

Edgefield Advertiser.

EDGEFIELD, S. C., MARCH 6, 1867.

VOLUME XXXI—No. 10.

BY DURISOE, KEESE & CO.

CLOTHING CHEAP, VERY CHEAP,

AT
KENNY & GRAY'S,

238 Broad Street, Augusta, Ga.

FOR THE REMAINDER OF THE SEASON we will sell our **Extensive and well selected Stock of Men and Boy's Ready Made Winter Clothing**

At Greatly Reduced Prices!

All our Goods are NEW, of the LATEST and BEST STYLES, and we will sell them at such **LOW PRICES** that we cannot fail to please all who will examine our Stock.

We mention below a few of the Goods on hand:—

- Fine Black Broad Cloth Frock COATS;
- Fine Black Broad Cloth Sack COATS;
- Fine Black Doe Cassimere Frock COATS;
- Fine Black Doe Cassimere Sack COATS;
- Very Handsome French Cassimere SUITS;
- Excellent Scotch Mixed SUITS;
- American Cassimere SUITS in great variety;
- Silk VESTS in every style;
- Black and Figured Velvet VESTS;
- Plain, Farcy and Black Cassimere VESTS;
- Plain, Black Doeskin PANTS;
- Ribbed Bl'k do. do.
- Plain and Figured, colored Cassimere PANTS;
- Plain and Figured Jeans PANTS;
- Plain and Figured Cottonade PANTS, &c., &c.

Boys' Clothing.

We have a very large Stock of **BOYS' CLOTHING** which we will sell at exceedingly low prices.

Gents' Furnishing Goods.

Our Stock of **GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS** is extensive and comprises everything needed, and will be sold at very low prices.

Merchant Tailoring.

We always keep an **EXCELLENT VARIETY OF CLOTHS and CASIMERES**, and carry on the **Merchant Tailoring Business** in all its branches. We will guarantee satisfaction to every one having Clothes made to order.

All are invited to call and examine our Goods.

KENNY & GRAY.

Augusta, Jan 1

Established 1845.

WM. H. TUTT,

NO. 264 BROAD ST., AUGUSTA, GA.

Importer and Dealer in

PURE AND UNADULTERATED

DRUGS, MEDICINES, PAINTS, OILS,
WINDOW GLASS,

Acids, Chemicals, Dye-Staffs, Sponges, Corks,

Druggists' Sundries.

NOW IN STORE,

ONE OF THE LARGEST ASSORTMENTS IN THE SOUTH. Merchants, Physicians and Planters will consult their interest by examining our Stock before purchasing. Our prices are as low as any House South of Baltimore, as we import many articles, and buy direct from Manufacturers.

WE OFFER

- 1,000 Ounces QUININE,
- 200 " MORPHINE,
- 51 Bbs CAMPHOR,
- 10 " TURPENTINE,
- 10 " MACHINE OIL,
- 25 " TANNERS' OIL,
- 2 " LARD OIL,
- 2 " EPSOM SALTS,
- 3,000 Pounds BLUE STONE,
- 6,000 " COPPERAS,
- 25 Kegs SALT PETRE,
- 50 Cases CONCENTRATED LYE,
- 50 " POTASH,
- 100 Boxes EXT. LOGWOOD.
- 10,000 Pounds WHITE LEAD,
- 5,000 " Snow WHITE ZINC,
- 100 " NUTMEGS,
- 500 Boxes WINDOW GLASS,
- 100 " INKS,
- 150 " TOILET SOAPS,
- 100 " PEARL STARCH,
- 100 Kegs SODA,
- 100 Boxes SODA,
- 60 Cases PLANTATION BITTERS,
- 50 Gross BLACKING,
- 100 Mats CINNAMON,
- 100 Pounds CALOMEL,
- 10 Bbls. VARNISH.

