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## SWEET WILLIAM.

- Girls do like to be made fools of once in a while, and they deserve to be. Did you ever, dear reader, see them flock around a soft scarp of a fellow, like flies around molasses? I have many a time, and I have wished that they were really flies, and the fellow really me lasses, to drown them.

William Janston was one of thos lady-killers, and he did more execution with his infernal trashy love-making, that a sensible girl ought to have seen through in a minute, than a prime good fellow could do if he worked with al his might to please. " Sweet William the fellows called him in scorn, and the ladies adopted the name in fondness.

There's no mistake but the fellow was handsome. He was well formed and had a periece Grains face, w bright dark eyes, and a transparen skin. He could dance beautifully, sing sweetly to the guitar, and wrote jingling lines which he and his admirers called poetry. He dressed well, also, too well. I often longed to throw mud or stale eggs on his good clothes, the prig! And O! the melting tones and glances, the sighs that he could

the lies that he could tell. Moreover, he had the art, no sma one, of making each one of the flock o simpletons about him believe that sh was the prime favorite. He could make a girl think that she was engaged to him, talk to her as if she were, and not commit himself by a single report able word. butomapill-us strom deals

breathe, the glances that he could give.

Some who knew this, some women who were not quite fools, yet tried to excuse him. "It was his way," they said. "He couldn't help being fascinating, and also fascinated by those who tried to please him; but he didn't mean any harm, and was grieved to death if he thought any one was unhappy about him."

You can't come round a woman in up her mind to defend a man.

ferently, and they called William Jan ston a mean scamp.

had been freezing my mind about Janston. "You men all hate him because the ladies like him."

But the reason is a good one. He not worthy of their liking."

She tossed her lovely head. "He pleases us, and that is all we want." we Pleased with a rattle, tickled with older, then I'm blessed myself," I ana straw," I quoted.

She pushed out her under lip. "Per haps we are all silly; but if we are then why should you care whom we

like ?" The question was not badly putcomplimented Hester on it. "But you have some sense," I added "And I am provoked that you do not use it." "It was neeless to talk to her, and yet I hated to give up. I knew that Ned Palmer set his life by Hester, and that he was too proud to contend with such a rival as William Janston. I thought, too, that if Ned would only out he pride in his pocket, and go in for the but he, in his way, was as stubborn as Hester in hers.

that fall from that fellow's table," he she put on men's clothes, Ned Tasksaid, savagely. "I'm not a fellow to ed. But Ned was staring at t stand by and catch a word when he is net of the balcony at our left, a did engaged elsewhere, and be ignored not hear me. when he turns the light of his face on When half-past eleven o'cloc the girl."

"Don't take his crumbs," I advised. mediate prospect of ending, I p "Kick him out of the window, and sit to go home. But Ned wanted down to the feast yourself. D pend He was interested, he said, and

"Nature has made him flat and | that scene of moving waves, and mean, and yet Hester thinks him the stairs, and poor Edmund draggingen ideal man," he said, striking his fist on self up on to the canvass rock, wer my kaces with such a force that made markably fine? Of course, I

"Good gracious! I'm not Sweet a squint at these theatrical wone William," I said, drawing back. "But, Ned, girls are not worth one's being proud and reserved about. If you want 'em take 'em, that's my motto."

The only answer was a sigh and a muttered longing, "I wish I could take | ed hands, and examine the great ac

"I wish I could shake her!" I re- and greatest critic who had come sponded, being in a rhyming mood.

"I'm sure she is going with him tonight to the theatre," Ned said, after little while. "And that looks partien- back in the press and watched our p larly suspicious, you know?" | aret

"I don't believe it!" I said. "Hester isn't such a fool as to go to a pub. but walked between him and her be lic place with a fellow unless she is engaged to him, and the idea of her having him is preposterous. I have heard her say that she didn't like the way some girls had of going round with gen-

I was a le uneasy, though, for I didn't see who dee she had promised o go with. Ned asked her, and with any young man who will she said she had already been invited. So Ned and I took thinding places, there being no other, and went to the opening of the Globe. As we went up stairs we saw

eaning against a pillar in the rear, evidently waiting for a lady in the dressing-room. How shiny his little boots were, how well his coat fitted, and how his pantaloons looked as if he had been melted and run into them! A tube ose and a pink rosebud, emblems of purity and affection, bloomed in his button-hole as if they grew there, and were very happy to, his gloves fitted as if his hards had been painted, in strad of being invested in kid-skins, and his hair was in just that state of graceful carelessness which showed that he must have spent at least one hour over t. He was, in fine, precisely such a ooking fellow as a sensible man would like to take in hand and rumple up to

