Poetical.

The Reward.

THE LOT I BY JOHN G. WHITTIER!

Who, looking backward from his manhood's prime

Sees not the spectre of his misspent time?

And, through the shade Of funeral cypress planted thick behind. Hears no reproschful whisper on the wind From his loved dead?

Who bears no trace of passion's evil force?
Who shums thy sting, O terrible remorse?
Who does not cast On the thronged page of his memory's book, At times, a sad and half reluctant look, Regretful of the Past?

Alas!—the evil which we fain would shun We do, and leave the wished for good un-Our strength to-day Is but to morrow's weakness, prone to fall; Poor, blind, unprofitable servants all Are we alway.

Yet who, thus looking backward o'er his Feels not his evelids wet with grateful

Permitted, weak and sinful as he was, To cheer and aid, in some ennabling cause,

His fellow-men ? If he hath hidden the outcast, or let in

A ray of sunshine to the cell of sin,-Strength to the weak, and, in an hour of

He hath not lived in vain, and while he The praise to Him, in whom he moves and

With thankful heart; He gazes backward, and with hope before, Knowing that from his works he never

Can henceforth part.

As the Stotic philosophers discard all passions in general, they will not allow a wise man so much as to pity the afflictions of another. 'If thou seest thy friend in trouble, (says Epctetus,) thou mayest put on a look of sorrow, and condole with him, but take care that thy sorrow be not real.' The more rigid of this sect would not comply so far as to show even such an outward appearance of grief; but when one told them of any calamity that had befallen even the nearest of their acquaintance, would immediately reply, What, is that to me?' If you aggravated the circumstances of the affliction, and shewed how one misfortune was followed by another, the answer was still, 'All this may be true, but what is it to me?"

For my own part, I am of opinion, compassion does not only refine and efvilize human nature, but has something in it more pleasing and agreeable, than what can be met with in such an indolent happiness, such an indifference to mankind, as that in which the Stotics placed their wisdom. As love is the most delightful passion, by a degree of sorrow: in short, it is piness; then I desire of God, that he a kind of pleasing anguish, as well as generous sympathy, that knits man-kind together, and blends them in the same common lot.

Those who have laid down rules for rhetoric or poetry, advise the writer to work himself up, if possible, to whose judgment I doubt not (whatsoors to produce in others. There are none, therefore, who stir up pity so much as those who indite their own sufferings. Grief has a natural eloquence belonging to it, and breaks out in more moving sentiments than can it may not touch the innocent souls of be supplied by the finest imagination. It may not touch the innocent souls of those poor gentlemen who (as I under-Nature on this occasion dictates a thousand passionate things which can-

not be supplied by art.

It is for this reason that the short peeches or sentences which we often meet with in histories, make a deeper this request, and I will so leave to impression on the mind of the reader, trouble your grace any further, with and mother to Queen Elizabeth, which is still extant in the Conditionary, as written byeare himself could not

The Chicago Tribune says that the Levy the productions and character. The condition and character. One is the result in a strain so suitable as the talk in a strain so suitable everything indicates the early form the condition and character. One is the proposal tribune as some condition and character. One is the result in a strain so suitable everything indicates the early form the district of courtry adjacent to the proposal tribune says that the condition and character. One is the proposal tribune as some condition and character. One is the proposal tribune as some condition and character. One is the proposal tribune as the south of the strain is the condition and character. One is the proposal tribune as the south of a slight tribune as the south of the condition and character. One is the proposal tribune as the south of the district of courtry adjacent to condition and character. One is the proposal tribune as the south of the district of courtry adjacent to condition and character. One is the proposal tribune as the south of the district of courtry adjacent to condition and character. One is the proposal tribune as the south of the strain is a strain so suitable everything indicates the early form the district of courtry adjacent to condition and character. One is the way that the condition and character. One is the strain indicates the early find the midst of the crowd Matthe Tron ore has been found in mining that the verything indicates the early form the district of courtry adjacent to condition and character. One is the way the ade her talk in a strain so suitable to ber condition and character. One to ber condition and character. One sees in it the expostulations of a slighted liver, the resentments of an injured it oned queen I need not a maint oned queen I need not a maint render that his princess he then under prosection for dislovey to the king's bed and that she was after the king's bed and t the king's ped, nd that she war af-terwards public beheaded upon same account, thouh this prosecution

LITERATURE, AGRICULTURE, MORALITY, POLITICS AND GENERAL INTELLIGENCE.

King Henry.

from any actual crime in Ann of Bo-

Queen Am Boleyn's last letter to

"Your grace's displeasure and my imprisonment, are things so strange

excuse, I am altogether ignorant.