Surgical Instruments, Perfumery, Brushes,
PATENT MEDICINES,
COMBS AND FANCY GOODS IN GREAT VARIETY

C. & A. G. HALL,

Insurance Agents,
No. 221 Broad Street,

Represent the following Insurance Companies:

THE GEORGIA HOME.....	of	Columbus, Ga.
MERCHANTS.....	of	Hartford, Conn.
JEFFERSON.....	of	Southville, Va.
CITY FIRE.....	of	Hartford, Conn.
MERCHANTS & MECHANICS.....	of	Baltimore, Md.
STAR FIRE.....	of	New York.
NATIONAL MARINE AND FIRE.....	of	New Orleans, La.
NEW ENGLAND.....	of	Hartford, Conn.
ASSOCIATED FIREMANS.....	of	Baltimore, Md.
NORTH AMERICAN.....	of	Hartford, Conn.
VIRGINIA.....	of	Staunton, Va.
UNION.....	of	Baltimore, Md.
INSURANCE AND SAVING.....	of	Richmond, Va.

ALSO,

SOUTHERN MUTUAL LIFE..... of Columbus, S. C.
SOUTHERN ACCIDENTAL..... of Lynchburg, Va.

MR. D. R. DURISOE is our authorized Agent for Edgefield and vicinity, and parties wishing to insure will find it to their interest to call on him.

Spring is coming. I know it by the hyacinths Which now begin to blow, And flitting voices strangely sweet And tremulously low. By something purple in the sun, And softer in the air, And holier in the twilight stars, That Spring will soon be here.

The almanacs are well enough For gardeners and for cooks—I seek the season in the sky, And find them by the brooks; I hear them on the breezy hills, And in the hollows, see The blue-flower dandelions that speak Their messages to me.

And thus I glean from gleaming tales Of sunset in the West; From wavings of untiring wings That will not go to rest; From spells of fragrance spiced afar, And peeping spears of green, And silver hues in the wind, The advent of a Queen!

I know it by the hyacinths Which now begin to blow, That Winter, on his icy bed, Is dead or nearly so, And soon will come, with laxen curls, Led by the laughing hours, The blue-flower dandelion of the Sun, In glorifying showers!

An Original Story.

Written for the Advertiser.

ROSA CASSELS;
OR,
THE CONTRAST.

By S. A. L.

CONCLUDED.

With a look of unutterable scorn and fiendish hate, Aurora Glydon and her sister left the room, taking with them the basket of fruit and confectionery so highly prized. They had not walked far before they met Edwin La Motte and his sister,—a girl worthy of her brother. Now the sympathy cringed by the former on that memorable day had heightened the jealousy and dislike that Aurora had always felt for her unoffending schoolmate, and she was determined that if he ever had thought favorably of Rosa, she would at once and for ever blast her fair fame. So she commenced with

"Well, we have had the honor to be dismissed the Hon. Mr. Merton's school, Mr. La Motte. Do you not congratulate us?"

"If there is cause of congratulation we as surely do, Miss Glydon."

Now Edwin La Motte and his sister had both been educated at a distance from home, and Edwin had studied his father's profession with one of the first legal men of the country in a neighboring city; so neither had seen just little of Glydon. They only knew that they were called wealthy, for old Aaron Glydon was said to be worth some hundreds of thousands. They had a large showy house, with showy furniture, pictures selected for their gaudy colors and showy frames; for all their pretensions, they did not know a good picture from a bad one. They had also a fine carriage and blooded horses. These were their idols, and because they worshipped at such shrines themselves, they had a little real sense as to think that others must do the same.

