VOLUME I.

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BOOK AND JOB PRINTING EXECUTED WITH NEATNESS AND DESPATCH

At this Office. SELECTED TALES.

From Arthur's Home Gazette.

HAVN'T TIME

DON'T-BE-IN-A-HURRY.

CHAPTER VII.

ABOUT MR. DON'T-BE-IN-A-HURRY.

As I said, in a previous chapter, my neighbor, Mr. Don't-be-in-a-hurry, also took a little pleasure jaunt to himself last summer. This jaunt had been for some months in contemplation; and much enjoyment was expected therefrom. He and Mr. Aavn't-time were intimately acquainted, and often spent a social evening together. They frequently spoke of their anticipatee summer tour; and long before the time of starting came, had agreed to leave home on the same day, and to visit

Niagara together. Mr. Don't-be-in-a-hurry thought that the second week in August would be quite early enough to start, but his eighbor, always inclined to take old Time, as they say, by the forelock, wished to leave home at least by the mid-

Too soon by several weeks, my friend," objected Mr. Don't-be-in-a-hurry. . I would'nt think of going before the second

week in August." The second week in August!" exclaim-ed Mr. Havn't-time. "Oh dear! I must be home ere that. And, besides, the earlier we go the better. Later in the season everybody is crowding the fashionable places of resort, destroying, to quiet bodies like you and I, all comfort. Let us be wise, and take our pleasures when most is to be obtained."

But Mr. Dont - be - in-ashurry could ot be persuaded to start so early as the middle of July. He had quite as many against, as his friend had in , of that time, So, after many conences on the subject, it was finally agreed then the parties, that they should start ther on the first of August.

Did they start together?" asks a young reader, "You said nothing of Mr. don't-be-in-a-hurry as the companion of Mr. Havn't-time."

Wait a little while, and you shall see.
Well, summer progressed to the middle
of July, and still it was understood that the two gentlmen should leave home, in company, for the contemplated tour, on the first of August.

The last week ix July was at length at hand. In six or seven days more, the looked-for period would arrive.
"Next Monday we are to start," said

Mr. Havn't-time, on meeting Mr. Dont-bein-a-herry a week previous to the first day of August.

"Next Monday. You are a little a-head of time, are you not !" was the cool, al-

Mr. Bon't-be-in-a-hurry,
Mr. don't be-in-a-hurry,
Why, don't you know that next Monday is the first day of

August?" Mr. Havn't-time spoke in a quick, disturbed manner.

"The first day, is it?" How marked was contrast between the two men's state of feeling. Mr. Don't-be-in-a-hurry was

"Certainly it is the first day—the day on which it has long been understood that we were to leave for our trip to Niagara."

"I did not understand," replied Mr. Don't-be-in-a-hurry, "that we were to leave on the very first day."

"Pray what then did you understand?"
"I declare! No: I forgot all about it,"
replied Mr. Don't-be-in-a-hurry.
"I mean the first mean the first?"
"O, certainly. But, when we speak of the first of a coming month, we generally by Wednesday. Remember, only Monday and Tuesday intervenes after this week."

"I'don't," was the curt reply.
"Well, I do, my good friend Havn't-"I'don't," was the curt reply.

"Well, I do, my good friend Havn'ttime," smilingly answered the undisturbed
Ir. Don't-be-in-a-hurry.

"The first of
August, in the present case, I understood
to mean the first few days after going out
of July. To start on the very first day,

whether it were Saturday, Sunday, or Monday, never entered into my calculation. Now, don't you see, that to leave on Monday would be to interfere with the domestic arrangements of our

"How so, pray?" asked Mr. Havn't-

"Monday is the regular washing day."
"Well; what of that?"

" Ask your good wife, and she will answer the question more to your satisfaction, I imagine, that I can."

