TERMS, TWO DOLLARS PER ANNUM.

Devoted to all the In terests of The South, Literature, Education, Agriculture, Mews, the Markets, &c.

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SELECT POETRY.

BY W. H. C. HOSMER.

" Airs from the clear south-west have borne A fairy hither on their wings, And pining grief forgets to mourn, Transported by the psalm she sings. Pale Want, in ragged, thin attire, Who found no faggot for his fire When howled the wintry storm, Quitting his desolate retreats, Looks forth, and with a blessing greets The sun-light free and warm.

"The deep, orchestral wood gives ear, Thril'ed to its heart by joyous song; And in the laughing fields I hear Old voices that were silent long; In a rich suit of gold and black, The Oriole hath wandered back, To weave her hammock light; And the brown thrush, a mimic wild, For many weary moons exiled, From bough to bough takes flight.

"A sea of verdure over-spreads The rushy banks of pond and cove, And wild-flowers lift their jeweled heads, Frail, air-swung censers of the grove. Tall blue-bells, in my wood-land walks, Nod gracefully their leafy stalks, . . . In welcoming to me : With luscious wine, by night distilled,

Their cups, to overflowing filled, Allure the gauze-winged bee. "The rose-lipped shell on ocean's beach

Hath less of beauty in its hue Than fragrant blossoms of the peach That twinkle, diamonded with dew; The cherry lifts its snowy crest: In white the plum and pear are dressed. Diffusing odor round ; Detached, in orchards, by the breeze, The painted drapery of the trees Falls, carpeting the ground.

"Our sires thronged from cot and hall - When, sooty and gro esque of look, Round May-poles, garlanded and tall, His belis the morris-dancer shook; By loyal hands a queen was crowned, And manly pastime labor found, While clot ward shafts were drawn: With laughing sky and festal earth Comported well that scene of mirth Upon the daisied lawn.

"The merry-making games of old Unlocked the portals of the heart. And rarely man his honor sold For booty in the crowded mart; When Wee appealed to Wealth for food. He owned the tie of brotherhood, Giving without disdain; A generous valor warmed the soul Where love of country held control, Not low desire for gain.

"Capricious April sighed away His perfumed breath with closing eyes, And leaving crown and realm to May, Within a grave of beauty lies. Shelley, if living, would declare A tenement of rest so fair, Undarkened by a cloud, In love with death would wanderer make, And in his heart enamored wake A yearning for the shroud.

"Bright drops on floral cup and bell, When breaks the first fair morn of May, No longer, blest by fairy spell, Can charm the freekled mole away; But, ah! this season of delight Hath magic yet to make more bright The tomb-stone of the Past; And Memory 'a Maying' goes, Reviving many a withered rose, In gardens dim and vast.

" Cailed by the flowery Queen of Spring, Dispensing bliss without alloy, The sportive insect-tribes take wing, And Nature's holiday enjoy; Oh! not in gaudy trappings clad, Alone the proud and mighty glad At her bright court are made ; Alike upon the great and small Her royal favors freely fall-Her sunshine and her shade.

"Thou art the May of other hours: Undimmed thy locks of golden sheen; " And still, with dandelion-flowers. Is starred thy plaid by living green ! But time, alas! in me hath wrought Drear changes, both in form and thought, Since boylood's blissful time, When, fulled by brook and running stream, I couched me on thy flowers, to dream

SELECTED STORY

Of Heaven's unshadowed clime."

THE BLIND MAN'S WREATH.

ful exchamation broke from the lips of Mrs. Owen day seeing her his wife. as she lay upon the couch to which a long and well knew she was never more to rise.

besitle her, his face bowed upon her pillow, for have described her to me, as my soul tells me and told him she must soon die! He had watch- her defence; whose helplessness alone in the ed, and hoped, and trembled for many weary eves of men, would be his means of sheltering month, but never yet had he admitted to him- and protecting her! Would you hear her pitiand sunken eye could not reveal to him the pro- Wife, mother !" gress of decay, and so long as the loved voice "But Edward-if she loves you, as I am sure maintained its music to his ear and cheered him she does-" with promise of improvement, so long as her "Love me, mother! Yes, as angels love mor- my own house next week; I have trespassed on "No," she replied sorrowfully, "it is the ball faded in the unequalled happiness of that hour her liege lord, giving vent at the same time to

hand still clasped his, he had hoped she would

He had been blind since he was three years old; stricken by lightening, he had totally lost his sight. A dim remembrance of his widowed mother's face, her smoothly braided hair, and flowing white dress, was one of the few recollections entwined with the period before all became dark to him.

