### FRIEND OF TEMPERANCE.

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### Kourting in the Seasons,

I love to kourt in winter, The many gerls I no, When awl outside is diery And kivered up with sno; I love to kourt in winter, Bekawse the ole folks dred The kold and stormy weather, And hurri oph to bed.

I ke to kourt in spring time, When awl is bright and gay, When nature smiles so sweetly, To chase the cold away; I love to kourt in spring time, Bekawse the gurls, you no, They look so orful pretty In dresses kut so lo.

I love to kourt in summer, When awl things are in blume, And yet I think that kourting Will ever be my dume; For I have asked just twenty-one Of awl the gurls I no, To have me for their loving one And they have answered -- No !

# Storn Corner.

THE MISTAKE OF A LIFETIME.

BY ESTHER L. BEACH.

A little child came shyly to my side and stood lookin; earnestly into my face. I was tired-so ured Life looked very dark to me as I sat in the deserted school-room that afternoon in May, and I longed to lay down the burden of life and rest in the quiet churchyard where years before, they laid my mother, then my father, and, last of all, my darling, noble brother.

I had been petted and indulged all my life; nothing that wealth or affection could lavish upon me had been withheld and, as a natural consequence, I grew to be a spoiled and wayward girl, vain, thoughtless, careless of others' feelings, and caring only for my own pleasure.

During my one year in society, before my sorrows came, I had been called a beauty and belle; friends crowded around, and lovers, too, for was not I the only daughter of Allen Wingate and heiress to untold thousands? Beauty, talent and kind hearts are well enough in their places, but fine dress, dashing manners and the glitter of gold are more attractive to the brainless fops that infest society. Ah, well! queened it right royally, then, but after all, it was old to which my subjects rendered homage.

But there was one with whom I could not class the rest of my ad- to you than I am, you may consider mirers. Philip Hanley was the realization of my girlish fancy, hand- ed love for me is no greater than some, talented and rich, and I loved him with all the ardor of my impulsive nature. He was so generous and unselfish! I loved him even for those noble traits of character which I did not possess.

How it all comes back to me now! I am again a girl of seventeen, watching for the return of my brother Harry from college to spend his yacation at home. My love for my brother was one redeeming t, ait of my character. I saw him ascend the steps, and without waiting for the servant to answer the bell; I care to get up a dramatic entertainrushed down the broad staircase and was caught in his dear arms, while mamma held up her hands in hornor at my unladylike manners.

ry," said a voice at his side; and I forehead, attested to the violence of looked up to catch as amused smile his emotion; but he said nothing, on the face of-as I mentally ejaculated-the handsomest man I ever some guests who were just entering

the excitement of meeting Alice I pride reigned in my heart. forgot the duties of hospitality. Alice, my dear, let me make you ac. quainted with Philip Hanley, my room-mate and dearest friend at happy. But oh, the misery that his name and I began to weep childcollege. I have persuaded him to filled my heart. My conscience spend his vacation with us, and I smote me as I saw his dear face, am sure you will unite with me in still ashy pale and bearing traces of pleasantly while he is here."

mered some almost incoherent words to the dining room when supper of welcome, for I had seen only was announced with my hand rest ing. He is well, for aught I know. Harry until his friend spoke.

Let me pass over lightly the six were days of unalloyed happiness to me; with Philip, I forgot my pride betrothed.

to college a farewell party was given cast aside all honor and truth at my returned to college, Philip, who had know my weakness, but you made a "Yes, I can listen to a setmon."

Temperance and Family Newspaper:-- Denoted to Tomperance. Literature, Agriculture and Ceneral Frws.

"Behold your work!"

Turning, I saw Philip before me, acled. Pursuing him were strange "I want mother! Father, do saw such a look of horror and pain him was a fearful precipice, but he I repeated, childishly. seemed not to know his danger. I assistance, but all power of speech just yet." or motion seemed lost, and I saw wild, despairing cry, he went over with the shock just given me. the terrible precipice and lay bleed wept no more. I did not feel as

exultant shout, cry: "Behold the end of your work!" With a wild scream I broke the inseen shackles that bound me and I awoke. I remember the sharp twinges of pain which ran through ness as I attempted to rise. I remember seeeing frightened faces about our family physician as he bent over me. Then came oblivion, and of three weeks that followed I have no

recultection. When I awoke from my delirium my aunt was sitting by my bedside. I telt strangely weak and ill. tried to think and to speak. My

hps were dry and parched. "Water, aunt," I whispered. "Thank God, you know me; Alice!" said she, as she lifted my head "Alice! Alice, take back those tears of joy ran down her cheeks.

