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BY MRS. C. LADD.

ARRY, blame me not, for I can. not feel the love of a wife for that man. He has trampled on my heart's affections-harsh words nd harsh treatment are all that have rece ed from him, for my

patient endurance; and new that he has squandered my property, he has left me and my helpless children to face the sto m of adversity, bear the pangs of -poverty, and il a world's cold frown alone. Carry I cannot, I wil not forgive this desertion, not of me, but his ch dren. He has snapped the link that bound u and now it must in this world forever stay severed.

Mrs. Belton resolved to bu adieu to the scenes of her childhood. All that he saw reminded her of the happy days of youth. The house in which she first drew breath, the he is of her mother was now the property of another Mrs. Belton appreciated the kindness of Mr. and Mrs. Ashburton, but their persuasions for he to remain in the village were of no avail. Her mother had a brother in the far west, and thitl it she determined to go, and with her own hards gain a support for herself and children. She had not heard from years. him for some three or four years, but she knew his place of residence and a dress.

With the money saved fo her by Mr. Ashburton, she bade ad eu to her n tive home, and started for Arkansas. The part ig with Mr. and Mrs. Ashburton was the last tie . the severed-this over, ske threw herself back it stage, and clasping her children in her arr a a shower of tears relieved her almost bursting heart. The little girl had been named Caroline after her friend, and her beautiful boy bore the name of Henry Ashburton. Oh! that you may be both like them, she murmured, as she kisse the dimpled cheeks of each and folded them mor! closely to her heart, as if to shut out the cold rea ties of life.

Mrs. Belton was fortunate in being alone in the stage until she reached a smill village in the western part of Alabama. H re an elderly gentleman, but one evidently in b d health, became the companion of her journey. At the close of the become Mrs. Belton's compr non, noticed that she was sick or worn out with the journey. Since the time he started, he had amused himself with the prattle of the children. I bought the mother was unhappy, but delicacy frbade him to question tier as to its cause

Mr. Everitt lifted ber littl girl from her arms. for he knew she must be fat gued and worried by her constant motion and cosire of being held to look out from the wingow The touch of Mrs. Beiton's haird told the kind- carted old gentleman that she was laboring then trider a high fever.

Mr. Everitt had not as ye learned the name of his companion, but this wa to him of no consenuence-he saw she was sek and suffering both bodily and mentally. He determined to speak to her on the impropriety of c ntinuing her journey further at this time

But Mrs. Belton's reply was, that she had yet a great distance to go, and wished to reach her journey's end as soon as possible.

But, my dear madam, continued Mr. Everitt, will you for a few days' delev, run the risk of endangering your life! for re poon it, you cannot hold up twelve hours longer without repose. My residence is at the next town, and I will undertake to see to the children, that you may enjoy a few days quiet-it will be an a nusement to me, for I am often lonely.

Lappreciate your kindness replied Mrs. Belton, but on account of my childr n. I am anxious to get or whilst I am able

Silence again succeeded, and by dark the stage entered the town of N- - in Mississippi, and rattied up to the principal hel. Mrs. Belton had to be lifted out, and before perning, the physician called in, pronounced her to be in a dangerous fever; the state of her mind and fatigue of the journey were too much for her weakened frame, and for some weeks she lay ho gring between hie and

Mr. Everitt did all for . Belton that a wellphy could dictate.

As soon as Mrs. Belton as able to sit up, she resolved to unfold to the k id old man her whole history-but what was her joy and surprise to find in the protector of herself a dehildren, when sick- you come to me; when you have heard what I ness had prostrated her on Imost the bed of death have to unfold, I will leave you free to act-my

the uncle she was going to see! How had she inwardly immured at the hand of that all-wise Creator, wien in his wisdom he close around when Caroline and Henry joined had seen fit to send afflicion and sickness, and Mrs. Belton. To the watchful eye of Caroline among strangers, and in a strange land, without voice was clear and steady.