Old Aaron had told his daughters, of whom he had eight, that he had the money, and they should have all advantages, and must marry such men as Judge La Motte and his son, or General Clark or Col. Jenkins, or Dr. Torrs, all of whom had money and position too. The eldest, Patty, who was turned of thirty, had been nibbling for the Judge for the last ten years; the second, Malvina, had cast *sleep's eyes*—i. e. loving glances, at the gallant General; but nothing had come of it all but disappointment. And now Aurora, who had all the beauty of the family, and was loaded down with accomplishments, had commenced a seige against young La Motte, her father promising her a cool fifty thousand when the young lawyer should ground arms. Some how, she had a faint dread that the beautiful Rosa Cassels would be her rival, yet her worthy sister had comforted her with the following when she whispered her fears to him:

"Never believe it, Aury. What! La Motte's son marry the daughter of a poor devil of a lawyer, whose widow led to live by slaving! Never think it, child; he'd readily jump at your ruse and bank stock. Money makes the mare go, child; only play your cards well and you'll see."

When the Glydons met the La Mottes and had been questioned as to their dismissal from school, Aurora had with hundreds of embellishments and pervariations which went to justify herself, related the scene, reminding Edwin of the scene in the jeweler's shop, and then with an unblinking face declared her belief that it was the ring stolen from the traveller which had been disposed of. There were some little circumstances attending the theft, which, to those unacquainted with the widow, would have left doubts on their minds. She had made a set of shirts for the stranger, who had sojourned a week in the town. On the completion of the work, he had called in his buggy at the door, and settled for the same. He had business afterwards on the opposite side of the street, and begged Mrs. Cassels, as she was standing at the door, to have an eye to the horse which was perfectly gentle. His valise was under the seat. He returned in a few moments and drove on. As his business required speed, and an indisposition had precluded his making the journey at the time intended, and as the weather was now fine, the moon shining all night, he continued his journey and arrived at his place of destination about sunrise on the morning after he left Clairville. Several friends and acquaintances met him at the door of his hotel, and he conversed some minutes before an ostler came round to take his horse. The buggy was driven away before the baggage was taken out, and what was the dismay of the owner when he ultimately found his valise missing. Search was instantly made, but without avail; the valise was gone. The stranger, whose name was Hays, went back to Clairville, but without avail. Mrs. Cassels declared that she did not leave her door; there was such an air of high-toned rectitude about her that Hays was convinced she knew nothing of the missing valise. It was the remembrance of this old affair that the accomplished

Miss Glydon had used in her attempt to blast the reputation of Rosa Cassels. So artfully was her tale told, that it had its effect upon the mind of the brother; and though Adele La Motte had intended to call on the Misses Cassels, she concluded to wait a while at least.

Aurora Glydon and her sisters now prevailed on their parents to give a large party, so that they could show Mr. Merton how little they cared for his displeasure; and in order too to give Mr. La Motte an insight into their grand style of living; for though they had called more than once on the La Mottes, their visits had never been returned. Although they knew enough of etiquette to call on Miss La Motte first, as she had been absent from home for a length of time; yet they violated its rules by calling again and again in order perhaps, like the importunate widow, to gain their point by persistence. In a small town like Clairville a party was always hailed by the young people with delight, and generally every one was invited who was thought worth speaking to. In the present case, every preparation was made. A great deal of expense was gone to; for the givers of the feast, as well as their hopeful daughters, thought the éclat of an entertainment consisted in the money spent and the abundance provided; and though they would not have bestowed on a poor neighbor five dollars to keep him from perishing, or have done a favor for one who had shown them any amount of kindness, yet they would lavish their means in order to make a show, or to enhance their reputation for wealth. Invitations poured forth; every one who had a little money, let it have been gotten as it would, was invited. All the school were invited excepting Mr. and Mrs. Merton, the Cassels, and a family who were very poor. Coarse and insensible to all ideas of refinement or real delicacy of feeling, they were known to be, invitations were accepted by all; for even the fastidious aid high bred Col. La Motte told his children they had better attend, as he knew nothing to allege against these Glydons but their proud proclivities. "Dat, my dear children," said he, as he sat with his daughter and his son beside him, "I think I am sufficiently acquainted with you both to know that when you marry, it will be for the wealth which is imperishable, high-toned principles and a pure and liberal soul; for where there are many who make pretensions, there is, I am ashamed to acknowledge, but little of the true metal. For instance, when I was a boy I had a partiality for a pretty little girl whose family I thought unexceptionable. They were not only wealthy but educated people, and had a certain position in the city. My dismay, I by accident learned that the very girl I believed perfection, would soon be less favored by fortune with their situation; she would be very polite to some when others more favored were absent; but let her meet the same persons in public or in the presence of others, and she would ignore their very existence. She was a mischief maker too, and would tell things back and forth which were in themselves altogether barren; until she would sometimes set the dearest friends at variance; and though her family had risen from obscurity, she would, in order to wound the feelings of others, bring up a little matter, however trivial, against them. Did a young acquaintance marry and do well, she would endeavor to slight her in every way. Poor, unhappy girl, she thought she was slighting them, but they only made merry over her exhibitions of jealous spleen. I found her out in time to break loose from her thralls, for I really had thought her perfection. When I became acquainted with your dear and honored mother, her father had failed in business, and I saw that unforging girl of whom I have spoken, turn up her pug nose—I had not thought it a pug before; at her; my love for her died an easy death, and from that time, I learned to love her who proved the light of my life. Never let the dross of earth blind you. Gold is a good thing in its way, but I had rather you would marry beggars than persons whose souls could go into the shell of a hazel-nut."

