CLUBS:

There is many a rose in the rold of life

If we would stop to take it ;
And many a tone from the better land, If the querulous heart would wake it;
To the sunny soul that is full of hope.
And whose beautiful trust ne'er falleth,
The grass is green and the flowers are

Though the winter storm prevaileth.

Better to hope though the clouds hand And to keep the eyes still lifted; For the sweet blue sky will soon peer

When the eminous clouds are rifted There was never a night without a day, Or an evening without a morning; And the darkest hour, as the proverh

Is the hour before the dawning. There is many a gem in the path of life,

Which we pass in our idle pleasure, That is richer far than the jeweled crown Or the miser's hoarded treasure; It may be the life of a little child, Or a mother's prayer to heaven, Or only a beggar's grateful thanks For a cup of water given.

Better to weave in the web of life A bright and golden filling, And to do God's will with a ready heart, And hands that are ready and willing Than to snap the delicate, minute threads ()f our curious lives asunder, And then blame Heaven for the tangled

And sit and grieve and wonder.

Storn Corner.

SHE WAS ONLY SHOP GIRL.

from the lips of the young girl who as he thought of his stylish sister en-Douglas Lennox to take a second trading with that very little girl, enlook into the sweet face, and dark tirely unconscious that her brother's grey eyes which met his for the first eye had ever rested admiringly on time.

Bending over the box of gloves aloud. which she had taken down for his inspection, the young girl sighed again, and Douglas hastily rose from the

are standing," he said. "I am sure you must be very tired. Are you

The young girl would have refused to notice the remark from most strangers, upon any subject except their purchases, but there are some people we instinctivly feel we can trust, and Douglas Lennox's kind voice and frank, honest face effectually disarmed resentment. She looked up and said:

"Rather tired. I have been on my which dimpled the corners of her eyes, to the winning beauty of her face.

"But surely you can sit down when you have a spare moment !" he said somewhat indignantly.

The young girl shook her head .-"No, not in business hours."

"It is a shame," said Douglas. "I have heard that such abominations existed in our city, but I never really (Oh, Douglas! it wasn't because she believed it."

"It is allowed in some stores," said the young lady.

"Then why do you not leave your place here, and go to such one?" asked Douglas.

you had been a shop girl for four ed your name, may I tell you nox. years and knew the difficulty of getting a situation, you would not ask that question." Then hastily mer. pushing a second box of gloves toward him, she added in a lower

heard what I said. Please look at ed.

the gloves." wanted or not, quickly selected two please you." or three pairs, paid for them and left the store.

h haunted him, unaccountably, all his attention to the handkerchiets.

upon the Delaware, who counted ful prey of all the managing mamas girl than with the highest lady in the and matrimonially inclined daugh-hand.

tila Namspapar:-- Lavoted to Temperance. Literature, Agriculture and Beneval Jews.

her small mouth. But he said noth- spoke. ing except about the goods. He "Good evening Miss Romer."

breath as he left the store. "Doug- had been old acquaintances. las Lennox, I believe in my soul "Gloves, sir? Yes, sir. What too, by a little shop girl whose name you lon't even know! Wonder stood behind the counter, and caused tering that very store, and perhaps the sweet face, Douglas laughed

Well, after the little speech he made as he left the store, think you can imagine about what followed .stool aren which he had lazily drop. It was astonishing how many little purchases Douglas found he could "I am askamed to sit when you not do without in the next few weeks. And from dropping in at any store he happened to pass, he only went to one particular store. And it so happened that if he was waited on by any other than one particular clerk, he had the blues all day in con

How earnestly he longed to learn her name, nobody knew but himself He dared not ask her, and he dil not know how else he should learn. But 'fortune favors the brave,' you know, so one morning, while he was feet all day," and the faint smile busily selecting some cambrick bandkerchiefs from a box, the propriemouth, added, in the young man's tor of the store came up and addressed her, calling her Miss Ro-

Douglas flashed a quick, pleased glance at her, and the color deepened on the young girl's cheek as she

met it with her eye. "Miss Romer," he repeated, "I am glad I have learned your name, because you remind me of my sister." looked like her then!)