"What is the matter with me, aunty ?" I asked.

you must have rest. Do not try to talk, or even to think, any more." I gradually recovered, but my mind was very weak and, strange to

say, I did not think of Philip for weeks. I asked for my mother, but, rows, when a little voice broke off felt. was put off with one excuse or an-

and heard my father enter the room. "How is Alice?" he whispered. "She is sleeping now," answered aunt, in the same low tone. "She asks for her mother often, but has not even mentioned Philip yet, although I suppose her memory will return to her. Poor child, it would

er remember his name." "Philip! Philip!" It all came back to me as I heard ishly, for I was still very weak.

My father came forward instantly, with a reproving glance at his sister. "What is it, Alice? Do you wish

"Philip, papa, where is he?" "I do not know, exactly, my darl-Do not feel so anxious."

"No, no !" I cried, "he is not well. Tell me-1 can bear it, papa. He i

vourself, and I will tell you all I and wilfulness. I was considered I meant it. If you choose to make know about him. It is seven weeks, and I also drank to drown thought. beautiful in those days, and ere he yourself ridiculous by refusing wine to day, since he left us. The evenhad been with us a month we were you can do so; but I will never for- ing before, to my great surprise, he drank wine and drank to excess, as better than God, and I am justly The evening before they returned That night I triumphed. He you know. Harry says that after he punished for my crime. You did not phatically-

a few brief moments. He seemed to They advised him and expostulated avoid seeing me alone and less we with him, but to no avail, and he parted, with no allusion to the sad was expetted, although he had preeyents of the previous night ( viously stood well in his classes and That evening I terired tommy high in this es control of students room unusually early. I felt nervous and teachers. - Before his expulsion feverish and ill. As I tossed on my I wrote a long letter to him, coun couch in mental and physical pain, seling moderation, and telling him my thoughts were all of Philip and that one who had no control over the sorrowful yet desperate look he Himself was unfit to be the guardian wore when we parted. I told him At last I slept and dreamed. I of your illness, and implored him to fancied myself again urging Philip renoance his evil ways. My kind to d ink the wine. Suddenly the and fatherly letter was never anscene changed. I was in a wild, swered. He continued his evil desolate country. I looked in vain course and a week ago killed a man for any familiar object or any trace in a drunken debauch and fled-we of humanity. know not whither. I never saw

"O, father, I made him drink that with the same look he had when he wine! His ruin and that terrible

"O Philip! Philip!" I moaned specters with looks of fiendish joy mother to come to me, for I cannot on their demon-like faces. Before bear this alone. I want mother!"

tried to warn him or to rush to his been ill. She cannot come to you

I seemed to know then that mothevery part of my body and a dizzi- not finlit! God's ways are inscrutable, but He doeth all things well.

my bed, and the kind, good face of the cup of sorrow to the very dregs. my father's business affairs were not as prosperous as he could wish, and one day he told me all was los.

One day I woke from a loug sleep "papa sent this letter over to you. He took it out of the Post-office and vour father is an 'elder,' is told me to carry it to you very care | not ?"

be a mercy to her if she should nev- ed in a strange hand, and postwas directed to me in Philip's hand-

Years have passed since I received on "One who is able to bear them." I have tried to do what I can to atone for my once terrible mistake. But it can not be God only, who judges the heart, can know the sincerity of my repentance. But would, it it were possible, to write in meffaceable letters on the hearts of all who read my story, "Never touch, taste or handle the sparkling wine." Do not let ridicule or per-

## ELENE ADAIR.

BY ZILMA ZERLE.

the purk of for servery and localed Elene Adair was a wild, reckless girl of sixteen, earing for nothing and nobody. She had no mother to gave her. give her kind and loving advice, and though her father was a good man, preacher? I heard papa saying he did not understand the ways of something about one coming." . bringing into subjection the wild "I an, Miss Adair; and I hope young lady hood; so Elene grew up among my people there are not maan uncultivated, untrained flower. ny like yourself." Her old aunt sometimes remonstrat- "I am the only one; papa says so, fore you answer so frankly my ques ed, but the more she said the worse anyhow. But, Mr. Lester, let me tion." Elene seemed to be, so the old lady tell you now-do not trouble me, deep feeling soul within.

Elene Rad her sports; she hunted with her dogs and her gun, fished and raced her horse when the moud seized her, which was very often .-She had no companion when in school, for her nature was not like other children's. She studied well. but tormented both teacher and scholars to her heart's content.

