EUGENE B. DRAKE & SON.

Editors and Proprietors.

TERMS OF THE PAPER.

\$2 a Year, in Advance.

EXPRESS. REDE

A Family Newspaper-Devoted to Politics, Agriculture, Manufactures, Commerce, and Miscellaneous Reading.

Vol. III.

Statesville, N. C., Friday, September 14, 1860.

Moetry

Spirit Longings.

There's a longing in every breast That seeks on earth in vain for rest. We grasp imaginary joys,-A with'ring blast our bliss destroys. As sparkling dewdrops of the morn, Soon vanish at the breaking dawn, So dims our visionary gold

Neath blasts of disappointment cold. E'en Pleasure's devotee in vain The flav'ry goblet seeks to drain;-In vain we toll up Fame's steep mount, And qualf from the Pierian fount We cannot quench our raging thirst E'en where the gilded wavelets burst; Vain at Ambition's shrine we bow And strive to gain a laurelled brow Earth caused satisfy the soul

Though seas of wealth around it roll, Though brightest pleasures gild its hours And strew its earthly path with flow'rs The silken cords that bind to earth Fetter the soul of higher birth ; It plantes its downy wings to soar Where pleasures are forevermore. No more I'll grasp an earthly foy, But seek for bliss without alloy; I'll dwell where living waters roll

ELM GROVE, N. C., Sept. 1860. From the Greensboro' Times.

To satisfy the longing soul.

The Flowers' Revenge. Translated from the German of Freiligrath

BY ELISE VON LINDEN. . In her chamber's curtained stillnes, On a couch of snowy whiteness. Sweetly sleeps a dark-cyed maiden, Sleeps in all her youthful brightness.

On her dainty tollet near her Stands a chalice filled with flowers Blossoms of the sweetest odor. Gay and fragrant fairy-dowers. Surgmer-warmth and flower-vapors Fill with thick and sultry air

The apartment of the maiden, Not a cooling draught is there. All around is deepest silence Harken! now there is a rustling In the flowers, in the branches, And a whisp'ring and a bustling!

In the flower-petals hover Dresses wear they made of sunshin Crowns and jewels in their hair.

From the breast of queenly Moss-Rose Pearls shine in her fluttering tresses, And her eyes are soft and tender. From the Helmet-flowers' folds

Issues forth a princely Lord, Plumes and feathers proudly waving, Clicking loud his glittering sword. From the Lilly glides a maiden,

Blithe and winsome, like a fairy, Wears a veil of spiders' weaving, And a mantle white and airy. From the gaudy Turkish crown.

On his gaily colored turban Shines the crescent's silver bow. From the Poppy's crimson hangings, Strides a Sceptre-bearer, during; From the blue-clad Iris follow His attendants, armor wearing.

From the foliage of the Narcisse Springs a Cupid, loving glances Throws he at the heedless sleeper. Steals a kiss, and forth he dances. Many others round the virgin

Dance and turn and hiss, then sing they To the maid this melody "Maiden, maiden! from our kingdom Thou hast cruelly as torn, Put us in a narrow dwelling: There to die, to fade, to mourn

"O! how happily we rested On the bosom of our mother, Where warm rays through tree-tops breaking Flowers with their kisses smother.

"Where the morning breeze refreshed us, Weaving 'mong our slender blades Where we played at night as fairies 'Neath the weeping willow's shade.

"Dew and rain would ne'er be wanting-Now we can no longer bloom: We are withering—but ere dying, Girl, we will avenge our doom

The song is over. Now they bend them Low and lower to the sleeper; And the whisp'ring is increasing As they bend still lower, deeper. What a lisping, what a sighing! How the maiden's cheeks are glowing! How the Elfs surround her closely How the fragrancy is flowing! As the rays of early sunshine

On her snowy pillow slumbers Cold and still the levely one. She herself a faded flower. Lies in her pale beauty there, Sleeping 'mong her faded sisters!

Death was in that odorous air

men, but what every enlightened Amtheir own way. Is there any man

State Elections Before November.

Elections are to be held in the following States, at the times named: California, first Wednesday in Sept. Florida, first Monday in October. Georgia, first Monday in October. Indiana, second Tuesday in Oct. Iowa, second Tuesday in Oct. Maine, second Tuesday in Sept. Minnesota, second Tuesday in Oct. Mississippi, first Monday in Oct. Ohio, second Tuesday in Oct.

