laugh, telling him at the same time that I was engaged to dance with another. He was disappointed—I could see it at a glance—but he took it in good nature. Before the second dance he came again, but I told him I was engaged. He betrayed no ill feeling at all, only I could see disappointment. In a little while I was among a company of laughing, joking, merry-making friends of both sexes, who had been companions for years, and one of the gentlemen said that I must go with him to dinner. I knew that George had made arrangements for me to take dinner with him; but what of that? Should I be tied to his skirts? No, I meant to be free, and I told the man who made the proposition that I would go with him. I must have been blind; as I know I was foolish and wicked; but I did not stop to think. When the dinner hour arrived George came, with a happy, smiling, hopeful face, and offered me his arm."
"For what?" said I. "For dinner, my dear," he replied. Then I told him I was engaged with another; and, before his very face, I took the proffered arm of the man to whom I had given my promise, remarking to my lover, (as I tripped away) that he would have to find somebody else. I saw the look he gave me—a look of pain, of mortification, and of reproach—and as I called it to my mind after I had reached the table, I felt a little uneasy; but I said to myself—'He will come around all right,' and thus I tried to pass it off. Towards the latter part of the afternoon, George came to see me again. He asked me what I meant by my treatment to him. He was earnest and anxious. I told him he must not question me in that manner."
"But," he urged, "only tell me if you meant anything by it."
"Yes," said I, "I did."
"And he asked me what it was. I told him I meant to teach him a lesson."
"A lesson of what?" he asked.
"Of good manners," said I. "I want to teach you not to be so attentive to me." And I added, very thoughtlessly, "you annoy me."
"He did not answer me. I saw his lip quiver, and his manly bosom heave; and, as he turned

away, the sunbeams that came through the branches of the trees rested upon the big tears rolling down his cheeks. The impulse of my heart then was to spring forward and detain him; but I let him go, and tried to comfort myself with the reflection that it would come out all right.
"When the party was breaking up, he came and asked me if he should see me home. He was very cool, and seemed only that he felt bound to make me the offer, seeing that he had brought me there. I was not going to accept any such offer as that, and told him that I should not require his attention.
"Polly," he said, "you do not mean this. Do not make me think that I have mistaken you." He trembled as he spoke, and I could see that he was fearfully agitated.
"But I had gone too far to give up then; and with a light laugh I turned from him. I went home one way—he went another. All the next day I looked for him, but he did not come. And a third—and a fourth. On the fifth day I received a letter from him. It was from a distant town whether he had gone to see his widowed mother. He wrote to me that he feared that he had been disappointed. If I could trifle with his heart then I might do it again. He said he was going out west, and that he might be gone some time. If I still loved him when he returned I might be sure of finding him unmarriageable, for he had no heart to give to another. Still he would like to hear from me if I wished it. He wrote as one who had been deeply wronged, and there were one or two sentences in the narrative that touched me unpleasantly. A week passed, and I did not answer it; but at the end of that time I made up my mind to call George back to me, and confess my fault; for I well knew that I had been very wrong. I wrote, and my letter reached its destination just twelve hours after he had started on his journey.
"I never saw George Ashmun again. In less than a year he died in a mad-house. He did wrong—he did wrong—very, very wrong—to leave me his debt. He ought to have made an effort—for his own sake and for mine. But—oh!—that could not make my crime the less. I had done a wicked thing—a cruel, thoughtless deed it was—and the penalty fell heavily upon me!"

"Louisa, your mother asked me to tell you my story. I have done so. If it can profit you, I shall not regret the pain I have felt in the recital. That I have not ceased to suffer let these hot, bitter tears bear witness. Oh! of all things within the sphere of your influence, beware how you trifle with a trusting, loving heart!"

Silent and thoughtfully did Louise Burnet return to the parlor; and but very little did she say on her way home. On the following morning she wrote a brief note and sent it to Henry Southron. She simply asked him to come and see her. He came and when they were alone she fell upon his bosom, and asked him to forgive her. She gazed up through her streaming tears, and begged for his love and confidence once more. Of course he could not refuse. Perhaps he was never happier than at that moment, for surely it must have been a mighty love and true devotion that could have prompted the course the maiden had thus pursued.

Louisa never forgot the lesson she had received. She became Henry Southron's wife, and when in after times she saw husband neglecting their wives, she had occasion to thank God that she was blessed with the true and undivided faith and devotion of her bosom companion.
"Surely there is nothing on earth of more worth than a faithful, virtuous, and devoted life-partner; and he or she who can trifle with the heart of such an one, only sows the seed which shall yield a harvest of pain and remorse."

CAUGHT IN HIS OWN TRAP.—Once, two ministers of the Gospel were conversing on extemporaneous preaching.
"Well," said the old divine, waxing warm, "you are ruining yourself by writing your sermons and reading them off. Your congregation cannot become interested in your preaching; and if you were called upon to preach unexpectedly, unless you could get hold of an old sermon, you would be completely confounded."
The young divine used all his eloquence, but in vain, to convince the old gentleman that the written sermon expressed his own thoughts and feelings, and it called upon him, he could preach extemporaneously.
"As we are of the same faith," said the young minister, "suppose you try me next Sabbath morning. On ascending the pulpit you can hand me a text from any part of the Bible, and I will convince you that I can preach without having looked at the text before I stood up. Likewise, I must be allowed the same privilege with you, and see who can make the best of it."

The following Sabbath, on mounting the pulpit, his senior brother handed him a slip of paper, on which was written: "And the ass opened his mouth and spake;" from which he preached a glorious sermon, chaining the attention of his delighted hearers, and charming his old friend with his eloquence.
In the afternoon, the young brother, who was sitting below the pulpit, handed his slip. After rising and opening the Bible, the old man looked sadly around—"Am I not thine ass?" Panning a few minutes, he ran his fingers through his hair, straightened his collar, blew his nose like the last trumpet, and read aloud—"Am I not thine ass?" Another pause, in which a deadly silence reigned. After reading a third time—"Am I not thine ass?" he looked over the pulpit at his friend, and in a doleful voice, said—"I think I am, brother."

DEPT. CAUSED BY VANITY.—A French paper relates the case of a young lady in Lyons, who was engaged to be married, and was predisposed to capriciousness. Some of her young friends ridiculed her stout figure, &c., which at the time only excited her laughter. Her health subsequently declined, and she died rather suddenly. As there was no apparent cause for such a quick death, the account plates, with grief, the parents resigned themselves to having a post-mortem examination. They then found what they had never before suspected; she was burned up, with acids, which she had taken unknown to them to stop the growing fatness, which reduced her to despair. The young girl died the victim of ridiculous vanity.

It is stated that there are 1,400 buildings of various kinds now in process of erection at Memphis, Tenn., at an estimated cost of \$3,000,000.
"Old Bullion" once said, "Douglas can never be President, sir! His coat tail is too near the ground, sir! too near the ground, sir!"