clue to guide her to her unc state sectiones . Mother dask mother stone Mr. Everitt, on finding his health failing, re- ed Henry-what has happened. moved from Arkansas to Mississippi. On his first removing he had written to his sister, but no an- what I have to say; let your astonishment be swer returning, he contented himself with the ever so great do not interrupt me. I have always passed over the sunshine of her path and its sha- write to Mr. Ashburton and learn tidings of his thought they knew where he was, and if any thing evaded your questions as to your family; now happened, they would then write; but his letter you will learn the early history of your parents, was never received, and Mrs. Hill died soon after and may you by them take warning. the time it was written. No one knew who the Mrs. Belton related all that the reader is ac-

larly, and when it became known that she was his the long buried scenes of her youth—another cur- habit, as is always the case, soon made it pleasant. in his old age, that he should wish to have some forth withr edoubled energy-she loved him

One thought now alone occupied Mrs. Belton's had reformed, or perhaps he had died the mind. She wished to remain concealed, so that of a drunkard, in some strange place Dr. Belton, should he ever search for her, might and unknown. Mrs. Belton retir alone on the retrospection of his ill-treatment.

Mr. Everitt readily concurred in the desire of been to blame. his niece for concealment. He had no doubt, great annoyance to him, as well as a constant thoughts. source of misery to his niece. Accordingly, it duced in her future place of residence.

tion of two intimate friends, who witnessed the glass and gambling for amusement. will, &c., of the property of Mr. Everitt to his | An interview took place next day between Carher children had she ever breathed one word of Seaton parted from her in anger; in fact he

the bloom of seventeen, when an event occurred was lost upon the fair girl, who was now comthat again opened the fountain of grief in the heart | pletely aroused as to the cause she was determin-

the voice of love, from one she thought to be ev- fearing her own fortitude, she at length arose and ery way worthy of the first and purest affections turning to Mr. Seaton, said, with all the steadiof her youthful heart.

second day, Mr. Everitt, the gentleman who had therefore deferred giving an answer for a few days. and before Seaton could make any reply, she left, tuenod the sofa on which her mother reclined to-Caroline smiled at her mother's caution-Mr. the room. Seaton bore an unimpeachable character, so she

> her daughter, commenced the conversation. Car- devotedly and was half persuaded that she was foline, my child, I have narrowly watched and en- right, but pride forbade his being dictated to, and quired into the general character of Mr. Seaton- then the whole affair was rather doubting his have you sufficient strength of mind to act accor- character. After calling twice and not seeing ding to the dictates of prudence, and not be blind- Caroline, another idea, feint at first, but now ed by the veil that love too often throws around, strong, entered his mind, and he firmly persuaded and conceals the faults of those on whom we have himself that Caroline Belton had only raised some bestowed our affections

Caroline's color came and went in quick succession. Mother, she at length replied, show me that Mr. Seaton is unworthy, and you will find your child, let the sacrifice be what it may, can and will act according to the dictates of rectitude

Caroline, continued Mrs. Belton, I do not wish you to break with Mr. Seaton without a trial, but for your sake, as well as his own, do not become his wife unless he will comply with two requests; expect with him to enjoy happiness.

Mother, who can, who has slandered Edward Seaton thus !- A drunkard and gambler ! never.

Caroline, he only does what half the young men do; he takes a social class; when with a friend, musement, and sometimes for a supper, &c., and then small stakes, too small to be denominated gambling-fhis is only done to give more zest to-

very light objections; such things are fashionable, writer, and believing it to be only his own letters and a young man could not well refuse, indeed you and a few presents that he had presented to Caralarmed me, when you spoke of drinking and

Could your brother Henry, young as he is, be persuaded to touch either? and who enjoy themselves more than he does?

Oh, yes, dear mother, but Henry is such an stored purse and the genere is heart of philanthro- exception, no one thinks of asking him a second

time to do any thing if he refuses. Caroline, I was once young, and know that love does not often listen toreason. I will not waste words; your brother will be in soon, then both of voice shall be still, let my heart suffer what it may,

The shades of night were just beginning to now she reflected that bu for His interposition, her mother did not appear to have moved since though severe, she would are been in Arkansas she had left her; her face was very pale, but her

Nothing, my son, but sit down and listen to

niece, no one, of course, was surprised at the in- rent was flowing and forcing its way through the . Mrs. Belton had chosen a delightful and picterest he had shown. Madam Rumor soon set- channels of her heart; she had persuaded her- turesage spot for their winter sojourn; the famitled the thing to her satisfaction, and they were self that every spark of affection for her misgui. I whom they boarded were kind and hos- of his wife; but search, as well as advertisements all satisfied that the object of Mr. Everitt's journey | ded husband was extinguished; but when the voice was to bring his niece and her children to reside of her children first broke the temporary silence, with him. Mr. Everitt had always enjoyed a sin- and the words, "we have a father !" struck on her gle state of blessedness, and now it was but natural ear, the long pent up stream of affection burst