For the "Iredell Express"

To the "Social Circle."

ple inducements to indulge in an easy, unrestrained, intermingling flow of thought, in an unlimited and unobstructed common ground, in which the highest and lowest, (in point of material wealth) of both sexes, may absolutely revel and run riot in sentiment, without compromise of caste. And this in the (masked) "Republic of Letters," and in no other: the cant of double dealing political demagogues to the contrary, notwithstanding. Our present existence is but a proba tionary one, the prelude to another, in which all inconsistencies and imperfections will be adjusted by the immutable principles of right; and the amount of wisdom, purity and happiness we enjoy in this life, is but a prelibation of these, in that which is to come. If we do not desire, cultivate, taste and enjoy them ourselves, and impart them to others. by all available means in this life what title or relish could we have for them in that which is to come? Most assuredly the mere selfish tear of Hell is a very negative and inadequate preparation for Heaven's ethereal jovs .-Youth is the probationary prelude to manhood; we all know what a sorry part those play, when thrown on their own resources in after life, who neglect to improve that preparatory period; when, with no cares to harrass, habits unformed, mind clear and pliant, time valueless, but for improvement, they fritter away their opportunities in sloth, caprice, and the vicious and premature enjoy ments of sense. Then, when the time for nction arrives, with their finer perceptions choked, evil and artificial wants formed, vicious habits obdurately confirmed, mind dark. obtuse and inflexible; with neither mind nor body inured to wholesome exertion, the latter.

even, undeveloped, drained and feeble; the mere instinctive horror of starvation, so far from qualifying them for the struggles and enjoyments of life, will be the probable incentive to goad them to the felon's life and doom So a similar neglect of our opportunities of contributing all in our power to our own and our fellow creature's mental and moral improvement and enjoyment in this life, will disqualify us for taking part in the future plans of our Creator, and in like part will endue as with the requisite qualities answering to the claims of the Devil. Moreover, in times like these, when narrow and sectional prejudice, sordid interest, and joint stock ignorance and impudence are arraigned in triumphant warfare against the most rational deductions, and the clearest decisions of common sense, it is our duty to obey the dictates of our higher and better natures. Otherwise. t is in vain that we are placed on the proud intellectual eminence of modern times, thrown up by the accumulated labors of gifted spirits. for so many ages. It is in vain that we glory, and justly too, in the progressive emancipation of the mind from the trammels of superstition, and other degrading states of servility, if we cannot do full homage to the grow. highest behests of the Almighty regarding the "likeness of his own image" on this earth. was with us, she expressed a wish one morn it takes a deal of attention, and tender defer-When Lobserve the confusion of the principling to walk out on the Plantation sometimes, ence to her wishes, to convince such a girl as that she knew the dark part of his hisples of right with wrong, together with the and see all she could. I cheerfully assent Kate without an express dictation. And she torv. petually surround the destiny of man. When all the hands were busy hoeing; a couple of To me he has made declarations many times, mental anguish and bodily suffering of wor- Mary, 'taint so mighty hot," said she; wip- soon he could win me, despite my indiffer thy individuals, the unceasing struggles of ing her face with the sleeve of her dress. ence to others, made me resolve to flirt with Old Joe Lane for Squatter Sovereignty! neighbors to vex and torment each other, Rachael asked, "would you not rather be a him a little; a further knowledge of his char It has been abundantly shown that the general predominence of human suffer-

