RIEND OF TEMPERANCE.

GAN OF THE ORDER OF THE FRIEND

PUBLISHED BY

R. H. WHITAKER, RALEIGH, N. C.

TERMS:

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Clubs of Ten or more names will he received at \$1.75 each

THE FRIENDS OF

TEMPERANCE DIRECTORY.

The Order of the Friends of Temperance was instituted in the city of Peters-burg, Va., on the 29th and 30th of Novem-D H Young, Franklinton. 20th Dist. L R. Crocker, Manson.

The State Council of Virginia was organized at Waynesboro', on the 24th of April, 23rd Dist. Dr R H Wyche. Haywood.

The State Council of North Carolina was organized at Henderson, April 8th, 1867.

The State Council of Texas was organ-Ized by Rev. James Young, on the 4th of July, 1870 with 92 Subordinate Councils

and a membership of about 10.000. The State Council of Mississippi was or-ganized at Hazlehurst on the 24th day of

The Supreme Council of the Order was instituted in Petersburg, Va., June the 25th, 1867.

This Order, rapidly spreading over the Southern States, bids fair to be the means of accomplishing great good.

TO SECURE A CHARTER .- The following is the form of appplication for a charter to form a Council of the Friends of Temper-

We, the undersigned, inhabitants ofbelieving the order of the Friends of Temperance to be well calculated to extend the blessings of total abstinence, and pro-mote the welfare of mankind, respectfully petition the State Council, of the State of -, to grant them a charter to open e Council, to be called -Council, No. - Friends of Temperance of the State of —, to be located — under your jurisdiction.

We believe in the existence of God, and reverence the teachings of the holy scrip-We pledge ourselves, individually and 6: Hon Chas Jones, Montgomery; Mont. co. collectively, to be governed by the rules 7. A T McKinney, Huntsville, Walker Co.

OFFICERS OF THE SUPREME COUNCIL.

Enclosed is charter fee, \$5. Ritual, \$5.

and usages of the State Council.

Pres., A P Abell, Charlottsville, Va Associate, R H Whitaker, Raleigh, N C. Chap., Rev. A P Garland, Richmond, Va Sec., Rev. W B Wellons, Suffolk, Va. Treas., T N Ramsay, Raleigh, N C. Con., Rev. W W Greene, Lewis Store, Va Sentinel, W H Crew, Richmond, Va.

The Supreme Council will hold its next Biennial Session in Raleigh, N. C., com-mencing on the 4th Tuesday in July, 1873. 23. Andrew S Dornan, Austin, Travis co.

WEST VA.

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No. 14, Bedford District. No. 15, Petersburg District. . Rev John A Jefferson, Petersburg. No. 16, York District. . H W Moreland, the 4th day in July, 1871. No. 17, Berryville District. John R Nunn, Berryville.

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Temperance and Family Newspaper:-- Agnoted to Temperance, Literature, Agriculture and Beneral News.

VOL. V.

RALEIGH, N. C., WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 23, 1871.

NO. 18.

" Vaughan!"

" Oh, my love ! do not desert me

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28th Dist, Rev L H Gibbons, Carthage. 30th Dist. Rev A W Mangum, Charlotte. 33nd Dist. Frank Brown, Salisbury. 41st Dist. Revs W M Robey, Lenoir, and lovely face, you would have thought bewitching Sophy, with her yellow him a fortunate man who could sall be be being Sophy, with her yellow 33rd Dist. J M Shelley, Thomasville, 12nd Dist. C A Nichols, Marshall, an Rev S Collis, Bakersville. 43rd Dist. Watt Brown, Waynesville.

The next session of the State Council will be held at Franklinton, N. C., on the 2nd Wednesday in November, 1871.

TEXAS.

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Horkins. 52. , Marion county. 53. J B Gilleland, Rock Hill, Henderson co 54. R W Duke, Weatherford, Parker co. 55. D L C Collins, - Tarrant county. The next semi-annual session of the State Council will be held at Bryan in May

MISSISSIPPI.