Oue day in June she had rambled and roamed about all day long, and coming gayly tripping to the house, passed on into the parlor, her dogs, Festus and Paul, closely following bride, and the wound in his heart behind; her hat in hand, hair falling loosely back, held by a comb, and turning itself into curls at the end, a I had known for some time that feverish glow on her cheeks, all combined to make her look like a gyosy sprite of the woods. On the threshold she suddenly balted, for a band felt no sorrow for the loss of his some young stranger conversed ry both died in one week, within six troduced him as Mr. Lester. Exmonths after my mother, I was in- cusing himself to attend to his farm duties, he left Elene to entertain I would see no triends; indeed, him, without one word as to who

Surprise gave away to pity in his eyes, to see one of her age and surness on such a subject.

"And may I ask, Miss Adair, why

you do not attend church?" "Oh, I can easily explain that," she answered a little nettled by his inquisitiveness; "just because I nev er could sit still long enough to hear a sermon, for what stirring creature could sit a whole hour and listen to a preacher jumbling togethel words to tell the fate of mankind? ten in a cramped, almost illegible and after he is through, poor old Webster feels a terrific loss; all his wrote, "for I was weak. You did oh, such a conglomeration of wisnot know the strength of my appe- dom! who could sit and drink it into his being! could you?" she asked, looking at him roguishly.

## FRIEND OF TEMPERANCE

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"Can you? Do you go for your there came a change. Her father own edification and improvement, fell a victim to disease, and in a few short days passed away from earth. She wandered through her old bannts in a dreamy way, a mere anmen!" answered Darwin with emtomaton; nothing seemed to amuse her, or arouse her energies. Now For a moment only was Elene dis- Darwin Lester felt courage to tell concerted; she gave him one hurried her, and put his fate in her keeping. glance, and the solemn firmness of He told her of his 'youth's love his face restored her to herself and dream,' then of his manhood's more perfect love. His words stirred chords in her heart that never bewin Lester did not expect such a turn, because he did not yet know fore had vibrated; a thrill of joy her. After laughing awhile she non- passed through her whole being; but she looked calmly into his face and

"I go to preach the Gospel to

she burst into a merry laugh. Dar-

"Had I only looked at you I

preacher, because your nose is so

pletely to her nature, and the lect-

"I suppose you are the new

might have known you were

chalantly said,

"Oh whistle and

deep loving heart.

Life had not been all sweetness to

his honored wife was another's

which her dagger of conquest had

made was not yet healed. He was

called to Stanton to preach, and he

their home; he would stay at Elder

arose and went to the window, and

"Elene, child, did you know the

the window, and seeing Mr. Lester,

"You don't believe it, do you?"

On Sunday he asked her if she

"How shall you spend the day,

"You are very inquisitive, but, as

you are a preacher, I will overlook

it and tell you; in reading, writing,

grace of Elene, her honest trankness

and eccentric originality. He offer-

sidered it, accepted his offer. This

when Mrs. Lester came and they

ed to assist her in her studies.

conjugating the verb "Amo."

Standish when he said:

ashamed to confess it."

love. He had sympathy for Miles

"A thundering No! point blank from the

That I confess I'm afraid of, nor am I

\*Up to this time Elene's life had

Adair's until her coming.

voice put in,-

only said,-

Miss Adair ?"

him alone.

minister was here?"

bles that turkey there."

vould attend church.

long."

"You forget your position in life. Marry a minister! I thought you knew my feetings in that direc-

This speech opened his eyes com- tion.' The deep palor that overspread his face made her regret her words, ure he was framing for her he never and she add d with a smile-

"Certainly you can torgive me for speaking so frankly, for saying

What I ought not to have said, yet now I can never unsay it."

"I torgive you, Elene, for I know your way. But consider it well be

did as Elder Adair did, "kept her and I'll not trouble you; for of all myself, of everything; there is noth peace;" thinking surely there comes creatures whining preachers are the ing new, and old haunts weary me a time when the waves of youthful most despisable. How much I hate I shall go to New York, to my unfancies of their own accord break on them never let me have cause to cle; in the buzz of that great city contending rocks, and expose the tell you. I wish you much joy in life will seem to flow faster, and the your undertaking here. Come, Fes- goal to which all are coming will tus and Paul, let us go and feed the soon appear. I am wealthy, and chickens." And off she started whis- have wealthy friends which are great tling; then she struck into a Scottish passports through life. I shall keep my old home here to come back to when I have bathed in the Dead Sea of my hopes-which may never be. A smile crossed the lines about We are not suited to each other .-Darwin Lester's mouth as her voice Think of wedding the dashing catfloated back to him, and he thought eract that flies from rock to rock, beneath that reckless exterior was a to the gentle, purling stream !"-She looked up at him with one of her old roguish laughs and said him; she who should now have been Not a bad sermonizer, am I?

