## HALE'S WEEKLY.

BY P. M. HALE. PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY AT RALEIGH, N. C. Office on Fayetteville Street, over Williamson & Upchurch and opposite Market Square. RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION :

One copy one year, mailed postpaid, \$ 2 00 six months. No name entered without payment, and no paper sent after expiration of time paid for.

VOL. 1.

Turkey; the King of Prussia having,

while playing cards with the Sultan of

Turkey, staked and lost forty thousand fair-

haired and blue-eyed children, and that

there were Moors traveling through the

country with covered tarts to collect these

children, assisted by the schoolmasters,

who were to receive five dollars a-piece for

every child they delivered. For a time

the popular excitement was so great that

parents kept their children from school

and when they appeared in the streets.

their children clung to them in terror. Dr.

Schwartze, the well-known mythologist took the rains as crace the rumor to its source and found that that grave and

learned body, the Anthropological Society

of Berlin, without a thought of the fer-

ment they were about to create, had, in

military conscription the peasants were ac-

customed, nothing would have been thought

sprang up were myths to answer this ques-

tion. The memory of German princes

their debts, revived and took substance

from the political negotiations pending be-

ing with a show, accounted for the covered

carts which were to carry off the children.

and the schoolmasters were naturally im-

plicated as having drawn the census. One

schoolmaster, who evidently knew his peo-

ple, assured the parents it was only the

children with blue hair and green eyes who

were wanted-an explanation that sent

The article entitled "Goldwin Smith on Morals," which appears in the "Editor's

Interregnum" shown by Professor Smith

in the November Atlantic Monthly, in

which he takes the ground that morality

there is an extensive decline of religious

bringing forth, another period of moral

debasement. The editor very pertinently

remarks that if we assume Prof. Smith's

historical representations to be true-and

he does not deny that they are—the dis-

roved an insecure foundation for morals.

hat whether there is, or is not, an indes-

tructible core of truth in all religious, mor-

ality, according to Professor Smith, has

been planted upon their perishable and

"A foundation which crumbles and per-

belief, which promises, and is already.

them home comforted.

### Beautiful Grandma.

[From "Poetry for Children," a beautifully illustrated collection of poems from many authors, suitable for a Christmas gift to any boy or girl, published by E. P. Dutton & Co., 713 Broadway, New York, we select the following as a sample for the little ones.

Grandma sits in her quaint arm chair, Ne'er was a lady more sweet and fair ; Her gray locks ripple like silver shells And her brow its own calm story tells Of a gentle life and a peaceful even, A trust in God and a hope in Heaven. Little girl May sits rocking away In her own low seat, like some winsome fay ; Two doll babies her kisses share. And another one lies by the side of her chair May is as fresh as the morning dew-Cheeks of roses, ribbons of blue.

"Say Grandma," says the pretty elf," "Tell me a story about yourself, When you were little what did you play? Were you good or naughty, the whole long day Was it hundreds and hundreds of years ago? And what makes your hair as white as snow? Did you have a mamma to hug and kiss? And a doll like this, and this, and this? -Did you have a pussy like my little Kate? Did you go to bed when the clock struck eight? Did you have long curls and some beads like

And a new silk apron with ribbon fine?" Granding smiled at the little maid, And laying aside her knitting said "Go to my desk, and a box you'll see: Carefully lift and bring it to me,"

So May put her dollies away and ran,

Saying "I'll be as careful as ever I can." Then Grandma opened the box and lo! A beautiful child with a throat like snow, Lips just tinted like pink shells rare; Eyes of hazel and golden hair; Hands all dimpled and teeth like pearls,

Fairest and sweetest of little girls, "Oh who is it," cried winsome May. How I wish she was here to-day! Wouldn't'l love her like every thing Give her a doll and my new gold ring, Say, dear Grandma, who can she be?" "Davling," said Grandma, "that child was me?"

May looked long at the dimpled grace, And then at the saint-like fair old face: "How funny," she cried, with a smile and kiss, To have such a dear little Grandma as this! "Still," she added with smiling zest, "I think, dear Grandma, I like You best.

So May climbed on the silken knee, And Grandma teld her her history; What plays she played, and what toys she had, How at times she was naughty, or good, or sad; "But the best thing you did," said May, "don't

you see? Was to grow to a beautiful Grandina for me.'

### LITERARY GOSSIP.

MRS. MARY BAYARD CLARKE, EDITOR. [All books received during the week will be me, and, if worthy of it, receive a longer notice after eareful reading. They may be sent either by mail, or in packages of a dozen by express, and should always be addressed to Mrs.