PFICERS OF THE STATE COUNCIL OF MISS President, C. H. Allen, Osyka. Associate, G. W. Purnell, Hazelhurst. Chaplain, Rev. A. B. Nicholson, " Secretary, James Cutrer, Osyka. Treasurer, Wm. Hoover, Summitt. Conductor, H. F. Buffkin, Copiah Co. Sentinel, J. R. Gualtny, Liberty. DISTRICT VICE PRESIDENTS.

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plainly.
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Philadelphia, Pa. ACTIVE PERSONS WANTED.

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Kelecied Stary.

Cured by an Earthquake.

BY DAISY VENTNOR.

her pretty hands clasped idly in her and his physique was certainly lap, the soft September sun throw- superb. He towered half a head sat thinking, and calling herself all in the house, and, like most very manner of epithets, of which "insane" large, powerful men, his manner was, perhaps, the mildest. And yet, toward women was peculiarly gentle looking at Sophy Schuyler's arch, and deferential. And Sophy, little, that wistful, troubled smile into the attracted him curiously from the gray eyes which filled their liquid very first. depths just then.

Sophy; which, being, translated, sentimentalized over his "sad story," meant that she was partly engaged to one man, and awaking to the con- clever adaption of the last French sciousness that she was growing novel he had read into real life; but rather too deeply interested in an Nugent really had a history, alother. In stories, the heroines have though it was never spoken of. for a quiet gossip, and left the young a marvelous way of slipping out of The summer roses bloomed above a such dilemmas; but the girls in real little grave where, years ago, he had life are apt to find them more seri- buried the love of his boyhood; and ous matters, and this particular girl even now, it was some faint, with Sophy for her innocent gayety people at a little distance. "I sent foundation. The music ended in a had contrived to place herself in a shadowy resemblance to the sweet- on the way up. Every time her Sophy off to get a few roses in her prolonged shriek; people sprang to most unfortunate position; for faced New England girl, that Vaughan Hesketh, the unlucky man brought the softest tones in his altoward to whom she fancied she owed, al- ways musical voice, when he spoke ry when any one but himself was Cynthia, at her wits' end, "Sophy is each other in their panic. Had the legiance, was an artist, and poor, to Sophy. But it is only the ordiwhile Owen Nugent was a wealthy nary way of the world to be caught lingered a little, and looked rather very much." bachelor whom half the girls in town by outside show and glitter; that were crazy about. Of course, this Sophy's unsophisticated eyes were Sophy onght to have clung to her at. poor suitor, and disdained the wealthy one; but, alas ! she was pos- time longer, probably, in a vague sessed with quite a contrary demon; state of discontent and uneasiness,

and it happened in this wise. I am sorry to say that aunt Cynthia, hardly have gone so far with Vaughan Hesketh.

cated was this artist. Hesketh was very handsome; then he understood | Nugent, as he was walking up and the world and women better than down with Sophy's hand on his arm. most men, and had fascinating manners, and great, mournful eyes, with posed, smiled, and angled for the a poetical way of expressing himself golden prize, while Nugent seemed that did him good service; and find- provokingly unconscious of the enaroma of grandpa Schuyler's fortune with her half the time, (it would about her,) picturesque and pretty have been a difficult matter to avoid enough for a "study," he proceeded her without undue rudeness,) and to study her in another way, and and Sophy missed his little attenplayed the role of a man wearied, tions, and wondered why it gave her misappreciated, and lonely-wouldn't an odd twinge of something she had she just try to comfort and console never telt before, when she saw him him a little, poor fellow!

in that style of game to accept it in the window, she was speculating she put her hand in his with a child's the gout, and Dr. Gray was sent for gesture, that he smiled involuntarily. any way but au pied de la lettre; whether Vaughan would engross simplicity. They were full ten in haste, and prohibited his stirring "Hum!" said grandpa, giving his she began to pity him, (which was her all the time upon the trip which Nagent would not let her go feet tion And Hocketh all spectacles a twitch, and addressing will be held at Hazlehurst, Mississippi, on exactly what he meant her to do,) they were expecting to take up the and watched her steps with such double game of devotion to Sophy away from the room. "That child and watched her steps with such double game of devotion to Sophy away from the room. "That child and watched her steps with such double game of devotion to Sophy away from the room." and then—and then—oh! the old mountain next day; or if—and here solicitude that her varying color and Aunot Osborne very skillfully, grows very like her father. It's a story. She worked herself up into a perfect fever over his imaginary woes; she spent two sleepless nights for fear he didn't love her; and, que scene over it, to her intense be- ing, "Non ti Scordar" exquisitely, could thank you properly." happy as she had imagined she would Owen Nugent's face.