"You mean, I suppose, that your clothes would not be ready for you on the first "Just what I mean. Our washing is

done on Monday, and our ironing on Tuesday. Not until Wednesday could I possibly get ready to go. When I agreed to leave with you on the first of August, I never for a moment thought of disregarding every domestic arrangement in order ing for pleasure. Let us start fairly, calm-ly and wisely. If we do not, we had better remain at home-for, no pleasure will we find abroad. If we start on Monday, it will be at the expense of household com-fort. Friday and Saturday have their appropriate duties for our wives and domesties; if, to these, we add the extra burdens of washing and ironing in order to have our clothes ready by Monday morning, we shall produce a state of disorder that will mar the parting hour. I know it; I've seen it, Mr. Havn't-time."

"All very good talk," was rejoined .-"But, I don't see any great hardship in what you mention. It isn't often that I take a week's relaxation from business, and it would be a pity if my wife and do-mestics were to regard a little extra trouble once a year, in order that I might get away at an appointed time, as a heavy burden-a great tax upon their comfort.

"All deviations from the usual order in families, or in business, produce greater or less disturbance—and these rarely come without creating discomfort. As for me, I would a thousand times rather wait until Wednesday, when all things necessary for my journey will, in the natural course of things, be ready, and when I can start from home without leaving my wife exci-

ted and overwearied by extra exertions."
"Then I understand," said Mr. Havn'ttime, "that you will not go on Monday?" "Certainly not."

"When will you be ready to start!" "On Wednesday."

"I've made up my mind to go on Monay, and when my mind is once made up to do a thing, I never like to be balked. "Come, come, my good friend Havn't-time," said Mr. Don't-be-in-a-hurry, good humoredly-" this is being over-particular -more nice than wise, as the proverb ays. Even for you Wednesday will be

far the best time for leaving home. Ask Mrs. Havn't-time her opinion of the maiter, and see if she doesn't agree with me

" No doubt of that-no doubt of that; women are always-" Mr. Havn't-time checked himself, leaving the sentence unfinished.

"You'll wait until Wednesday, of ourse," was replied by Mr. Don' "I dont know. I'll think about it, was replied in a moody tone.

And so the two men parted. On the day following they met and again talked the matter ober. As Mr. Don't-be-ina-hurry would'nt hear to starting on Monday, the other reluct intly consented to wait for his good company until Wednesday. This, however, was not done with the best grace in the world.

"I'll go on Wednesday, mind," said the latter, "even if it rains pitchforks."

CHAPTER VIII.

A DISAPPOINTMENT.

A week passed swiftly away, Mr. Dontbe-in-a-hurry scarcely giving a thought to ncedful preparation in view of his journey. There would be time enough for that on Monday and Tuesday, he thought within himself

"Do you mean to start on Wednesday?" asked his wife, as Mr. Don't-be-in-a-hurry was preparing to go out on Saturday mor-

"Yes. I shall leave on Wednesday." was replied.

"Are those your best boots?" and his wife glanced down at his feet, "They are."

"You'd better order new ones, then "I'll see my boot-maker as I go to the store," returned Mr. Don't-be-in-a-hurry,

and tell him tomake me another pair. This was his intention when he left home. But, as the boot-maker did not live directly on his way to his place of bu-siness, he concluded, as he walked along, that it would be time enough to call the as he came home at dinner time. He was in no particular hurry, that he thus

put off until another time what needed to be done at the earliest moment; but act-ed merely from a bad habit of procrasti-

"Did you order a new pair of boots?" asked his wife, on his return at dinner

"Ten to one," replied his wife, smiling, that you never think about your boots again, until I remind you of them at supper this evening."

Mr. Don't-be-in-a-hurry was quite amused at this remark, and laughed at it heartily. He was, like most persons of his peculiar character, too little conscious of his leading defect.

"About the boots?" said Mrs. Don'tbe-in-a-hurry, as they sat at tea in the "I declare!" and her husband fairly

started to his feet. " Didn't get measured?"

"No I forgot all about them. "How stupid of me ?"

I thought it would be so," was replied. You'll not get off on Wednesday." "Won't I! You'll see. After supper I'll go down and and see Barker."