MARY BAYARD CLARKE, Newbern, N. C. mutable parts and has lost its hold on men as these have passed away. Mr. Edward B. Tylor in an interesting address on "Recent Anthropology," just mits its superstructure to fall is a bad republished in the December number of foundation; and the real question forced the Popular Science Monthly, says that upon us by Professor Smith's historical one reason of the slow growth of the scilessons ist shall we continue to build the ences of astronomy, geology and biology, edifice of morals upon this unstable basis, till almost our own day, was because ofthe shackles imposed on them by the attempt to place them in the bonds of a short chronology, which allows no foom for the long successive periods through which it is now clear that the earth must have passed with its plants and animals before reaching its present state: The modern schemes of astronomy, geology and biology are all framed on the assumption of a past, corresponding to the "endless time of the Persian Tend Avesta; under their inspiration space has expanded to a boundless universe, and the six days of creation into as many vast periods of time. - Ethnology and philology have, as Mr. Tylor shows us in like manner extended the bounds of human history so as to overthrow all systems of chronology based on the idea that the world was created six or even eight thousand years ago, and all the evidence accessible as to ancient races of man goes to prove that the causes which brought about their differences in types of skull, hair, skin and constitution, did their chief work in the pre-historic times. That all the races of man are to be accounted for as varied descendants of one original stock is zoologically probable from the close resemblance of all men in body and mind. and the freedom with which they intermarry. The evidence of the languages of the world all point the same way. No one parent language can be found from which all others are as plainly descended as the Italian is from the Latin; however far back we get, the signs of development from an earlier stage are still there, and the whole structure is such as only a long lost past can account for. From the monuments of Egypt we see that five thousand years ago man had advanced so far in civilization as to have an elaborate system of government, an educated and literary priesthood, and great skill in agriculture, architecture and metal work; and the estimate of Baron Bunsen that man must have existed on earth twenty thousand years at least, was was chemistry, but who could say they youthful visitor withdrew her veil, and dis- a few months by that of his own toher, made on historical grounds independent of were based upon it? In the progressive closed the features of the Countess of Sev- the baronet, succeeded to the earlier and geological evidence, and Mr. Tylor main- differentiations of knowledge they have be- ton, upon whose mild, luminous beauty, as estates—hastened home, on seeing the anproved by evidence derived from race, language and culture alone. The problem of same law. The Professor makes out a primitive man must remain obscure, but frightful list of crimes which he lays at the links connecting the civilized races the door of the spread in the belief of the may be traced by the scholar, and, accorddoctrine of evolution, which he defines as ing to Mr. Tylor, comparative mythology the "execrable doctrines of brute force, is a most interesting part of the study of outrage and violence, and considers "the

Max Muller has shown in his famous Thackeray Bunce in a late number of Appleton's Handy Volume Series, entitled Fairy Tales: Their Origin and Meaning, has traced the connection of four of our best known fairy tales, "Cinderella,' "Little Red Riding-Hood," "Jack the Giant-Killer." and "Jack and the Bean-Stalk with the old Aryan myths. Mr. Tylor Europe, and gives an account of a terrible arising from a report, spread far and wide.

# HATR'S

RALEIGH, N. C., TUESDAY, DECEMBER 9, 1879.

that all the Catholic children with black . do not hold the doctrine of the survival of plaining what the usage really was and

that animal to survive another which has not the same power or trait; mere strength is not fitness, for man is the weakest of all animals at his birth, yet because of his fitness he is the first among them. Evolution does not make him the descendant of an ape, but the offspring of the anima-

chance of inquiry." Lady Sevton acquiesced in my sution: the carriage was ordered home and Mr. Flint entering just at the time we both listened with earnestness and acriety to her communication. It is need as to repeat verbatim the somewhat proline exclamative narration of the countess the

and Mr. Arthur Kingston and his would. father especially, that she had a spirit. The union was a most unhappy one. One shild only, which died in its infancy, was pornto them; and after being united somewhat more than two years, a separation, wehemently insisted on by the wife's father, took place, and the unhappily-wooded daughter returned to her parent's soof. Mr. Gosford—he had some time before sold out of the army—traveled about the country in search of amusement, and platterly of health, (for his unhappy cankerous temper at last affected and broke down his never very robust physical constitution), accompanied for the twelvemonth picceding his death by a young man belowing to the medical profession, of the name of rived from Mr. Chilton, inclosing

other personals he might die in actual posfuneral expenses. This will, Mr. Chilton

long-delayed intention.

riding, in a drenching shower of rail was attacked by fever, and after an acute mess

Then, Mr. Sharp, I have to consult you professionally upon a matter of the utmost-the most vital importance to me and mine." Her ladyship then, with some confusion of manner, as if she did not know whether what she was doing was in accordance with strict etiquette or not, decease, was a severe one. Still, the grief placed a Bank of England note, by way of of widowhood must have been great asretainer, before me. I put it back, ex- suaged by love for her children, are not

the countess replaced it in her purses "We shall be proud to render your ladyship any assistance in our power," i said; "but I understood the Messrs Jackson enjoyed the confidence of the house of

therefore, though highly respectable persons, unfit to advise me in this particular matter. Besides," she added with ith reasing tremor and hesitation, "to deal with, and if possible fell, the individual by short keener sagacity than either of thors gen