But where, where was he now? Pe

be baffled in his attempts to find the place of her but long and heavily passed the night; conscience location. All the love she ever felt for him she was aroused, and its still small voice could not be Seafon's image was believed entirely extinguished; she would not easily hushed; she had been warned of the folly like a fair vision, think on the subject, and fed her morbid apathy of marrying a man who indulged in the slow but subtle poison, therefore, in some respects she had

should Belton hear of his wife being in easy cir- Henry sat more like monuments than living be- but Henry would not listen to the proposal-he cumstances, and likely to become the possessor of ings-not a sound disturbed the stillness that was anxious to try the northern climate for the his property, he would come on, and perhaps be a reigned around-each was communing with their summer, and pitched on Brooklyn, New York.

was agreed that Mrs. Belton should assume her but her character had been too well formed to fear letter of introduction to her, Mrs. Belton started maiden name of Hill, and as such, she was intro- the rsult; duty triumphed over love, all-powerful for St. Augustine. Only a day or two elapsed Reader we will again pass over a lapse of some retire for the night she resolve to discard Edward more they entered the broad and beautiful bay at Mr. Everitt was now dead, and with the excep- the two things, she now most dreaded-the social

niece, she was still known as Mrs. Hill. Not to oline and Seaton; the interview was long and thought it some whim, and endeavored to laugh Henry was now nineteen, and Caroline just in away her seriousness on the subject; but satire ed henceforth to advocate and pursue. The whole Unfortunately for Caroline, she had listend to interview, to Caroline, was a severe trial, and ness she could command-

Mrs. Belton felt also attached to Edward Sea- Edward, when you are ready to renounce, and ton. His frank and open disposition had insensi- forever, those two things, that I firmly believe and bly won her esteem; yet when he applied to her know would ultimately lead to your ruin and my for her consent to his union with Caroline, she misery, I will be yours, and not till then. To be their evening companion, Mrs. Scott, retirblamed herself that she had not more narrowly meet you again if you are resolved in your course, ed, leaving Mrs. Belton and her daughter quiinvestigated his moral character. Mrs. Belton would but be painful to me, at least, if not to you, etly installed in their new quarters. Caroline

feared but fittle the closest scrutiny of her mother. he left the house, fully persuaded that all would doubly so, when tinged with the last rays of the A few days after, Mrs. Belton, when alone with be well again in a few days. He loved Caroline paltry pretext, to break their engagement for some

more favored rival. see how little he cared for the affair; for some weeks he rushed into every species of dissipation, when it became rumored that he had suddenly left the place, and no one knew whither he had bent his stops. The cause of his strange conduct was a seven days wonder among his acquaintances, and as soon forgotten.

This was a severe blow to Caroline-she had the wine-cup and card-table he must abjure, if you hoped he would vet be all that her fondest dreams of perfection could picture.

Caroline Belton had, on reflection, considered that it would be but right to explain fully the motives under which she acted, and with her mother's consent she wrote the whole history of her he attends card parties and plays sometimes for a- mother's trials, and the uncertainty of her father's fate; closely scaling it, she sent it to the residence

It was about dusk when the waiter at the boarding house handed him the packet; a glance at Mother, replied Caroline, smiling, these are the direction was sufficient to reveal to him the oline, he tossed the packet hastily into his trunk

without breaking the envelope. Caroline Belton spoke not of her disappointment, but the faded cheek and wasted form spoke in a swoon. far louder than words, nor was Mrs. Belton, in Alice! my lost wife! exclaimed Mr. Belton, as appearance, behind her daughter. The worm he knelt by her side and sobbed in agony like an was at her heart, and like the worm at the root infant. Long and deep was her swoon; but when of Jonah's vine, it was sapping the foundation of she awoke to consciousness, it was to witness a her existence. Day and night was the form of scene that compensated her for all her trouble and her husband before her; asleep or awake she years of bitterness. Her husband and children heard the question that had simultaneously burst were bending over her. But we will pass over from her children at the close of her narrative- the scene that followed, nor attempt to describe the

