

Hillsborough Recorder.

UNION, THE CONSTITUTION AND THE LAWS—THE GUARDIANS OF OUR LIBERTY.

Vol. XL.

HILLSBOROUGH, N. C., WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 31, 1859.

No. 2606.

ROCK SPRING ACADEMY.

THE third session of this Institution will open the fourth Monday in July, 1859, and continue for twenty weeks. The Academy is situated 14 miles southwest of Hillsborough, and 12 miles west of Chapel Hill; in a very moral and healthy community, and where every necessary requisite for procuring an education is extended.

We prepare students for college, or for the ordinary business of life. The terms are as follows:

- Classical or Scientific Course, \$30
- English Branches, 15
- Elementary, 10

Board per month, including all expenses, 7

T. D. Oldham, J. Moore, and J. P. Mainer, will take boarders. They are living very convenient. For further particulars address,

W. P. OLDHAM, Principal,
Oaks, Orange county, N. C.

June 23.

GRAY BROTHERS'

LATEST IMPROVED
Steel Rod Door & Gate Spring,
WITH THEIR
Nowly Invented Graduating Bracket.
Patented Jan. 11, 1859.

GRAY BROTHERS, in attaching their Newly Invented Graduating Bracket to their "old and well known Door and Gate Spring," are fully convinced the article now offered combines all the requisites of a perfect Spring, and is really superior to any thing now in the market, and claims this superiority for the following reasons:

1. Accuracy in operation.
2. Facility in operation.
3. Adaptability to any kind of Door or Gate.
4. Least liable to get out of order.
5. Most Durable and powerful.
6. Cheapest and most simple.

These Door and Gate Springs are kept on hand for sale by K. B. WAITE, Chapel Hill, and D. D. PHILLIPS, Hillsborough.

March 4.

COFFINS! COFFINS!

K. B. WAITE,
CHapel Hill, N. C.

HAVING obtained the exclusive right for Orange County, to sell Pink's Metallic Burial Cases, would respectfully announce that he is now prepared to fill all orders for these air-tight, indestructible Burial Cases.

All descriptions and sizes of Common Coffins also kept on hand.

These Metallic Burial Cases will also be kept for sale by D. D. PHILLIPS, Hillsborough, and Chapel Hill, March 4.

DE ROSSET, BROWN & CO.

WILMINGTON, N. C.

BROWN, DE ROSSET & CO.
NEW YORK
Commission Merchants.

Particular attention given to the sale of Naval Stores, Cotton and other Produce.

April 20.

CASH AND BARTER Exchange.

The subscriber has opened one door above "The Printing Office," where he intends keeping a full stock of Groceries, Clothing, Staple Dry Goods, and many other articles, for which Cash or Barter "alone" will be taken. Wheat, Flour, Corn, Bacon, Lard, Butter, Chickens, Eggs, Tallow, Beeswax, Flaxseed, Feathers, Dried Fruit, Tow and Cottons, Wool Jams, &c., bought or sold on commission.

D. C. PARKS.
April 13.

NEW GOODS.

April, 1859.

I AM now opening one of the Largest and Best Stock of Goods ever offered in this place, which I can sell on very accommodating terms.

The stock embraces nearly every article wanted in this market, and I shall keep my assortment complete by frequent additions whenever goods are wanted.

JAMES WEBB.
April 5.

CRINOLINE.

Expressly for Skirts, Embroidered Skirts, also, Dress and Whalebone Hoops, and Elastic Belts, by

J. C. TURRENTINE & SON.
September 16.

JONES'S KEROSENE LAMPS.

A NEW lot of these improved lamps, which do not go out when exposed to a current of air, and by a process of radiation save at least one third of the oil, over the common lamps. Also, the common kerosene lamps. Jones's lamps are kept only by us.