"Are you going to order them boots?" enquired Mrs. Don't-be-in-a-hurry of her to hurry off on the very day, as if life or husband, as she saw him seated cozily in death depended on the act. We are go- his large cushioned chair, with a new book in his hand.

"Not this evening?" was replied .-Since I thought it over, I see no use in walking away down there to-night. Tomorrow is Sunday; and nothing will of fore. course be gained. I'll see Barker the first thing on Monday morning?"

His wife shook her head and smiled. "Why do you smile and shake your head my dear? Don't you see as well as I do, that nothing could be done on the boots to-night? Why then, should I fatigue myself with walking a dozen squares or so, to do what can just as well be done on Monday morning ?" No reply was made to this, and the

gentleman resumed his book. On Monday morning, Mr. Don't-be-ina-hurry forgot to call at the bootmaker's on his way to his store. At ten o'clock he thought of the omission, and started off, forthwith, to see Mr. Barker.

" How soon can you have them ready?" he asked, after the measure of his foot had been taken. "I will send them home on Saturday night," was answered.

Saturday night! I must have them on Tuesday night." "To-morrow night!" "Yes. On Wednesday morning I am

o leave the city."
"Impossible," said the bootmaker. "Don't say that. I must have them." "Why did not you call in last week?"

asked Mr. Barker. "I did ntend calling on Saturday; but "I did ntend calling on Saturday; but forgot to do so. I'm sure, however, if you strain a point, you can get the boots ready for me. "I'd put off going until Thursday, but I'm to leave in company for the previous day. Nor did the presence of all this in his mind add to his presence of with Mr. Havn't-time, and when he sets a day on which to do a thing, he will go

through fire and water but it is done." "I made Mr. Havn't-time a pair of boots last week. I sent them home on Thursday. He mentioned that he was going away at an early date," said Barker in answer to this. "He's always a little before hand in making his

of his customers. Satisfied with promise, our friend gave himself no furher trouble on the subject.

On Tuesday, it was discovered that Mr. Don't-be-in-a-Hurry's overcost-it is not prudent to leave home even in summer ime without an overcoat-had in it a serious rent that must be repaired.

"I will direct my tailor to send for it," said he, as his wife called his attention to it at dinner time.

"Your tailor has forgotten to send for that coat." These were the wife's first words on his entrance at tea time.

"Lucclare!" Mr. Don't-be-in-a-hurry struck his hands together, looking at the same time rather blank "You forgot to see him, I suppose?"
"It's a fact. How could I have been

so absent minded!" "You can't take the coat with you as t is." said the wife.

A bright thought struck Mr. Don't-bein-a-hury at the moment. He was good at expedients. "As I shall remain in New York two or three days," he replied; "I can get the coat mended while there. I wont need

it on the way." To this his wife saw fit to make no objection. It was the best that could now be done. So that hindrance to the mor-

ning's journey was removed. "Have my boots come home yet?" asked Mr. Don't-be in-a-hurry, suddenly recollecting these important articles, as he sat reading about nine o'clock in il

"I've seen nothing of them," replied his wife. As she spoke, she arose and rung the bell. On the appearance of a domestic, she enquired if a pair of boots had been sent home for her husband .-The answer was in the negative. "I hardly expected them to night," said

ding of his book.

ough in the morning."

answered. "There'll be enough for me to do in the morning without having this into the bargain. Never put off until tomorrow what can be done to-day—that is my motto, you know."

I would have known whether I had been bound or not. As it is, all will be suspense until ten o'clock to-night. And, then—"

Poor man. "And then!" There were questions, now, in his mind, as to whether the Captain of the boat had thought about

it may not be set aside for to-m

the husband.

The line doesn't start, you know, until nine Morning came.

"Have my boots been sent home yet?" in-a-hurry, as he came down to breakfast at seven o'clock. Early for him.

He was an apt reasoner—never with-out an argument to favor his inclinings. The reply was a negative.
"They'll be along in time, no doubt,"

and he took his place at the table, undisturbed in feeling. "No boots yet?" said he, half an hour afterwards, a little uneasily.