Whereas you send unto me, (willing

me to confess a truth, and so to ob

nemy. I no somer received this

message by him, than I rightly con-

ceived your meaning; and if, as you

say, confessing a truth, indeed, may

procure my safety, I shall with all

willingness and duty perform your

"But let not your grace ever imag-

ine, that your poor wife will ever be

brought to acknowledge a fault, where

not so much as a thought thereof pro-

ceded. And to speak a truth, never

in all true affection, than you have

ever found in Ann Boleyn : with which

name and place I could willingly have

grace's pleasure had been so pleased.

Neither did I at any time so far for-

whatsvever God or you may determine

an open censure, and mine offence be-

not only to execute worthy punishment

will pardon your great sin therein, and

likewise mine enemies, the instruments

to a strict account for your unprincely

and cruel usage of me, at his general

judgment seat, where both you and

ever the world may think of me) mine

innocence shall be openly known and

"My last and only request shall be

that myself may only bear the burthen

stand) are likewise in strait imprison-

ment for my sake. If ever I have

found favor in your sight, if ever the

name of Ann Boleyn bath been pleas-

ing in your ears, then let me obtain

sufficiently cleared.

WARRENTON, N. C., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER, 3, 1869

Why Walter Russell was a everywhere in subjection

"Give me a bandsome form before a beautiful face," was the concluding gracefully beneath th remark of Waiter Russell, to his made up his mind that it would be a friend, Altoneourt, after a lengthy dis-cussion of the claims to beauty in a So thought Ned Altoneourt as he cussion of the claims to beauty in a new and favorite belle. "I gare not gazed with honest adm unto me, as what to write, or what to how beautiful a person's features may So thought each g be, if not united to a fine form : I can never fall in love with a woman who

does not possess perfect symmetry or tain your favour) by such an one, you know to be mine ancient professed 'Nonsense, Russell; ten to one you will yet be caught by some fair one with nose retrousse, or who wears number eight Alexandre's. Look there now at that lady with a parasol in front

Bachelor.

difficult matter, and the lady who was approaching had some trouble in weathering the gale which audaciously fluttered her skirts back, and revealed a rather large foot encased in a prince had wife more loval in all duty. handsome walking boot.

'Oh, merci, Altoncourt! it would kill me to have that woman for my wife, ejaculated Russell, sinking back contented myself, if God and your in his seat with a groan.

'Kill you! fiddlesticks! why, that woman has a handsome foot; rather get myself in my exaltation, or receiv- large, but superbly formed, and if form ed queenship, but that I always looked is what you dote on, she ought to suit for such an alteration as now I find; von.

for the ground of my preferment be- Yes, yes; but small and delicate, ing on no surer foundation than your not big and coarse like a man. A wograce's fancy, the least alteration I man should be little and slender to suit knew was fit and sufficient to draw my fancy, but large or small, she ought that fancy to some other subject. You to have symmetry?

have chosen me, from a low estate, to Well, pow, Russell, I admire a well be your queen and companion, far be- developed figure as much as you do; yen I my desert and desire. If then but what I look at first is proportion. you found me worthy of such honour, When I see a large, commanding-lookgood your grace let not any light fan- ing woman, I should be greatly disapcy, or bad counsel of mine enemies, pointed to know she had a tiny little withdraw your princely favor from foot, such as ought to belong to a litme; neither let that stain, of a dis- tle woman. Equally so should I feel loyal heart towards your good grace, to see large hands on a small person. ever cast so foul a blot on your most In my opinion good proportion and dutiful wife, and the infant princess shape, not size determines beauty. your daughter. Try me, good king, What do I care if a mouth be large or but let me have a lawful trial, and let small, only that it be well curved, and not my sworn enemies sit as my accu- have a pleasant expression. One of

sers and judges; yea let me receive an the most beautiful mouths ever beheld open trial, for my truth shall fear no belonged to a large woman, and was open shame; then shall you see either | very large itself, but so finely shaped mine innocency cleared, your suspicion and sweetly expressive that it was the and conscience satisfied, the ignominy most charming feature of her face.' and slander of the world stopped, or · I shall never marry a woman unmy guilt openly declared. So that less she suits me in every point of ap-

pearance,' said Russell, rising abruptof me, your grace may be freed from ly as he spoke, to take his leave. Walter Russell was a great ladies' ing so lawfully proved, your grace is man; fond of the fair sex and they of at liberty, both before God and man, him. For fifteen years he had ruled the hearts of scores of fair maidens, who at last were obliged to give him its remarkable appearance. on me as an unlawful wife, but to follow your affection, already settled on up as bachelor-sworn. And now at as I am, whose name I could some woman and eager after a new face as good while since have pointed unto, ever. He made it a point never to be charming niece. your grace being not ignorant of my seen in public with a plain woman.

