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Advertisements will be conspicuously inserted at seventy-five cents per square of twelve lines, for the first insertion, and thirty-seven and a half cents for each subsequent insertion. A single insertion I could prefer George, for though he does One Dollar. Nothing will be counted not wear a killing moustache, nor lift his less than a square.

Advertisers are requested to state, in writing on their advertisements, the number of times they wish them inserted; or for once I heard him conversing with a they will be continued in the paper until learned man, when he not only displayed ordered out, and charged accordingly.



cant air as he muttered to himself, " Not another month shall pass over my head before I know whether I am to be master of this goodly, estate or not; but," added he, as he walked away, "I need have no fears upon the subject, for I have ne rival, unless that upstart of a fellow, Woods, considers himself as such. Pshaw I need not fear his rivalry,"-and a supercilious smile lurked under his glossy moustache. "If that confounded aunt was not always sticking herself in the way, I should

first-why, I detest the wouth, and the her natural merriment and independence Throwing hereelf into a seat she ex- hef; then addressing Gustive she obnext time he comes here, I won't treat him decently, so now. aunt Mary's opposition had evidently fan-Heighho! I wish I could outwit aunt's ned a flame which she could never quench. manœuvres, by getting married; but I don't see as she is likely to give anybody

a chance to ask me, so I suppose I am to be toted about in leading strings until I am an old maid myself, and forced to have to Mr. Gustave de Clinton, as he sat in Ned or nobody. I only wish it was the his room at his boarding house, indulging in a cigar to settle his supper, he was in-formed that a young girl waited below to custom for ladies to pop the question, and I'd do it instanter. Bless my soul, so I can-it's leap year sure enough, and I'll see him.

exercise my right this time, if I never do afterwards. Aha! auut Mary, your reign "Well, show her up here-I'm not going down," muttering under his breath, will be short now, as true as my name is that tiresome washerwoman again, I sup-Carrie Langly, for I will propose to-let me see-there's Gustave de Chinton, he is ose. Soon after hearing a timid knock at the door, he called out "Come in," and a girl so handsome and fascinating, and so lover-like too, for all I have known him so

entered with downcast eyes, apparently short a time, but then there is George much abashed. "Tell your mother," sharply observed the young man, " that she need not keep troubling me with her bill, for I cannot Woods, who loves me, I know, though he never said so much, and I really liked him very much before I knew Gustave ; even ow, when De Clinton is not near, I think settle it now; when I am ready I'll let her know ; if that does not suit, I will get some other person to do my washing;'

CHAPTER II.

and he waved his hand for the young wohat to all the ladies with so much politeness as does Gustave, still he has a frank. man to leave. noble countenance, and it would greatly 'I am not your washing woman,' answered a swet trembling voice, "but I have taken the liberty of calling upon you to ask charity for my poor mother who is ill and improve him were he less diffident, I know, strong conversational powers, but a high-

dependent upon me for support. I have ly cultivated mind. "Tis true he never flatters, nor talks fol-de-rol, nor tells me I heard that you are a very liberal gentleman, and have intruded upon you hoping am charming, as Gustave does when we to obtain assistance for my parent." are alone for a moment, but I sometimes "Beg your pardon, dear, for supposing

image he seems quite relieved at aunt Mayou the washerwoman," said Gustave apry's intrusions ; then George never makes proaching the girl, who remained standme presents, nor invites me to the theatre, ing by the open door; want assistance, hey? what kind of assistance? sit down or sleigh rides, (though I couldn't gothanks to aunt Mary,) but still I know he here by me and let me know"-(seating loves me, for there is something in his eye himself, and endeavoring to look under her bonnet.)

The young girl stepped back a little and replied, "I hoped you might have some sewing for me, which would assist Well, I am determined to be married. me greatly. I am not used to begging, of my lovers I will propose, for of course neither of them will be ungallant enough ful for the least favor your kindness may bestow."