J. C. TURRENTINE & SON.
October 6.

CHOICE CALF SKINS, Shoe Thread and Shoe Nails, by

J. C. TURRENTINE & SON.
December 2.

50 CASES OF LIME for sale low for Cash. Also COFFEE, Sugar, and many other reasonable articles.

JAMES WEBB.
June 26.

RAGS! RAGS!!! RAGS!!!

RAGS WANTED, by

J. C. TURRENTINE & SON.
November 28.

DRIED APPLES and Peaches wanted; the highest market price paid by

J. C. TURRENTINE & SON.
August 18.

Clover, Lucerne, Timothy and Herds Grass Seeds.

For sale by

JAMES WEBB.
February 22.

BACON AND LARD FOR SALE.

I HAVE a large lot of first quality Family Cured Bacon for sale. Among the lot there is the best and nicest Sugar Cured Ham. Persons wanting Bacon either for family use or laboring hands would do well to apply.

Also, an extra lot of White Wheat Flour.

H. L. OWEN.
May 21.

NEW STYLE MANTILLA SHAWLS.

Also White Cape Shawls, at

J. C. TURRENTINE & SON'S.
April 13.

1859. Spring Trade. 1859.

STEVENSON, WEDDELL & CO.,
IMPORTERS AND WHOLESALE DEALERS IN
Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods,
No. 78 and 80 Sycamore Street,
PETERSBURG, VA.

ARE now receiving, and will have in store by the first of March,
A very large and attractive Stock of
GOODS
in their line, to which they respectfully invite the attention of the North Carolina, Virginia and Tennessee Trade.

Orders executed with dispatch.
Petersburg, Va., Feb. 21.

Wholesale Shoe Trade.

1859. SPRING. 1859.

WILSON, McILWAINE & CO.,
successors to
W. R. JOHNSON,
WHOLESALE DEALERS IN
Shoes, Spots, Crunks, Paper, &c.
No. 66 Sycamore Street,
PETERSBURG, VA.

BEG leave to announce to the former patrons of the house and the trade generally, that they are now in receipt of their SPRING STOCK, purchased for cash direct from the manufacturers.

Possessing increased facilities for conducting the business, they with confidence ask the attention of buyers to their stock, which is large and varied.

They will give prompt personal attention to all orders, and forward the goods without delay.

JOHN B. WILSON,
JOHN McILWAINE,
R. W. ROBERTS.
Petersburg, March 4.

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RURAL ECONOMY.

"May your rich soil,
Exuberant, nature's better blessings pour
O'er every land."

FODDER PULLING—IMPORTANT.

The following letter from Mr. Geo. Seaborn, well known as the late experienced editor of the "Farmer and Planter," seems to possess much of interest to the planting community. Facts are stubborn things, and the result of experiments as detailed below present considerations worthy of notice.

Mr. Editor:—I promised you a statement of the result of an experiment made to ascertain what loss corn would sustain from being deprived of its blades at the usual time of taking fodder; and also, whether cutting the corn at the roots, after the blades become dry to the ear, would lessen the product.

Twelve short rows, as near equal in appearance as could be found in the field, were set apart for the experiment. Of the twelve rows, No. one, four, seven and ten were left to the ear, and on some stalks even to the top, then cut up at the roots and "shocked" on the field until the other corn was gathered, then hauled in and stacked from the stalk. No. two, five, eight and eleven were left with the blades on; and No. three, six, nine and twelve were stripped of their blades as late as is usual with us. Now for the result:

No. one, four, seven, and ten, when sheathed, measured four pecks, one gallon, two quarts and one pint, and weighed seventy and a half lbs.

No. two, five, eight and eleven, measured four pecks, one gallon, two quarts, and one and a half pints, and weighed seventy-one and a half pounds.

No. three, six, nine and twelve measured four pecks, half pint, and weighed fifty-five pounds.