ing, at the hands of unprincipled holders of Silvy. "I'd a heap rather be a field hand, fidence has ended the matter." "Calm your-John C. Breckinridge was one of the wealth and power, exhibiting so often, the In the house, it's always comin' and goin', self dearest," I said. "I will not tell you now early and ardent advocates of Squat- one a pampered and honored destroyer, and and you never know when your work's done," how cruel a female flirt my sometimes beter Sovereignty. It turns out that the other a miserable, degraded victim, and "You will have to come next week. Silvy," a male flirt is always and infinitely worse. ter Sovereignty. It turns out that the other a miserable, degraded victim, and his colleague on the ticket, "Old Joe worse than all, when I hear of Magistrates and see her mother." Silvy looked disaptous conduct otherwise, the greater is counseling their creatures to outrage the law and see her mother." Silvy looked disaptous conduct otherwise, the greater is counseling their creatures to outrage the law and see her mother. The bigher his standing, the more unexceptionable his conduct otherwise, the greater is considered and see her mother. Lane," was his zealous coadjutor in to the fullest extent, under an assurance of pointed so I added, "I will have time then the mischief he may do. A man of an op-body hates and despises me. I may the work. Breckinridge declared that being shielded from penalty, I am astonish- to cut and fit your muslin dress, and show posite character will be guarded against, a the Kansas bill would not have received his vote but for the fact that it left to the fact that tellect, education and competence, to elevate mighty onwell this morning, she had a mis- pattering up the Avenue, and a gentleman stood off far enough for flight, if that "the future condition of the Territo- and ameliorate the minds, morals and condi- ery in her shoulder, and a bad headache— alighted and fastened his. "Hurry in," I ries dependent wholly upon the action of the inner unfortunate, or less gifted of the inner unfortunate. In 1856, Lane of the inner unfortunate, or less gifted few days. I promised him to call and see fellow creatures. Now do not put me down fellow creatures. made a speech in the Senate, in which as a rhapsodist nor an extortionist. I have her on my way back. "Where is the Drifirm step as he came up the grayel walk. It Where was your mother?" only spoken the plain truth, and only desire ver?" asked Rachael. "Who?" I said was Charlie. There is nothing in the law, gentlemen, but what every enlightened Ambrican heart should approve the colloquial style more. For, besides the rices heart should approve the colloquial style more. For, besides the rices heart should approve that you may all try and do a little more to the overseer. The overseer is a substitute of the overseer is a substitute of the overseer. The overseer is a substitute of the overseer is a substitute o erican heart should approve. The greater amount of latent good to ourselves raised his hand menacingly, and three or idea indorporated in the Kansas-Ne- that would thus be evolved, all the readers of four little fellows, too small to plow, but big braska bill is the true American prin- the Ecpress would insensibly become so in- enough to hoe, who had gathered around to ciple; for the bill does not establish or terested in the dialogues of the 'circle,' that look at the strange lady and to bring me some ciple; for the bill does not establish or prohibit slavery, but leaves the people of these Territories perfectly free to regulate their own local affairs in the dialogues of the 'circle,' that would also assume, more or less, the grapes, ran off to their work again, showing of declaring after the occurrence of any their ivories, and one of them turning somer as the 'circle' become a bright centre, from which their ivories, and one of them turning somer as would radiate vivid scintilations of light, that, the 'circle' become a bright centre, from which their ivories and one of them turning somer as would radiate vivid scintilations of light, that, the 'circle' become a bright centre, from which their ivories, and one of them turning somer their ivories, and one of them turning somer as would radiate vivid scintilations of light, that, the 'circle' become a bright centre, from which their ivories, and one of them turning somer as would radiate vivid scintilations of light, that, the 'circle' become a bright centre, from which their ivories, and one of them turning somer as would radiate vivid scintilations of light, that, the 'circle' become a bright centre, from which their ivories, and one of them turning somer as would radiate vivid scintilations of light, that, the 'circle' become a bright centre, from which their ivories, and one of them turning somer as would radiate vivid scintilations of light, that, the 'circle' become a bright centre, from which their ivories, and one of them turning somer and the 'circle' become a bright centre, from which their ivories, and one of them turning somer and the care guarantees. It is ake the air, and when I see a 'pretty flower, I can never pick it my; if, but their ivories, and one of them turning somer and the care guarantees. It is ake the air, and when I see a 'pretty flower, I can never pick it my; if, but their ivories and one of the by arresting the attention and exciting the curiosity, would effectually penetrate the left us, a wiser, she could hardly be a better. who can object to that idea? Is there minds and hearts of every reader of the Experiment. We went on to Mammy's house, and others we have heard of, had got tired any Ame ican citizen who can oppose that principle?

minds and nearts of every reader of the fire, and she had just poured out the fire, and she had just poured out ing into the house, breathless with expenses that Mary L, in particular, would be in a desire that Mary L, in particu write oftener; her letters are so genial and a cup full that smelt quite tempting. I went citement, he dropped into his chair, ele. er since I was a baby.' The beauty of it is that these two write offener; her fetters are so genus and to her cupboard; (how neat it looked with vated his hands and exclaimed, "O. men should have been put upon a tick- The writer must possess an uncommonly mild its array of cups and saucers, plates, tum; wife, w et to oppose Douglas, because of his and happy temperament. That she lives in blers. &c.,) and taking out some vinegar and The old brindle cow has gone and eat sobbing great, choking sobs, and rub-

do we find a pure and holy calm in contem- nurse. She would fain have warned me of

Republic of Politics) it affords the most am- wife is not tantamount to banishment from dren, (there were some there that day) and

heaven-So mole at not be. ANGUS. For the "Iredell Express."

