## Sorth ©arolina ©imes.

Liberty and Union - Now and Forever - One and Insoparable.
V̛OL. 1. (3) WEW BERNE, N. C., SATERDAY, MARCH 12, 1864.
deldusidn, no part of my waking vision!
But who Theron Mortimer, whom I havn't seen since I was a boy of sixteen, and picked him out of the river half dead between cramp and fright, would die and leave me all his drotity. Why, l'm not eve the shadow of a relation; but, then,
never heard that the old man had kit or kin, so I catn't imagine any harm in
taking advantage of his odd freak taking advantrge of his odd freak
Rich-am 1 freally to be rich? Oh Edith! Edith
sick and giddy woth liands over his eyes loved, far-off star of his adoration be brought near to him at least by the magnet of gold. All those years
hearitless waiting were to hes bridged ove by the strange old miser's bequest ; might claim Edith now !
Hó full of heatt surshine were the weeks that fitted accepted lover-brightened by Edit smiles-made beautiful by the soft ra diance of Edith's love! There wa peiceptible touch of disgust and suspi ion with which stern Dr. Wyllis regarde his inture, son in law! Ah! he feared
to trust his only child to the keesing o
ally man who hias fiery fürnake ôf inal !
It was precisely a week before th whade's of faround glass wore just lighte in Dr. Wyllis' drawing Edith sat among her white ruffling, and singing to herself was a slender beautiful girl, with viole grey eyes, a blue-veined forehend, and
glossy abundant curls of that kind old glossy abundant curls of
painters love to porlíay:

very lovely,' she said to a silver--haired
lady who sat opposite. 'Plitip is guing ady who sat opposite. Philipis is going
oo take me there, when we return from
our wedding tour, aunty; he says it is our wedding tour, aunty; he sals it
the sweetest spot a poet's fancy could
devise, with fountains and shrobterie and green delicicus corpses
we not be happy there? She started tip whith a bright sudden
bush, for, even while the words were Glush, for, even while the words were trembling on ter lip, Philip Acre cam
into the room, his handsome tace lonk ing a little troubled yet cheerful with
al. Mr: $\begin{aligned} & \text { Wyllis, with an anch nod a }\end{aligned}$ her neice, disappeared into the perfumes perspective of the conser 'You are looking grave, Philip.' said
Edith, as he bent over and kissed he II am feeling so; darling. 1 have very unpleasant disclosure to make night-our
indefinitely

Philip! for what reason?
Tó efable me to labor diligently profesision to realize sufficient mean to support you, dearest, in a manne and my own wishes.'

But, Ptilip, I thought-
You thought me heir to Thero
Mortimer's wealth? So I was, Edith, few hours sififce, but $I$ have relinquished
all claims to it now . Whon I aecepted the bequest, I was under the impression
that no living heir existed. I learne the
tot
tot
to
$\qquad$ is alive, althotigh my lawyer teils me, ron Mottimer. Of course, I shall im mediately transfer all the property to

But, Pbilip the will has made it te - Legally, it is ; could I reconcile it my ideas of truth and honor to myself of old Mortimer's fanciful freak, the hoarded wealth, butt I coold neve respect myself again, could I dream of
legally defrauding the rightful heir. Nay, dearest, I may lose name and wealth, but I would rather die than suffer a single stain on
christian gentleman!
chr
'You have done right, Phllip,' said Edith, with sparkling eyes. • We will wait and hope on, happy in loving one another more dearly than ever
who is she? what is her name?
'That's just what I didn't stop to inquire. Twill write again to my lawyer
that a deed of conveyance be instantly made out, and then darling His lips quivered a moment, vet he 'Then I will begin the battle of life ver again.' And Edith's loving eyes told him what
she thought of his noble self-abnegationsweet testimonial ! . Wyllis, polishing his
"Hen !" senid D. ye-glass magisteria. "I did"nt suppose th pocket fellow had so much stamina about him - 2 n honorable ething to do. Edith, I
have never felt exactly certain about Pliil. Acre's being
"Papal"

## "Papa

ut my thind is mado up now, What
coming a abain ?" he coming again
"This evening, si,
iolet eyes softly dropping.
"Tell him Edith, that
ext Wednesday just the samy have you And as for the law practising- why there's strangle me with your kisses Geep

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\begin{aligned}
& \text { Phil" } \\
& \text { He looked aiter his diughter } \grave{\text { tit }}
\end{aligned}
$$

hat were strangely din.