"I'm afraid you'll be disappointed" remarked his wife. "Barker is a man of his word. The boots will be along, I am certain. - In the

mean time I'll go for a carriage." So off he started for the stable of a man who lived close by. But the man, in no expectation of such a visit, had left for his stand in Seventh street half an hour be-

"How annoying!" ejaculated Mr. Dont-

There was no remedy but to walk over So, off he started—going rapidly. Iu due time the stand was gained, and a car- This was his answer when his wife urged riage engaged. In this our friend drove back to his dwelling, feeling, still, a good latest preparations for his journey. deal disturbed. He began to have pretty serious fears in regard to his boots. Not that he was so over anxious to get away on his own account. He thought more of Mr. Havn't-time who had delayed since Monday, in order that they might go in monday, in order that they might go in company. To fail meeting him at the Philadelpha, who was directed to go to the boat as he had promised, was by no means

with the carriage, the boots were still ab-

"It's not half-past eight. They'll be a-long yet, 1 am sure," said Mr. Don't-be-in-a-hurry, as he walked restlessly about his parlor. He was disturbed for once in his life "If it wasn't for Mr. Havn't-time, I would not care a fig. But, he'll be so disappointed."

did not come. And, as his old pair were would have derived from visiting certain broken out at the sides, they were unfit for attractive places during the afternoon of genteel service. So, at a quarter to nine of the previous day. Nor did the pres-

CHAPTER IX.

During the day the new boots came home, and on the next morning Mr. Don'tbe-in-a-hurry started for New York; no!. however, without a narrow risk of being of which were considerable soiled, he felt quence of his failing to be ready to start when the back driver called for him .-After some persuation on the part of The gangway plank had been withdrawn Mr. Dont-be-in-a-hurry, the boot-maker when they reached the wharf. A vigor- a seat in the reading-room, set to thinking agreed to use his best exertions in behalf ous spring enabled him to reach the deck about what he should do with himself of the boat. But, his trunk remained in the hands of the porter who had taken it from behind the carriage.

"Throw the trunk on board!" he cried, eagerly, to the porter.

But, the man stood immovable, while the boat, the engine having been set in motion, started quickly a-head.

It was all in vain. Mr. Don't-be-in-ahurry was on his way to New York-but. his wardrobe was behind him. On giving information to the Captain, that personage very politely offered to look after the trunk when the boat returned, and see that it was forwarded to New York by the afternoon train.

About as easy in mind as a man well could be under the circumstances, Mr. Dont-be-in-a-hurry pursued his way to New York. He tried not to think about the trunk; but his thoughts would turn, every little while, to the scene on the wharf at the time the steamboat started; and, in spite of all his philosophy, he felt troubled. What was there, he asked himself; to prevent the porter, who had possession of his trunk, from stealing it?

This was our friend's state of mind when he arrived in New York. After he had taken dinner, he thought he would go to the telegraph office and ask some acquaintance in Philadelphia to make enquiry for his trunk, and, if found, to send it on by the five o'clock train of cars. He deferred this, however, on the ground that, as the steamboat Captain would attend to the matter for there would no use in troubling a third person.

During the afternoon of this day in New York, it had been the purpose of Mr. Don't-be-in-a-hurry to visit one or two places of note. But, the uncertaint; in regard to his trunk, so disturbed in mind that all interest therein was for the time. destroyed. So he moved about the readthe quiet minded gentleman. "No doubt ing room and parlors of the notel until supper time. After supper, he thought the morning." And he resumed the rea of going to some place of amusement, or oted exhibition; but the trouble about

"I declare! No: I forgot all about it," replied Mr. Don't-be-in-a-hurry.

"I wouldn't trouble myself with that fonight," he remarked to his wife, about ten
o'clock, seeing her about commencing to
pack his trunk. "There will be time enadelphin about the 'trunk. I would, at ugh in the morning."

least, have had a certainty to depend upon.