The fodder that was taken from the last numbers was carefully cured and kept to itself, and weighed eighteen pounds, which added to the corn from which it was taken, amounted to seventy-three pounds, but one and a half pounds more than the corn alone, from which no blades were taken, and two and a half pounds more than that cut up at the roots. This experiment proves conclusively, to my mind, what I long believed, that by pulling fodder we deprive the corn of the weight, or nearly so, of the fodder when cured. And, furthermore, that we would be better employed in making hay than in taking fodder from our corn. I neglected to mention in its proper place, that the corn was all well and equally dried before being measured and weighed.

GEO. SEABORN.

CONCRETE FLOORS.—The lower floors of all cellars of houses should be composed of a bed of concrete, about three inches thick. This would tend to render them dry, and more healthy, and at the same time prevent rats from burrowing under the walls from the outside, and coming up under the floors—the method pursued by these vermin where houses are erected on a sandy soil. This concrete should be made of washed gravel and hydraulic cement. The common mortar, mixed with pounded brick and washed gravel, makes a concrete for floors nearly as good as that formed with hydraulic cement. Such floors become very hard, and are much cheaper than those of brick or flagstone.

Swine are often troubled with a disease, (so denominated by veterinarians,) the "kidney worm." Corn soaked in very strong lime made of wood ashes, is said to be an infallible remedy. Salt and brimstone, in small quantities, is a preventive, and, indeed, the only one known. Comfortable quarters and good food are really of more importance in the successful management of these animals than many are inclined to suppose, and should never on any account be neglected.

THE CROUP.—The Journal of Health says: "When a child is taken with croup instantly apply cold water—ice water instantly and freely to the neck and chest with a sponge. The breathing will almost instantly be relieved. Soon as possible let the sufferer drink as much as it can; then wipe it dry, cover it warm, and soon a quiet slumber will relieve all anxiety." A friend of ours who has repeatedly tried this remedy informs us that it never failed to afford almost instant relief.

MICE AND RATS.—Mr. GIBNEY says: "Mice and rats are very easily destroyed if we set about it in earnest. Get live plaster-of-paris and flour, mix them dry in equal quantities, lay it in dry places, and sprinkle a little sugar amongst it. Both rats and mice eat ravenously, the plaster sets firm directly after it is moistened, becomes a lump inside them, and kills to a certainty."

THE JEWS IN AMERICA.—This is the golden age of the Jews in America. They number some two hundred and fifty thousand, who still adhere to the faith of Abraham. They have forty thousand in New York alone. Two Senators and four Congressmen are of the Jewish faith, which shows the ancient political talent of the race. The Christian Jews do not number more than three or four hundred, of whom one hundred are studying for the ministry.



LECTURE ON NEWSPAPERS.

FROM MRS. BROWN.

Why don't you take the papers, Brown?
I'm sure it is a sin, a shame,
That we can't get the news from town
Before its old and tame.
There's Deacon Jones across the way,
Who gets one every week,
And he can beat you all, they say,
When call'd upon to speak.
The reason, sir, is plain, you know,
For when he reads it through,
His works like milk and honey flow,
And all he tells is new.
So he is taken by the hand
For what he can impart;
While old and young around him stand,
And say the Deacon's smart.
Oh, is it not a shame, I say,
To hug your purse so tight,
When a mere bit of clay
Would set the matter right!
What good is gold, how can you tell
To any of our kind,
Unless it keeps the body well,
And benefits the mind?
Why don't you take the paper, Brown?
I'm sure it is a shame,
That we can't get the news from town
Before its old and tame.
Now, let us quit at once this way,
And take the worthy start,
And let our own friends will say,
"The Browns are getting smart."

WHAT IS A LETTER?—A Poet answers the question thus:

What is a letter? Let affection tell.
A tongue that speaks for those who silent dwell;
A about language utter'd to the eye,
Which ev'ry distance would in vain deny;
A link to bind where circumstances part;
A nerve of feeling stretch'd from heart to heart,
Form'd to convey, like an electric chain,
The mystic flash—the lightning of the brain—
And thrill at once, through its remotest link,
The throbs of passion by a drop of ink.