The boy grew up, tall, slender, delicate, with dark pensive eyes which bore no trace of the ca-

very rarely fails to be shown to any person who and her son which invariably rendered them acceptible guests; for their intellectual resources. and powers of conversation, were equally diversified and uncommon. Mrs. Owen had studied proving her natural abilities, had become a perinant over any mental endowments whatsoever!

When they walked out together his mother took his arm; he was proud of that, he liked to fancy he was some support to her, and many pitying eyes used latterly to follow the figure of the widow in the black dress she constantly wore, and the pale son on whom she leaned confidingly, as if striving with a sweet deception to convince him that he was indeed the staff of her declining strength. But gradually the mother's form grew bent, her step dragged wearily along, and the expression of her face indicated increasing weakness. The walks were at an end; and before long she was too feeble to leave her bed. excepting to be carried to a summer parlor, where she lay upon a sofa beside an open window, with flowers twining around the casement. and the warm sunshine filling all things with joy, save her foreboding heart and the anxious son who incessantly hung over her. Friends often came to visit them, and turning away with a deep sadness as they noted the progress of her malady, and heard the blind man ask each time whether they did not think her better-oh, surely a little better than when they last beheld her?

Parker, a joyous girl of nineteen, one of the ory was well stored, or which his own imagina- Parker, at about two miles distance from Ed- ple may attribute to me."

And now she daily visited the invalid; her buoyant spirits tempered by sympathy for her increasing sufferings; but still diffusing such an atmosphere of sunshine and hope around her, that gloom and despondency seemed to vanish at her presence. Edward's sightless eves were always raised to her bright face, as if he felt the magic influence it imparted.

er's watchfulness; and, on that day, when strong pression. In the same way, in their readings, "Mary," said one of her sisters, opening in her love, she had undertaken to break to him the fact which all others shrank from communicating, she spoke likewise of Mary, and of the "My boy, my poor blind boy,!" This sorrow- vague wild hope she had always cherished of one

" No, mother, no!" exclaimed the blind man. wasting illness had confined her, and whence she | " Dearest mother, in this you are not true to now only, in a moment of solemn communion she is, tied down to be the guide, and leader, and

And for this benignant love, this tender sympathy, I could kneel and kiss the ground she treads to marry your blind and solitary son, and she in "Not vet."

lamity that had destroyed their power of vision; grave, though not sad; dreamy, enthusiastic, requiting his mother's care with the deepest veneration and tenderness. In the first years of his childhood, and also whenever his education did not take them to London and elsewhere, they had resided near a town on the sea-coast in one of the prettiest parts of England.

Independently of the natural kindness which is blind, there was that about both the widow much in order to teach her son, and thus, by imson of no common stamp; her intellectuality, however, being always subservient to, and fitly shadowed by the superior feminine attributes of love, gentleness and sympathy; for Heaven help the woman in whom these gifts are not predom-

Among all these, no friend was so welcome or brought such solace to the sick room as Mary beauties of the county, and the admiration and delight of all who knew her. Mrs. Owen had danced Mary upon her knee, and Edward used to weave baskets and make garlands for her when he was a boy of twelve, and she a little fairy of six years or thereabouts, stood beside him, praising his skill, and wondering how he could manage so eleverly though blind. None of his childish companions ever led him so carefully as Mary, or seemed so mentally impressed with his mental superiority; she would leave those games of her playmates in which his blindness prevented him from joining, and would listen for hours to the stories with which his mem-

tion enabled him to invent. As she grew up, there was no change in the frank and confiding nature of their intercourse. Mary still made him the recipient of her girlish secrets, and plans, and dreams, just as she had done of her little griefs and joys in childhood; asked him to quote his favorite passages of poetry, or stationed herself near him at the piano, suggesting subjects for him to play, which he extemporised at her bidding. Bright and blooming as Mary was, the life of every party, beaming with animation and enjoyment, no attention was capable of rendering her unmindful of him : and she was often known to sit out several dances in an evening to talk to dear Edward Owen, who would be sad if he thought himself neglec-

vourself! What! Would you wish to see her Her son, the only child of her widowed hearth, in all her spring-time of youth and beauty sacrithe sole object of her cares and affections, knelt ficed to such a one as I !-- to see Mary as you with his mother, had she revealed the fatal truth, support of one who could not make one step in self the possibility of losing her; her faded cheek ed-our bright Mary pitied-as a Blind Man's