Ned and I passed by without being perceived by this languid divinity, and tock our places against the wall that commanded the dressing-room door .-Presently it opened, and our worst fears were realized. There was the light and graceful form, with an opera cape of white just slipping from the shoulders, a pink fold of the lining showing be near her. But she was one such an argument, when she has made | brightly against the rich brown of her dress. Her auburn hair was in a light But men looked on the matter dif- fluff about the sweet oval face and piled in a heavy braid at the back, a bunch of tube-roses. Sweet William's "It's all envy, you know it is, Dode," gift, of course, yer only head orna Hester Bailey said to me once, when I ment. The filmy handkerchief, delicare gloves, white tan, all were like Hester, dainty and pretty. She him her opera-glass, and they went Of course we do," I owned at once, round to the most conspicuous seats in the whole house-the corner of the balcony.

> "If I don't give Hester a blessing for this before I am twenty-four hours

Ned said nothing. The sight cut able when William Janston was of the him to the heart. But no sooner were the two seated than I saw something which redeemed Hester Though they had come alone, they dispel it, at first by gayety, then with were in the midst of a family party.-There were Mr. and Mrs. Janston, and Tom Bailey and his girl. But why, in like Ned, then she was an abominable the name of goodness, hadn't she come

Not being myself in love with Hester, I was soon engrossed in Monte Cristo, watching the speaking face of Fechter, the lovely shoulders and arms lady." girl, he could get her. I told him so, of Miss Leclercy, and the most preposwous bustle which litted the coat tails

"Why didn't she take it of

and still the play went on with and mean, his chance is gone.

that he was lying, that he had only and recollected them by some suc inspiration, being all the time straig his eyes to watch Sweet William s on the lady at his side, and put up opera-glass with his pretty little as if he himselt were a greater a see what the fellow was like.

At length the curtain went down the last time, and Ned and 1 ty go by. I was glad to perceive Hester did not take her escort's er. She spied Ned and I, I was of that, perhaps, had been aware o all the evening. But we did not

The next day I sent Hester a congratulating her on her engageme "If you had been one of those ch girls who show themselves in pu them," I wrote, " I should not be sure that you are engaged. But, kno ing you as I do, I am positive the what everybody said last night abo the family party must be true. I wil ed differently, but you ware abover ourself, and I hope you may neve gret. There, if that doesn't her pride, zive her up," I said, sealed the letter, and directed it in my best Virginia fence style.

In two hours came back a lette four pages full of protestations reproaches, explanations and entreies winding up with, "people really on

think so, do they? Come and te I didn't answer her letter. Bu of her feminine friends must have forted and reassured her, for I sa driving out the next day as lark. She sulked at me when sl me, and refused to speak, then and nedded brightly to some one scoss the street. I looked and saw William just replacing his hat on lovely head, after a bow which was

doubtless, grace itself. A tew days after Ned and I down to Nantucket Beach for of air. I knew that Hester was hotel there, and Ned knew it, t he wouldn't have cared to go. mean to go to see her. I told wouldn't : but, lover-like, he wand to first persons we saw. Walking mong the tocks we saw the flutter of aress, turned a corner, and came upon lester sitting above in a nook, and liking

She forgot to be angry, and, blush ing brightly, invited us to share ber rock sofa. There was just root us, so we accepted her invitation and were soon chatting pleasantly. She looked so pretty, and was so glad to see us, that we forgot thing but her prettiness and sweeness. As for Ned, I pitied him, for, wough she was as gentle and smiling pward him as any one could desire, I knew he didn't trust it. If she had been as amicompany, it might have been worth

She noticed his gravity, and tried to a softer sympathetic air. I didn't know what to make of her. If she didn't coquette, that was all. I wanted to put her to the test a little.

"Hester," I said, "if you stay here long your Swee William will go astray. I saw him yesterday walking with

out with a dignity which set prettily on

Arnold, that I am engaged to Mr. Jan rest followed suit. Never was a fellow ston. It will stop this kind of com so thoroughly upset, and yet so quietm ints, and all misunderstandings. an exclamation, and then dropped down The fact was, he had been for some again as pale as death. I hadn't a time walking on thin ice, and now he uld not speak for a moment. Her flatter than a paneake. blushes had died in pallor, and she sat

with de wncast eyes. At this moment there were steps above our nock, and a girl's voice said sharply, as it through tears:

"I don't believe you! You came down here to see that Bailey, girl. so her own brother said. You don't love me any longer."

While she spoke Ned and Lexchang ed a flashing glance, and we were quite prepared for the soft insinuating voice that answered:

" How can you have so little confidence in me, Lulu! What reason have I given you to doubt me?" O, the melting tones!