THE OAKS, Aug. 25, 1860. Messes, Editors: Thanks for your kind inritation to visit you at Synod. I assure you hope and intend to be there, but as I am under promise to visit -----, 1 may not be able to spend as much time with you as I hould like. Your new Church will hardly be done by that time I presume. I am glad o hear that the College is doing so well, and irnestly hope it will soon take the place it eserves in public estimation. The Charlotte Sratesville Rail Road (when complet ed) will be a great advantage. Your Military Academy, too, I hear, is doing extremely well. limited.

throws down the gauntlet; who so eviently feels, as I have often done, that something more solid and useful should sometimes e heard in our social contributions, than the pleasant, chatty badinage which has generlly characterized them. I could not, if I would, argue with him. And if I "consumed the midnight oil," in trying to write wise-, breakfast would be awaiting me in the morning. Father's coffee and rolls would be getting cold, and my chickens and turkeys would be walking in to see what had become of me. I only promised that "when wise heads had discoursed of grave topics, I would oring in a chapter of homely, every-day maters, that would require no thought or genius fathom." And vet, I would fain whisper o him that Death need not be so dreaded. Our instincts do teach us to dread it; but an humble, loving trust in Our Father, that He will be with us in the dark valley, that his everlasting arms will be around us through the swellings of Jordan; and a recollection that this is the only path to the better land : oh, we need fear no evil. Human love and sympathy, dear and precious as they are to us all, can only go with us to the river's brink; we must cross alone, unless we have an Almighty Savioar to lead us through. "Let not your heart be troubled; ye believe in God, believe also in me." "I will come again and

receive you unto myself. I do not know all the contributors to the Social Column." I sometimes think I know the "Exile. "Knows he the land of the Orange and Myrtle?" and writes he from "where the sweet Magnolia grows?" Have we not heard his voice before, "on the isle of long ship. ago?" Whether or not this be so, we warmwelcome him among us. A heart so full of genial love for his kind, so willing to praise. o loth to blame, must ever be a welcome vis itant. I shall hope he will answer our friend

Angus. I would second his invitation to his fair triends where the Laurel and the Ivv disorder, uncertainty and darkness that per- ed, and led her to a large cotton field, where was so prudent I did not suspect her feelings. and that the Democratic party should bards for this for we who live in morning and also of tills may be be be be be be be be and bards was better. The old lady bing the hot tears away with his knuckhave been broken up for the purpose. part, account for this; for we will not divel on her the last word, she broke out at the top unmoved? Did she coldly bid him Vive la bagatelle!-Richmond Whig. human passions, which we cannot study or own ailments; but, after making us sit down, of her lungs: "I told you so, you old handle without imbibing some portion of their brought out a monster watermellon, which acrimony, any more than we can gather flow had grown in her own patch and giving us acrimony, any more than we can gather flow-ers amid nettles without being stung. Into plates and knives, and a snow-white towel to everything human, a spirit of party becomes lay in our laps, she began some pleasant, insinuated, and self-love is continually fore- though sad reminiscences of the past; of ing us to taste of its bitterness. But there is things that happened in Mistis time. 'How many long years a fearful sufferer ther still. take offence at her superiority; but rather weeks during which I avoided my dear old