"Really, a fine spoken girl !" said Gus-tave to himself, and then added aloud, "I am sorry I cannot assist you, for your sake, but unfortunately I have had so many is so elegant and fashionable that they all calls of the kind, that just now I amquite drained. Here is a trifle, however," handing her a dime, which at first she seemed disposed to reject, but accepting it, she thanked him, and was turning to leave the room, when stepping towards her, he seized her hand, at the same time attempta noisy, smutty place, to smile upon him." ing to turn her face to his view, whilst she hands. struggled to free herself.

Suddenly the young girl raised her eyes, and as she encountered the mild face of "You must tell me where you live, my her mother's portrait, she gazed earnestly girl," observed De Clinton, "and I will go to see you; perhaps you'll not be so bashful about showing your pretty face then, and I may even get a kiss too, ---eh?" upon it, and then with a deep sigh resu-"Alas! my mother, in my foolish van-

ity and childishness, I had forgotton thy With an exclamation, of horror the dying advice to thy now orphaned child. I had forgotten the promise I made thee girl relased herself from his grasp, and ere the hand of death had closed thine eyes, which ever gazed upon me in love. raised them that caused Gustave to recoil. Quickly she threw the coin

of spirit, were not to smothered, but that claimed, served. "Well Nancy, I have come back in

contrary, and my mission has succeeded atisfactorily."

Nancy, who had thrown down her The next evening after our introduction work and approached the new comer, re- a "Sister of Charlty, forthwith." plied,-"I am sure I am right glad, miss, you have come to no harm, for I have worried well about you-and you not used to being out alone at dark."

"I will tell you my success," returned the other; "but first let me take off these happy in bearing poverty myself, were clothes and resume my own, for aunt may send for me soon."

Instantly removing the large old-fashoned bonnet, and some false hair of raven hue from her head, and shaking down her own brown curls, the old plaid cloak and faded calico dress were exchanged

for garments of richer material; the young girl began to relate the most of what this chapter contains, but suddenly starting up, and flying to a basin of water she cried

"Oh, I had forgotten to remove.my complexion, which, after all, is the surest part of my disguise;" and immediately the olive tint and black eye brows gave place to the fair skin and rosy cheeks of arrie Langly, at which, reader, you are robably not surprised.

Nancy who had long been a favorite servant of Mrs. Langly, and had left Car-rie but a few months before, to attend her consumptive mother, was frequently visi- ting about for a while, hinted in no very ted and assisted by Carrie, who had explained her stratagem to Nancy, and porrowed of her the disguise. She farther planned for Nancy to visit Mrs. Woods the next day, and passing herself as the one who had called upon her son, procure the work of which he had spoken. It was Nancy's address that Carrie had left with

George; but she (Carrie) was to do the work, as Nancy was fully employed at that time. A few evenings after, George Woods

called on Carrie, who received him very graciously, though the same could not be said of Aunt Mary. Carry was very industriously employed upon what appeared to be shirts, and Aunt Mary had discovered that they were shirts ; but after endeavoring in vain to solve the riddle, she had come to the sage conclusion that Carrie was making them as a present for Ned Ray, and intending to surprise him with them upon his next, visit. The old lady pleased herself mighting with the idea that it was a good sign to her hopes, that

"It strikes me. Miss Langly," observed Woods, "that you are unusually industrious this evening. Are you, too, like some of my lady friends, working for the missionaries ?"

Carrie blushed scarlet, whilst her aunt snarled out, "If you can find out who those shirts are for, you'l' do what I can't: there was something in the indignant flash but I have my suspicious they are for my of her fine eyes, as for an instant she Edward;" here the dame looked triumphant.

"Mr. Woods has just been relating a safety, notwithstanding your fears to the case of necessity which has come under his observation, and perhaps I may tax your generosity as well as his, for their benefit, as I intend to make myself quite

> "I shall be most happy to do all in my power," responded De Chinton, "and I quite approve of your benevolent spirit. I know of no one who would better appear a "min istering angel." Indeed, I really could be were it only to receive relief from your fair hand." Then, after a pause, he re sumed, "My own sympathies were greatly enlisted a few days since, by a poor girl who applied to me for charity in behalf of her parent, and I felt that the few dollars I bestowed could not be better disposed."