"Perfectly, madam; and allow to suggest that it is probable our interfect

first marriage, was Miss Clara Harley, second daughter of the Reverend John Hayley, the rector of a parish in Devonshire. She married, when only nincteen years of age, a Captain Gosford. Her husband was, ten years older than he self; and, as she discovered after marriage was cursed with a morose and churlish to aper | set forth that Charles Gosford was buried house, is a story for boys being an account anee with Gosford, she had been in mate of the adventures of two lads, who, with with, almost betrothed to, Mr. Achur Kingston, a young gentleman convected with the peerage, and at that time beirapparent to the great expectancies and actual poverty of his father, Sir Archur Kingston. The haughty baronet, the instant he was made aware of the natire of his son's intimacy with the rector's daughter, packed the young man off to the comment on his travels. The Reverend John Hayley and his beautiful Clara we as proud as the baronet, and extreme inlignant that it should be thought eiter of them wished to entrap or delude Ashur Kingston into an unequal or ineligible marriage. This feeling of pride and refentment aided the success of Mr. Gosford's suit, and Clare Hayley, like many other rash, and only vesterday —— I cannot repeat self to misery, in order to show the world.

avoiding an answer, "as this note appoints an interview at three o'clock to-day at Seyton House, we meet him there instead of your ladyship? A little talk with the fellow might be serviceable." Lady Seyton eagerly agreed to this proosal; and it was arranged that we should be at Sevton House half an hour before the appointed time, in readiness for the gentleman. Lady Seyton left in a hackney-coach, somewhat relieved, I thought, by having confided the oppressive secret to us, and with a nascent hope slightly

flushing her pale, dejected countenance. The firm of Flint and Sharp had then a long conference together, during which the lady's statement and Mr. Chilton's documents were, the reader may be sure, very minutely conned over, analyzed and commented upon. Finally, it was resolved that, if the approaching interview, the manner of which we agreed upon, did-not prove satisfactory, Mr. Flint should immediately proceed to Ireland, and, personally ascertain the truth or falsehood of the facts

alleged by Chilton. "Mr. Chilton is announced," said Lady Seyton, hurriedly entering the library in Grosvenor Square, where Mr. Flint and sent, I think you said?" she added, in great tremor.

"Certainly not, madam." I replied. ·We shall do better alone.' She retired instantly. Flint rose and stationed himself close by the door. Presently a sounding, confident step was heard along the passage, the library door swung back on its noiseless hinges, and in stalked a man apparently about thirty-five years of age, tall, genteel, and soldier-looking. He started back on seeing me, recognizing, I

perceived, my vocation, at a glance.

"How is this?" he exclaimed. "I ex-"The countess of Seyton." True; but her ladyship has deputed me to confer with you on the business mentioned in

vour note. "I shall have nothing to say to you." he replied abruptly, and turned to leave the room. Mr. Flint had shut, and was standing with his back to the door.

"You can't go." he said, in his coolest

inconside bly, after a while, we may be sure, by a brilliant position in which she was left a in addition to being splendidly? I stured, she was appointed by her husing a will sole guardian of the young searching, half-specring look. "The police! What the devil do you mean?" eried Chilton, angrily; but, spite of his assurance, visibly trembling beneath "Nothing very remarkable," replied that

gentleman, "or unusual in our profession, Come, sit down; we are lawyers; you are a man of business, we know. I dare say we shall soon understand each other." Mr. Chilton sat down, and moodily awaited what was next to come.

"You are aware," said Mr. Flint, "that you have rendered yourself liable to trans-When example Chilton flashing

manner, that Mr. Gosford had not died at "To transportation," continued my imperturbable partner, "for seven ten, fourhaving then only fallen into a state of synteen years, or for life, at the discretion of cope, from which he had nnexpectedly rethe judge; but, considering the frequency covered, and had lived six months longer. of the crime of late, I should say there is "The truth is," added Chilton, "that, a strong probability that you will be a chancing the other day to be looking over a 'peerage,' I noticed for the first time the

claimed Chilton, frightened, but still fierce. "I can prove everything I have said. Mr. Gosford, I tell you"-"Well, well," interrupted Mr. Flint;

"put it in that light, how you please; turn it which way you will; it's like the key in Blue Beard, which, I dare say, you have read of; rub it out on one side, and up it comes on the other. Say, by way of argument, that you have not obtained money by unfounded threats-a crime which the law holds tantamount to highway robbery. You have in that case obtained money for compromising a felony—that of polygamy. An awful position, my good sir, choose which you will."

Utterly chop-fallen was the lately triumphant man; but he speedily rallied. "I care not," he at length said. "Punishme you may; but the pride of this sham countess and the sham earl will be brought low. And I tell you once for all," he added, rising at the same time, and speakand disposition. Previous to her accessint on the 26th of June, 1832, and that the ing in ringing, wrathful tones, "that I defy you, and will either be handsomely remun- convinced, by the sullen confusion of manerated for silence, or I will at once inform the Honorable James Kingston that he is

