

THE SEALED PACKET. A BEAUTIFUL STORY.

I had served twenty-five years on board an East Indian man, and for the last ten years had command of the Belle, one of the finest crafts that ever floated. I was an old sea dog, and had dwelt so long on salt water that I felt almost a hatred for the land.

ten miles an hour. It was a splendid tropical night—the stars large and shining, the moon rising above the horizon, as large as a sun of silver, the line of ocean parting it, and long streams of bare shimmering light falling upon the waves, which, as they broke, sparkled like jewels.

form, and attached. I gathered voice as he finished. He colored slightly and bowed. "I ask nothing, Captain," he said, in the same gentle voice that always characterized his speech; "no man can be expected to avenge from his duty. I only wish to speak a few words to Laurette, and to entreat you to take care of her, if she should survive. I hardly think she will."

I am now an old man, but I am happy. My children and my grandchildren (I call them nothing else) seem to think old Captain Fontainebleau is not such a wretch after all.

Carolina Watchman. WEEKLY BY J. J. BRUNER. SALISBURY, N. C., OCT. 14, 1867. NORTHERN ELECTIONS. It will be a great relief to the readers of this paper to find that the Northern Elections, partial reports of which are given, afford unmistakable evidence of a reaction in the public sentiment of the Northern people, and that there is yet hope that the country may recover from the terrible dangers of anarchy and despotism, so long threatening to become its fixed condition.

Editorial Items from the Salisbury Banner. C. S. MORING UNEARTHED. The last North Star completely unearths C. S. Moring, the favorite candidate of the League of America, in this county, composed of white and black negroes, et cetera, &c., &c. We have heard before that Mr. Moring, who now claims to have been a consistent Union man all the time, was, in 1861 and '62, a regular fire-eating rebel, and the subject of a note can be more than substantiated by gentlemen in this city, who knew Mr. Moring's politics before and after the war commenced.