"I'd rather have it off my mind," was I would have known whether it had been

"And a very good one it is," responded his trunk. If not, the probability of its thusband, "Still, if to-day's work is coming in the next train, was but small. too heavy, I do not see why a portion of "How foolish in me not to have sent a

Mrs. Don't-be-in-a-hurry, looking up from Instead, however, I have been waiting, the soul in quictude under the most trying that shewas the daughter of a judge, a "No-I forgot all about that. But; ten minnutes, the fullest information might there will be time enough in the morning. have been obtained. I am so vexed with myself! I deserve to lose my trunk."

In this uncomfortable state of mind, Mr Don't-be-in-a-horry, passed the house un-til the arrival of the night train from vas the natural question of Mr. Don't-be- Philadelpha. Long before it came in, he was at the ferry house, on the look out for the boat in which the passengers are conveyed from Jersey City to N. York. When at length the boat touched the wharf, which was a little after ten o,clock, there having been some detention on the way, he sprung on board and made enquiry for the Baggage Master. But, from him he could gain no intelligence of the missing trunk. The crates were all looked into, the truuks on the deck examined. and every means used to ascertain if his baggage had come on. If was not to be

Back to his hotel returned Mr. Don'tbe-in-a-hurry, his heart heavy with dis-

appointment.

'All my own fault," said he to himself. How little is there in this reflection to give pleasure to any one.

Yes, it was all his own fault. He should be-in-a-hurry, now considerably fretted in have been ready to leave at half-past eight o'clock in the morning, when the hack driver called for him. There had been no a mile to one of the regular carriage stands. hindrance in the way beyond his own dilatory habit. "There's time enough." him, for the tenth time, to complete his

Of all this, Mr. Don't-be-in-a-hurry was now distinctly conscious, and it added no

little to his unhappy feelings. On the next morning, bright and early, he posted off for the telegraph office. A Rail Road office at Walnut street wharf pleasant to think about.

His fears were not idle. On arriving In half an hour word came back that the clerk had received the message, and would forthwith do as requested. A whole hour passed—then came this dispatch: "Trunk found. Will send it by 5 o'-

clock line." Mr. Don't-be-in-a-hurry breathed freely again. But, how much of mind and uneasiness had his want of promptness in action cost him. And not only this, there No matter as to consequences. The boots was a loss of positive enjoyment which he good offices in showing him about the city he had expected much. He could not call upon this friend without accepting an invitation to dine with him; and so, as from the absence of his trunk he was not compelled to wait until the next day,

before giving himself this pleasure. So he went back to his hotel, and taking for the day. site did not show him a man who looked as if just out of a band-box. By no means flattered by his personal appearance, Mr. Don't-be-in-a-hurry at once decided not to show himself for that day, in places of such fashionable resort as the Art-Galleries, One of these, in particular, he had promised himself great pleasure in visiting. So, after awhile, he strayed down Broadway as far as the Battery, where he remained looking at the shipping in the bay until dinner time; although he had only intended to remain thre an hour. The afternoon was spent in idling about the hotel, and the evening in waiting for the cars to arrive from Philadelpha. Greatly to his

relief of mind, the trunk was received. Mr. Don't-be-in-a-hurry's adventures while in New York will be detailed in the

SUNDAY READING.

It is often easier to do than saffer the vill of God. There is a pleasurable excitement in the employment of one's active powers in the service of Christ a satisfaction in the consciousness of doing good. A little grace, with favoring providence, may make a Christian hero; while abounding grace alone will suffice to make a Christian martyr.

Be still when persecuted and slandered. If unjustly accused, you may regard every epithet of abuse as a badge of liscipleship. Your divine Master and his apostles and witnesses were marked in the same way. Then, too, every lie has the seeds of death within in it. Let alone, it will die of itself. Opposition may look very formidable; it may seem as "though the mountains were carried into the midst of the sea; the waters thereof roar, and be troubled, the mountains shake with the swelling thereof;" but the voice of wisdom cries, "Be still, and know that I am God."