Dublin, that he had lettered the stone at the True Earl of Seyton.' the head of the grave of Charles Gosford "And I tell you," retorted Flint, "that if you attempt to leave this room, I will in Swords burying-ground in 1832, and that its date was, as stated by Pierce Cunninggive you into custody at once, and transport you, whatever may be the consequence to others. Come, come, let us have no letter?" "Very likely," he replied, "as he more nonsense or bluster. We have strong | seldom destroyed business papers of any reasons for believing that the story by kind," "A search was instituted, and which you have been extorting money, is a | finally this letter," said Mr. Flint, "worth fabrication. If it be so, rely upon it we an earl's coronet, tern and dirty as it is, continued her ladyship, "and unguided by counsel-for, till now I have not dared to shall detect and punish you. Your only turned up." This invaluable document, safe course is to make a clean breast of it speak upon the subject to any person-I whilst there is yet time. Out with it, have given this Chilton, at various times, man, at once, and you shall go Scot-free; large sums of money-but he is insatiable nay, have a few score pounds more-say a hundred. Be wise in time, I counsel

> Chilton hesitated: his white lips quivered. There was something to reveal. "I cannot," he muttered, after a considerable pause: "There is nothing to dis-

The truth was, he had a Clara of his own "You will not! Then your fate be on your own head. I have done with you. It was now my turn. "Come, come," I said, "it is useless urging this man further. resembling, as he told me afterwards, our How much do you expect? The insolent proposal contained in your note is, you well know, out of the question. How resumed Lady Seyton, in a low, tremulous much money do you expect for keeping this wretched affair secret? State your she added in a still fainter, voice, "be any-

> "A thousand per annum," was the reply and the first year down." "Modest, upon my word! But I sup-

rascal, It was this: Chilton, who returned pose we must comply." I wrote out an to this country from the Cape, where he agreement. "Will you sign this?" about two months ago, having some busi-He ran it over. "Yes; Lady Seyton, as she ealls herself, will take care it never ness to settle in Dublin, went over there, sees the light."

I withdrew, and in two or three minutes scription on Charles Gosford's grave-stone, returned with a check. "Her ladyship has and immediately sought out the graveno present cash at the bankers," I said, "and digger, and asked him if he had any record s obliged to post-date this check twelve of that gentleman's burial. Cunningham

The rascal grumbled a good deal; but as there was no help for it, he took the securiy, signed the agreement, and walked off. A sweet nut that for the devil to crack," observed Mr. Flint, looking savagely after "I am in hopes we shall trounce him yet, bravely as he carries it. The check of course is, not payable to order or to

"Certainly not; and before twelve days are past, you will have returned from Ireand. The agreement may be, I thought, of use with Cunningham or Mullins. they have been conspiring together, they will scarcely admire the light in which you can place the arrangement, as affording proof that he means to keep the lion's share of the reward to himself."

"Exactly. At all events we shall get at the truth, whatever it be." The same evening Mr. Flint started for

Dublin via Holyhead. I received in due course a letter from him dated the day after his arrival there. It was anything but a satisfactory one. The date on the grave-stone had been truly represented, and Mullins who erected it was a lighly respectable man. Flint had also seen the grave-digger, But could make nothing out of him. There was no regular register of deaths kept in Swords except that belonging to Cunningham; and the minister who buried Gosford, and who lived at that time in Dublin, had been dead some time. This was disheartening melancholy enough; and, as if to give our unfortunate client the coun-de-grace, Mr. Jackson, junior, marched into the office just after I had read it, to say that, having been referred by Lady Seyton to us for explanations, with respect to a statement made by a Mr. Edward Chilton to the Honorable James Kingston, for whom they, the Messrs. Jackson, were now acting, by which it appeared that the said Honorable James Kingston was, in fact, the true Earl of Seyton, he, Mr. Jackson, junior, would be happy to hear what I had to say upon the subject! It needed but this: Chilton had, as I feared he would, after finding we had been consulted, sold his secret, doubtless advantageously, to the heir-at-law. There was still, however, a chance that something favorable might turn up, and, as I had no notion of throwing that chance away, I carelessly replied that we had reason to believe Chilton's story was a malicious fabrication, and that we should of course throw on them the HALE'S WEEKLY.

ADVERTISING RATES

Advertisements will be inserted for \$1.00 per quare (one inch) for the first and fifty cents for Contracts for advertising for any space or time

may be made at the office of HALE'S, WEEKLY,

Fayetteville Street, over Williamson & Up church, opposite Market Square, "Biblical Re-

NO. 10.

onus of judicial proof that Gosford was

still alive when the late earl's marriage was

solemnized. Finally, however, to please

Mr. Jackson, who professed to be very anxious, for the lady's sake to avoid un-

necessary eclat, and to arrange the affair as

quietly as possible, I agreed to meet him at Lady Seyton's in four days from that

time, and hear the evidence upon which he

our position worse; and it was, meanwhile,

agreed that the matter should be kept as

rapidly up to the office door, and out pop-

Mr. Patrick Mullins and Mr. Pierce

'unningham," said Flint as he shook

hands with me in a way which, in conjunc-

tion with the merry sparkle of his eyes,

and the boisterous tone of his voice, assur-

ed me all was right. "Mr. Pierce Cun-

ningham will sleep here to-night," he

added; "so Collins had better engage a bed

Cunningham, an ill-looking lout of a

fellow, muttered that he chose "to sleep at

"Not if I know it, my fine fellow,"

joined Mr. Flint. You mean well, I dare

say; but I cannot lose sight of you for all

that. You either sleep here or at a station-

but knowing refusal or resistance to be

hopeless, sullenly assented to the arrange-

ment, and withdrew to the room appointed

for him, vigilantly guarded. For Mr.