"I have no sisters, or brothers

either" said she, sadly. "Have you not?" said Lennox, pityingly, "I should be very lonely without mine, though I have only looking up with a pleading glance,

"If you please," said Miss Ro-

"It is Douglas Lennox, at your service. Please consider the owner your friend, Miss Romer," said "Mr. Sheldon is coming this way the young man, so gravely and I should lose my place here if he kindly that she could not be offend-

"Thank you," she said simply .-And Douglas, not stopping to ex- Then pushing the box of handkeramine whether he got the number he chiefs near him, added "do these

Deuglas was very quick to take the gentle reminders which she But he carried with him the im- sometimes gave him, that he was age of the sweet faced shop girl and prolonging his stay, so he turned

It chanced that Miss Romer still "Poor little tired thing !" he said, let her hand rest on the edge of the pittyingly,"I wish she was my sister, box. It was a very small, white and then she needn't work so hand, with little dimples at the joint, and pink, shell-like nails; and Len-Once or twice he curled his nox, who was a passionate admirer haughty lip at the idea of himself, of pretty hands, longed to clap them the aristocratic Douglas Lennox, who in his own, and press them to his was sole master of a handsome place lips. But he was a chivalrous genhis money by thousands, and who tleman, and would no more have tahad been for several seasons the law- ken any liberty with the humble shop

notions about the disgrace of labor. and once or twice walked with her, good.' The little shop girl held the same had anything to do with the matter claim of honor in his mind that she or not I can't say. But after such would have held had she been a occasions, I do not know but that And when rather early next mor- improved considerably some

which had haunted him since yester- when his heart gave a quick bound (you accept them?" at the sight of a trim little figure felt sure, from the faint, sweet smile, dy seats. For a moment he heswhich again dimpled the corners of itated, then he crossed over and

looked at her, however, with an Miss Romer rose with the ladyearly glance of honest admiration, like grace which had long ago told and when, in making the change, Douglas that she was used to cul caress. God knows I would not her soft hand accidentally touched tivated society, and returned his trifle with you dear gi.l,' he said his it sent a thrill through his whole salutation. And then they sat down solemnly ; and He knows I do mean "Whew !" he said to himself, lift- Sabbath evening influences, they fell life before. I have loved you, Heling his hat, and drawing a free into a quiet talk, naturally as if they en-let me call you so-ever since

you're captivated at last! And that, Miss Romer told Douglas that her you away from your toil, and surchild, every advantage which money fore. and taste could procure. She told mother in a single week, and how her father's estate proved involved, and left her penniless and alone.

herself, and how she had finally ob. you give me that? tained the situation in Mr. Sheldon's store, and kept herself in comfort. And Douglas told her that he too, was an orphan, only himself and Bell left; but he touched very lighty on the wealth that was his, lest it should give her pain.

dropped her fan, and Douglas, pick- pressed bis first kiss upon her lips. ing it up, saw written upon the plain

'Helen was my mother's name.' e said revernetly.

'Was it? It is my name, too,' said Miss Romer, in pleased sur-

'I am glad it is yours,' said Dougas. And he fell to thinking how often he had written his mother's name. 'Helen Lennox,' and how much he would like to write it again with an 'R' between the names.

They sat very etill a little while, bardly talking at all, and forgetting the lateness of the hour, until the gleam of the street-lamps close by startled Miss Romer.

She hastily rose saying, 'I did not know it was so late. I must go home at once.'

Douglas rose, too, saying, 'May ! accompany you?'

She hesitated a moment, her color came and went, and then she said She gave another faint smile. "If one sister." Now that I have learn- I had rather you did not Mr. Len-

Douglas flushed then, but he ask ed gently, 'Will you tell me why? Helen, was silent, the crimsen leepening in her fair face, and presently Douglas repeated his demand, n a firmer tone, 'Please tell me why, Miss Romer.'

Because, Mr Lennox, a young girl in my position can not have the friendship of a gentleman in yours, without-without-' she besitated and could not go en.

'Without making herself a mark for idle and thoughtless tongues, A suppose you mean?' asked Douglas, with a dash of bitterness in Lis

She bowed her head in assent. Douglas quickly asked another queslately. Have I been the cause of any such pain to you?"

Helen seemed deeply agitated, and did not reply until the young man

A little, she answered faintly. then once more looking up at him! with a pleading glance which touch happiness, though God knows they my only son," he said weeping,

But if he was aristocratic, Lennox er the fact that he occasionally met get courage to tell you that when myself joined the legion, and ere first time for a long, long while.

sind a best of RALEIGH, N. C. WEDNESDAY, JUNE 7, 187 kelled for a

instantly taken.