The next instant Hester was standing haughtily erict, and as the tw turned the corner of the rock to take possession of our nook, they were confronted by her crimson cheeks and flashing eyes.

The girl, a stranger to us, did not know Hester evidently, and shranl bashfully back to escape. But the face of William Janston was a study. For once I saw him as thoroughly hu.ailiated and cut up as he deserved. With out a word he shrunk away before the scorn of that lovely face, and the wrate of our eyes.

Hester stood one instant thus, like an insulted goddess, then she turned and looked at me.

"You were partly responsible for my engagement to him," she said, haughti I did not like any one else better-I the window. thought I did not"-with ever so faint a momentary tremor-"I promised her and Ned. No sooner had I gon when he asked me. But I had no soon- than a carriage drew up to the door, er promised than I felt I had been has ty, and now I rejoice at my release. I request you to let me go to the hotel alone; and I forbid you ever to men tion the subject to me again."

She flung the train of her lress, which she had been holding up in her nand, behind her, and walked away with it sweeping after her. I never saw anything better done.

When she had disappeared Ned and I went quietly home. We talked about the weather, the beach, politics, any thing that we were not thinking But we never mentioned Sweet liam, though we spoke to Lim.

He was on board the boat when we went up, and the instant we came upon him he slunk back, as if he expected an

"Don't be afraid!" said Ned, with bitter scorn. "I'm not going to hurt you. You're not worth it."

I must say that Hester redeemed herself nobly. Almost any girl, even though Ned and I were the on'y ones who knew anything about the affair would have felt as though she must go off for a while, till we forgot, or the first edge of her mortification wore off. Not so Hester. She faced the music. To be sure, she blushed and drew her. self up when she was us again, and was very distant and haughty for some time; but that was natural.

As tor Sweet William, he kept out of our sight. I am persuaded that his life was a burden to him for weeks, from an impression that Ned, or I, or rain Hester's brother was going to do him some violence. I found out afterwards that Tom Bailey, to whom Hester told all, did go and threaten his life if he ever spoke to or mentioned his sister's ing her face with them, burst into tears.

The fellow was bitterly disappointed and mortified. He had liked Hester perhaps, better than any one else, and besides, she was the best match of all that he could hope for, and the most sought for. In losing the acquaintance of her family he lost a great deal. Oth-Hester blushed, hesitated, then spoke ers, without knowing what was the were fairly on the road," how could you enmatter, saw that something was, cooled toward him. The wemen acted ter Jane, and were going to marry her." Hes- hoop-skirt.

"I may as well tell you at once, Mr. like sheep; one turned away and the y, and, to the last, only four of us As she spoke Ned started up with knew what the meaning of it all was. ord to say, I was too much contoun- had gone through quite. In a fortnight led, and Hester herself, her story told, from the scene at the beach, he was

> But Hester Bailey was destined not to get rid of her false lover without one encounter more. I think the fellow could not believe that his influence had so suddenly been lost, and that all he had kept away from her for was from fear of a beating. Probably he believed that, if he could once have speech of her, she could not resist his eloquent pleading. At any rate, he watched his chance, and at length succeeded in waylaying her. It happened in this wise: We had a riding-party, and came home past Mount Auburn. Seeing the place, one of the company, a stranger in town, expressed a wish to see the cemetery, and regretted that he could not, as he wished to go away the next day. Hester drew up her horse at once, and proposed to go in. It was rather a sombre law at the Michigan University. visit, but there was no reason why we

started the drops began to fall. There was no way but to get drench- Look out for the little spiders." ed or go into the chapel and wait.-There had been a funeral, and several seem to think that if they have gold persons were there. Hester and I went shirt studs in their bosoms, it matters in, and Ned went for a carriage. Before he reached the gate the rains descended and the floods came. I locked out, and saw my horse plunging.

tractive views, we perceived that the

won't mind? Ned will be back soon."

"O, pray don't stay on my account, by such a flimsy pretext. I thought I not. There is company here," nodding was compromised, and as I thought towards a lady and gentleman who him a gentleman, and attractive, and as stood half hidden from us, looking out So I went. The rest I heard from

and the strange lady went, leaving only a gentleman. Hester did not mind that. The thought of disagreeable company in that place never occurred to her. She stood and looked out at the pouring rain that veiled everything, her back toward the one companion of her imprisonment. Presently she heard his step clossing the chapel. Supposing that he was going out she did not look round. The step paused beside her, and turning, she confronted William Janston. She was too much astonished to know what to do at once. and had stood some minutes listening to him before she bethought herself.