RALEIGH, NORTH CAROLINA, SATURDAY, MAY 6, 1854.

pity answered Yes,-would I accept her on such

forth, striving to cheer the mother's falling, when and then, Mary, farewell to Woodlands!" all to him was dark, dark, dark!

death she reaped her high reward.

lay back exhausted, but composed, while he sat slept, and anxiously listened to her breathings sible I had been before." which seemed more than usually oppressed. A rustling was heard amid the flowers at the win- you I am no longer blind!" dow, and a bright young face looked in.

Hush, Mary, she is asleep!"

Edward, Edward, she is not asleep, she is very,

ing save the painful labored respiration, the trem- lost to me !"

hope. God is indeed merciful."

"Oh Edward do not grieve so sadly! It breaks | sure, my heart to see you cry. For her sake be calmwhich it terrified her to witness.

Another interval, when no sound broke the stillness that prevailed; and again Mrs. Owen opened her eyes, and saw Mary kneeling by Ed- dering minstrel, and would never sit at the board ward's side. They were associated with the pre- between me and the duke, Edward? Yes, I revious current of her thoughts, and a smile light- | member it all, foolish children that we were ! But

"As I wished, as I praved, to die! My chil- that way any longer." dren both, Kiss me, Mary, my blessing, my consoler! Edward, nearer, nearer! Child of your aspirations tend?" so many hopes and prayers—all answered now!"

ward Owen's solitary home; hither had he been of his grief had subsided.

and claimed to be his silent watchful compan- gladdens our hearts in sunshine." chair, and felt the soothing influence of her not think of me-so much !" she used to listen for hours as he played upon pever repine again." the piano. She would sit near him with her "The ball to-night! I had quite forgotten it; work, proposing subjects for his skill, as her old I wish mamma would not insist upon my going. custom had been; or she would beg him to I do not care for these thing any longer; -you give her a lesson in executing a difficult pas- will be left alone, Edward, and that seems so His mother had noted all this, with a moth- sage, and rendering it with due feeling and ex- heartless and unkind !" which gradually were carried on with more regularity and interest, she appeared to look upon herself as the person obliged, appealed to his judgment, and deferred to his opinion, without any consciousness of the fatigue she underwent,

> or the service she was rendering. One day, as they were sitting in the library, after she had been for some time pursuing her self-imposed task, and Edward, fearing she would be tired, had repeatedly entreated her to desist.

> she answered gaily: "Let me alone, Edward! It is so pleasant to go through a book with you; you make such nice reflections, and point out all the finest passages, and explain the difficult parts so clearly, that it does me more good than a dozen readings by myself. I shall grow quite clever now we have begun our literary studies,"

"Dear Mary, say rather, ended; for you know inquiringly, turning in the direction where she this cannot always go on so. I must return to stood.

tals, as a sister loves a brother, as you love me! your father's hospitality, indulgence, and forbearance too long."

"Leave us, Edward!" and the color deepened upon; but beyond this-were you to entreat her in her cheeks, and tears stood in her bright eyes. " Not yet? The day would still come, dearest,

terms, and rivet the chains she had consented to delay it as as I might, and is it manful thus to assume? Oh mother, mother, I have not studied shrink from what must and ought to be ? I have you in vain, your life has been one long self-sacri- to begin life in earnest, and if I falter at the onset, fice to me; its silent teaching shall bear fruit !- | what will be the result ? I have arranged every Do not grieve so bitterly for me. God was very thing: Mr. Glen, our clergyman has a cousin, an merciful in giving me such a mother; let us trust usher in a school, who wishes for retirement and country air. I have engaged him to live with me Ah, poor tortured heart, speaking so bravely as companion and reader. Next week he comes;

"No, not farewell, for you must come here very She raised herself upon her pillow, and wound often; and I must read to you still and you must her weak arms about his neck, and listened to the teach me still and tell me in your own noble expressions of ineffable love, and faith and conso- thoughts and beautiful language of better and lation, which her son found strength to utter, to higher things than I once used to care for. And sustain her soul. Yea, in that hour her recom- then our walks-oh, Edward, we must continue pense had begun; in loneliness, in secret tears, to see the sun set from the cliffs, sometimes, towith Christian patience and endeavor, with an gether. You first taught me how beautiful it exalted and faithful spirit, had she sown; and in was. I told you of the tints upon the sky, and upon the sea, and upon the boats with their glis-They had been sileut for some minutes, and she tening sails, and you set the view before me in all its harmony and loveliness, brought it home to beside her, holding her hand in his, fancying she my heart, and made me feel how cold and insen-