ANNIE LEE;

OR,
THE HAPPY RESULTS OF A MAIDEN'S FIRMNESS.

In the neighborhood of Liverpool there are many pretty villages, quiet, unobtrusive places, with a charming rural aspect, nowhere else in the world to be seen but in England. In such charming retreats—the more charming because they derive some prosperity from their contiguity to the great sea-port—there is generally to be found a class of persons, who, to limited agricultural pursuits, unite the business of a tradesman. Of this class was Mr. Lee, a worthy, and to use the familiar phrase, a "well-to-do" man. He had married late in life, and at a somewhat advanced age had been left a widower with an only child, a daughter, and, according to the unanimous testimony of the male portion of the community amongst whom she dwelt, the "pride of the village."

Annie Lee well deserved this title, for she was not only beautiful in person, but amiable in disposition, and, for a young girl in her station of life, exceedingly well educated. We will not specify the particular village, but we will attempt to describe sweet Annie Lee. She belonged to that class of girls who, in personal appearance, are decidedly English. Of the middle height of her sex, she possessed that poetic indefinable grace which we associate with a form whose modest pliancy and moderate fullness at once impress us with the idea of a woman who has not long passed out of the sparkling buoyancy of sporting girlhood. Annie was twenty, and her deportment had acquired that ring of seriousness natural to a girl of her years when the cultivation of her mind has not been neglected. Her face was extremely beautiful in outline, although some of the features were not classically regular. The rich lips when in repose were rather firmly closed, and the chin was a little too large for those critics who look for perfection in every feature. But the upper portion of Annie's face was unexceptionable. Her straight nose, with slightly curved nostrils, above which beamed the light of dark blue unflattering eyes, and all crowned by a delicately arched, white forehead, on each side of which reposed thick bands of dark brown hair, together with the blushing bloom of maiden health on her cheeks, rendered the ensemble of her loveliness delightfully attractive. Annie, however, had an inward beauty which manifested itself in her daily life. With the most exquisite tenderness there was linked a moral courage—an elevated moral courage—a sense of duty to herself and others rarely to be found in young women upon whom nature has lavished her favors, and who are continually exposed to the incense of flattery and admiration.

As might have been expected, Annie Lee had many lovers, but there was one in the throng upon whom she had long ago bestowed her preference. He belonged to the same village as herself; and their pecuniary prospects were about equal, with the difference that Frank Harvey was already in possession of his patrimony, his parents being dead. The young man rented on a long lease a small, well-stocked farm, and had at command several hundred pounds in money; so that the match appeared a promising one.

It was evening of the market day in Liverpool, and Annie was slowly returning from the railway station, about a mile from the village. She had gone there to meet her

lover on his return from market, but he had failed to keep his appointment. His horses and cart had passed through the village in the afternoon, and he ought not to have been many hours after them. As she wondered at his non-appearance, she was troubled, and not a little vexed, for it was one of the pleasures of their courtship, this *à-tête* homeward on fine market days. As she was walking along, her pensive mood was disturbed by an object before her. It was a man reeling from one side of the road to the other. Annie recognized in him the village tailor, a shocking drunkard, and, with a sensation of loathing, she flew past him. As she entered the village, she observed his wife and three children standing at the wicket gate of their humble cottage, evidently waiting for his coming. What a coming! Annie's heart sank as she kindly bade the woman good night, and when she had proceeded some distance, she looked back and saw the poor wife still looking "for the coming."

Annie did not sleep soundly that night. Anxious foreboding weighed upon her senses, and when she did slumber, she saw in her dreams a pale, withered frame at a wicket gate, looking down the road through scalding, blinding tears, for some one coming.

In the morning, Harvey called and found Annie in the shop, serving some customers. She returned his cheerful salutation with that reserve customary with young ladies when addressed by their lovers in the presence of others; but when they were alone, she reproached him for his neglect on the previous evening. Harvey, with a slight blush, said he had missed the train.