" Where is our father ?" The winter set in with unusual severity for Mr. Belton had, when he first left his family, Mississippi, and at the earnest solicitation of Hen- gone to the southern part of Georgia, to drown ry Belton, Mrs. Belton and her daughter conclu- the horrors of his awakening conscience. He ded to spend the winter in Florida, and accord- rushed into every species of degrading vice; sickly the first of December they set out for that once ness at length laid him prostrate, and but for the

pure stream of her young heart's affection, was, came a changed man, she now believed utterly unworthy. A cloud had His first task, as soon as he was able, was to dow seemed destined forever to remain.

was stealing over her, and soon, if not cheerful cle; but as Mr. Ashburton stated, they could and interested, at least appeared so. She had give him no other information, as Mrs. Belton had sick lady was that Mr. Everitt attended so regu- quainted with, and again she seemed to live over marked out the path most useful to pursue, and never written since she left. Through the kind-

Caroline employed much of her time in instructtwo little girls of her kind hostess, and return delighted in nothing as much as to with Caroline o'er hill and dale, searching of solving the mystery. ry flower that they thought would please her for its fragrance or variety.

ng saw the rose tinging the cheek of Caroloved perhaps more devotedly than at was a boly, chastened love. Henry ad er heart, and her daily and nightly dreams.

Mrs. Belton did not em to derive much benefit from the salubrity of the climate; her strength children. After Mrs. Belton left the room, Caroline and failed hourly-she was anxious to return home, The lady with whom they boarded had a niece In the bosom of Caroline the struggle was strong; residing in Brooklyn, a Mrs. Scott-and with a as he is in the young heart, and ere she arose to before a passage was obtained, and in one week Seaton, unless he would for her sake abjure New York. They found Mrs. Scott a very a- trembling haste, broke the seal. greeable, as well as a very intelligent woman and Mrs. Belton felt pleased she had consented to the

This little room and the private parlor joining. said Mrs. Scott, I shall appropriate to you exclusively, with one exception. The view from the windows of the bay, shipping and city, will interest you when not able to go out; my aunt has given me such strict charge in her letter about your comfort, that I fear I will not be able to comply with half she requests; but the only person who will ever intrude into this parlour, is our minister; he dislikes to be in a bustle or noise, and always passes his evenings here away from the

rest of the boarders. After a few enquiries from Caroline as to the habits and manner of the gentleman who was to wards the window and scated herself by her side, Without making any further attempt to see her that she might enjoy the beautiful prospect, now

Mrs. Belton first broke silence-Caroline, my child. I have a strange presentiment over me of something happening-perhaps it may be that shall be called away to leave you and your brother sooner than we expect; for fear of this, I have

Not to-night, dear mother, you are only oppressed and fatigued, many and brighter days are, hope, before us, but I forbid your talking to-night, Edward Seaton was now resolved to let her and they again relapsed into silence. Caroline had not rung for a light, her brother had not returned from his rambles, and she disliked to disturb the hallowed home or mar the beauty of the scene o'er which the rising moon was just shed-

ding its mellow light. The door at length opened, and a servant bearing lights, followed by a noble prepossessing look-

ing man, entered. Caroline knew it must be the minister of whom Mrs. Scott had spoken, and arose to return the salutation. There was a mildness in his voice, and expression of countenance ,that immediately won upon the heart of Caroline. As she turned towards her mother the movement brought the stranger full in the light. Mrs Belton had risen and was gazing intently on him; Caroline was alarmed by her mother's looks, and hastily rushed to

Mrs. Belton gently pushed her aside, and in a voice low, but distinct, spoke to the stranger-

Your name.