Mullins we engaged a bed at a neighbor-

and successfully accomplished. He was

ner manifested by Cunningham, that some

villainous agency had been at work, and

he again waited on Mullins, the stone-

cutter. "Who gave you the order for the

grave-stone?" he asked, Mr. Mullins re-

ferred to his book and answered that he

received it by letter. "Had he got that

which bore the London post-date of June

"ANGLESEA HOTEL, HAYMARKET,

at the head of Charles Gosford, Esquire's

grave, who died a few months since at

Swords, aged thirty-two years. This is all

that need be inscribed upon it. You are

referred to Mr. Guinness of Sackville

Street, Dublin, for payment. Your obedi-

"You see," continued Flint, "the fellow

had inadvertently left out the date of Gos-

ford's death, merely stating it occurred a

few months previously; and Mullins con-

cluded that, in entering his order in his

day-book, he must have somehow or other

confounded the date of the letter with that

of Gosford's decease. Armed with this

precious discovery, I again sought Cun-

ningham, and by dint of premises and

threats, at last got the truth out of the

had resided for three years previously?

and one day visited Swords, read the in-

said he had, and produced his book, by

which it appeared that it took place De-

cember 24, 1831. "That cannot be," re-

marked Chilton, and he referred to the

head-stone. Cunningham said he had-

noticed the mistake a few days after it was

erected; but thinking it of no consequence,

and never having, that he knew of, seen

Mr. Mullins since, he had said, and indeed

thought nothing about it. To conclude

the story-Chilton-ultimately, by payment

of ten pounds down, and liberal promises

for the future, prevailed upon the grave-

digger to lend himself to the infamous de-

vice the sight of the grave-stone had sug-

This was indeed a glorious success, and

the firm of Flint and Sharp drank the

Countess of Seyton's health that evening

We found the drawing-room of Seyton

House occupied by the Honorable James

Kingston, his solicitors, the Messrs. Jack-

son, Lady Seyton and her father and sister,

to whom she had at length disclosed the

source of her disquietude. The children

were leaving the apartment as we entered

it, and the grief-dimmed eyes of the coun-

tess rested sadly upon her bright-eyed boy

as he slowly withdrew with his sisters.

That look changed to one of wild surprise

and decorations of the splendid apartment,

all that was his! Business was immedi-

ately proceeded with. Chilton was called

in. He repeated his former story verbatim,

and with much fluency and confidence.

He then placed in the hands of Jackson,

senior, the vouchers signed by Cunningham

and Mullins. The transient light faded

from Lady Seyton's countenance as she

turned despairingly, almost accusingly, to-

demanded Jackson, senior.

with great enthusiasm, and gleefully

"thought of the morrow."

gested to his fertile, unscrupulous brain.

ent servant, . EDWARD CHILTON."

"LONDON, June 23, 1832.

"Str -Please to erect a plain tomb-stone

23, 1832, ran as follows:-

Mr. Flint's mission had been skilfully

ing tayern.

The man stared with surprise and alarm;

ped Mr. Flint, followed by two strangers,

far as possible profoundly secret.

relied. This could not at all events render

gentlemen in the library to step up," he added to the footman who answered the summons. In about three minutes in marched Cunningham and Mullins, followed by two police officers. An irrepressible exclamation of terror escaped Chilton, which was immediately echoed by Mr. Flint's direction to the police, as he pointed towards the trembling caitiff: "That is your man-secure him.

A storm of exclamations, questions, r monstrances, instantly broke forth, and was several minutes before attention could Three days passed without any further tidings from Mr. Flint, and I vehemently feared that his journey had proved a fruitless one, when, on the evening previous to the day appointed for the conference at be obtained for the statements of our two Irish witnesses and the reading of the happily-found letter. The effect of the ovidence adduced was decisive electrical. Lady Seyton, as its full significance flashed upon her, screamed with convulsive joy Seyton House, a hackney-coach drove and I thought must have fainted from excess of emotion. The Rev. John Haviey returned audible thanks to God in a voice whom he very watchfully escorted into the quivering with: rapture, and Miss Hayley rate out of the apartment, and presently returned with the children, who were immediately half-smothered with their mother's eestatic kisses. All was for a few minutes bewilderment, joy, rapture! Flint persisted to his dying day that Lady Seyton threw her arms around his neck and kissed his bald old forehead. This, however, I cannot personally youch for, as my attention was engaged at the moment by the adverse claimant, the Honorable James Kineston, who exhibited one of the most irresistibly comic, wo-begone, lackadaisical spects it is possible to conceive. He made hurried and most undignified exit, and was immediately followed by the discomfited "family" solicitors. Chilton was conveyed to a station house, and the next day was fully committed for trial. He was convicted at the next sessions and sentenced to seven years transportation; and the celchrated firm of Flint and Sharp derived considerable lastre, and more profit, from this successful stroke of professional dex-