"You must have missed two," said Annie, quietly.

"Only one; in fact, I was detained by business beyond my usual time," was the hurried reply. "What broad shoulders that same 'business' must have, to bear the enormous load that is placed upon them!"

Annie looked her dissatisfaction as her father emerged from the little parlor behind the shop, and in a hearty English way invited Harvey inside. The old man loved to hear all he could about the market he had ceased to attend, and what was stirring in Liverpool.

Harvey, for a man, was an excellent match for Annie in appearance. He was a tall, manly, good-looking fellow, of about four and twenty, with a slight dash of rusticity in his manners, and that rather enhanced his *bonhomie*. His features were regular and shone with rude health, while his dark eyes and black curly hair, caused many a pretty maid to wish she had such a "beau."

Forgiveness for his past transgression was not hard to obtain; but as the summer months wore on, it was so often repeated, that the once delightful meeting at the railway station was at length wholly relinquished. That, coupled with other matters, of grave importance to the tranquility of Annie's pure bosom, caused her to feel very angry with Harvey, and she expostulated with him on his conduct, in warm and severe terms. In truth she had of late begun to observe him very narrowly. He was frequently incoherent in his language, very remiss in his engagements, even with herself, and sometimes absented himself from his farm for whole days and nights. Rumors also came to the shop, that he had been seen returning home on horseback in a very unsafe condition, and that, occasionally, there were revelries at the farm, upon an advanced hour in the morning.

Filled with intense alarm—for Annie loved him with an entire devotedness—she strove by every winning and persuasive way in her power, to lead him back to his former self. Instinctively she perceived the black, rawning gulf to which he was rapidly hastening. Her heart leaped to keep him from the horrid brink.

"Dear Frank," she would say, "you are not the same you used to be. Your face is paler, and in the morning you are flustered. You know we women are quick in detecting changes in those for whom we have any regard."

"I am not changed," he would carelessly reply. "What makes you think so?"

Annie shook her head, and intimated a good deal that made her think so. At length, irritated beyond endurance, she openly accused him of being addicted to intemperance. This brought the blush of shame to his brow; but instead of bringing contrition to his heart, he wilfully misapprehended her motives.

"I am not to be schooled before marriage—time enough after," he said with asperity.

"Time enough certainly," replied Annie, calmly, "that is, when you are married."

This somewhat staggered the reckless young man, and he asked: "Is not our wedding day fixed for New Year's day next?"

"It was," said Annie, "but I have altered my mind, and shall speak to father about it."

Harvey had been drinking that morning, and was not in a fit state to either reason or listen to reason, and, as usual with such men, he flew into a passion, and charged Annie with loving another.

"I do not love another," said Annie, with some scorn in her manner, "but I will never marry a drunkard!"

Harvey regarded her with some amazement for a few seconds, and then bursting into a coarse laugh, uttered some maiden nonsense, and tried to take her hand, but Annie firmly repulsed him, and left him to his own unpleasant meditations.

"Pshaw!" he muttered. "She'll soon come to me. Besides, I only take a glass in moderation."

Thus deluding himself, he went on his way, daily becoming less able to resist the dreadful habit that was coiling round him in folds as strong as those of the boa-constrictor.

for. Annie prayed, entreated, held up to him examples, warnings; and finding all of no avail, to her father's surprise, but not regret, she caused the marriage to be postponed indefinitely. The natural purity of her nature revolted at the idea of marrying a man who had so far forgotten himself. It must be admitted that the never-to-be-forgotten pale face at the wicket gate, seen in the twilight, very much influenced her determination.

"Have you and Frank quarreled?" inquired her father.

"No—that is, not much; but he keeps too much company, and I am afraid—"

Annie did not complete the sentence. She still loved the erring young man, and would not degrade him in her parent's eyes.

Harvey, with all love's eloquence, pleaded hard for a reversal of the sentence; he promised conformity to her wishes, even to taking a pledge.

