

selves. She appeared to enjoy her husband's entrancing music as much as I did; indeed, care, and pain, and sorrow seemed put to flight by that master touch. On the chequered field, I met Mr. T. with more confidence, though my victories were always hardly won.

Though the attentions of the wife of the Presbyterian minister might have been very naturally accounted for by the fact that I was then a member of that church, they were looked upon with a very jealous eye by the doughty M. C. and his family, more especially as the Rev. Mr. G. was also the Principal of a rival Academy. A series of petty slights and annoyances aggravated my discomfort and a proposition on the part of the Principal to add to the number of my music pupils out of school hours, unaccompanied by any mention of remuneration for the extra labor, capped the climax. It was immediately answered by my resignation, for injustice and oppression ever rouse in me a spirit of the most determined resistance. My three friends and fellow-teachers seemed also to have reached the limit of their powers of endurance, and very shortly after my departure, they returned together to the North. The sisters, the Misses P. also corresponded with me for some years, and I once had the pleasure of visiting them at their father's house, in Saratoga Co. N. Y.; but when the civil war broke out, (I was in South Carolina at the time) our correspondence gradually ceased. Though all my interests lay in the North, and my dearest friends, almost without exception, belonged by birth and sentiment to that party, my sympathies, on the subject of Secession, were with the South. I never intruded my opinions but I scorned to disguise them when asked, and there were few friendships, which could stand the test of opposition on that subject in those days. The intense bitterness of spirit, displayed by Northerners and Southerners alike, obscured the judgment of many an otherwise noble and candid nature, which in calmer times, would have borne, with unruffled serenity, a friend's expression of different views. My beloved friend, Miss F., was married a few years after, to a member of the New York Bar, a gentleman descended from a highly respectable old English family. I have often visited them in their hospitable and well-ordered home, and I will only add that she has drawn a prize as well as he. They have a most interesting family, to whom I am "Aunt Carrie" and I trust ever will be.

CHAPTER THIRD.

MADISON, FLORIDA.

Having accepted an offer made, through my kind friend Mrs. G., by Mr. M., Principal of the Madison Female Seminary, I left Warrenton in May, 1853, and after a few days' visit to some distant relatives at Raleigh N. C.,