"Ah, Mary," said Edward mournfully, "near

The book she had been reading fell unheeded "Hush!" said Edward, recognizing the step on the ground, she trembled, her color went and came, as she laid her hand timidly on his arm; in-The color and the smiles alike passed from Ma- describable tenderness, reverence and compassion ry's face when she glided into the room. "Oh were busy within her soul.

"Edward, you will not change in anyth wards us; this new companion need not estrange "Mary! darling Mary!" said the dving lady, vou from your oldest and dearest friends-vour with difficulty rousing herself; "I have had such | mother's friends! Let me always be your pupil, a pleasant dream; but I have slept too long. It your friend, your—sister."

is night. Let them bring candles. Edward, I "Sustainer, consoler, guide! Sister, above all, oh ves, my sister! Best and sweetest title-say Night, and the sun so brightly shining! The it again. Mary, say it again!" and seizing her shadows of the grave were stealing fast upon hand, he kissed it passionately, and held it for a moment within his own. Then, as suddenly re-Other steps now sounded in the room, and linquishing it, he continued in an altered tone. many faces gathered around the couch; but the "my sister and my friend, until another comes to blind man heard nothing-was conscious of noth- claim a higher privilege, and Mary will be forever

ulous hand that fluttered in his own the broken She drew back, and a few, inaudible words died away upon her lips; he could not see her ap-"Edward, my dearest, take comfort. I have pealing tearful eyes. Mistaking the cause of her reserve, he made a strong effort to regain compo-

"Do you remember when you were a child. Mafor my sake too " Mary knelt down beside him, ry, how ambitiously romantic you used to be, and and endeavored to soothe the voiceless anguish how you were determined to be a duchess, at

"And how you used to tease me, by saving you would only come to my castle disguised as a wan-I, at least, no better now; I am not ambitious in

"In that way? In what direction then do

"To be loved!" said Mary fervently; "to be And with her bright vision unalloyed, her re- loved, Edward, with all the trust and devotedness joicing soul took wing, and knew sorrow and of which a noble nature is susceptible-to know that the heart on which I lean has no thought Four month's had passed since Mrs. Owen's save for me-to be certain that with all my faults death, and her son was still staving at Wood- and waywardness, I am loved for myself alone, lands, the residence of Mary's father. Colonel not for-for any little charm of face which peo-

Edward rose abruptly, and walked up and prevailed upon to remove, after the first shock down the room, which, from his long stay in the house, had become familiar to him. "Mary." Colonel and Mrs. Parker were kind-hearted he resumed, stopping as he drew near her, "you people, all the peculiar situation of Edward do yourself injustice. The face you set so little Owen appealed to their best feelings, so they store by, must be beautiful, as the index of your made no opposition to their children devoting soul; I have pictured you so often to myself: I themselves unceasingly to him, and striving by have coveted the blessing of sight, were it only every innocent device, to render his affliction for an instant, that I might gaze upon you !less poignant and oppressive. But kind as all The dim form of my mother, as I last beheld the family were, still all the family were as no- her in my infancy, floats before me when I think thing compared to Mary, who was always anx- of you, encircled with a halo of heavenly light, ious to accompany him in his walks, seemed which I fancy to be your attribute, and a radijealous of her privilege as his favorite reader, ance hovers round your golden tresses such as

ion, when, too sad even to take an interest in "Ah, Edward, it is better you cannot see as I what she read, he leaned back wearily in his am! You would not love-I mean you would

presence. As time wore on, and some of his "If I could but see you for a moment as you old pursuits resumed their attractions for him, will look at the ball to-night, I fancy I should

library door, "look at these beautiful hot-house flowers which have arrived here for us. Come Edward, come and see them too."

They were so accustomed to treat him as one of themselves, and were so used to his aptitude in many ways, that they often did not appear to remember he was blind. The flowers were rare and beautiful, and vet

no donor's name accompanied the gift. Suddenly one of the girls cried out laughingly, "I have guessed, I have guessed. It is Edward .-He has heard us talking about this ball, and must have ordered them on purpose for us .-Kind, good Edward!" and they were loud in their expressions of delight; all, except Mary who kept silently aloof. " Mary does not like her flowers," said Edward.

that I do not like, nor your thinking about deck- nor ever returned to cloud the life which Mary's us out for it. As if I cared to go !"