EMS FROM LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

CRAYEN IMMIGRATION NOTES:-Newbern, December 2d, 1879.-Mr Gerritt Vyne and Mr. J. Duursma, Hollanders who have been for years se in Michigan, have lately been on a specting tour to the MeLean or Havelock, between Newbern an head City, where a year ago M McLean settled a dozen or more countrymen. These gentlemen, men of substance and educatio themselves much pleased with all seen, and say the account given Mr. McLean fell far short of the They remained some days at H and passed through Newbern on the

back to Michigan to make arrangements for a permanent settlement in the colony, which will this winter be largely increased by settlers from the Holland villages of dichigan and Illinois. They had heard much of the unsettled state of society here and were warned before they left home that they could not, being Republicans, express their political sentiments in this State without danger of troubly. They were much surprised, as well as pleased, to find that the warning was entirely needless, and that Republicans are as free of speech and action in Carolina as Democrats. The prospects of the colony are steadily improving, as all who are already located there are more than pleased with the change from the severe winters of Michigan to our genial climate.

### The Late Dr. Strudwick.

[From the Durham Recorder.] No death, so much in the form of a pubcalamity, has ever fallen upon the citizens of Hillsboro. Identified with that ommunity for more than half a century, he had won, and through his long life retained in an unusual degree, the affection, the respect, the confidence of all classes. The good physician, the safe counsellor, the generous friend, the hospitable gentleman, the enlightened citizen, in all the varied relations in which he stood to the world he won every heart and commanded every judgment. Father, friend, guide, heart, his purse and his professional skill were at the command of all and without question, his warm affections and his generous bounty were unstintedly lavished: No man has ever gone down to the grave

followed by more sincere outpourings of heartfelt sorrow. His was a beautiful christian life, exemplifying its highest and purest characteristies by consistent and uniform observance of its teachings. Nothing but its pure and elevating lessons could have animated a heart so warm and so guildess, so affectionate, so generous and so trustful, A long life of active devotion to duty glorified with the brightest attributes of the Christian character is suddenly closed, but closed without the usual terrors of the death bed, for his eyes closed upon this mortal existence without the consciousness of suffering, and the dawn of a glorious eternity broke up his vision with the bliss-

ful transition of a bodily translation. Dr. Strudwick was born in Orange county in March, 1802, and was in his 78th year. His remains were interred on Mon-

The most common dish at the country

A very rich old man had married a the widow raved like a maniac, and exclaimed to the doctor, who stood by the bedside of the deceased, "Oh, I'll not believe that my dear partner is dead; he could not die, and leave me! No, no! he's alive-I'm sure he's alive! Tell me, doctor, don't you think so?" "Madain," replied the medical man, with much gravity, "I confess that it is possible that he may be revived. I will apply the galvanic battery." "Oh, no, no!" cried the grief-stricken widow. "Hard as it is to bear

"What answer have you to make to this gentleman's statement, thus corroborated?" "Quite a remarkable one," replied Mr. Flint, as he rang the bell. "Desire the

as it encountered Mr. Flint's shining, goodhumored countenance. I was more composed and reserved than my partner, though of being able not only to dispel Lady Seyton's anguish, but to extinguish the exul tation and trample on the hopes of the hotel-"all out." Honorable James Kingston, a stiff, grave, middle-aged piece of hypocritical propriety. who was surveying from the corners of his affectedly unobservant eyes the furniture

What were the worst results of the civil war?" cried an orator. "Widows," shouted Jones, who had married one. and hugging himself with the thought that young wife, and died suddenly, on which

my fate, I will have no experiment against the law of nature; let him rest in -

or shall we seek a better and more enduring basis? Are the rules of conduct to be derived from what men know of this world or from what they conjecture concerning another?" Professor Smith maintains that for the fourth time morals have on a great scale rotted away. First at the fall of Greek mythology, second in Rome, third at the Renaissance, when Catholicism fell through the superstitions and impostures which had gathered around it, and which awakened intellect spurned away. The fourth fall is to be through the skepticism engendered by science. Here the editor takes him up, and shows that he overlooks the altered condition of . the question, and forgets that the circumstances in this age are profoundly different periods of religious decadence. In those times when religion became superstition by growing incongruous with intelligence, the state of knowledge was not sufficient to into the new forms of religion. But scienblind-sweeping away of all things; but to and trust in them when established, are becoming through the influence of science. intellectual characteristics of the time. Morality has its principles and right and wrong are grounded in the nature of things." Professor Smith never refers to any element of truth in his religious foundation of morals; and the editor maintains that it is a vicious system which plants morals upon a basis that can be carried away by the necessary progress of knowledge; that morality is not based | tall footman was handing a lady attired in upon religion as a statue on a pedestal but morality and religion have grown up together, supernatural beliefs being mixed with ethical ideas as with everything else. be immediately admitted. Greatly was my Astronomy was mixed with religion, so come freed from superstition, and are now rendered by the engraving from Sir Thomas independent branches of science. Morals | Lawrence's picture, I had so frequently

essay how the myths and fairy stories of various nations have one origin, and John in a strain of extravagant eulogy-and shows that the principle of myth-making may yet be learned from the peasants of panic among the peasants of Germany

readers who shared the admiration of the reverend author for his hero." He might have added that the doctrine of evolution so far from being the "execrable doctrine of brute force, outrage and violence," is just the reverse. Scientific men

adoration of a character such as that of

Napoleon to be the morality of evolution

which the editor replies, "that the most

signal and representative example of this

adoration that we knew was that of a

Christian clergyman, the Rev. John S. C.