The party came off, and to hear Mrs. Glydon's expressions of delight and gratification was really amusing. "Now, ain't it splendid, girls? I guess people will find out it ain't every body can afford to have such an abundance, and they look what lots of oranges and things; they cost rights of money, I'll tell you."

And here the poor dame heaved a sigh, for she had already been devising ways and means to stint and squeeze out of her dependents in order to make up for this outlay. But she continued to expatiate on the good things until the amiable Mrs. Auroras, as her mother called her, said, "Do pray me, don't make such a fuss about it, people will think you are not used to such things."

But the old creature fussed and fumed, and continued to tell the poor neighbor who had come in, how many dollars worth of sugar had been used, and how much flour, &c., &c.; thinking to astonish her humble auditor, who calmly replied,

"Why, Mrs. Glydon, Maj. Collins, with whom I live, isn't as rich as you, and they're always giving little parties; and fruits are no rarity there."

Mrs. Glydon pretended as if she did not hear and changed the conversation to her daughter's dress.

"How much do you think Aury's dress cost, Mrs. Lee?"

"Well, I don't know, madam."

"Well, sixty dollars; beside her wreath and fixing."

Mrs. Collins's only cost twenty that she wore to the Governor's ball, Mrs. Glydon, and they say the Governor said she showed good sense these hard times, and she was the sort of a wife he wanted his son to take."

"Well, I reckon Maggie Collins hasn't such a education as my girls. They've all been off to boarding school except Aury and Syby, and they're going soon. We're going to send them to a great Academy where all the teachers is female ladies."

With a laugh that could not be resisted, the visitor, who, though in reduced circumstances, was a woman of education and respectable family, rejoined "I've been to sev-

eral schools myself, Mrs. Glydon, taught by female ladies, as well as my mother and my grandmother before me."

"Good bye, Mrs. Glydon; please hand the money to your husband, as I hear he intends sending me. Col. La Motte and Maj. Collins have been kind enough to advance me the sum; and though they made a present of it to me, yet, if I have good health, and my dear boy succeeds in business, I hope soon to return it."

"The impudent beggar," mumbled Mrs. Glydon, as the door closed, "I know she was only envious of my finery."

The evening of the party came, and the gay misses of the family shone resplendent in high colours and showy jewelry. When the La Mottes entered, Aurora Glydon made up to the young gentleman and by her skillful manoeuvres kept him near her. He had thought of the tale of the allegation made by Aurora against Rosa Cassels. Judge La Motte was a friend of Mrs. Cassels; her husband had studied under him, and been a favorite with him; and he determined to sift the matter to the bottom, believing that if he could trace out the truth, the maligned Mrs. Cassels' memory would be cleared. So he told his son to say nothing about it, but to bide the time for developments to which he thought he had a faint clue.