Strange was the expression that crossed Carrie's fair face, but she quietly asked, "Did you ascertain the name and circumstances of the family ?"

"I did ; but unfortunately have forgotten the name of the girl, and I did not learn where she lived, which I much regret. "Perhaps, Mr. Woods," said Carrie, your mother's protege and Mr. De Clin-

ton's may be the same person." "Possibly, but I do not imagine it at all probable.

Here Aunt Mary made her appearance and after looking very cross and fidge gentle terms that it was time to close the house for the night, as it was past nine upon which the young gentlemen expe ditiously departed.

A week or two passed, and Carrie stitched busily upon the shirts, when Aunt Mary was sent for to go directly to her adopted son, who was lying dangerously ill in a distant town. In vain she nsisted on Carrie's accompanying her; Carrie was determined to remain, and for once be her own mistress, and surely she shed no tears when she saw the old lady depart on her journey.

De Clinton called one evening, and found Miss Langly surrounded by a company of young friends, who seemed to take it for granted that he was the accepted lover of Carrie.

The following day Carrie had occasion to visit the store where Gustave was employed. Whilst examining some fabric near a very high pile of goods, she accidently overheard a dialogue from behind it, between a young man who had Carrie choose to make them with her own just entered, and some one whom she could not perceive.

"Come, Gus, go down to Snight, will you?" mentioning a noted gami ling saloon.

"Not to-night," answered the well-known that her old beldame of an aunt is out my humble home. She whom I supposed of the way, just now, so I am going to your adopted mother, evidently was not an increase in the slave trade. The Bishpress my suit while the coast is clear; but pleased with my visits; but so long as 1 op of Oxford, on the other hand, asserted after I have secured the prize, of which I have no doubts whatever, and pocketed her dislike. Just as I had begun to hope

adopted daughter; but he he is also cousin, is he not? "He is neither brother nor coasin, as he is the adopted child of Aunt Mary; but

you are quite mistaken in supposing that stand in the same relation to her; she, rie replied, "Aunt, I have taken the liber is only my great aunt, though she has had ty of getting married, of which I informed the care of myself and household since you by letter. Let me introduce you to the decease of my mother." .

Her auditor seemed much surprised at er. her explanation. Carrie soon excused whom I have spoken to you, and I hope herself, and left the room. In a moment you will be friends." she returned, and laying before George a large package and a two dollar bill, in an speak, but she shricked-" Married, you

for you, and the money you gave me with in this way, and to marry that mean fel-your own hand. 'I hope you will forgive low, too! Fil break the bonds-I will." me when I tell you that I presented my-self to you, asking charity in the disguise coming forward, welcomed her, and said of Nancy Sims, and that she, who was that he hoped she would not continue dis

ment, gazing at the roguish face of Carrie who had suddenly recovered her spirits;

but when, after waiting in vain for an answer, she in a pleading tone asked, "Will you not forgive me ?" he grasp-

ed her hand, exclaimed, "I can forgive you any thing, but I

much wish to know your motive for artifice, if I may so call it. Will you not gratify the? "I will explain, after you have answer-

al me one question," and the blushing girlering accents she inquired, " George, will

effect of her question. George still seem- caped her appression. ed unable to comprehend, and pitying his embarrassment, she said gently.

" Speak, George, or I shall think you reject me !" He was aroused by her words, and in

voice trembling with eagerness, cried, "Oh, Miss Langly-Carrie, say that I am not dreaming ! that this happiness is reality-that I heard aright." "I am in carnest, my friend, and have only to remind you that this is Leap Year

in excuse for my boldness." George folded her to his heart, as he jaculated, "Dearest Carrie, you have made me the happiest of mortals. I have loved you, worshipped you ardently, but dared not aspire to your affections, you, who are surrounded by wealth and havery. I could not forbear scoing you, but though each interview has endeared you voice of De Clinton, "for I am bound to visit my pretty heiress; I have discovered ask you to leave your affluence to share was welcomed by yourself, I dared brave- that the effect of those measures had been

"I have had no letter !" vociferated the rill tones of her aunt ; "but I should like to know what you mean by such shamnetions as I have just witnessed ?"