Without answering her question ne took both her hands in his say

"Elene, you are young and build and widowed mother would make it ing air castles, and 'asking blindly of the future what it can not give you,' but when you have read this Hearing voices, he voluntarily inscription, Omnia vanitas, on ev ery portal, come back; I'll wait for

there stood Elene dispensing food to Thus they parted; and ere long an army of poultry, and talking to Elene Adair was whirling in the them all the while; when her aunt's maelstrom of New York. She dressed, danced, and coquetted to her heart's desire. Before long she began to weary of it; the gilding "Yes ma'am; I saw him and talked of her contentment was again wearwith him; and, auntie, I can no ing off. She knew then that she help thinking how much he resemloved Darwin Lester, and loved him yet. Between her and all her ad-Aunt Mary disappeared instanter, mirers, his dark, pleading gray and Elene, laughing, looked up to eyes would thrust themselves. His

words, 'I'll wait for you,' were ever ringing in her ears; but 'I'll never go back, she said. 'I will accept Frank Houghton, and spend "No, sir," was ber candid reply. my life in trailing velvet robes over marble halls and velvet car-

When Frank Houghton came again they parted betrothed. The news spread fast and far. Away and having a good time in general," in Stanton they heard the story of said she, bowing to him and leaving the wealthy and handsome man Elene Adair was to marry, and one As time passed on Darwin Lester in that town felt a heavier load in could not help admiring the free his heart than ever before.

Almost three, years had gone, when one day in early spring Elene Adair came back to her old home. at first declined, but, when he con- Her health could not endure the labors of fashion, and a canker was brought them closer together; and in her heart. Anger separated her and Frank Houghton, and as her took possession of their beantiful love for him was very shallow a cottage, which Darwin had convert | slight, cause threw back the glited it into a miniature paradise by his tering soltaire to the donor, with many improvements, he still instruct- the words,

Take back your bundle, and with ed Elene, and before two years

passed away he found he had been it your unrequitted love.' Her dark, luminous eyes seemed In all this time there never was a the only unchanged feature in Elene. moment when he felt he could tell so frail and delicate had she become. her his thoughts tor even did she love Darwin Lester wept over her as he him, he knew she would say "No." folded her in his arms and kissed and laugh at his folly for asking her her pale lips. But love cures all diseases, and the rosy Elene of old wedded a minister! And her husband looking down into the depths of her dark, loving eyes, could not help saying,-

preachers?"

A tender hand covered his line been a merry play, joy, mischief and and a pleading "Dou't" was his anroguish wiles of the actors; but now

eye, and-I can say it now without vanity-I was lovely. My dress was of pure white, and my only or naments were clusters of pale tea roses in my hair and at my throat.

wished, for my position in society was already assured. I descended to the parlor very early and found Philip the only of cupant of the room. ..... with mo-

I could afford to dress plainly if

"Afice, my darling," said he, never saw you look half so lovely before."

"Sweet simplicity," I answered laughingly. "When I looked in the glass I hardly knew whether 1 was Alice Wingate or some rustic Jemima Green going to her first party. But, Philip, I am very glad to see you alone for a moment, for I wish to ask you not to refuse wine tonight. When only Harry and papa are here I do not care; but to-night we are to have a large party, and I do not wish you to appear singular, for," I added, smiling, "you will be the centre of attraction to-night. left me, only that now that look was murder lie at my door !" All will congratulate me on my intensified and his hands were manengagement, and I wish them to be-

lieve you perfect." I looked into his face then and that I was alarmed.

"You are ill, Philip," I exclaimed. "No, Alice," answered he, "but your request has pained me much. abstain from wine on principlenot because of a mere whim or from my desire to appear singular. God knows I would do anything you ask, for I love you better than all the world besides; but you will not ask me to drink wine when I tell you I am pledged against it; that years ago I promised my dying father never to touch, taste or handle the in-

toxicating cup." What demon could have possessed me to make me disregard his pleading looks and tones-more than all, his solemn promise? My quick temper was instantly aroused.

was angry and unreasonable "Certainly not, Mr. Hanley," answered, quickly. "I shall not ask you again. Once is sufficient. If this whim or promise, whichever you may please to call it, is dearer yourself bound by it. If your boastthis-if it allows you to refuse the first favor I have ever asked of you

-our paths in life shall henceforth be separate." cruel words! Dou't ask me to sacrifice my self-respect and honor, as I must by breaking a sacred promise to a dying father. Alice, you know I love you-nay, more, wor-

"Do not be tracical" Iinterrupted, haughtily. "Our friends are already beginning to arrive, and I do not ment for their benefit. I have said all I intend to say on the subject, other for more than a fortnight. but I shall take back-nothing."