Douglas sat down beside her, and took in his own one of the little hands he had longed so to hold and together, and yielding to the calm it, as I never meant anything in my They talked of themselves, and store, and I have longed to take found by comparing numbers; but my own walls.

him of the death of her father and nothing to offer in return,' said Hel- self. Then I remembered all-the en, softly.

While they talked Miss Romer as they sat in the thick shadow, and perience a few days of care and ten-

every handle the name, "Helen Ro- over but she never torgot, while plant which is kept from the light of princely home, how his love sought be restored by warmth, sunshine,

> in her former position found a true of bome set me to quivering with friend and ready helper in the beau- emotion. I could not eat or sleep

THE CAPTIVE'S RE TURM.

So many years ago that time hoping to rid us of the gaunt spec- He was so reckless that it was not all over with vines, with a garden on the battle-field that day, or it tle boat in which I rowed my Blanche hearts that had been weeping tears and her boy by moonlight, or on of blood in their absence. soft summer afternoons, when the laure had been mine.

scarce remember that such a treas- cut a staff from the first oak that I Blanche was beautiful, not only to strength gave way, and I threw my my eyes, but to all others. Taller self on the grass in the shadow of than most of the females of our re- some trees that protected me from gion, with a figure so full, yet so the sun and slept long and heavily. lithe and pliant that every move- in that sleep I dreamed of a happy ment was perfect grace, a fair clear meeting with Blanche. My pillow blonde complexion, with large dewy of dried grass gave place to her boseyes, of the hue of our beloved om, the dews that were now falling Rhine, and her lips like the red wine upon my face were converted by the of our rich grapes, how could she be magic of sleep into the tears and kiss otherwise than beautiful? To all es of my wife and child. That was these accessories of happiness was a happy dream! I would tain sleep added a friend—one who was very to wake no more if I could but dear both to Blanche and myself, dream it again. When I rose up Carl Reimer was my own cousin, the again it was almost night. I felt tion. 'Miss Romer, I have sought son of my father's brother, who sore and lame from sleeping in the your society a good many times lived farther up the river. He spent dew so long and gladly accepted the all his leisure hours with us, and offer of a cottager, who seeing my was often domesticated with us, for state, asked me to stay all night unmonths, working with me at the der his roof. "Our brave soldiers vine dressing. He called Blanche deserved to be welcomed," said the said entreatingly, Tell me, Miss Ro- his sister, and little Carl, who was old man, and when he pointed to a named for him, seemed as dear to sword that bung over the fire-place, him as if he had been his own. I cannot dwell upon these days of cap hanging from its hilt. "It was

back against the prison wall, and in tones that brought the blue gers who sat at my hearth-stone. waiting to take us home.

his light, cheerful, and almost carefierce struggle of that day and the 'Nothing ! you have the most pre. cruel wound upon my head, which, cious possession that ever comes to for a period, had shattered all my She told him how she had sought a man in the world-you have a senses. My companion was a husfor some means by which to support woman's heart, my darling! Will band and a father also; there was, therefore, no need of withholding And Helen, blushing deeply, but my enthusiactic praises of my brave and fearless in her confidence Blanche and her Carl. He sympain him, raised her clear eyes to his, thised with them all, and give me rhapsody for rhapsody. O, the long-'If you will take it, Mr. Lennox.' ing to be at home by my own fire-And Lennox, too deeply moved side, once more. Feeble, worn and to speak, drew her close to his heart | wasted, I thought it I could but exderness from Blanche, I should ex-Helen's days of wearying toil were pand into new life; I was like a reigning queen of her husband's day in a cellar, and which can only her out when she was 'only a shop and loving hands to tend it. As we neared home this longing grew so And many a young girl who stood intense that the least mention tiful and petted wife of Douglas notwithstanding my desire to grow well and strong, so as to shock my wife with the change in me. My friend tried to calm me and to talk of our comtades. I asked him if he knew Carl Reimer and had not learned his fate. He knew him well seems a great sunset shadow, whose and had been a neighbor at home, thin, attenuated shape makes us in- and had seen him several times in voluntarily turn our eyes westward the engagement fighting bravely. tre, I was a happy husband and fath unlikely that he had not escaped the er. The prettiest dwelling covered fate of many who lay stretched upwhich was my chief dependence, was might be that he was one of the gay our abode. The blue Rhine flowed and gallant troop that marched past it, and I had constructed a lit- home after the battle, to gladden the