seen trouble, but you are philosophic and re-signed. You are in love, or want to be so; find strength equal to your day." When al this much only do the stars reveal. But you was over; when each weary day was ended are a gallant and chivalrous Knight, and so when I had tried to be cheerful in the dis deserve a "good wife;" for you evident'y be-lieve a portion of the female sex to be fault-Allie's sakes; when I had bid him good night, less; which is well enough, providing you and seen her to sleep, Mammy would seek don't, by and by, throw all the errors of mor- me; and with my head in her lap, and her I am not over pleased with the "Social tality exclusively on man's shoulders. And kind arms around me, I would yield to a anything you give me—cut wood, go burst of grief that could not longer be repress
after water, and do all your errands." Circle." I find scarcely any social traits in fixed on some worthy lady, do not let a dis- ed. She would let me weep awhile, and any of the members, with the exception of covery, in the fair one, of some peccadillo, of then in her peculiar way, would tell me of St. Ledger. An occasional soliloquy, is all very little consequence in itself, lead you to the better land-recall the past, and generalthat breaks the silence in this very unsocial suspect others of greater magnitude to be con- ly had some little touching incident to tell party. I hold that the end and object of cealed, and so make haste to stifle your in- me I had never heard. One of us had alcivilization, is gentle and polished society: cipient passion. Erroneous notions about fe- ways been in the sick room, and I believe one of whose highest aims is the promotion male optimism sometimes conduce to this re- she treasured up what had passed in my aband enjoyment of agreeable conversation, in sult :- I was in Salisbury last Sunday night, sence to deal each out to me as I had need, which interchange of ideas on "matters and and heard the Rev. Wm. Guthrie preach a my Mother's words of love and confidence in things," is a predominant feature; and this very fine Church Union Sermon. It was me; words of hope and trust in Heaven. I attrition of mind on mind, warms into life drawn from the refusals of the rich to attend again would treasure them up, for him, when and enlarges our finer feelings. In short, the feast provided for them by the Lord, in the still twilight I would start at his heavy expands all the loftier and purer qualities of One's excuse was, that he had "bought a piece sigh, or listen to his measured tread as he head and heart, while it prunes and trims all of land and must needs go and see it," anoth- would walk, walk. On this day of our only naked tree near the house, and little defects of judgment and temper, and er, that he had "bought oxen, and he must visit she said "she did not believe Master was fled with a shivering sound into the repay the trust. lops off entirely the more huge and corrupt needs go and prove them;" but the one which right well, and he was getting grey so fast.' excrescences that may clog and warp our has always posed me, was the last; he said How I love those grey hairs, more than natures, by almost compelling self-communion he had "married a wife, and therefore (em- when they were all of their once jetty hue and scrutiny. Yet never was intercourse phatically) he could not go!!! In the atti- She looked at the shadow in the door, and more impeded by reserve, apathy, or other tude of an "anxious enquirer," I respectfully gently reminded me, "honey, it is almost causes, than it is in this 'circle,' While, as ask the lady members of this 'circle,' and dinner time," and so we hurried home, proma "Republic of letters," under the protection their gallant champion, St. Ledger, to ex- ising to send her some knitting. As will of the mask, or nome de plume, (a more effica- plain this matter. I am rather desirous and sometimes happen in the best regulated famcious one than the ballot proves to be in the willing to be convinced, that marrying a liles, dinner was very late that day; the chilthe little darkies, were all hungry and cross.

> za alone, dreaming; I did not know how sadly, till Allie came in from a walk she had een taking with Mr. Theodore ---- He only accompanied her to the gate, mounted his horse which was in waiting, and galloped off. She drew a stool, and taking her seat as is her wont, at my feet, laid her head in her head, and with a strangely mingled ex-Academy, too, I hear, is doing extremely well.
>
> I am glad the number of students is no longer "Well, darling," I replied. "I have given limited." Mr. - his final dismissal this evening!" I wish some one who could, would take up "Indeed," I said! "Why did you never talk shoes, the door swung open with a freely with me about it-it was never thus before." "Siss, I thought I could manage better if no one knew." "Knew what, that you were encouraging his attentions? "Yes." ther and I disapprove?" "No" "Allie.

dismissed him long since; why should you have kept him so long in suspense? You thought they were yours. He certainly does which he dispatched his supper. really love you, and the disappointment will be doubly great." "Yes," she said, "it will be great—as great as his selfish soul is capaof feeling. Siss, I did it to teach him a lesson, and I hope he has learned it, the vain, heartless, conceited creature. He makes it his business to be as interesting as possible to every girl he meets; with his gentle voice, his | ily, they would keep him. nsinuating smile, and his elegant manners. himself, and how well he is looking." s just my opinion of him, and yet at last he -O. Allie, I feared, that"-"Siss," she said. had been waited for. "did you really-forgive me-I thought you saw through it, and I would not tell you for fear you would disapprove." "I do disapprove my darling; why should you undertake his punishment? "Vengeance is mine, I 'Ye will repay saith the Lord." "With what measure; ve mete, it shall be measured to you again." "Because he has so-deliberatev, so cruelly, trifled with that gentle, loving Kate! Don't you think he dared to make a he ?' confidente of me this evening : to tell me how grieved he was to find she has misunderstood him; he never professed anything but friend-

the artfully worded documents. I was so incensed. I told him truths he had never heard before, and warned him of the remorse he would one day feel." "He often seemed to prefer her company to yours, and certainly sought every opportunity of being with her.' I said. "O yes," continued she, "he wanted While Rachael, our young Northern friend. | to parade his conquest, and besides, you know

only spoken the plain truth, and only desire that you may all try and do a little more to- "The Driver, the Overseer." "O; we have But it is late, and I must say good night. burst of grief that was terrible to be-

MARY L. Good night again. I Told You So.

Pennsylvania, second Tuesday in Oct.
South-Carolina, second Monday in Oct.
Vermont, first Thursday in Sept.