He improved the opnortunity so unexpectedly given him, and poured out a flood of earnest protestations of love of despair, of en-

Recevering her self-possession she turned away from him, motioning him from her. He followed and persisted.

"I consider this an insult. Mr. Janston she exclaimed. "If you do not leave me l shall report you to those who will show you I am not to be treated with impertinence." "You once loved me," he said. "You can-

not so soon have forgotten me." ng away from him. "I now despise you !" He followed again. "I will kill myself, if you do not listen to me!" he cried out, des-

"Nonsense!" replied Hester, not at all larmed on his account. " You will do your self no manner of harm She had turned her back and walked away from him again, when he ran and threw him

self on his knees before her, holding up a "I swear to you that I will kill myself unless you listen to me!" he said, stretching one hand to catch at her dress.

Hester gave a scream. In the same instant some one dashed into the shapel, seized the across the floor, and flung him out into the " Lie there, and cool your courage," said

Hester stood with her hands clasped when

Ned Palmer, administering a parting kick.

out toward him, with a look of wordless gratitude, then snatched them back, and, cover-It was the most natural thing in the world for Ned to put his arm about her, and assure her tenderly that she need not be frightened, for he would take care of her; and it was quite as natural for her to lean on his shoul der, and say she was so glad he had come, and she thanked him so much. And somehow they kept that position a long time, even after the rain had abated, though there was a car-

riage waiting outside. Finally, however, they went out, and we "But, dear Hester," said Ned, when they

"He told me that you were fond of his sis

ter said. " And I wanted to be as near you The reader perceives afternoon, and presently a sunbeam peeped through the lewered curtain, and, looking

She said nothing in reply, but amen in her eyes.

## Wit and Humar.

To make a Venerian blind-put out Bold stroke for a husband-beating

Men of m ans are sometimes the meanest of men.

Not contraband of war-alms for the

A good rule-back your friends and face your enemies.

One may live as a conqueror, a king, or a magistrate; but he most die as a man-no discount on that,

A young lady with the suggestive name of Miss Killgoose is studying

A gentleman who has recently lost shou'd not go, so we went. After half an eye, legs to intimate that he has an hour spent in seeing the more at now a "vacancy for a pupil."

A cobweb marriage is thus noticed sky had darkened rapidly, and as we by one of our cotemporaries: ed, John Cobb to Miss Kate Webb .-

> Some young men that we know of not if their hands are dirty.

The first coin made in the Philadelphia mint was the copper cent in 1793. The first silver dollar was made in "I must go, Hester," I said. "You 1793, and the first gold eagle in 1795.

A club ot St. Louis is announced as which is expected to "surpass anything of the kind over attempted in this

Indiana is emphatically a railroad State. Out of the ninety-three counties in the State, seventy one are crossed by one or more railroads, with stations at the county seats.

An Ohio youth, who desired to wed the object of his affections, had an interview with her parental ancester, in which he stated that, although he had no wealth worth speaking of, yet he was chuck full of days' works. He got

"Good morning, Mr. Smith-on the sick list to-day?" "Yes sir, got the ague." "Do von ever shake?" "Yes, shake like thunder." "Then I would like to stand by and see if you can shake the fifteen dollars out of your pocket that you have owed me so long."

A young lady at Cavendish, Vermont, killed a skunk with a butcher knife on Wednesday. Her lover come to see her that night, and told her he couldn't marry her unless she quit useing such hair oil. How fastidious some men are.

Who is He?-Who is the young man whose sweetheart told him the other evening: "If you mean business by coming here twice a week, I want "I never loved you!" she answered, walk- to know it, and if you mean fun I'd like to know it; for I've just had an offer from another fellow, and shall accept him if you don't pop."

A large Mass meeting was held at Asheville on the 1st instant, to take some initiatory steps to expose and punish certain Railroad officials, who hal perpetrated the grossest fraudsuponour people, in robbing us of the fuuds appro priated by the State for the construckneeling puppy by the collar, dragged him tion of Railroads in our midst, and to memorialize the Legislature now in session to appoint a special commission to investigate the alleged frauds, and to Ned went back to her. She held her hands adopt some mode of proceeding by which theguilty parties can be punished.

> The following gentlemen were appointed a committee to draw up a memorial to the legislature :

Gen. R. M. Henry, Macon; J. J. Gudger, Madison; Marcus Brwin and M. Patton, Bumcombe; R. G. A. Love. Haywood ; J. W. Bowman, Mitchell : J. M. Gadger, Yancy ; H. T. Farmer, Honderson; E. R. Hampton, Jackson. -Asheville Citizen

The Round of Domestic Life-A