you the enjoying of your desired hap- tion. sion; and it destroyed the admiration yourself, Mr. Russell.' he might have received. He was callpleasure and enjoyment went; 17 10 arms. 1011

trouble your grace any farther, with mine carnest prayers to the Trinity to Helen Stuart, never doubting but that court appeared at the door, and expenses in the court appeared at the door, and expenses in the court appeared at the door, and expenses in the court appeared at the door, and expenses in the court appeared at the door, and expenses in the court appeared at the door, and expenses in the court appeared at the door, and expenses in the court appeared at the door, and expenses in the court appeared at the door, and expenses in the court appeared at the door, and expenses to the court appeared at the door, and expenses to the court appeared at the door, and expenses to the court appeared at the door, and expenses to the court appeared at the door, and expenses to the court appeared at the door, and expenses to the court appeared at the door, and expenses to the court appeared at the door, and expenses to the court appeared at the door, and expenses to the court appeared at the door, and expenses to the court appeared at the door, and expenses to the court appeared at the door, and expenses to the court appeared at the door, and expenses to the court appeared at the door, and expenses to the court appeared at the door.

So felt Walter Russel gaze, and

charmed circle which

Russell considered himself blest in having the good fortune to fasten a bracelet for her ladyship, which had become unclasped.

Altoncourt was made supremely happy by the stealthy capture of a snowy bud that fell from her boquet. The fierce gust of wind that was He made the discovery, too, upon his prevailing rendered walking a rather entrance, that she was the identical lady whom he and Russell had dis cussed a few days ago. Should he reveal to the latter the dreadful fact of her possessing large feet?

No, he would not disenchant the fel low yet. The sight of her smooth, rounded hand and the recollection of her elegantly carved foot, only brought to Altoncourt a deeper feeling of add miration for the owner.

So, when Russell actually raved about her beauty when next they met, he kept silent and let him rave. The evening at Mrs. Stuart's was followed by other delightful receptions

there and elsewhere, and Miss Stuart Sincere was the regret when her approaching day of departure was announced. Russell felt that his crisis had arrrived, and the final step was to be taken which was to secure the consummation of his life-long dreams. The time selected was a week previous

world might know and envy his good Ohly think of it! Walter Russell carrying off such a magnificent prize! His manner grew funnily patronizing to his friend Altoncourt, as the eventful day drew nigh which should dis-

close his triumph. In impraculate attire he presented himself at Mrs. Stuart's, where his really agreeable manners made him alfilled the hours merrily, and late in the evening, Russell, who was watching his chance, asked her into the conservatory. For once his self-possession forsook bim, and he could only walk around with his fair companion and admire the beautiful plants, wishing he could say what he wanted.

At length, pausing before a splendid eactus, she called his altention to

'Aunt Stuart has the knack of getthat party, for whose sake I am new thirty-five he was as fond of a pretty ting possession of everything rare and unique which comes along, said the

'Indeed she has,' rejoined Russell, He liked the admiration which a beau- warmly, and the rarest flower I have prayed to die also, What good could had a will of his own, and at last, But if you have already determined tiful woman always receives, and noth ever seen is here new; may I-oh, of me, and that not only my death, ing made him happier than to prome- dare I hope to gather it to my own were both gone? In vain the old for a drive, as usual, and nurse dozing, but an infamous slander must bring nade with one who attracted atten- heart, to bloom for me alone?'

Walter Russell was a handsome prise, for he had pressed her hand pretman as far as fine features and form ty hard, but entirely misunderstand. Mattie heard none of the stereotyp- She was at an upper window, but she went, but the mark of vanity was vis- ing, answered, naively, "I have no ed phrases that were poured into her did not call to him-she dared notible to those who studied his expres- doubt but you are welcome to help car-heard nothing, until one day, a and he wandered away to the water's

truly he was lavish of his money where ing on one knee, and holding out his the fact that she was Captain Water's soiled his fine clothes with the mud,

versation with Altoncourt, he was in-vited by Mrs. Stuart, one of the lead-whether to give way to laughter or ingreen her more, who had just returned from a foreign tour, and was to visit her for a few weeks. Report said
she was a beamiful harrow. That was enough for Russell to get himself.