Miss Glydon, the elder, had managed to get the Judge's arm for a promenade, at the same time that her sister had secured his son. There were long piazzas surrounding the house and the latter pair were on one which was pretty well deserted.

"I don't see the Miss Cassels here to night, Miss Aurora," said Edwin.

"I hope you don't think we'd invite a common thief to our party, Mr. La Motte?"

"But, Miss Aury, even if the ring was the one stolen, it could not have been taken by her; she was at school, I have heard, at the time."

"Well, if she did not take it herself, her mother must have done it, as she stood in the door during the absence of its owner."

"Miss Cassels is a very lovely girl, and I cannot think her capable of doing any thing really wrong or culpable. I am astonished you do not like her, Mrs. Aury; I hear she is a great favorite in school."

"Oh! that is because she is so deceitful; she waits on every one, and talks as if honey was always on her tongue."

"Why, then, is Mr. Merton so partial to her? I heard my father say that he told him she was a pattern in the school, and exerted a healthy influence on the rest of the young ladies."

"Oh! that is easy to be seen into; Mrs. Merton is dying of consumption, and Miss Cassels thinks to fill her place when she is out of the way; so she pretends to be very pious and dignified; but I can see through her act. And, oh, Mr. La Motte, let me tell you what she thinks of yourself. I should not tell you, but I have heard that your father had some time ago an idea of getting herself and sister to live as companions with your sister. I over-heard her telling her sister one day that if she went, she would have a splendid time catching you; and that if she succeeded, she and Jennie could live without having to drudge at school teaching. She said she loved you, and that her love was returned; for you had written several letters to her. But I knew it was not so."

"Did Miss Cassels really say so, Miss Aury. Is it possible that she could have made such an assertion?"

"She certainly did, and I can prove it by my sister's eye."

"If such is her idea, I do not think it would do for the sisters to become inmates of our house. My father has, since my sister's return from school, spoken of getting some young girl to bear her company; and having so good an account from Mr. Merton, he thought of inviting Miss Rosa, and at the end of Miss Jennie's term, her also. But it would never do under existing circumstances."

There was a dull pain at the heart of Edwin La Motte after this conversation, that he could not get rid of. He had fancied that Rosa Cassels resembled his sainted mother, and her lovely, yet sad face, more beautiful than those of all the furbelowed beauties who attended the village Church. She sat in Mr. Merton's pew, just opposite his own, and he was compelled to acknowledge that many a choice sentence of rhetoric from his favorite minister, was lost whilst dwelling on the sweet face beneath the black hat of his neighbor.

But the skillful stories of his would-be inamorata had somewhat shaken his allegiance, for he could not believe any one so vile as to fabricate such a base slander. It seemed as if he and the teacher, Mr. Merton, were to be chosen between, for Miss Rosa's victim; but time would determine.

A few months after the party, an old man stopped at the village inn for the night. He made a good many enquiries of the landlord relative to the changes which had taken place in Clairville for the past two years, and finally revealed that he had entrusted a valuable casket of jewels to an acquaintance who had stopped there some two or three years ago. The jewels had been sent him by an old acquaintance in London, for a young man named Tremaine. It was known that Tremaine had changed his name after emigrating to America. He had had the promise of a splendid legacy, provided he did so, from a bachelor uncle who emigrated about the same time. Their destination was Norfolk, Virginia. After the change in name was made, young Tremaine awaited the arrival of his uncle who was in a most precarious state of health; but he waited in vain. The latter never came. However, three years before, a man who was in the last stages of an incurable disease, sent for the old man Martin who was a lawyer, and placing the casket in his care, implored him to endeavor to discover Tremaine and deliver it. In the casket was a letter in cypher which would reveal to Tremaine who possessed the key, and thus put him in the way to recover a large fortune. Among other articles of value in the casket was a ring—a *solitaire*, but the brilliant was large and of the finest water. The one to whom the casket was sent could prove beyond