I still wore my wan and wasted bors of the vineyard had ceased, look when we landed. I had no My boy! I recall his looks now, al. money, and a long march for one so tho' there have been times when I feeble as I was, lay before me. I saw, and traveled on until my with a black ribbon and a soldier's

ers in society, should be wasting | About this time Douglas took to ed his heart, she added : But I were all that were or ever can be The dame showed me to a poor o many thoughts on a little shop early morning walks, which general- know you did not intend it, and I mine. The Trumpet's sound broke but clean chambers where I stretched ly led down Cheenut street. Wheth- have been trying all the evening to all these illusions and both Carl and my weary limbs on a bed for the ras also democratic, and had no false Miss Romer on her way to the store, we part here, it had better be tor long were fighting bravely in Al- slept but tittle, but when I did, my giers. I need not dwell upon the afternoon dream came flitting back The young man's resolution was scene. It is painted on too many to me, and, like an angel visitant, it hearts to need to be reproduced. brought hope and joy to a bosom so 'You shall not tell me any such Whether Carl escaped or not I did long weighed down with sorrow. the spirits of Mr. Douglas Lennox thing, for I do not mean to part not know; but I was taken prisoner, The next morning I resumed my with you at all. I understand what and in the gloomy castle dungeon at slow march bomeward—so s'ow that ning, he took his way to the same One Sunday afternoon near sunset you mean, and I would give my Algiers my life wore on without any although not far from our village, I store, Douglas acknowledged to him Douglas left a lively circle in his right hand-yes, my life rather than note of time. I kept no reckoning was quable to walk thither until the self that his purchase was merly an sister's parlor, and went out for a injure you. But I suppose even a of day or night. All was alike to night was fairly set in. How I excuse, and his real object an hon- quiet walk by himself. He entered shop girl may have an honest lover, me, and I vegetated-not lived-un- trembled as I went up the little slope est interest in, and a warm desire one of the parks, and was strolling husband, and a home. Miss Romer til at last when the disire of life and that led to our door! I had purto see again, the winning face through the sunny, green paths, -Helen-if I offer you these will liberty had almost faded from my posely come by a back road, so as heart, my prison doors were set not to meet any one whom I knew Helen Romer trembled so that open, and I staggered forth into I could not hear tidings of my fam That she recognized him Douglas in blue, resting upon one of the sha. she was obliged to sit down again. blinding sunshine, and I was told ily from passing strangers. Through 'You can not mean it,' she faltered. that I was free! A friendly hand the opening in the vine leaves, I saw 'Oh, Mr. Lenox, don't trifle with was laid on my shoulder as I fell a cheerful firelight shining brightly journey's end. In that far land beand making great shadows on the sound the setting son, I shall meet *Come, come, my poor fellow!" clear white wall. What if Blanche said he, in my own native language, were dead, and these were stran-Rhine, and Blauche's dear voice, and shuddered and turn sick. The winmy boy's sweet prattle all at once to dow was too high for me to see my ears. He told me to follow him within the room, and I staggered up to the seaside where a vessel was to the door, and with a wild, desperate wish to know the worst, I He had been a prisoner too, and opened the door and stood a poor,

home had been in New Haven, and round you with luxury. I am able less spirit had not been crushed like her arms, sitting by the fire, and be- side, and extending below the knee. her father a gentleman of means, to do this Helen, ter 1 am wealthy, mine in the dark, unwholesome at side her stood Carl Reimer! So It is often made of handsome silk or 'And I am only a poor girl, with many hours ere I came fully to my- The baby was cooing out its soft under-skirt, coming below the sang They saw me too, and under all the with a wild shrick and a face that was blanched with a marble white-

had returned home with the troops. and the corurade who marched next had seen me, as he supposed, lying dead upon the field in the hottest of the combat. Carl mourned like a true friend and was absolutely unable for many days after his arrival to bear the tidings to Blanche. She heard of his return, and went, leading her little Carl, to his house, There she fell sick and was nursed kindly by his mother, but ere she recovered the boy was taken sick and died. Afterwards she returned to her desolate home, and lived a onely and dreary life for a long time. Then her rare beauty brought her many suitors. She retired from all and would receive no one to her house. Even Carl, whom she had called her brother, could only be admitted at long intervals, accompanied by his mother or sister-for already had village gossip joined their names together. Well, after a long while, Carl spoke to her of marriage. He did not ask her to torget the

Even then, he told her, could her husband be brought to life, he would rejoice to give her up; but as was over, why should they not who mourned him most deeply, unite their desolate lives together? And Blanche listened, and weepingly consented, but not until the second little Carl was born did she ever smile as of old.