"Look at these lovely roses," said the eldest of these roses in her hair ?"

Will you trust my fingers for the task?"

the family assembled for dinner; while Edward tion of her accustomed care. seated between the sisters who were in great

drawing-room at Woodlands was deserted; the proud husband says, almost even, while on earth, the momentous business of the toilet had to be gone through, and then a drive of five miles ac- her-see her, at last, no longer blind. complished, before Mrs. Parker and her three fair daughters could find themselves at the ball. Edward was the only occupant of the room :seated at the piano, on which his fingers idly A strayed; he now and then struck chords of deep melancholy, or broke into passages of plaintive

room strikes upon my heart-how long this The dramatis personae were a bridegroom and footstep! And yet this is what awakes me, bands,) the former carrying on his shoulders the with her sweet childlike earnestness, to teach her | bride; a magistrate and an attorney. And now dy of her laugh, will soon become rare sounds ing wooer, found his path to happiness obstructwarning and its sting."

set out. You must be so sad. Your playing family connection, to whose house they proceed-

told me vou were sad. Edward." her youth and loveliness; her white dress falling gues of his journey and broke rest, concluding a cloud-like drapery around her graceful form, he would take a nap, and he accordingly retired. her sunny hair sweeping her shoulders, and the The bride then proposed to her friend, the lady wreath surmounting a brow on which innocence of the house where she was stopping, to go over and truth were impressed by Nature's hand.

mony about her, was clearly perceptible to the they left for that purpose. blind man; he reverently touched the flowing | While they are crossing the ferry, we will robe, and placed his hand upon the flowery take occasion to return to the relentless old fath-

lent his little help to its adornment."

gels seem to hover round your path."

He spoke in a manner that was unusual to disengaged the garland from her hair.

left her blessing there."

"Was it only for you, Edward?"

is bowed upon his breast.

take myself if I deserve it. Tell me that you ticulars, and the lower rooms were exceedingly are not angry, that you do not despise me for annoved, and at their entreaty several volunteerthis-I have been so unhappy, I have so long ed to go to Portsmouth and wake up the groom wished to speak to you."

can express, you must not thus throw yourself persons present who sympathised with him, some

to his neck, but she nestles closer still. "Mary," he cries wildly, "remember. Blind

me you are glad."

devotion rendered henceforth blessed.

This is no fiction, reader, no exagerated picsister, and they were selecting what each should ture. Some, who peruse this, will testify out of wear; "would not Mary look well with a wreath the depths of their hearts how, in respect and admiration, they have watched Mary fulfilling "Yes, yes," exclaimed Edward eagerly, " and | the promise of her beautiful sympathy and love, let me weave it for her! You know, Mary, it is She has never wavered in the path she chose to one of my accomplishments; you were proud tread-she has never cast one lingering look at of my garlands when you were a little girl .- all she resigned in giving herself to him. Joyous, tender, happy, devoted, she has seemed al-"If you really wish it, if it does not seem too ways to regard her husband as the source of all triffing, ves," said Mary gently, with a troubled her happiness; and, when the music of childexpression upon her brow usually so serene, as ren's voices has been heard within their dwelling, she moved reluctantly away. "But it must ap- not even her motherly love for those dear faces pear such mockery to you, poor Edward!" and whose sparkling eyes could meet and return her then, without waiting for a reply, she hurried to gaze, has ever been known to defraud their faher room, and did not show herself again until ther of a thought, or a smile, or the lightest por-

No, dear Mary. Years have passed since she delight in their anticipation of the evenings laid her wreath on his knee: the roses so careamusements, silently betook himself to his fully preserved, have long withered, but the truth and love which accompanied the gift, are Early after dinner, the large old-fashioned fresh and bright as then : rendered her, as her to those angels whom, in Heaven, he shall see

MISCELLANEOUS

RUNAWAY WEDDING WITH UN-PLEASANT ACCOMPANIMENTS.