Drawing herself up with dignity, Caralso his mother and broth Mrs. Woods, this is my annt, of

Aunt Mary was confounded-she couldn't formerly my domestic, was knowing to my stratagem." George looked the picture of bewilder-not permit you to use such epithets to-

wards ver. Aunt Mary would not hear him, but stormed and raved, and finally went off into hysteries, to the great, though score merriment of the domestics, who detested her as much as they loved their young

Poor Neil when Carrie spoke to him, and introduced George, who had blasted all his expectations-for Aunt Mary had

taught him to believe that her neice and her niece's property were destined to be trembled like an aspen, as she gently hid his own-poor Ned tried to faint, and par-her hand upon his shoulder, whilst in fal-tially succeeded. tially succeeded. Auat Mary recovered from her tantrum

If Woods was astonished before, he ight now have passed for a statue of stupified amazement; and there he sat, sta-ring at Carrie like one ab-olutely bereft of river George, but finally became reconhis senses; but she, now that the "mur-der was out," felt much relieved, and she discovered that it was owing to the concould hardly help laughing heartily at the venience of Leap Year, that her nieco es

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The following pieture of the condition to which philanthropy has reduced the British-West Indies, is sufficiently striking If functicism were capable of learning, might become very wise by the study of its own history and its own work. quote from the proceedings of the British House of Lords of June 10 :

Lord Broughenn presented a petition "bar in Jamaica. from the judges. complaining of the distressed state of that Island. Though he agreed with some o the allegations of the petitioners, he had already stated that he should not support their petition, but he thought it his duty to call the attention of the House to the subject, which was one of great importance. The nol-le Lord then read he petition. Ear the measures of 1846 and 1848 had been a large increase in that traffic

Leaving him him to his meditations, we will return to the house which he has just left ; we will enter the richly furnished parfor, whose only occupant is a young fady dressed in half mourning; she is sitting upon an ottoman, her arm leaning upon a table, her hand supporting her head, whilst she seems buried in thought. Making ourself a " fly in the corner," we will listento her soloquy.

Surely Gustave is very handsomewhat a rich complexion he has, and such splendid black eyes-why, they, nearly dazzle my own, and then such magnificent whiskers; and what a love of a moustache too-1 am sure all the young men must envy him-then his manners are so graceful, so unembarrassed, and his voice so soft that I am perfectly fascinated in his pre-sence, and I really think if he had proposed to me to-night, I should have accepted. I almost know he intended to once, when aunt Mary's sudden entrance spoiled the whole. I do believe she dislikes Gustave, though for what reason I cannot imagine. I begin to think it is not accident that brings her into the room every time a gentleman calls to see me, and as for my going out with them whenever invited, unless she accompanies me also, why that is entirely out of the question, for somehow she seems to anticipate all my movements, and is most annoyingly omnipresent, to me at least. I did think that when I became of age, and came in possession of my property that I should be at liberty to act as I pleased, and not always be under the espionage of an old-maid aunt, but here I've been eighteen these three months, and she is more arbitrary than ever. That's just the way with old maids who never in all their life had a beau; they cannot endure that any body else should have a man look at them.deed. It's great business, truly, that L cannot be mistress in my own house sometimes !-Only to think, she utterly forbade my taking a sleigh-ride with Gustave the other day, and then she is always forcing that flat-headed adopted son of hers in my way and forever dwelling upon his virtues; but I strongly suspect she is the only person who ever discovered them. I'm sure he hasn't wit enough to know when the girls are poking fun at him, and is eternally making enackass of himself." Here the "fly in the corner" perceives

a sudden vay of light cross the fair girl's face, and cleacing her small, white hands she exclaims,