All this Carl told me with tear in his manly eyes, and with his brotherly arms around my neck. And then-although I could see the words wrong his soul-he offered to take his boy and go far, far away trom the sight of our happiness, and never intrude on us again.

Blanche sat with quivering lipand tearful eyes, looking from one of the other, and then on her new sleeping babe. At the sound of his last words she looked up into his shut up in small cheerless rooms face with an expression so full of tender reverence-as he, indeed deserved—that my resolution was taken at once. "No," I said calmly and decided-

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ly, though God knows the anguish that was gnawing at my heart strings, let me be the victim of this unhappy mistake Carl. Blanche! your child is the tie that binds you. Had mine lived, I should have said otherwise, May God bless you both. You have not erred wilfully, and I have nothing to pardon. I will try

So, amidst tears, and sobs, and passionate entreaties from both, I turned away from my own hearth-

stone, and left them forever. and with I am a gray old man now-a weary, worn-out mariner. The sea has been my home for long years. Never easy, never quiet, save when I am on the broad bosom of the Atlantic, never wishing to look upon the blue Rime. I am nearly at my Blanche again with our little Carl, but, in this world I shall never again trouble the current of her life.

Dress of the Chinese Women.

BY MRS. E. E. DALDWIN.

A Chinese lady, that is, a small or boundfooted woman, may wear the the first time I noticed you in the occupied a cell near my own, as we weary and foot sore stranger within most elegant clothing. Her outer garment is called a sang; it is a Blanche was there with a baby in loose garment buttoned up the right The words fell with a tired sigh what sister Bell would say!" And who had lavished upon her, his only though I would not tell you so be mosphere of a dungeon. We had earnestly were they talking that they satin, sometimes very elegantly em. been riding on the dark blue sea for had not heard my quiet entrance. broidered. She also wears a scarlet notes, and Blanche was singing the down to the scarlet pantalettes; and same old melody that I had heard so both skirt and pantalettes are handoften over little Carl's cradle. She somely embroidered in many colored looked up to Reimer's face with a silks and gold. The prevailing colsudden smile of food regard. Lin- ors for the upper garments at Foogeringly, slowly came the bitter Chow are black, dark blue, purple, truth. Had it come faster it had and sometimes drab; while the nnbeen well, for then I must have died der skirt and pantalettes are scarlet. under the shock, I saw it all now. In winter, the outer garment is sometimes lined with fur, but the changes knew me. She sprang up fur is always lining, not outside. Tu summer, the Chinese lady very generally wears white muslin, or silk gowns, bound and trimmed with Why do we even seek to describe black muslin or satin. Her sleeeves are rather full, and when she calls I sat down, for I could not stand, upon you she keeps her hands clasped and there by the fitful firelight, they | meekly before her, except when she told me how it came about. Carl examines your clothing, which she does without any hesitation.

I wish that I could describe the to him told him of my death. He style of the Chinese lady's hair. It is very elaborate, and is certainly far more becoming than the present style of American ladies. The hair is so thoroughly oiled that it is very glossy, and keeps its place. It would be useless to attempt a full description of it, but it is brought low down on the neck though not toaching the neck, and then spread into a sort of a fan or wing shape, and beld in place by gold clasps and pinsur A. very elegant band, ornamented with gold and pearls is often worn on the head just above the forehead. Flowers are universally worn; they may be either natural or artificial. They are fastened to long pins and put into the back hair, extending out sever al inches from each side of the head.

> A full dressed Chinese lady would be something for any one of my readers to see. What with her wide spreading hair, adorned with gold. precious stones and flowers; her heavy gold car-rings, with jade-stone pendants; the heavily embroidered sang of satin, over which, and around the neck, hangs a long string of perfumed beads; the gayly embroidered red underskirt and pantalettes; the tiny feet, in two inch scarlet satin shoes; the small formed hands, two or three fingers of which have the very finish of aristocracythat is, nails an inch or two long, in silver or gold sheaths; the gold or jade bracelets on the wrists; the cheeks and lips painted red, face powdered, eyebrows shaven straight -altogether, the lady before us is very gorgeous in her get up, and not unhandsome, if I except the poor little feet so wofully missianen Such is a lady in China, adorned with silk, satin, and jewels, but gon erally unabje to read a word, seclud ed from the world, married to a man life, upless he choose to set her aside. having none of the comforts of our homes. She is the slave of her hasband and his immediate relatives. Surely she is an object for our pire and sympathy .- [Heathen Women's