A rare scene was enacted in the vicinity of the City Hall on Thursday evening, in and about "Alone, alone! How the silence of this the residence of a family in William street .evening will be without her voice, without her bride, (bound since morning in Hymen's silken what is inevitably drawing near. Next week I weight of 55 years, and the latter skipping unleave the roof under which she dwells; I shall der the buoyant burthen of 21 (within a few not have her constantly at my side, asking me days,)-an enraged father, and brother of the to repeat poetry, or to give expression to her mu- for the plot: The parties were all from York sic. The welcome rustle of her dress, the melo- county. The groom, it seems, though a thrivto me! Within, around, beyond, all is dark, ed by a cross old father, who vowed he should hopeless, solitary. Life strikes itself wearily be- not have his daughter, no how. The proposed fore, blind and desolate as I am. Mother-mo- son-in-law was a personable man, of good standther, well might your sweet spirit shrink when ing, and well-to-do, as the saying is; but the you contemplated this for your miserable son .- father was inexorable, wouldn't hear to reason, How strange those last words. I thought of and sternly refused his consent. What was to them to-day, while I made her wreath of roses, be done? Why, elope, to be sure. This was and when her sisters told me of the numbers resolved on; and so, having made the necessary who flock around her. Every flower brought its arrangements, they came down to Hampton on Wednesday night, whence they crossed over "Edward, have I not made haste? I wished next morning in a sail boat, and arrived in a few to keep you company for a little while before we hours at Portsmouth, where the lady had a ed, where they twain were speedily made one. She was standing by him in all the pride of After dinner the groom, complaining of the fatito Norfolk and visit a female relation of her's The sense of her beauty, of an exquisite har- residing in Williams-street; about three o'clock

er in York. As he seems to be a cross and con-"Will you think of me, dearest, to-night ?- trary old gentleman, it is natural to suppose that You will carry with you something to remind he raved and took on at a dreadful rate when you of me. When you are courted, worshipped, he found out that his daughter had gone off to envied, and hear on every side praises of your get married. But this was not all he did. He beauty, giving a passing thought to Edward who called his son, a stout athletic young man, to accompany him, and away they started in pur-"Edward, how can you speak so mockingly! suit of the runaway; and as quick as a horse You know that in saving this you render me most and buggy could carry them they reached Hampton, but only time enough to find they "Miserable. With roses blooming on your were too late, by several hours, to catch them brow, and hope exulting in your heart; when there. They came over in the steamer, howlife smiles so brightly on you, and guardian an- ever, and landed on the Norfolk side about five

And now let us look after the bride. She him; she leaned thoughtfully against the piano, and her Portsmouth friend had paid their visit and, as if unconscious of what she was doing to the lady in William-street and were on their return, when in passing down Market Square, as "These poor flowers have no bloom, and this ill luck would have it, she met her father and bright life of mine, as you think it, has no en- brother on their way up from the Hampton joyment when I think of you, sad, alone, un- steamer. A breeze of angry reproaches from the happy, returning to your desolate home, Ed- old gentleman was followed by his roughly seizing and forcing her back to the house of her re-"Dearest," he returned inexpressibly moved, lation; and there locking her in a room, he do not grieve for me. Remember, my mother swore ten thousand bloody murders against any man that should dare attempt to take her out. The fact that she was legally married and there-There is a moment's silence; he covers his fore forever divorced from his authority was face with his hands, his lofty self-denving spirit made known to him; but it did not alter his wrestles with himself; when, gently the wreath purpose; he had set his mind on it that she s laid upon his knee, her arm is passed around should go home with him the next morning, and his neck, her head with its glory of golden locks, he did not stop to reason, so great was his excitement. His conduct drew an immense crowd "Oh Edward, take the wreath, and with it in front of the building, eager to learn the parif he was still asleep, and bring him to the res-"Mary-Mary, forbear! You try me beyond cue of his lady love. In due time he made his my strength: beloved of my soul, light of my appearance, and demanded her release, but it sightless eyes-dearer to me than language was sternly refused, and as there were several of them advised him to go immediately to a He would disengage the arm that is clinging magistrate and get a warrant to obtain possession of his lawful spouse. The magisterial aid was accordingly invoked, and afforded not however by warrant, but in person; backed by the "Not blind near me: not blind for me. Here, State's Attorney, and the case was explained so Edward, my resting place is found; nothing but clearly to the excited and exasperated father, as death shall separate me from you. I am yours, to convince him, however much against will, your friend, your consoler, your wife. Oh, tell that there was no use in holding out, but, perhaps a fearful responsibility for interfering be-Glad. His previous resolutions, his determitiveen man and wife, and the prospect of heavy nation to own nothing to her pitving love, all damages. So he restored the captive bride to

some expressions which rather betokened the possibility of future reconciliation than any

WHOLE NO. 126.

abatement of present mortification and chagrin. It was twelve o'clock at night before the affair was adjusted and the happy couple again united and free from further molestation. As they came out, the sympathising crowd, which had not dispersed, gave them half a dozen cheers, and escorted them to the ferry wharf, where they took leave of them with nine more,

HYGEIA HOTEL---SECRETARY OF WAR.