Aunt Cynthia had gone over to ed a trifle discomposed. "I have the enemy; that is, she had been as had a letter from grandpa." required; stampsfor return postage desired. Write your address in full and petted Sophy, and kept all her tremor about grandfather's objections to herself. What grandpa -who, although he moved in very ty, "grandpa's coming himself. Dear of joy in her heart, which she in Therefore, when Sunday morning sending his wedding-cards to Sophy good society in town, gave but a very sketchy account of himself when CHINE with Drop Feed, new Take-up, the poetry and romance were sifted on more liberal terms. Also Second-hand out of the story—what grandpa conscience; and the weight of that grandpa's voice could be when he "I—at least he would think he came down at last, she hurried Hest to Nugent. question did by no means diminish when Owen Nugent appeared one merning, fresh from a walking tour abroad, and armed with a letter of introduction to audit Cynthia from sen-contempt, copin found that the pair by off abruptly. There stood Hesketh next his own for them, and she sank quake's results. - Peterson's Maga. Schuyler himself.

men were widely dissimilar. Nugent broke up the tete a-tete. was not near as handsome a man as Hesketh: but there was something broad, white forehead, and the frank.

There was another essential differ-"It's all in a tangle," thought ence between the two men. Hesketh which, between ourselves, was a

Sophy would have gone on somepretty, and destined to be the heiress pleasure, if Florence Cochrane had of a very rich old grandfather, who not come to Catskill, in all her vainly endeavored to keep her in or. radiant, successful heavity, fresh from der, and frowned darkly over his a score of triumphs at Newport. gold spectacles upon all her lovers. Miss Cochrane was a belle of several years standing, and understood herlittle niece in half her naughtiness; Owen Nugent's return from Europe, and, if it had not been for the good and his presence at Catskill-and lady's very culpable soft-heartedness nothing but mountain air would conin the present instance, Sophy would tent the beauty after that intelli- Sophy." Aunt Cynthia and Sophy had come Florence, conscious beauty as was, up to Catskill quite early in the sea- had never looked handsomer than son, and among the guests at the when she walked out on the piszza boarding-house where they were lo- the evening of her arrival, and re-

newed her former acquaintance with For two weeks past Florence had right.

playing chess with the beauty every cluster of roses in her blonde hair. She came down to tea looking

wilderment, Sophy was not half as while she looked naively up into "Sophy!" and aunt Cynthia look-

> her hand for it with the laziest of the lovely face. "Mr. Nugent!" ber, and torrents of rain at nightfall, which made Hasketh boil inwardly, little yawn imaginable. Hesketh and she burst into tears. stooped over the back of her chair.

> in an undertone. reflection of aunt Cynthia's perplexi- ly, terrified because of a guilty throb began to talk of a flight to town. and had the supreme satisfaction of me! what a new idea! I never knew stinctively felt ought not to be there. dawned without an actual storm, and grandpa Schuyler. How angry bim to exist without Dr. Gray for a

> into her face as she remembered her say anything?" Nugent's tone was gardless of the dull, heavy air. dilemma, and how dreadfully gruff sterner. was displeased. Hesketh saw the had," she faltered out, feeling utter- keth off down the hill, and got into "What a little goose I was last color, and divined what called it up, and set himself to quiet her with a "My dear!" he touched the litand set nimsen to quiet not with a line tolled the fine tact that eased her in spite of the cold hand with his lips. "Do walked hesitatingly up the aisle, lips with a kiss, that said he, at least, herself. And yet, with a dash of not look so troubled. I must not feeling grateful when Nugent's lips with a kiss, that said he, at least, self-contempt, Sophy found that she lose your friendship—." He broke hand quietly opened a pew door was fully satisfied with an earththe piano, and even felt thankful and Florence.