"I have it. Aunt Mary wants to make a match between her adopted and myself; that is why she is afraid of all my gentleman acquaintances and is so uncivil to them that they scarcely visit me now; but she need not think to succeed, for I never will have such a silly d It as Ned Ray, I'd clope with a "grosse and ashee man"

hand in mine, amidst tears and sobs and anguish, I promised thee that when left est scorn and contempt, which she seemed anguish, I promised thee that when left an orphan in this deceitful world, when deprived of thy watchful care, I would, in seeking my future happiness, remember and heed thy request. Thy words were, "My child, you will, as an heiress, be sur- leaving De Clinton standing the picture rounded by the flattering and gay, but do not trust to appearances; look deeper than the outside, and let true merit and good-Quickly the young wor

med her soliloquy.

ness alone secure your confidence. Do not, when sought after, rashly give your earthly happiness into another's keeping, but study well the heart and mind of whoever seeks your hand, ere you decide, re membering that an agreeable outside may cover selfishness and hypocracy within.--You can only truly love where you can truly esteem. One insight into such a George Woods, and was invited into a character is often worth more than the outside show of a whole lifetime."

spirit watch over thy erring child; and all will be well. Two years have passed, two long, weary years, since thou didst join my father in heaven, and much have I suffered by persocution from one whom thou thought would strive to fill thy place in kindness at least, to thy child, and now I trust thy sainted spirit will not blame the course I am about to pursue.' A long time she sat, intensely thinking until the tears dried from her fair checks

and a merry smile once more beamed upon her countenance. Finally, with a mirthful laugh she

prung up, oversetting the ottoman in her ehemence, and elapping her hands, ejac ulated, -" I'll manage it-and then see aust Mary don't rue this leap year." Dear Carrie! weeping one minute and laughing the next; in thy childhood, thy

were plenty and thy tears few in

deed. Carrie Langly was the petted but not spoiled child of the parents, and never had she known the meaning of sorrow un-til when in her twelfth year her father died. It was a terrible blow to Mrs. Langly who gradually faded, and when Carri was sixteen she was an orphan, hersel and property to the amount of thirty thoa-sand dollars being consigned to the care of a maiden aunt of her mother, who thought it best to continue the establish ment, and forthwith took upon herself the office of house-keeper in general, and superintendant of her great-niece in particu-ar. She treated Carrie as a mere child using towards her also the utmost severictness, which Carrie's naturall g, until

pining, until, as her soliloquy shows, she was determined to submit no longer. In childhood she bud been a lively spirited girl, but though her light hourischess had been such subdued by her selicitors, put

and ber countenance betrayed the greata dignity not at all becoming beggars, of astonishment, wondering where he had

Quickly the young woman left the house but a look of anguish was on her face, and her breath come heavily as if stuggling with emotion, as she gained the street and paused as if hesitating which way to proceed, took a few steps, and then turning astily about, wended her way through several streets. She entered a small courts and ringing at a door, inquired for Mr. neat but plainly-furnished little parlor, where the wished for gentleman sat read-"I will obey thee, angel mother," whis-pered the weeping girl. "May thy pure a chair for her, inquired if she wished to see his mother.

His visitor responded in the negative, "His visitor responded in the negative, and then proceeded in a faltering voice to make the same request that she had a few minutes before solicited of De Clinton, Mr. Woods appeared embarrassed, but

expressed much sympathy, and said that if she would leave her address his mother would call upon her if able, and if not would take measures to ascertain what would most assist her parent, and present her case to benevolent persons whose means were greater than their own." He continued, "I have myself an invaid mother and a young brother entirely

dependent upon my exertions, but I wil-lingly contribute my mite," at the same time handing her a two dollar bill. The young girl was quite overcome, but managed tolerably well to express her gratitude, and at the request of Mr.

Woods told her residence. "If you will call to-morrow," resumed Woods, "my mother will furnish you with work, as I wish to have some done which she is not able to perform ; to night she is onable to attend to it ;" adding, "I think I know a young friend whom I can interest in your favor."

Again the young girl thanked him, and the door closed upon her; and it was with a light step and merry amile she bent her way towards home, whilst George Woods resumed his seading, think-ing "I hope I was not wrong in giving, for certainly a voice so gentle and mann-ners so modelt cannot belong to an im-postor." It was yet early in the eve he whom we have been for

Her niece took no notice of her remark. but with an arch glance at Mr. Woods, answered, "Perhaps if I do these nicely, you will permit me to make some for ourself?