She could not, would but from this a shrill erg, for the eraction of the she would. She started to her feet. The child was scribed by Protestant on a large scale is be not believe is, and no one else would. She ordered the woman out of the water gleamed a yellow head and two longer on the bank, but out in the water gleamed a yellow head and two longer on the bank, but out in the water gleamed a yellow head and two longer on the bank, but out in the water gleamed a yellow head and two longer on the bank, but only longer on the bank, but only in granized from England to Brazil, and respectively. aprin faultless style. iculous words; but at the same time duced proofs that were conclusive—a to her.

As he made his toile as reflected her woman's wit was contriving a way certificate, signed by a well-known it was as though her own child had iculous words; but at the same time duced proofs that were conclusive a to her.

to their pow- standing Altoncourt's revelation to been for its age, was such as shocked him one day, that his wife was the everybody. It was said she beat as he bent owner of the large feet the naughty cruelly. wind revealed a year before.

The Sailor's Story.

When Matilda Hartley was twenty years of age, and living not the hap-piest of lives with a crabbed old aunt, who had brought her up, there came into the village of Rudleigh, where she had been born, and which she had never left since, a dashing sea captain of thirty eix or thirty-eight, who spent his money freely enough to make him an acquisition to the one hotel of the place, and who was so far from bashful that, before he had been there a week, every woman had been either "stared at," or "followed quite home, my dear."

The young chambermaids had each been kissed, the landlord's daughter had been chucked under the chin, and the landlady herself, striving to blush, and failing, because no red rose could be redder than tshe was already, and declared that a little more, and she must really mention it to Mr. Land-

As for Captain Waters, he considored all this the proper thing for a man of spirit to do, and continued the general admirer of the fair of Rudleigh, until, falling one day into the society of Mattie Hartley, he became at once

He courted her one week, proposed the next, and married her on the third. He was well enough to do to retire from a sea-faring life, was owner and hitherto captain of the Awanda, and was moreover a widower; his first wife having taken advantage of his absence on a voyage to clope with a to her farewell, that the fashionable

little. Mattie before he popped the might a bird. question. To spokesy the partie you

bulator, which a careless nurse had again, with the screaming child. left standing by the road-side while she chatted with a beau.

in the neighborhood, and suspicion only weep. naturally fellon them; but they were followed in vain, and none of the re- spinster, your decency? light on the subject.

The agitation did the captain great angry with me.' harm, and probably hastened his end. The old nurse was well berated by He died in a few menths, and poor Mrs. Waters also, and for a while the Mattie, broken-hearted and desolate, boy was kept within bounds; but he come to her, now that Frank and baby one warm autumn day, mamma out clergyman preached submission, and the great gate swung behind him, and Miss Stuart gazed at him in sur- spoke of 'tempting Providence by re- he pattered down the green bit of land

tall, bold-faced woman walked nnan- edge. There he launched his boat, 'Then, I will take you my beautiful nounced into her presence, and before and paddled in to bring it out again, ed a clever fellow by his friends, and Helen, to adorn my life forever!' sink the old clergy man himself, announced and splashed and wet himself, and Two or three evenings after his con- The scene was so intensely ludicrous at the hotel, and that Mattie was a Mattie yearned for him; but she sat

that it really was time for him to marry and have an establishment of his own child had letters from the care to escape gracefully and save the feelings of both Russell and herself from the laid seige, in imaginaown can be laid seige. ter was found, all that was secessary river. Others were rushing that way, Japan for the reception of the Duke

than the most laboured strokes in a well written tragedy. Truth and the water of fact sets the person actually before us in one, when fiction places at a greater distance from us in the other. I do not semember to have seen any ancient or more se

At all events, her manner and the s'ories about her made every one of The crowd followed, unable to giv respectability shun her; and even had she been a woman they could esteem, ing the sobbing boy to her boson to settle down in that way in that vil- She looked into his eyes she kiss lage would have been indellicate his lips. Mad dreams of stealing his enough, the women said. But some who thought only of her

money, became intimate with Mrs.

And dashingly dressed men came down by rail to visit her, and she drove with them in her showy carriage past Mattie's humble bome, and threw upon the sad face bent over some work at the window, such looks of scorn as as might have been Mattie's due had she been a very wicked creature, but which under the circumstances was

least, and by that time Mrs. Waters' wants to speak to you.' boy-five years old she called, but he hardly looked three-wast running not go there!' about the grounds, and escaping from them whenever he could into the ner made her alter her mind, and go bargain.