Abbott, who wrote the life of Bonaparte

found hundreds of thousands of Christian

supplanting that of Christianity."

ted universe, "a figure of which all preceeding forms were but sketches and stu-Dean Stanley says it matters not whether man is descended from the animal world or lower year. Dime says, from the inanimate dust of the earth; for right would still be right and wrong, wrong. But, nevertheless, religion cannot stand still when every other science is progressing. The giving up of the sun's motion is giving up the foundation of religion, said

mal to live amid its surroundings enables

hair and blue eyes were to be sent out of the strongest, but of the fittest; every

the country, some said to Russia, others to power or trait which better adapts an ani-

order to class the population as to race, inthe priests who burnt the book of Coperduced the authorities to have a census nicus, "The giving up of witchcraft is the giving up the Bible," said Sir Matthew nade, throughout the local schools, to ascertain the color of the children's skin. Yet religion did not fall, neither hair and eyes. Had it been only the boys, was the Bible given up, any more than. to the government inspection of whom for God, as some persons maintain, is expelled from the Universe by the adoption of the hypothesis of evolution. Nor does it deof it, but why should the officials wish to tract from the dignity of humanity to feel know about the color of the hair and eyes of the girls? The stories that suddenly that for millions of ages the forms and forces of nature were employed in working out the marvel of the human brain, and the form of man; rather does it add to it, selling regiments of their people to pay for the force which has built him from a brainless zoophyte is working still towards tween Russia, and Germany. The fact ultimate perfection of humanity, that a carayan of Moors had been travelwhen " the meek shall inherit the earth.

Ways And Tricks of Animals." Sent E. P. Dutton, the agent for the publications of Griffith & Farran, London, is a collection of short stories written in simple style and printed in large type for the amusement of young children and with a view to interesting them in the nature and habits of animals. "Wrecked, Not Lost," from the

Table of this number will hardly relieves the pilot of the ship, were wrecked on the coast of Spitzbergen and lived nearly a the minds of any persons who were seriously alarmed at "The Prospect of a Moral year on that inhospitable coast. "Adventures in Australia," E. P. Dutton & Co., contains an accurate description of the habits of the natives and the natural productions and features of the is based upon religion, and that in the past the collapse of religious systems has country interwoven with an account of thealways been followed by periods of moral hunting adventures of Captain Spencer, who for his health, goes on a tramp through debasement. In the present age he shows

> the Bush. The interest is well kept up and the story a good one for boys. "African Pets," E. P. Dutton & Co., is collection of true stories about the pet animals of a lady residing in Natal. Dogs, cats, monkeys, birds and ponies are not uncommon pets, but to hear of such pets as a

s something out of the common run. Alf the books from this house are handomely gotten up in attractive bindings and with good illustrations and are most appropriate for holiday gifts or school prizes.

Bigamy or No Bigamy? The firm of Flint and Sharp enjoyed, whether deservedly or not, when I was connected with it, as it still does, a high reputation for keen practice, and shrewd business-management. This kind of professional fame is far more profitable than the drum-and-trumpet variety of the farticle; or at least we found it so; same and often, from blush of morn to far later than dewy eve-which natural phenomena, by the way, were only emblematically observed by me during thirty busy years in the extinguishment of the street lamps at dawn, and their re-illumination at duskdid I and my partner incessantly pursue our golden avocations; deferring what are usually esteemed the pleasures of life-its banquets, music, flowers, and lettered ease -till the toil, and heat, and hurry of the day were past, and a calm, luminous evening, unclouded by care or anxiety, had arrived. This conduct may or may not from what they were in the former great | have been wise; but at all events it daily increased the connection and transactions of the firm, and ultimately anchored us both very comfortably in the three per cents; and this too, I am bold to say, not prevent that superstition from re-entering | without having effected some good in our generation. This boast of mine the foltific doubt does not lead to negation, and a lowing passage in the life of a distinguished client-known, I am quite sure, by repuproving all things and holding fast only to tation to most of the readers of these pawhat is true. The search for principles | pers, whom our character for practical sagacity and professional shrewdness brought us-will, I think, be admitted in some de-

gree to substantiate. Our connection was a mercantile rather than an aristocratic one, and my surprise was therefore considerable, when, on looking through the office-blinds to ascertain what vehicle it was that had driven so rapidly up to the door, I observed a handsomely-appointed carriage with a coronet emblazoned on the panels, out of which a deep but elegant mourning, and closely veiled. I instantly withdrew to my private room, and desired that the lady should surprise increased when the graceful and still is later in separating, but must follow the gazed with admiration. That rare and touching beauty was clouded now; and an intense expression of anxiety, fear-almost terror-gleamed from out the troubled

depths of her fine dark eyes. "The Couness of Seyton!" I half-involuntarily exclaimed, as with my very best bow I handed her ladyship a chair "Yes; and you are a partner of this cel-

ebrated firm, are you not?" I bowed again still more profoundly to this compliment, and modestly admitted that I was the Sharp of the firm her ladyship was pleased to entitle "celebrated."

date of your marriage with the late Earl of

Seyton, and I have now to inform you that

it took place precisely eight days previous

quently no marriage at all; and that your

son is no more Earl of Seyton than I am."