Belton.

reunion of those happy ones.

kindness of a minister, then a missionary in that But time nor place cannot minister to a mind part of the country, must have died. Many a and the world was to Caroline a complete weary day passed before he recovered from the

void; he who had caused to gush forth the first | delirium of fever, and before he recovered he be-

wife and children. From him he heard that Mrs. Carolina strove nobly against the apathy that Belton started west for the residence of her un-

ness of the minister who had watched over his sick bed, Dr. Belton procured a situation as clerk, that he might procure the means of going in search proved of no avail, and after more than two years of fruitless toil, he gave up the search as hopeless; he was convinced she was dead or purposely concealed, and in either case, he saw no chance

Dr. Belton not only became a zealous advocate in the temperance cause, but soon commenced the the whole business, note and all; ministry. His talents soon gained him a place of note, and wishing to change the scene of his labours, he had left the south for New York, and had been for some years the beloved and respected pastor of the Church in Brooklyn. With Mr. Ashburton he often corresponded, hoping that something might yet be heard of his wife and

It is an old adage that trouble comes not alone; so it is with joy.

Mrs. Belton had also recovered -- in fact it seemed as if time had been rolled back and taken from her brow the impress of years.

Dr. Belton was hurrying his preparation that they might return south, when a large packet was received from Mississippi, among letters of business to Mrs. Belton and Henry, was a large envelope to Caroline: she knew the writing, and in

The package was from Edward Seaton contained letters to both Caroline and Henry. He had passed the winter and spring in Orleans as clerk, and with the highest encomiums from his employers, who knew not that he was worth cent, had returned to his old home, to claim the hand of Caroline Belton, but I found, as his letter concluded, that "you, dear Caroline, had left, and perhaps ere this reaches you, the truant wri ter may also be with you to plead his own cause.

Edward Seaton had, long after he had left his native place, been ignorant of the contents of the package sent him by Caroline, and being one night in rather a more gloomy mood than usual he resolved to break it open and destroy the contents; but what was his surprise to find that it contained neither his letters nor presents. Eagerly he read the contents, and was now more than ever determined to return worthy of the noble

Dr. Belton received him as his future son, and together the happy family set out for their return

The property owned by Mrs Belton, as well a Mr. Scaton, was soon disposed of. Mrs. Belton had determined on making the home of her child-

hood again her future place of residence. The summer was fast fading away, and the of a bridal party, and the friends of early years were to be cemented by nearer bonds, for the next day was to witness the union of Henry Belton with the eldest daughter of this mother's tried

Caroline and Seaton. And here will we drop a veil over the happiness of those who had been tried, and not found

retrace their steps ere too late. Beneath their hospitable roof virtue is ever welcome, though in her poorest garb; whilst gilded

vice meets a ready reproof. The warning voice of Dr. Belton is heard from the high pressure principle. Her leve, is as deep the sacred desk as well as from the fireside, as he bids all beware of that insidious tempter, the won't change it, except it is in a very strong fit of

SOCIAL GLASS. Feasterville, S. C.

Mix reason with pleasure, and wisdom with mirth.

Thingumbob, of some where else, nothin' shorter. serio-comice, love hallucination, happening

DIAB LUS BEELZEBUS DICKENS BOAZ BUNDLECUND BOZ

THE BOY WHAT DID. Written by himself-i. e. -- alone.

Before the eye of memory, Like a fair form in a dream, You flit before me constantly, A fairy o'er time's stream.

11. I sec you, all in beauty, A thing for earth too pure; You are a fair enchantress, For all your smiles allure.

III. Your form it floateth round me, When none of earth are nigh, And as the air breathes round me, I and hears as it your aign.

A spell thou hast flung o'er me, No art can it remove; It's magic now comes o'er me, The magic spell of LOVE.

I've seen your bright eye glisten, And a light broke 'round my heart. And it paused, as if to listen, For the coming of the dart,

For the coming of the dart, Which when it once hath stricken, We cry-" Give back my heart Or I'm a clean gone chicken." Scrub Hollow Place,

Dewvember, 1800 and now. Mr. Editor : If you don't choose to publish the above, u can let it-as I am at present-alone. If you do inert it, put it in a conspicuous place, and call Miss Ttention to it. But don't you by any means publish this to which is appended. Your's,

(We expect the 'Dickens' will be to pay, but we put in Thingum Robert—to speak genteelly—will feet herself bghly complimented, and either give herself to the devil—Tickens we mean—or give him back his heart, so that the fate he seems to apprehend, may be averted.

Marriage a Duty.

BY DOW, JR. EXT :- Don't tell me you haven't got time. That other things claim your attention; There's not the least reason or rhyme In the wisest excuse you can mention. Don't tell me about "other fish."

Your duty is done when you buy 'em.