Oddly enough, whenever he got free, he made for the strip of green land that lay between the house that Mat- married life had been spent, and the tie dwelt in and the river.

and his delight was to launch tin boats with paper sails upon it. At bold-faced woman-bold and handsome first Mattie ran away when she saw no more, but quivering with death aghim. Then she began to watch him, ony and the terror of what lay beyond thinking how like he was to the cap- it-a helpless, disfigured mass of flesh tain, with that head of clustering yel- and bone. But she could speak yet. low curls; thinking him, like also, to and she turned her woeful eyes on what her boy would have been had he lived-for she never doubted he was Frenchman, who, so report ran, pois- dead-until her heart softened, and one day she opened the door, and and I want to tell you something. This he told with grave face, to tempted him in with cake, as one They say I'll go easy if I do. And

After that, he used often to come 'If I thought women-folks were all to her. All Rudleigh was scandalized alike, I'd fight shy of them, I can tell by the fact; and Mrs. Waters, ignoyou, he said. But I'm sure you have rant of it, until she one day came upon tificates, I wanted her money. Ana heart, and a true one, Mattie.' the two at the river's edge—the boy And as Matth gare with her beart, with his arms about the woman's neck. She was in her carriage when For a year or two they were very she saw them, but she was out of it in an instant-periling her life in the ways welcome. Music and dancing Then the jolly, red-cheeked captain jump. And she struck the child a fell ill; and in his illness a baby that blow, and called Mattie by an evil had come to them; a boy of a few name; and no one who saw her face months old, was stolen from a peram- ever forgot it, as she drove away

Mattie went into her poor home, broken-hearted, and her maiden aunt There had been a band of Gipsies berated her woefully, and Mattie could

'Where is your pride?' said

wards which were offered threw any | And Mattie sobbed, 'He is so like Frank-so like Frank, aunt; don't be

bellion. and peeped into Mattie's cottage door. wife-that her ebildren and was were and was happy beyond expression.

but she was first. She never paused of Edinburg, now on his way to Yoko-

Abvertising

(10 LINES OR LESS CONSTITUTE A SQU. Each subsequent insertion I square oue month. square six months,

Special notices, under a special head will be charged one dollar per square to

Funeral and obituary notices will be in serted at fifty cents per square.

The simple announcement of a death of marriage will not be charged.

to the earth-and away, over road and field, the mad creatures dragged the wretched woman, lashed by ber costly robes to her own chariot wheels.

any aid. And Mattie remained, hold and hiding herself where she migh keep him for her own, filled her min At last, she crept into the house, a undressed him, and wrapped him in dry clothing, and laid him to rest in her own bed, whence he lifted up as

arms to embrace her. Later in the evening she sat by he fire, when the latch was lifted, and the old ciergyman came in. His face vas very grave. He walked up to Mattie and took her hand softly.

'You must put on your bonnet and come with me,' he said. 'The woman All this went on for two years at who was hurt to-day is dying. She 'To me?' said Mattie. 'Oh, I can-

But something in her friends manwith him, with a strange, hopeful feel-

ing at her heart. She entered the house where her chamber that had been her own un-It was the water that tempted him, falteringly, though her soul sickened; and there upon the bed she saw the

Mattie, and said, pitiously: 'I'm going to die. Have mercy on me-don't be cruel. I'm going to die, I'm sorry. You are a good womauas good as I am bad-I-I never was Captain Waters' wife, never. My cousin was. She died. I looked like her, and I had all her papers and cerother thing; the boy-the child. When I knew the captain was dying, I stole him-for the property, all for that, It would help me to have a son. It is

is your boy. Let me swear to it.' And with her hand upon the Bible, the woman passed into eternity. Mattie stood silent, awe-struck, searcely comprehending, bewildered beyond thought-until the old clergyman came to the bed and took her by

your boy. I lied about his age. It

the band. 'Forgive her if you can, Mrs. Waters,' he said, 'even as you would have God forgive vou.' And with the words and the name,

Mattie realized the truth, and sank upon her knees, and cried first: ·Frank was true-Frank never deceived me; and then, 'I always felt it was my boy and not hers.'

And so it came to pass that Mattie Waters lived once more in her old home, with no cloud of shame upon her life-happy in her boy, and in the hope of meeting Frank once more, in that land where severed hearts are reunited, and there is no more sorrow, neither any death.

The St. Joseph, Mo., merchants returned the amount of their July sales to the United States Assessor at \$414 .-029. One grocery house alone sold over \$100,000 during the month. Father Finnegan, a Catholic priest,

has raised four hundred dollars in ers of the ton, to a select reception dignation, but at that instant a pot of given her nice, who had just return-

and vessels will carry emigrants from the ports of Liverpool, London and Newcastle, free of charge.

Great preparations are making in