Be still when thwarted in your plans and disappointed in your hopes. You are not responsible for results. If you have sought trustworthy ends by lawful means, and have done your utmost to at-tain them, the issuing is of divine ordering, and should be no more the subject of murmuring or repining than the changes of the seasons, or the rolling of the spheres. The purpose of God in your loss or disappointment may not be obvious. You may "How foolish in me not to have sent a despatch on the moment of my arrival. "These are but parts of his ways." But vealed the story of her life, under a sa-

take up Cowper's song:

"Behind a frowning providence

He hides a smiling face.' Be still under sore afflictions. They are all deserved. They are embraced a-mong the "all things" that shall work together for good to them that love God. Murmnring does not lessen, but rather increases the burden of griefs. Submitted to-acquiesced in-sanctified-every sorrow may distil new joys; every affliction may work out "a far more exceeding and eternal weight of glory. Many a saint has never experienced the infinite preciousness of the gospel, until the rod of God is upon him. It is when in the vale, with res uplifted and the mouth closed, "I was dumb"—that the stars of promise glisten on the spiritual vision, and the Sun of Righteousness darts his rays of comfort and holy joy on the stricken soul .- He-

Gratitude.

Dr. Doddridge, on one occasion, inter-sted himself in behalf of a condemned riminal, and at length succeeded in obtaining his pardon. On entering the cell of the condemned man, and announcing o him the joyful intelligence, he prostrated himsel, at the Doctor's feet, and with streaming eyes exclaimed, "O sir, every lrop of my blood thanks you, for you have had mercy on every drop of it.

Wherever you go, I will be yours." This was the emphatic expression his gratitude to an earthly saving him from temporal death, how much greater propriety may i. Christian prostrate himself at the fi Christ, and say: "My soul thankall circumstances and in all places, in tiry thing to thee, and all that I am have I will d vote to the. Then hest saved me, and I will follow they and ching to thee as my best and only friend?"

The Truth of the Bible.

he truth of the Bible. The first is the miracles it records. 2. The prophecies it contains. 2. The goodness of the doc

The miracles flow from Divine power, the prophecies from Divine understanding, the excellence of the doctrine from Divine goodness, and the moral character of the penman from Divine purity. Thus Christianity is built upon these four immovable pillars, the understanding, the goodness, and the purity of God,

The Bible must be the invention either of good men or angels, bad men or devils,

It could not be the invention of good men or angels, for they neither would nor could make a book, and tell lies all the time they were writing it, saying, "This saith the Lord," when it was their own invention.

It could not be the invention of bad men or devils, for they would not make a book, which commands all duty, forbids all sin, and condemns their soul to all eternity. I therefore draw this conclusion; The Bible must be given by Divine in-

SELECTED ARTICLES.

Mysterious Ocurrence.

An occurrence of a somewhat mysterious and melancholy character recently took place at a hotel in New York city theparticulars of which have come to the writer's knowledge, and are as follows :-Some six weeks since a lady took rooms at the hotel before alluded to; she was young and beautiful, and from her manner and genteel appearance had evidently been used to refined society. She was without companions or attendants of any kind, and from the moment she entered the hotel, seemed to prefer the retirement ing; eyes blue, with a good deal of of her own room-seeking the acquaintance of no one, and taking her meals in her private apartment.

During the first few days of her res

dence there, a gentleman, apparency a stranger, and of prepossessing appearance called to see her upon two separate occasions and was admitted to her room since which time nothing has been heard to a him. Matters went on this way for eral days, when the lady companie to the waiter who attended her of very ill, and requested bim to procure a physician, who, when he cam, promoced the disease fever and ague, and prebed accordingly. She, however, refused a

take any medicine whatever and continued to grow worse daily. Swifering as she' informed the waiter from a burning fever. she ordered a basin of ice water, with which, it appears she bathed herself.-This treatment, as might be expected, brought on inflammation of the lungs. from which she never recovered, but sunk gradually into that "sleep that knows no waking."

she was attended by a lady, a resid nt of the same hotel, who, learning the peculiar circumstances of the case, volunteered her services, and continued almost day and night to watch by the pillow of the dying stranger, until she finally closed her eyes in death.

