(The 2 2orth Caralina
"De true to God, to your Giountry, and to your Duty."
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| 运且S, T.J. HOLTON, <br>  <br> TERMS: <br> Pt, Vorth. Caroiina Whig will bexfordediasubsertbers at TWO DODILARs in advance:' TWG, DOLLAAREAND FIFTY CENTS if piyment lie islayed for threv woatherand THREE DOL,L.ARS th the end of the ynar. Nopspet will be inineob. Hannd antil sll trearnges are paid, exedptat the uptinn of the Editor. <br>  (16 liansur lese, rhis sized type) for the firctinaertiva and eis cents for sach ennthiukives. Court inf eertivements and Sherifie Balet oharges as per rent higher; and a soduetioner33 $\frac{1}{}$ jet urst, will be inade from theregalac acicta, fur idivertiouspos the year. Aarerliermisticisacztel mustiny at qustierly, ot $\$ 1$ yer square for each lime. Strmi wanthly 75 eenta per square fur wach simis <br> Persabs when krufing in therr adertisements mast mark the bumber if insertions Jevirod or they will he inatith ustil fierbill atal olurged se cordinely. <br>  <br> poctry. | three in the earriage I I eould ory with rezation to think of if. There will be that old favorite savilehofus of mine ia the Tro vatore, " $\mathrm{tum}, \mathrm{tum}$, te $\mathrm{tum}, \mathrm{tum}, \mathrm{tum}, \mathrm{tum}$, turis, tum-tum, tam, to tum, tum, te tido? Beil will not hear a note of it ; she sill be listesizg to somie stupid ataolso, of siapid er, toblofonas all the timie. I wish ber and lier flouseen at Jerieo-shere! I know is Is yot al all Dhrivtian like, and afl novel readersobosid ever get holif of thin, (I wish they tay !) bat juit let them lave to atsy at boime when thuy sre almost soventeen yearn old for a suxter Bell-and then see <br> What shall 1 do all this fong, longeren. <br>  silent-and the dining roow-pshan-obe can't be eating all the time, though ane is junt from boarding sehool "Tum, tam. te tum ${ }^{\text {H}}-\mathrm{ab}$, that will never do-I shall ery mgain if I tifisk of the Trovstore, and that handoome young man, with a name an lobg as any arm, who nitgs it. <br> Let mesee. My room looks out ungs a littie, hack atreet, and ju-t opponity, are the mintiows of the haoset is - sigare. Mames woald kill we if she knew it-but what fun it would be to shoot peas into that ban's drawing roou flopr! I have a pea shooter-one that my brother Tow used when be ans at Rughy. He gave it to me, poor fellow, whets her wetst off te join bift Bhip, and didn't I" antotion "Miss Gautry as she ass walking ith tho gardent of Gas. try Hanse eni day The tetuptation of mee. | is my fittle silk apros, I put my hasd among the sofa etisbions, and eried. <br> There was s solemn silesee in the room for a inoment, and then Mr. Coloroft oame and sat down bewide me, and patted me on the besd. <br> "There-there, my obild, we will for get all sbout it. And there is your pea shooter bsek sgsio,-I pioked it up uater the wiodow, an I oxwe out at the garden gate Bat I shali keop the pra? <br> "And you will not tell Mamus?" <br> "diertaibiy not, wy child." <br> "Oh, bow geod of your" I took his haud tias was lying an con acm of the sofa, and put it to my lipe. Hepresiored a little, but looked at tie very kradly. He has beautifal eyed. <br> "What in the world put sech in liea ithto yont tresd," be said. ihauphtifully. <br> "Brather Tom, l appont Hezave this to mie and shoord mir haw io ine it. He uned to vhoot pese at the penpia wleen fie <br>  de you knaw I shat at Mist Gisutry biee, and Charky Coleraft sait jo was Le, aed I did not get punistied at all. <br> "Wiast ft ier said. wish a laugh. "Are you the beroine of thas ntory, too? Upon my sord ! Why, I aum his botber, and hin toid we about you, ton ywarn $\mathrm{ag}^{\prime \prime}$. wben he Weat up to Onford. Otarles says you are " a briek! Mise Perey," he ndded raguith. is. <br> " I am sure he was ane-all the girla | "It came across mp," be said, with a oamien look. <br> "Hat what is it ?", <br> "Ooly a poa." <br> Every one barat out foto a oboras of exclamations, aod I stole airay, with burning shenks, into the conservatory. I wasafraid be would tell them all ahout it; bat no-in is few minutes I heard his steps, and he came in and was looking for me. <br> "Where are yau my pretty archor?" <br> "Here-ander the myrile tres." <br> "What a poetieal answer." <br> Ha eame and atood beside aee, and rastled -be brosed leswes over my bead. <br> "Relon," he said, at hast, "do you know why I lept this ?" and he touehed the diamotad fia. <br> *How should I IT <br> w That is the Girst dishonest answer I ever-heard from you. Bat nefar mod. I do not suppore you knew that Capid was standiag beuind goa all the while.' <br> " I bever heard before that he was at all partial to that kind of weapoe," I said, roguishly. <br> ". He can tarn bis havd to angthing, I suppose," suid Mr Coloreft, with a sign"Do you know Helen, dear, I have laved joo from the womect jou sold we who did the misebisf!" <br> I said nothing. <br> "I am much olfer than you are, iny ehild-wueh graver and sadder; but if you sould leara to love me, I should be the |
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