The pallor of his face and the "A welcome worth having, Har- sweat that stood in drops upon his and I went forward to welcome the reception room. My face was Excuse me," said Harry, "but in wreathed in smiles, but anger and

The party was a success and was the belle of the evening. voice rang out more careless and endeavoring to make the time pass the deepest emotion; but I deliberately stifled the voice of conscience for anything?" I shyly gave my hand, and stam- and, with a jest on my lips, moved

ing on his arm. "Alice, my darling, tell me that weeks that elapsed before Harry what you said about wine was only and Philip returned to college. They in jest," he whispered, earnestly. dead! O, papa! is be dead?"

"You did not mean it?" "Philip," I answered, "You know get it and never forgive you.'

RALEIGH, N. C. WEDNESDAY, MAY 31, 1871. at our home in honor of Harry and bidding, and drank till his face was been the staunchest temperance stn- mistake. Wes, the mutake of a lifetime. May God forgive you as freehis friend. I dressed masself that flushed and his eyes sparkled with deut there; was intoxicated daily. or because others go? or do you evening to please Philip's critical excitement. I was satisfied: Thad Of course, this came to the knowllike to note the last fashion out?" proven my power and my heart edge of the college faculty. His less his letter, but I still live. I am not thribbed with exultation. sons were neglected, and he seemed happy. I never can be. But I am

In the morning we met Again for to have no control over himself, not miserable. I have cust my cares snasion induce you to taste it yourself, or to offer it to others.'

"Where am I? Why am I here?" such a sudden change in a man in my life. We faccied him good and Then I seemed to hear a voice say: noble, but he was not worthy of our love and you must forget him."

"My poor child, your mother has

him go on and on till, with one er was dead; but I was stunned ing and motionless on the rocks be- I should ever weep again. I felt as low. And I heard that strange if I had lived a century already, and voice once more, with a fiendishly that there remained only a cold, calm looking forward to misery and death. But 1 did not die. How strange it is that those who fear death are often cut down in their youth and beauty, while those who long for rest in the grave-seek death but do

I recovered, but I was to drink

deed desolate. friends did not trouble me much af- he was ter my poverty was known. Only and held the glass to my lips, while my aunt cared for me and leved me. and a good listener, which is better She, too, was poor, but she had a than a good talker; so they conhome, plain though it was, and to versed agreeably for some time, that home she welcomed me. By when the church was spoken about, "You have been very ill for weeks her advice I took the position of and Mr. Lester asked her something of brain fever," said she, "and now teacher in a school near her, and concerning their church in Stanton.

ing to me, and sat there after school her dark restless eyes to his, and her was dismissed thinking over my sor- lips curved to show the dislike she

the sad train of thought. "Miss Wingate," said the child, for a few moments, then said,

I thanked the child and rose to close the school-room, for the sun was already sinking in the west. After I reached home (my aunt's) .I roundings speak with such carelessthought of my letter. It was directmarked at a distant city. It contained a few lines from a physician, telling me that Philip Hanley had died at the hospital in that city, and in compliance with his dying request he sent the inclosed letter, which

writing. Eagerly did I open the sealed note It contained but a few werds, writ-Generous to the last, he did not upbraid me, but he wrote me that he was dying, and dying, too, from the effects of liquor.

"I do not blame you, Alice," tite. From the time I drank the "Hush, my child. Do not excite first glass of wire my brain seemed on fire, I could not control myself. but it was the liquor I had drank that made me do it. I loved you

property; but when father and Har. with her father, who arose and in-

She was pleasant in conversation,

there I was that bright afternoon in "Indeed, sir, I know nothing at all about the church here; it is a The day had been peculiarly try- place I never go to." And she raised

> He looked at her with surprise "Excuse the question, but, but

"Yes he is; but papa is not I, you

overgrown words are gone, and these have been tied together by Latin, Greek and Hebrew. And

"Darwin Lester was sure then that I did not mean to commit a crime, Elene Adair did not know that he was the new minister called to Stanton, and he answered firmly and em-