Norfolk Herald.

A short time since we mentioned the fact that the Secretary of War had revoked an arrangement entered into by the proprietors of the Hygeia Hotel at Old Point with a former Secretary, Mr. Conrad, and intended to have referred to the subject again before this.

By the arrangement spoken of the proprietors of the Hotel were granted the privilege of enlarging their buildings for the better accommodation of visiters, according to plan and specifications then submitted, and which would in no wise interfere with the Fortress or government works there. The plan had the approval of the Commanding officer of the Fort, and Mr. Conrad, after a personal examination of the premises and the improvements suggested, did not hesitate to grant the privileges asked for.

The Hotel, it will be recollected, is located in the rear of the Fort, and the contemplated alteration or addition could in no event obstruct the free use of all the guns, except one or two, in renge of which there is nothing but water-flats or marshes through which nothing could easily approach. But more than that, to be certain that no obstruction should be presented in case of emergency, or any interruption of our peaceful relations with other nations, the proprietors pledge themselves to remove the buildings to be erected, at their own expense, upon receiving notice from the Commandant of the station .-Thus it will be seen that no good reason existed why the proposed improvements should not be permitted, and they were readily assented to by

the former Secretary of War. We regret much that Mr. Davis, our present able Secretary, should have revoked the privleges granted to the proprietors of the Hygeia ov Mr. Conrad, and are inclined to belive that, ipon a just and proper representation of the natter being made to him, and a little reflection n his part, he will cheerfully reconsider his decision and continue the privileges before granted. t is a subject in which this entire section of

ountry is interested. As a watering place during the warm season of the year Old Point is unsurpassed, and the thousands of Southern people who resort there annually for salt water bathing, &c., will very reluctantly submit to the deprivation to which they will be subjected if the Secretary persists in the decision he has made. We would respectfully ask Mr. Davis to take the matter again under consideration, and, if not influenced by misrepresentations that may have been made, we feel confident he will be convinced that no interest of the government or individuals can be promoted by a refusal to grant the same right extended by Mr. Conrad. - Transcript.

HANGED WHILE DRUNK .- We read in the Gazette des Tribunaux: A young man about twenty-nine years of age arrived at Paris about month ago, to seek a place, but as he was provided with a large sum of money, he resolved to indulge in debauchery until it should be spent. On Thursday evening he went to dine with some acquaintances, and remained drinking until four o'clock in the morning. He then returned to his hotel in the Rue St. Honore, but was so drunk that he could hardly walk up stairs .-Yesterday morning a person called to see him, and was directed to his room, which was situated at the bottom of an isolated corridor. To his astonishment he found him hanging by the neck by his cravat, to the handle of the door. He, it appeared, in trying to open the door, had slipped, and his cravat which he wore very loose, caught by the handle. The efforts he made to release himself, in his state of intoxication were fruitless, and he emained hanging until he was completely

A MINISTER, while preparing his next Sunday sermon, stopped occasionally to review what he had written, and, as a matter of course, to erase some portions which on consideration seemed to require improvement. While doing so, he was accosted by his little son, a child, about three years of age. "Father, does God tell you what to preach?" "Certainly, my child." "Then what makes you scratch it out ?"

NOT VICIOUS, BUT PLAYFUL.-" Is your horse

perfectly gentle, Mr. Dabster ?" " Perfectly gentle, sir; the only fault he has ot, if that be a fault, is a playful habit of exending his hinder hoofs now and then."

"By extending his hinder hoofs you don't nean kicking, I hope f" "Some people call it kicking, Mr. Green, but t's only a slight reaction of the muscles, a dis-

ase rather than a vice." AFFECTING .- A "lovyer" received the followno note, accompanied by a bouquet of flowers : "DEER-I send u bi the boy a bucket of lours. They is like my luv for u. The nite

shaid menes kepe dark. The dog fenil menes I 'Rosis red and posis pail My luv for u shall never fail."