For several days previous to her death

"Have you ordered a carriage?" asked | That was the only sensible thing to do. - | the fact that they are his ways, must hush | cred promise never to divulge it beyond and mysterious crosses of life. Faith will resident of Long Island, New York, and that her husband was wealthy and held a high official station under the Government at Washington. She also stated that she had no wish to live longer in this world, but preferred death; and continued to refuse any medicine offered her to the last. She had ample means in her possession, and made all the necessary appropriations for her faneral expenses-reequested that she might be laid out in a ch cashmere dress, which she ordered to be purchased for that purpose, and that r body might be deposited in Greenwood

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A few hours before her death, she took from her fingers several valuable rings, wept over them for a moment, and then handed them to the lady who had evinced so much kindness towards her, remarking that they were inexpressibly dear to her, but that she had no further userfor them now, and begged their acceptance as a token of remembrance.

After her death, an advertisement was inserted in several of the city papers stating the facts, in order that her friencs might have an opportunity to claim her remains. On the day appointed for her funeral, two gentlemen called at the hotel and requested to see the body: their request was complied with, and upon viewing the features of the deceased, they burst into tears, and acknowledged themselves one to be an uncle, and the other an only brother, whose teelings on the occasion can be better imagined that described. Her death has brotably drawn a veil over a scene of seduction and desertion, the particulars of which may never be made mblie. - Brooklyn Advertiser.

LISTER THE GO AS I LISTER LEGISLE Little thangs, are, than people, have onen brought great that, see pass. The large of small drops of water. The bitle busy bees, how much honey they gather! Do not be discouraged because you are little. A little star shines brightly in the sky in a dark night, and may be the means of saving many a poor sailor from shipwreck; and a little christian may do a great deal of good, if he or she will There is nothing like trying.—Dr.

BALTIMORE CONVENTION -- We are slad to see that the Southern Standard as broken ground in favor of the Baltimore Convention, and urges with great force of argument the propriety of South Carolina being represented in that Conven-tion. It is to be hoped that the other cooperation papers if roughout the State will follow suit, and that delegates will be ap-pointed to meet in Columbia during the itting of the State Convention, for the purpose of having the State ably representin the Baltimore Convention. In all probability the nominee of that body will be the President of the United States for of the present term. Is it not therefore, a matter of some consequence that South Carolina should exercise her influence in making the nomination. We have to remain in the Union and be governed as the other States are, and it becomes us to act with the other States.

We would, therefore, suggest again the propriety of the people assembling in each Election District in the State, and appointing delegates to meet in Columbia on the fourth Monday in April. If the people should fail to do this, we suggest the propriety of the members of the Convention consulting about the matter after they have convened in Columbia. We know that a majority of that body are secessionists, but in nominating a President there will be no difference between the hoice of co-operationists and secessionists Southern Patriot.

VICTORIA IN PERSON. -Queen Victoria, as described on a close observation ly a correspondent of the Sonthern Literary Messenger: "Forehead medium: nose large aquiline; mouth large, chip retrentwhite; age thirty-two; stature short and plump." This writer rays heard she was i'v by -ably disappears of the free," (thus goes he on to partsiuler to) is very recognizable. Her upper lip is a s short, which 'earn he co: her upper teeth slidely expenpretty teeth where are but he effect is a little peculian. Her figure cannot be called good, but his fester than I expect-

ODD FELLOWS ASYLUM .- A proposition s pending before the Grant Lodge of the Southern district of New York to cetabish an asylum for aged indigent members of the order of Odd Fellows, The plan suggested is the purchase of a tract of not less than fifty neres of land in the vicinity of New York, and the erection of the necessary buildings thereon, the occupants thereof to contribute in pact to their maintenance by such light labor as they may be ble to perform.

When Julia Long stood at the altar, the minister inquired, "Is your name Julia Long!" The innocent girl replied, "It ant nothing shorter it wasn't so long.