all contesting evidence that the ring was his, inasmuch as he possessed a duplicate, varying from it in no respect. An old man had died on the vessel, very suddenly, having only sufficient time to make the foregoing revelations to him who had delivered the casket to the last named possessor. But he could not get from the dying man the name which Tremaine now went by. He was so far gone that he could only articulate with difficulty. He had placed before him paper, and a pen was put in his hand; and he had written the three letters Cas—; when a paroxysm of agony contracted his fingers and they fell nerveless on the bed, never to move voluntarily. The old man Martin had come, hoping to gain some clue to the missing jewelry, and although investigations had been made at the time and since, nothing had been gained in the matter; but a week or so ago a young lady, a member of his family, had received a letter from Miss Glydon of Clairville, stating that a young girl in the village had set her cap for a gentleman for whom she herself had a penchant, but as the former had been known to steal a costly diamond ring, she had ruined herself. Martin thinking it might be the same ring, had come on, hoping to get some light on the subject of the casket.

Whilst the old man had been speaking, a thick-headed, or rather an almost idiotic creature, who had for years performed the most menial offices about the place, had come in and was moving restlessly about the apartment. He was, for his miserly proclivities, called Stinky Dick. He was subject to a sort of epilepsy, and when he suffered from the worst phases of his disorder, would take days to regain the little sense he possessed. He was such a striking object of charity that small sums of money were being constantly bestowed on him. He was never known, though, to spend a cent, but was fed and clothed by his employer of the inn. Where he kept his hoards it was hard to find out.

The restlessness of Stinky Dick attracted the attention of the occupants of the room, particularly that of the stranger, Martin, who, never having seen him before, could not keep his eye off the singular being. His face alternately flushed and paled, and finally he left the room; and in a few moments was seen by the tavern-keeper who was near the window, going toward a raised building which had been partially destroyed by fire, some years previous.

"What's Dick up to now?" he exclaimed. Upon which the stranger sprang up and starting to the door, shouted, "Water, and water him; for I believe he knows the whereabouts of that valise."

In a moment's time they were up with him, and in the basement of the old building, in a corner of the room to which they traced him, were the remains of a closet. The falling bricks had choked up the entrance, but Dick had scaled the pile and was upon his knees on the floor. He had an old trowel and was in the act of lifting a large flag or square of soap-stone. He screamed on seeing his pursuers, and endeavored to keep them off, but in vain. In a moment the block of stone was removed and the hidden treasure revealed. A tin box, old and rusty, filled with bits of silver of all denominations, several breastpins, watch keys, bits of jewelry; and at the bottom, the missing casket. Nothing could be got out of Dick until a considerable bribe was offered, and a promise that all should be returned to him but the casket; and that he should not be harmed.

By dint of being questioned and cross-questioned, he at last confessed that on the evening of the departure of the gentleman who had possession of the casket, he was ordered to hold the horse until his owner should be ready to leave. On the gentleman's going back to the bar with a parting word to the keeper, Dick had slipped the valise from the buggy and secreted it in a wagon of fodder near the door; and immediately on the buggy leaving had managed to get it to his treasure depository.

On the same evening these events transpired, Rosa Cassels sat in her chamber weeping as if her heart would break. A young lady who had heard the conversation at the party, between Aurora Glydon and young La Motte, had repeated it word for word; and with a crushed and bleeding heart, Rosa prayed for patience to bear this cruel persecution. At last, with a sudden determination, she penned the following note:

MR. LA MOTTE—I have just been apprised of a conversation between yourself and Miss Glydon, of which I was the subject. Miss Glydon's assertion that I had been heard to say I had received letters from yourself, is false as being untrue. I had expressed myself as being in love with you. The very denial of the same causes my cheeks to burn with shame, and my bosom to heave with emotion which I cannot define; and I can only declare to you before the Searcher of hearts that not only have I never expressed myself in such a manner, but never has a thought of the kind entered my mind. If I ever thought of you at all, it was as one too good and noble to entertain any feelings for one so borne down with sorrow as I have been, save those of pity and sympathy. As to the assertion of Miss Glydon that I had owned a stolen ring, I am another of her own fanciful inventions; and my Guardian and friend, Mr. Merton, will call her to an account for it. With the hope that I may be believed,

I remain, Respectfully &c.
ROSA CASSELS.

The next morning as Edwin La Motte returned from the post office, reading the foregoing note, he met the inn-keeper with Mr. Martin, who was talking very excitedly. The mention of a diamond ring caused him to stop and enquire of the inn-keeper if anything had happened amiss. The story was soon told, and with a buoyant heart, Edwin determined to fathom the mystery. The one for whom the casket was intended, had a diamond ring which was an exact duplicate of the one contained in it. Might not the ring which was bartered by Miss Cassels to the one? It took but a few minutes' walk to reach the shop where it had been sold. The merchant was absent, but his clerk thought his wife might know something about it; so he went up stairs to see her.

Yes, her husband had bought a ring from Miss Cassels the winter of her mother's death, which ring he had given to a daughter by a former marriage.

The lady lived some blocks off, but her house was soon gained; and on explanations being made, the ring was exhibited; and sure enough, it was a *fac simile* of the one contained in the casket. The three letters written by the dying man were mentioned, and the paper produced, and as it corresponded with the three first in Cassels the mystery was soon being unraveled. Another five minutes' walk brought them to the door of Mr. Merton, where himself and Miss Cassels were asked for. The cheeks of the former rivaled the blush rose in its first opening bloom, as she saw La Motte among the visitors. His kindly glances reassured her, though; and the object of the call was stated. When the letter in cypher was brought to light, she sprang up, and in a few seconds returning from her room, exhibited the key; and the skillful and interested La Motte soon deciphered the directions therein contained for recovering the hundred thousand pounds invested in Bank of England Stock, which had been left Edward Tremaine provided he took the name of his maternal grandfather, Edward Cassels.

The inn keeper and his guest, Martin, soon retired, and they were not gone long, before Edwin La Motte convinced Rosa Cassels that he had believed Miss Glydon's tale as an arrant fabrication from first to last. It took but a few days for the gossips of Clairville (of which commodity I believe every community has its share), that the Misses Rosa and Jennie Cassels were the loveliest girls in the world; that every one knew they were incapable of doing any thing mean or dishonorable. And it was also known that on the eighteenth birthday day of Rosa, she was to be married to Edwin La Motte; Adele and Jennie to act as bridesmaids; and that on the morning after the ceremony, the trio of fair ladies, accompanied by the bridegroom and his father, would set sail for New York, there to take passage on the Persia for England.

In process of time the property was recovered; and as the star of the Cassels rose, so did that of their whilome enemies, the Glydons, decline. The last speculation of old Aaron proved a failure, and the more energetically he endeavored to retrieve his losses, the more money he sank; and by the time the La Mottes had made the tour of the British Isles and the Continent, and returned home, he had not only given up house, lands and other estates, but Aury had married Dan Wilkes, notwithstanding rumor gave him one or two other wives in another State. Jennie Cassels married a son of Maj. Collins, and she and her sister became the ruling spirits among the elite of Clairville.

Edwin La Motte has often said to his sweet young wife, "I loved you, my darling, from the day I saw you, timid and blushing, disposing of the jewel that was to procure necessaries for your sick mother. Poor and obscure though you then were, I could see the germ of a noble woman. No false sensibilities deterred you from your duty. I could see the really riveted woman contrasted with the would-be one at my side. Wealth could not gloss the coarseness of the one. Poverty could not conceal the true metal of the other. The one was the diamond in its golden setting; the other was galvanized brass."