South-Carolina, second Monday in Oct.
Vermont, first Thursday in Sept.

In Oct.

In Oct.
One word to St. Ledger. I've cast your of death is past, my child," she said. "I the Rev. Mr. Houghton, of the Episknow in whom I have believed. It is only being posted in the natural way.) You've for your sakes I would fain wait a little lon
One word to St. Ledger. I've cast your know in whom I have believed. It is only being posted in the natural way.) You've

Miscellaneous.

The Little Outcast.

The troubled eyes of the speaker filled with tears. It was a lad that stood at the outer door, pleading with kindly looking woman, who still seemed to doubt his good intentions,

The cottage sat by itself on a bleak fierce wind rattled the boughs of the narrow door-way, as if seeking for warmth at the blazing fire within.

Now and then a snow-flake touched ith its soft chill the cheek of the listener, or whitened the redness of the poor boy's benumbed hands.

The woman was evidently loth to grant the boy's request, and the pe-culiar look stamped upon his features when they gave out, dipped into my cake basket, and sent the troop off, black and white to play under "the Oaks."

At twilight last evening, I sat in the piaz-

not handsome grey éyes.

'Come in, at any rate, until the good man comes home; there, sit down by the fire; you look perishing with And she drew a rude chair up my lap. I put my arm around her, and we to the warmest corner, then suspicioussat silent for some time. At last, she raised ly glancing at the child from the corn-

Presently came the tramp of heavy quick jerk, and the 'good man' presented himself, weary with labor.

A look of intelligence passed between his wife and himself—he, too, There was no one in it but a little girl scanned the boy's face with an expression not evincing satisfaction, but, nevertheless made him come to the taknow my opinion on these subjects, and I ble, and then enjoyed the zeal with

Day after day passed, and yet the boy begged to be kept 'only till tomorrow;' so the good couple, after due consideration, concluded that so long as he was docile and worked so heart-

One day, in the middle of winter. Every movement is studied, he never forgets, a pedlar, long accustomed to trade at the cottage, made his appearance, and became really attached to you; and I feared disposed of his goods readily, as he

'You have a boy out there splitting wood, I see,' he said, pointing to the

'Yes, do you know him?' 'I have seen him,' replied the ped-

lar, evasively. 'And where ?-who is he ?-what is

'A jail-bird!' and the pedlar swung his pack over his shoulder; 'that boy. He even offered to show me his .let- young as he looks, I saw in court my-I expect he has a copy of every one of self; and heard his sentence ten months; he's a hard one-you'll do well to look keerful arter him.

> Oh! there was something so horrible in the word jail, the poor woman trembled as she laid away her purchases, nor could she be easy till she had called the boy in, and assured him

Ashamed and distressed, the child I see vice and irreligion triumphant, and pi- women were among them. "Well, Silvy," I though I laughingly told him I did not be- hung down his head, his cheeks seemed ety and virtue oppressed and wretched, the said, "it is very hot to-day." "O no, Miss lieve him. His previous boasting too, of how bursting with his hot blood, his lips quivered, and anguish was painted vividly upon his forehead as if the words

'Well, he muttered, his whole frame relaxing as if a burden of guilt or joy had suddenly rolled off. 'I may as as well go to ruin at once.'

'Tell me,' said the woman, who should be necessary, 'how came you

'Oh!' exclaimed the boy, with a baby. If I'd only had a mother,' he continued, his anguish growing vehement, and the tears gushing out of his ed down, and then run away, and stole because I was hungry. Oh! I hain't

The strength was all gone from the

No, no, she had been a mother, and though all her children slept under the Major Gen. Samuel Gaither, for cold sod in the churchyard, was a mo-