"With much pleasure ; and had I known a few days ago you were a shirt-maker, I would have applied to you, but now it is too late I fear, however, I will engage

you for the next I have made. But nonence aside, I am reminded of a favor I have to request. A young girl has lately made application to my mother for assisance and work, who has a sick parent dependent upon her. Mother is much too able to go out this weather, but has tacen pains to inquire about them, and earns that they are worthy of assistance. As they live quite near here, I have presumed to tell you about them, thinking ou may like to render some aid." Much relieved was Carrie that Aunt Mary was called from the room at that moment; but by the greatest exertions she put on a sober face and sympathizing look, whilst she inquired the name and abode of the needy persons, and readily promised her best efforts for their relief. Indeed," said she, "I will seek them out to morrow."

Goerge seemed pleased, and for once appeared perfectly at ease in Miss Langly's resence; but in the midst of an animated scussion, the door opened to give entrance to De Chinton. Carrie sprang quickly to her feet her whole countenance flashing with indigna-instantly recollecting herself, how-ever, her manner changed and she welcomed him civily, but without her usual warmth. With a pale check, and her frame trembling with suppressed agita-tion, she seated herself; but her conversation, though intended to be lively, was evidently constrained for some time. Both the young men noticed the sudder

change in her, and both were equally puzzled; yet De Clinton accosted her with his own peculiar grace, but noticed

with his own peculiar grace, but noticed George only with a slight frown and a haughty inclination of the head. Finally George rose to withdraw, but an appealing glance from Carrie accom-panied by a quick but significant motion of the hand, unperceived by Gustave) detained him. What could it mean t Was Carrie averse to being left with De Clinton, or did she prefer Ais compa-ny t He could not decide, but the small-est possible ray of hope found its way into est possible ray of hope found its way into his nears, revived from the embers which had, been nearly entinguished by Carrie's evident partiality for his whickened nick. whiskend rival admitly brought the upon the persents Season

the "in," then I'll go wherever you please,"

"That's right, my boy, and I hope the "happy day" will come speedily. I wish I was a "lucky dog," like yourself, and

could capture a prize with full cargo." Carrie stopped no longer to listen, bu hurried from the store, forgetting her purchases ; and on reaching home, sat down and indulged in a hearty cry, though thankful enough was she that her eve had been opened to the true character of Gustave ere it was too late. She now could scarcely believe that she had ever preferred him to George, whom she now thought was vastly his superior.

Evening came, and with it the expected visitor who was delighted to find Carrie alone, to whom, after a few prelimina ry remarks, he made an eloquent offer of his heart and hand; but what was his surprise and chagrin to receive a decided refusal. Ere he could recover from his vexation. Carrie coolly drew from her purse a dime, and placing it in his hand, whilst her eve flashed with indignation thus addressed him :

"I beg to return to you the "few dol lars" which your "sympathy" led you to bestow on the evening which, to satisfy myself in regard to your traits of character, I visited you in disguise, and discovered that 'all is not gold that glitters,' and that an object of sympathy is not always free from insult. I advise you to appropriate this generous sum towards defray ing your washing bill; and allow to add also, that the next time you are ma-aunts," and "posketing the tin," first ascertain who is within hearing distance .wish you a good evening."

De Clinton had sat as if spell bound during her speech, but all too soon did he recognize those eyes, and with a muttered imprecation, more deep than loud, he sprung to his feet and rushed from the house, grinding his teeth with rage and mortification.

Soon after, George Woods entered, and his heart beat high at the welcome he received; answering to the remark of Car-rie that "he was a great stranger," that he had "but just returned after a fortnight's absence from the city.'

George thought he had never found his oung hostess so agreeable, and felt himself uncommonly at ease. In the midst of a lively conversation, he asked Carrie if If uncommonly at ease. she had finished her cousin Edward's

work to her aunt's satisfaction. Carrie looked surprised and blushed as the nuswered, "The work was not for Ned; but why do you say my cousine Ed-word " Perhaps I should have said brother

I was not indifferent to you, a rival appeared, and I despaired. But I can scarcely realize now that this is not all a dream,-Tell me, dear Carrie, once more, that it is not."