The Military Government Bill. We re-publish below the Military Bill, and append thereto the Constitutional Amendment alluded to in the 5th and 6th Sections of the said Bill:

AN ACT TO PROVIDE FOR THE MORE EFFICIENT GOVERNMENT OF THE REBEL STATES.

Whereas no legal State Governments or adequate protection for life or property now exists in the rebel States of Virginia, North Carolina, South Carolina, Georgia, Mississippi, Alabama, Louisiana, Florida, Texas and Arkansas; and whereas it is necessary that peace and good order should be enforced in said States until loyal and republican State Governments can be legally established; therefore,

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled, That said rebel States shall be divided into military districts and made subject to the military authority of the United States, as hereinafter prescribed, and for that purpose Virginia shall constitute the first district; North Carolina and South Carolina the second district; Georgia, Alabama and Florida the third district; Mississippi and Arkansas the fourth district; and Louisiana and Texas the fifth district.

Sec. 2. And be it further enacted, That it shall be the duty of the President to assign to the command of each said district an officer of the army, not below the rank of Brigadier-General, and to detail a sufficient military force to enable such officer to perform his duties and enforce his authority within the district of which he is assigned.

Sec. 3. And be it further enacted, That it shall be the duty of each officer assigned as aforesaid to protect all persons in their rights of person and property, to suppress insurrection, disorder and violence, and to punish or cause to be punished, all disturbers of the public peace and criminals, and to this end he may allow local civil tribunals to take jurisdiction of and to try offenders, or, when in his judgment it may be necessary for the trial of offenders, he shall have power to organize military commissions or tribunals for that purpose; and he may confer with its provisions; Provided, That no sentence of death under the provisions of this Act shall be carried into effect without the approval of the President.

Sec. 4. And be it further enacted, That all persons put under military arrest by virtue of this Act shall be tried, without unnecessary delay, and no cruel or unusual punishment shall be inflicted; and no sentence of any military commission or tribunal hereby authorized, affecting the life or liberty of any person, shall be executed until it is approved by the officer in command of the district, and the laws and regulations for the government of the army shall not be affected by this Act, except in so far as they conflict with its provisions; Provided, That no sentence of death under the provisions of this Act shall be carried into effect without the approval of the President.

Sec. 5. And be it further enacted, That when the people of any one of said rebel States shall have formed a Constitution of Government in conformity with the Constitution of the United States in all respects, framed by a convention of delegates elected by the male citizens of said State, twenty-one years old and upward, of whatever race, color, or previous condition, who have been resident in said State for one year previous to the day of election, except such as may be disfranchised for participation in the rebellion, or for felony at common law, and when such Constitution shall provide that the elective franchise shall be enjoyed by all such persons as have the qualifications herein stated for

election of delegates, and when such Constitution shall be ratified by a majority of the persons voting on the question of ratification, who are qualified as electors for delegates, and when such Constitution shall have been submitted to Congress for examination and approval, and Congress shall have approved the same, and when said State, by a vote of its legislature under said Constitution, shall have adopted the amendment to the Constitution of the United States, proposed by the Thirty-Ninth Congress, and known as article fourteen, and when said article shall have become a part of the Constitution of the United States, said State shall be declared entitled to representation in Congress, and Senators and Representatives shall be admitted therefrom on their taking the oath prescribed by law, and then and thereafter the preceding sections of this Bill shall be inoperative in said State: Provided, That no person disfranchised from the privilege of holding office by said proposed amendment to the Constitution of the United States shall be eligible to election as a member of the Convention to frame a Constitution for any of said rebel States, nor shall any such person vote for members of said Convention.

Sec. 6. And be it further enacted, That until the privilege of said rebel States shall be by law admitted to representation in the Congress of the United States, any civil governments which may exist therein shall be deemed provisional only, and in all respects subject to the paramount authority of the United States at any time