no rivalry with nature; our pride does not vividly I remember, that there were a few from rheumatism, died at the residence of Mr. Thomas McNeely, in to hasten him away, but to lay her finplating her majesty, before which we bow the impending stroke and thus prepared me this town, on Thursday last, aged a gers kindly, softly on his head—to plating her majesty, before which we bow the impending stroke and thus prepared the down, with mingled feelings of delight and for it, but I would not see. I was disposed bout 55 years. He was confined to tell him to look up, and from hence-that E. G. Atkinson, a respectable children at Grand Prairie. Sixteen down, with mingled feelings of delight and lor it, but I would not see. I would not see. Yes, she young man in St. Louis, who was enreverence. How different the effects product the energy and sought, by every means to a large portion of the time, almost energy and sought, by every means to a large portion of the time, almost energy and sought, by every means to a large portion of the time, almost energy and sought, by every means to a large portion of the time, almost energy and sought, by every means to a large portion of the time, almost energy and sought, by every means to a large portion of the time, almost energy and sought, by every means to a large portion of the time, almost energy and sought, by every means to a large portion of the time, almost energy and sought, by every means to a large portion of the time, almost energy and sought, by every means to a large portion of the time, almost energy and sought, by every means to a large portion of the time, almost energy and sought, by every means to a large portion of the time, almost energy and sought, by every means to a large portion of the time, almost energy and sought, by every means to a large portion of the time, almost energy and sought, by every means to a large portion of the time, almost energy and sought, by every means to a large portion of the time, almost energy and the sought and the soug tion! hence the charm of rural life. But I blind the dear sufferer herself, even when do not admire solitude. Intercourse with our she told me it must be, and gave me her tendo not admire solitude. Intercourse with our sine told me it must be, and gave me ner ten-kind should be cultivated, though judicious- der counsel for the future, of all I must seek Masonic and Military honors. The poured from her mother's heart sweet former city. The deed was former city. to do for Alice and my Father. "The sting religious services were performed by womanly words, words of counsel and ted at the house where his tafe was the way from Point-a la Hache, has suf-

night-how soft was her pillow. She ly three years of age. Mr. A. was had linked a poor suffering heart to thirty three years of age, connected hers, by the most silken, the a rong- with one of the first families of the est bands of love. She had placked State, and highly educated. The St. some thorns from the path of a little Louis News says: 'Mayn't I stay, ma'am? I'll do sinning, but striving mortal. None but angels could witness her hely joy, with the story of young Atkinson's

given place to an open, pleasing exmoor, or what, in Scotland, would have been called such. The time was father is dead, his good foster-yother about the latter end of November, a aged and sickly, but she knows no 'He that saveth a soul from death

hideth a multitude of sins.' Mary Miller and Ellen Parks, or the Folly of Discontent.

Many years ago, I read the story which forcibly illustrated the folly of discontent. It was in poetry, bithere

is the substance of it in a dress of plain A farmer's daughter, I will call her Mary Miller, was permitted to take a walk in the fields one Saturday after-noon. She had been to school all the week, and this privilege delight d her very much. She soon left the dusty road, and rambled from hillock to hillock, gathering the flowers which oleased her fancy. Sometimes she wetched the glassy brook, and listened to the merry birds. Sometimes she bounded

er her light heart prompted, he nimble feet carried her. She was near the roadside when she saw a glittering coach pass slowly by. about Mary's age. A driver sat in front, guiding the sleek horses, which trotted in their rich harnesses. When the girl wished to stop, he inclantly checked them; when she wishes them

to go forward, they started it his word. A footman was on his stand' who is niece of the Kings William IV. behind. If the little girl saw aflower and George IV., and daughter of in the field, or by the roadside, she Prince Edward, Duke of had only to speak, and the cerriage Kent, the fourth son of stopped while the footman ran to fetch George III., who was son of it. In short, she seemed to have no Frederick, Prince of Wales, the son of wish ungratified. As Mary looked at the coach her George I., who was son of

along, and with sour looks and pouting lips, she entered her mother's lumble James I., who was son of

'Have you had a delightful walk, my child?' said she.

'Oh, no,' said Mary, pettishy; 'I of should have enjoyed it pretty will, but Margaret, who was daughter of age, and when I saw how handy she appeared, with her coachman and footman to wait upon her, and remambered that I was a poor girl, and must always go on foot, and wait up in my- Edward IV., who was the son of man instantly ran and brought it to her. But when I wanted anything, if Roger, Earl of March, who was son of it was ever so far off, I must to and Phillippa, who was the daughter of out by that road any more.'

Her fretful voice was scarcel hush- Edward III., who was the son of ed, when Mrs. Parks came in. How did your daughter enjoy her Edward I., who was the son of ride this afternoon?' asked Mis. Mil- Henry III., who was the son of ler, when her wealthy guest had thrown King John, who was the son of herself languidly upon an uncu hioned Henry II., who was the son of

Here the reader should knew that Helen was lame, so that she lad not Henry I., who was the son of walked for several years.