This dreadful announcement, as one

might expect, completely overcame the

countess. She fainted, but not till she had

heard and comprehended Chilton's hurried

injunctions to secrecy and silence. He

rang the bell for assistance, and then left

the house. The mental agony of Lady

Seyton on recovering consciousness was

terrible, and she with great difficulty suc-

ceeded in concealing its cause from her

anxious and wondering relatives. Another

interview with Chilton appeared to confirm

the truth of his story beyond doubt or

question. He produced a formally-drawn-

up document, signed by one Pierce Cun-

ningham, grave-digger of Swords, which

he had died June 23d of that year. Also

a written averment of Patrick Mullins of

"Have you copies of those documents"

"Yes. I have brought them with me,

"Marriage!" exclaimed Mr. Flint with

My worthy partner was rather excited

burst. He had read the note over my

at home—a dead sister's child—very pretty

just about marriageable, and a dood deal

"I would die a thousand deaths rather,

voice, as she let fall her veil. "Can there,"

"That depends entirely," interrupted

Mr. Flint, "upon whether this fine story is

or is not a fabrication, got up for the pur-

pose of extorting money. It seems to me.

"Do you really think so?" exclaimed

the lady with joyful vehemence. The no-

tion that Chilton was perhaps imposing on

her credulity and fears seemed not to have

"What do you think Sharp?" said my

I hesitated to give an opinion, as I did

not share in the hope entertained by Flint.

Detection was so certain, that I doubted

if so cunning a person as Chilton appeared

to be would have ventured on a fraud so

severely punishable. "Suppose," I said,

must say, amazingly like one."

shoulder. "The seoundrel!

new and interesting client.

thing done-anything"

struck her before.

the countess replied, and handed them to

Mr. Flint. "In my terror and extremity,"

ham, June 23, 1832.

asked Mr. Flint.

to Mr. Gosford's death; that it was conse-

was it ing with her father the roctor, and her librarmarried sister, Jane Hayley, in the dawing-room of Seyton House, when a noticeas brought to her, signed Edward Chilten the writer of which demanded an "Precisely. They are, so to spect, the hereditary solicitors of the family more than of any individual member of us and tlemen can boast of; sharper, more relute men; more—you understane that the time his death was announced to her,

may be a somewhat prolonged out dour ladyship's carriage which may attract attention, should be it once dismissed. The office of the family solicitors is, yes are aware, not far of; and as we could not explain to them he reason which in nees your ladyship to honor us with your confidence, it will be as well to avoid any

essential facts were as follows:-

The Countess of Seyton, previous her

Chilton. Mr. and Mrs. Gosford had been separated a few days less than three cears when the husband died, at the village of Swords in Ireland, and not far distant from Dublin. The intelligence was first conveyed to the widow by a paragraph in the Freeman's Journal," a Dublin newspaper: and by the following post a letter arwhich the deceased had requested should sent to his wife, and a note, digeted just previous to the death-hour, in Mich he expressed regret for the past, are admitted that he alone had been to blage for the unhappy separation. A copy his will, made nearly a twelvemonth previously. was also forwarded, by which he bequested his property, amounting to about aree hundred pounds per annum, to a datant relative then residing in New Holland. By a memorandum of a subsequent date, Mr. Chilton was to have all the mone and

session of, after defraying the necessary stated, the deceased gentleman had expressed a wish in his last moments to ster, but death had been too sudden for line to be able to give effect to that good, be too .It cannot be supposed that the long before practically widowed wife greved much at the final breaking of the crain

which bound her to so ungenial a mate; but as Lady Seyton was entirely silent open the subject, our supposition can one frest upon the fact, that Arthur Kingston who had some time previously, in consequent of the death of the Earl of Seyfon and his only son, an always weakly child, presided Dublin paper, from the continent. he had continued to reside since his om-pelled-departure-six years before; and con afterwards found his way into Devonsaire and so successfully pressed the renewed offer of his hand, that the wedding look place slightly within six months after the decease of Mr. Gosford. Life passes brilliantly and happily with the ear and countess-to whom three children Caboy and two girls) were born-till abon five months previous to the present time, when the earl, from being caught, whe out

turned of five years of age. This blow, we comprehended from the sudden tears which filled the beautiful eyes of the countess as she spoke of the darl's

of only two or three days' duration ex-

pired. The present earl was at the time just