Carrie did tell him, and explained all to her wondering lover; and how indignant was he at De Clinton, and how amazed was he to learn that Carrie was not, as he supposed, dependant upon a wealthy aunt, but but the possessor of a large property; for he had not, like Gustave iquired about the matter ; and how amused was he at her anxiety to learn the private as well as the public character of her overs, though he liked her all the better for it.

Late enough it was when they separated; for each had much to say, and plans to settle, and no Aunt Mary was there to hint that it was "time to close the house." ----

## CHAPTER III.

Poor Aunt Mary! Little did you dream, as on the twenty-ninth of Februa-ry you were congratulating your Edward that in a few days he would be well enough "to go home w th you, and see Carrie, and hoped he would never have to eave her again,"-1 say, little did you magine that on that very day Carrie Langly had become Carrie Woods. About ten days after that event, early in the evening, Aunt Mary and her son were set at Carrie's door, and had entered

unperceived. Hearing the merry laugh of her niece ringing in the parlor, Aunt Mary threw open the door, and what a sight did she itness.

There stood Carrie, with one hand pressed over the eyes of a gentleman whilst with the other she was playfully struggling to snatch a paper which he held at arms' length from her, and who was earnestly appealing to a smiling, though pale-look ing elderly lady, whom he called "meth-er," to interfere in his behalf. A young lad sat by the table with a school-bool before him, but his laughing eyes were watching the young couple.

The door flew open, and there, like an apparition, appeared Aunt Mary, and by her side, Ned Ray. The young man's eyes were instantly relieved from bondage, he paper dropped to the floor, and a pause ensued, more embarrassing than agreeable. Annt Mary gazed awfully a-

agreeable. Aunt Mary gazed awfully a-round, and then upon her nicee, who ad-wanced to meet her directly; but to her salutation she only exclaimed. "Welk, really, Miss I I did not know you were on such familiar terms with Mr. Woods I You have improved greatly in my absence: and have you taken boorder also ?" easting a withring clance at the pale lady and the boy. "Did you not receive my letter ?" asked Carrie," apparently surprised. Carrie," apparently surprised.

similar petititions having been presented from the island of Antigua and the Mauritius, and from British Guiano, the Earl of Derby said that he had received not a petition, but a memorial from elergymon of all denominations in Jamaica. bearing witness not only to the distress which prevailed in the colony, but also to the barbarism into which a large propertion of the colored community were rapidly relapsing. In his opinion, the only efoctual remody for colonial distress would be to stop the progress of the reduction in the differential duties on sugar, for, in spite of the assertion of Lord Grey, he be-lieved that it was not possible to produce sugar by free labor to complete on equal terms with slave labor. At the same time he confessed that he entertained great oubt whether the public mind of this country was prepared to sacrifice the co-nomic interests which might be involved in such a proposition.

TREMENDOUS HAIL STORM .---- On the 21st, an extraordinary hail storm occurred in Mifflin county, Pa. It is said the hail stones were the size of hulled walnuts, and that they covered the ground to the depth of fifteen or eighteen inches. Sad havoe was played with window glass, the crops, and fruit trees. The bark was peeled of from the trees, and persons who happened to be out in the storm had their flesh so badly brused that it turned black.

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KIDD'S TREASURES TURNING UP-The Poughkeepsie Press tells a remarkable story, which, if true, would go to demonstrate that either Captain Kidd or somebody else, did really bury gold on the banks of the Hudson. The story is, that some time since two laborers on the line of the Hadso. over railroad dug up three earthen jaz ... eff of gold, and pledging themselver secrecy, removed immediately to the st, where they are now living, wealthy farmers. The Press says that the amount they obtained must been from \$40,000 to \$50,000, and thinks there must be more still left in the spot whence this was dug. But the men are said to have obliterated all traces that might lead to the discovery of the exact scene of their operations. The story reads a good deal like a romance.

Steel is injured by lying in woolen