Annie, though her heart beat violently, was unyielding; all she would grant was a year's probation.

"Why, we may all be dead in that time!" he exclaimed. "Besides, isn't it better to sow my wild oats before marriage than after?"

Annie had been a great reader, so she indignantly replied, "Wild oats, indeed! And do you expect me to take for a husband, a man who has been sowing in all kinds of mire? You might as well ask me to live in a house without roof or windows. Harvey, you are much mistaken if you think I will give my hand to a man who has not been able to control himself. And, as to wild oats, I plainly tell you, Frank, that simple country girl as I am, I know that if a man has wild oats before marriage, he is pretty sure to have an abundant crop of them afterwards."

Harvey considered himself ill used, and Annie did not see him for a week afterwards. When she did, she was gratified and surprised at a visible improvement in his appearance, and this continued throughout the winter, and, as if to assure her that the change was real, no more injurious reports reached her ears. But this amendment was only artificial, for Harvey, profiting by the evil counsels of his companions, pursued his career of dissipation away from his native place. This hypocrisy, however, only served to harden his nature, and to strengthen the awful habit into which he had fallen. It also, by inspiring in him too much confidence in his powers of endurance, brought about its exposure and punishment.

"I am seasoned now, and defy even Annie to see there's anything the matter with me," he said vain-gloriously, as one evening in June he called at Annie's father's house, and took his accustomed seat in the parlor.

Annie observed with horror that he was very much intoxicated, and the memory of the pale face at the wicket gate came over her with sickening distinctness. Her father, although short-sighted, noticed something strange in Harvey's behaviour, but, had the latter confined himself to ordinary topics, the old man might not have known the cause. As the fumes of the poisonous compounds had swallowed to excess mounted to his brain, Harvey became excited, and presently all sense of discretion vanished in the vain desire to communicate what he considered good news.

"Congratulations!" he exclaimed, with difficulty suppressing a hiccup, "congratulate me! I stand a chance of making three thousand pounds!"

"Glad to hear it," said Mr. Lee. "Through a deceased relative, I suppose?"

"No, look you here, Annie and I are to be married next year, so I thought I'd risk a hundred or two to make her more comfortable like, so I took Tom Higgin's advice, and laid 'em out on the next July cap. Sure to win—so Tom says—and although I have lost two 'un, never venture, never win. So you see, Annie, I shall put three thousand pounds into your apron next month. What do you think of that, sweetheart?"

With thisrodomontade, Harvey attempted to draw nearer to Annie, but she retreated behind her father's chair, saying, "Frank, go home, pray do."

Mr. Lee, now clearly perceiving the condition of his intended son-in-law, seconded the request, but Harvey, like a man blindly rushing upon his ruin, took no heed of the intimation, but began to talk about his bets and horse-racing, and other matters connected with the turf. Mr. Lee at length lost all patience, and authoritatively bade him make the best of his way home.

"Home! why this is as much my home as the farm, isn't it?" shouted Harvey with drunken levity.

"Never!" exclaimed Mr. Lee, thoroughly disgusted, "never shall it be a home for a drunkard and a gambler. Leave the room—leave the house. I can see now why my wife, good Annie put off the wedding. Oh Frank! I did not think this of thee, and right glad am I that your father is not living to see it—it would have broken his heart. Leave the house, I say, thou degenerate, ungodly son of a virtuous and godly father and mother."

Stupefied at these well-merited reproaches, Harvey looked from father to daughter repeatedly, but as he caught the stern expression of the old man's eye fixed upon him, a glimmering perception of his disgraceful state stole into his mind, and without uttering another word, he staggered from the room, out of the shop, and into the street, where he mounted his horse, and rode madly away in the direction of Liverpool.

"My dear child," said the old man, embracing his daughter, as she threw herself sobbing on his breast, "my dear, dear child, be composed. This is a great deliverance, though painful."

After soothing Annie as well as he could by warm caresses and every endearing pa-