## tered distinctly. The perfume

died away, the glimmer orange blossoms had in were hidden in velvet caskets and tra married people of foll a week's duration,
were driving along the shores of the IIudwere diving along he shores or her hud-
son in the anber glow of a glorious seir
"Fhillo wher ray is Thomans going?
said Plilip teaning from the wind ow, as then said Plilitip teaning from the window, as
carriage turned trom the shore roadd
II told him the road to take, Phil): Edith, with bright, sparkling eyes. Let me have ny own way just for once. We are
going to our new bome.? 'AAe we $P$ ' baid Plit. wìth a comical
grimace:
'Wait until you see sir,' said Mri. Acre; Waring up her little rosebud of a mouth
Asd Plilip waited dutiously. And Hine waited we, he atioused in astonish-
'Went when the carriage drove up in front of a stately yillared portico, which seemed not entircly unfamitiar to him. Surely
thisis is Mortimer Place? Dr. Whillis emerign from the the doorway.
Walk in my boof come Edith! Well, how do you like the look of your new Our riem hoüse o repented Philip. I do
not understand you, sir.' 'W hy, I mean that your little wife yon-
Ter is the sole surviving relative of Theron Mortimer, although she never knew of it
until thiss morning. Her mother was old Mortimer's cousin, but some absurd quar-
rel had caused a total cessation of intercourse between the two branches of the
family. I was aware of the facts all along family. I was aware of the facts all along,
but I wasn't sorry to avail myself of the
opportunity of seeing what kind of stuff opportunity of seeing what kind of stuff
you were made of, Phil. Acre. And now
as the deed of conveyance isn't made out yet, I don't suppose your lawyer will trou-
ble himself about it, The heiress won't quarrel with you, cheek flushed and then grew pale with strong, hidden emotion, as
he looked at his fair wife, standing beside him, the sunset turning her bright hair to
coils of shining gold, and thought how unerringly the hand of Providence had
straightened out the tangled web of lis

## Out of darkness lhad come light.

The Crow a Pise Planter.-J. Thom son, of Leeds, says, in the Gardeners
Chronicle, that "in one of the pine-clad straths of the Highlands of Scotland 1 hav pass over my head, carrying in their bills
to a neighboring hill something resembling a potato. I first thought that they did ad ually carry potatoes there for convenienc of eating them, but on closer observation
saw them dig a lofe in the ground with ed to be a and deposit what appearion, proved to be cones from fir trees. For what purpose they planted them there a few years young firs began to spring ing in alle, the hill was platited and enclos ing made, the hill was planted and enclos and thriving plantation of firs.

A printer, named Winn, who died Rochester, England, was recently heard to mutter to himseff, a few moments befo am coming to a paragrapk, and I slpposè
I'll have to wait for old Death to put in a I'll have to wait for old Death to put in

ADVERTISING RATES:

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 Mr. Cobs's Confession.-Mr. How ll Cobb has availed himself of a briel furlough to address the citizens of his bellion bellion. The emollient proclamation,
which Jefferson Davis recently admin, istered to his soldiers, failed to take effect on him. He had the frankness to declare all the grim trath he knew, without attempting to be agreeable, or
to excite false hopes. There was but confederacy, he said who could decide who should go into the army, and who not, and they must保 coald decide on what terms the planlers and farmers should give up their produce for the support of the armyt
and they must submit to him. There was no northern peace party now to against hem." Some two years ago Mr. Cobb went home on a similar mission, and guiled the farmers and cotton grow-
with magnificent views of future rofit, provided they hypothecated their the benefit of the confederand tarned oven to it the products
thes are changed, and the demand now is "your money, rictims if the highwaymen at Rióhmond do not end with taking both.
Icr For Diptherta,-A corresponent of the Providence Journal youches̃ heria, croup, and all ordinary infliption of the throat. The manner of apmall lump of ice in a he pieces in a bowl. Take a position' slightly inclined backwards', either in à chảir or on a sofa. Proceed to feed
vourself with small fumps of ice, leting them dissolve slowly in the back part of the throat. A single applica-
ion will often break up a common sore hroat, which otherwise would have a ourse of two or three days. In cas 6 quebtly and freely. It case of ulcera-
quatace constanily in the mouth." P The Louisville Jourriäl tells an anecdotë
an officer which is worth preserving. The gentleman is a violent Republicang, and has opposed with all the zeal and ability Compromise. At the battle of Chickamauin great disorder, and the was falting back my pushing forward with a shower of shell, grape, canister and musketry, this gentle-
man, who was in the midst of the deadly speech, turned to a fellow soldier and said: "G-g-g-george if G-g-g-governor Critten-
den were to r-r-rise up now f-f-from his -g-g-grave, and offer me the C-c-c-critten-
den com-com-compromise, by

## Tel Araty Appropriation BliLL- The bill

 ported by Mr. Stephens, for the support ofhe army for the year ending with June, $18660^{2}$
propriate $\$ 529,500,000$ of this, $\$ 5.000,000$
 $100,000,000$ for the pay of the arisy; $\$ 177$,
00,000 for the pay of volunteers; $\$ 91,500$,
 $0,, 000$ incidentals; $\$ 21,000,000$ for anvalry
nd artillery horses ; $\$ 4,000,000$ for transpor:
 ospital departments; $\$ 2,000,000$ for arma


Advice to the Ghars:- Don't be affald Ww get married, yure ma won't be ahraid. Larn how tu knit pudding bags tu put yuré hair in. Be varttoots and pretty. Eat slait pencils; that wil make a good smel. Le yure pettycoats drag on the sidewalks, and
f any man steps on them aind tears up the rim slap his chops at onst. Remember olle thing, there aint nothing wurth living for dit a rich husband; if you don't believo
me ask yoür mar. Don't hev anything to with the boys. unless they mean' bissi-

Molasses, with fine salt stirred in in is id to be excellent for a burn or scald. It
presumed that New Orleans molastes presumed that
ould be the best.