She would have enjoyed it very Henry I. married Mathilda, daughter well,' said the lady, in a tone of conshe had the finest prospects, she saw a little girl skipping about the fields. She watched her happy movements as she ran wherever her fancy d her, and when she recollected that sie could never enjoy herself thus, she said she could scarcely restrain her tears.' 'You cannot think;' said she, "ow sad it was to feel that I must be I ted in- Ethelred II., who was brother of to the carriage whenever I wish to Edward II., who was son of take the air, and when I see a epretty Edgar, who was son of a few minutes, as she danced 'p gaily among the birds and flowers, and then ordered the footman to bring me a few daisies which grew at the read side; but I soon threw them away, she added, for I could not bear to look at them. She directed the coac man to drive home, that her feelings right no All the new buildings lately erected at longer be aggravated by the light of the salt works, at the head of Passes, pleasure which she could not share. were swept away, and eleven negroes When the footman brought her in, and drowned. Alexander Grant's sugar placed her carefully upon the ofa, she house was blown away, and Richard laid her face upon my lap and wept Wright's place has entirely disappeared. profusely. 'Mother,' said she ! I will never ride out by those fields gain.'

Suicide by a Gambling Merchant. It was mentioned a day or wo ago

staying, and the only witness to the fered severely, particularly in the vi-Oh! how sweet was her sleep that shocking affair was his little cold, on- cinity of Grand Prairie.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING

One Dollar a square for the first week, and Twenty-five Cents for every week thereafter Sixteen lines or less will make a square .-Deductions made in favor of standing matter as follows:

3 MOS. 6 MOS. 1 YEAR. One square, . . \$3.50 . . \$5.50 . . \$8.00 Two squares, . . . 7.00 . . 10.00 . . 14.00 Three squares, . 10.00 . . 15.00 . . . 20.00 When directions are not given how often to insert an Advertisement, it will be published until ordered out.

Some years since our city was rife not envy.

Did the boy leave her?

Never—he is with her still; vigorous, manly, promising youth. The
low character of his low character of his countenance has to have it said 'a debt of honor' was repudiated by one of their name. This pression, with depth enough to make was against the judgment of the community, whose execrations were heavy upon the sharpers. After this grievous error young Atkinson had some want. The once poor outcast as her employment on the western frontier returned to this city, and obtained a business connection with a Paducah house. But the error and losses of his youth had spread a gloom over his life, and later disasters to the family who had lost so much for him doubtless added to the poignancy of his self reproaches. It may be that mental suffering drove him anew into the snares of the villains who had at first robbed and rained him. But whether or not this was the case, the shocking fate by which his unhappy life was closed, can be traced back with unerring certainty to the gaming wretches by whom his cup of life was first poisoned. If there be scorpions from hell to lash them before their time, the voice of the little one who stood by the suicide last evening, and received his gentle kiss before he sped the ball through er of her eyes, she continued setting after the butterfly, and then tan to when he sunk to the floor in deathpick some flowers whose gaudy colors will certainly call them forth to hiss attracted her eye. In short, wherev- about their ears and sting them to the heart, while their own miserable existence on earth is continued.

> Genealogy of His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales.

His Royal Highness Albert Edward, Prince of Wales, &c., &c., &c., is eldest son of her most gracious Majesty, the present Queen,

VICTORIA,

George II., who was son of heart sunk, her feet lost their light- Sophia, Electress of Hanover, daughness, her spirits their gaiety, and her face its smiles. She walked glomily Elizabeth, Queen of Bohemia, who was

the daughter of Mary, Queen of Scots, who was daugh-

ter of James III., of Scotland, who was son

Helen Parks came along in her carri- Henry IV., and Elizabeth, which Princess was the undoubted heiress to the Throne of England, the representative of the Red Rose, be-. ing the daughter of

self, I could hardly help crying. If Richard Plantagenet, Duke of York, she wanted anything, she had only to who was the son of speak, or to point to it, and the foot- Anne Mortimer, who was the daugh-

get it myself. I don't mean to walk Lionel, Duke of Clarence, who was the son of Edward II., who was the son of

> Empress Maude, who was the daughter of WILLIAM THE CONQUEROR.

descension, but just as she cam where Margaret, Queen of Malcolm of Scotland, who was daughter of Edward (the ostracized) who was the

Edward III., the Confessor, the only Prince at that time in England who could pretend any right to the Crown.

Edward the Confessor was son of

The Storm down the Missisiippi. The New Orleans Bulletin learns from the clerk of the steamer Texas Ranger, which arrived last evening from the Southwest Pass, that the storm was very destructive down there. Dr. J. B. Wilkinson lost a valuable negro, and Henry Wilkinson suffered severely. At Quariantine Station the wooden warehouse was blown down, and Capt. Davis' steam pile driver was suck. Mr. Andrew Carr lost three