And you will never relish the dish, Unless you ve a woman to fry 'cin. My Hearers:- L have no doubt that after you lave heard my discourse, you will ask in your minds whether your preacher has unto himself a vife, and is now 'luxuriating in the tall clover of onnubial bliss, that he preacheth thus, Therebre I answer before time, not; but I have not neasured for one, and expect to conjugate as soon to is my somewhat diverged rays of affection can brought a little more to a focus through the urning lens of love. I deem it the duty of all to et married once in their lifetime at least. It is ut vielding obedience to the commands of a tre Every gander has his goose, and the birds all ante at a proper season. Who ever heard of a ander poking down to the grave goslingless, in-

ess be was prevented from fulfiling his desting. on by arbitrary custom of artificial society. It God who tells the brute creation to conabit and ropogate, without fuss and flummery of a long nd tedious courtship, and they implically obey. even down to a woodlouse. The same God tells or to marry, and do the best you can to be fruitul : but you don't always do it. You frame some altry excuse or other-such as, "I have other sh to fry, and I am too busy to think of it now; ircumstances won't admit of it at present, I'll hink of it by-and-by;" and so you trudge along he wide world alone, from the meredian of mangood to sunset of age, without having effected the bject for which you were placed upon the earth, nd of no more use than the fifth wheel to a couch, moon in the day-time, a lock without a key or addle and bridle and no horse to ride it.

Young man! if you have arrived at the right o that of getting married. Don't think of doing mything else. Keep poking among the rubbish of the earth until you have stirred up a gem worth bossessing in the shape of a wife. Never think of delaying the matter, for you know delays are langerous as well as wild bears. A good wife s the most constant and faithful companion you tle town of W- was again alive with the news lossibly can have by your side while performing She is of more service, too, than you may imag ne. She can smooth your care for you-mend your trowsers, and perchance your manners, sweeten your moments as well as your tea and friends, the Ashburtons, as well as the union of coffee for you; rulle, perhaps, your shirt bosom, but not your temper; and, instead of sowing seeds of sorrow in your path, she will sew buttons on your shirts, and plant happiness, instead wanting, as well as those who, when they found are too confounded lazy, or too proud to do such the error of their ways, had fortitude enough to work yourself, she will cherry swill to the hogs. chop wood, dig potatoes for dinner; she will do any thing to please you except receive her com-

hen a woman loves, it is with

like evening twilight at the windows of the west. Get married by all means. All the excuse you can fish up against 'doing the deed,' aren't worth spoonful of pigeon's mill. Mark this if blest with health and employment, and you are not capable of supporting a wife, depend upon it, von are not capable of supporting ventself, this is invariably so-therefore, the more need of annexastrength. Get married, I repeat, voung man; Concentrate your affections upon one object, and and not distribute them cramb by crumb, amongst a host of Sarahs, Elizasz Betseys, Peggys, and Dorothy's, allowing each scarcely enough to nibble at you. Get married, and have somebody to cheer you up as you travel through this lowly vale of tears-somebody to scour up your dull, melancholy moments, and keep you, your whole life, and whatever linen you possess in some sort

of Sunday-go-to-meeting order. Young women! I need not tell you to lookout. for a husband: for I know that you are lixin a a contrivance of court per and are as naturally on the wardh as a left is prin monse. But one word in your car, if you please. Don't bait your of beauty f if you do hook with an artificial the chances are tell to one that you will pately a gudgeon-some silly fool of a fish that is not worth his weight in saw Just. Array the inner lady with the beautiful gampents of virtue, modety, truth, morality, wisdom, and unsophisticated love, and you will dispose of yourself quicker and to much better advantage, than, you would it displayed in all the gew-gaws, flippergigs forlillerols, and fiddle-dedees in the universe. Remember, a is an unlawful thing, to live and die a self manufactured old maid !

My hearers-divide off into couples, sexually as soon as possible, if you would add considerable to your own happiness, and a little to posterity.-Your days upon each are but short at the linguest. and they should be passed as righteoutly in I pleasantly as the weather and circumstances will permit. Get married while you are young, and when the frost of age shall wither the flowers or youthful affection, the leaves of c maubial love will, buill be green, and a joyous offspring will surround and grace the parent tree. like the ivy entwiming and adorning the scathed oak. So more it be.