In personal appearance the two when the tea came, and effectually

The mountain party assembled with an angry sparkle of her eyes. early the next morning, but they did Hesketh slipped Sophy's hand withnot get off without several secret in his own. better than mere beauty in the heartburnings. Hesketh, very much "How dared that man kiss your joined in a chaunt, (they were a to his annoyance, found that he was, hand!" he said, in a wrathful under- party of musical amateurs from the SHE sat there in the window, with blue eyes that met your's so clearly; as it were, obliged to go in aunt tone, as they followed the others. Cynthia's wagon; and that muchenduring lady was separated from Sophy, and compelled to matronize I have no one left in the wide world head drooped forward between her ing a golden ray on her bright hair; above most of the other gentlevien Florence and Annot Osborne, a very to care for me it you do." tall, sallow young woman, whose And Sophy felt miserably guilty. Sitting there she realized with a rather too easy manners were for and descended into the valley of sudden flash of self-understanding given, because of her papa's millions humiliation, and Vaughan talked that she could not, must not marry down in Wall street. And Sophy desperate stuff, and persuaded her this man who had so bewitched her being, unhappily, wedged in between (and himself very nearly) that she giclish senses. Could she ever stand Mrs. Cochrane and a priggish Bos- was his sole hope of redemption, in a holy place like this, and give tonian, named Clay, became more while his thoughts, carrying on the him the most solemn vows that can resigned to her situation when Owen double train that they often do, were be spoken? Sophy shivered, and

directly behind her. the party arrived at their destination a prize as sallow Aunot Osborne, and then, if he wasn't generous in due course of time, and conclud. with half a million already her own. enough to release her, she would ed to take a stroll before dinner. And for the rest of the day his mind confess the whole matter to grand-And they drifted off in twos and ran upon a certain old proverb, pa. His wrath was better than the fours, with exasperating disregard which demonstrates the superiority burden of a secret engagement to a of their chaperones, until those good of a bird in the hand, with curious man whom she was beginning to reladies finally went back to the piazza pertinacity. people to wade through the mazes been about, Cynthia?" asked grand- grow darker; the gaslights on the of their several flirtations as pleased pa Schuyler, the next morning, as altar quivered; the ground beneath

blithe, girlish laugh echoed down cheeks, and I'll be hanged if I see their feet; women screamed and the path, he chose to feel personally any improvement in that respect." fainted; and everybody rushed into beside her; and therefore, when she perfectly well, and enjoyed herself end of the world come? What was wistfully up at him as they started forth from the hotel, he pretended ly. Sophy's tears and misgivings of shriek not to see the giance, but went on the previous day did make her rathwas reversing the order of things. dazzled by it is not to be wondered flirting with Aunot Osborne. Aunot er pale that morning, but when the you? Oh, come!" admired the handsome artist, and old gentleman called her she came | Hesketh, with the frantic terror was privately exulting at drawing and stood behind her aunt with which sometimes seizes men in an him away from Sophy-so the pair cheeks whose growing blushes he unknown danger, was tar in adpursued their ramble very contented. certainly could not complain of. ly. And, somehow, Sophy dropped scolding herself because Vaughan's behind, and Mr. Clay was more of a fellow in the Vandyke style—the was lifted from the seat, and a voice Sophy was an orphan, perilously society did not give her unalloyed prig than ever, she thought, when one who seems smitten with that said tenderly, she saw Florence's blue feather dis- saffron colored young woman?" appear in the distance, with Nugent

and Sophy artfully contrived to send He has painted a water-color, which her as'no joy had ever done before. Mr. Clay back with a message to I think would please you." aunt Cynthia, and then she strayed Grandpa's quick, restless blue gether. The air blowing on her on alone, and very parrowly escaped eyes saw a good deal more than face, and a gust of rain drops, reself, as the phrase goes, thoroughly; coming to serious grief. She was Sophy dreamed they did in that face vived her; she opened her soft eyes. years his junior, abetted her willful that is, she had accidentally heard of going along the edge of a lovely lit- of hers, and Vaughan had to bring "Owen, before we die, just let tle ravine, pausing now, and then to his utmost gravity to aid him in the me tell you-" admire its beauty, when suddenly stern scrutiny that he felt he was somebody said, just behind her. "I penny for your thoughts, Miss him with fine stately courtesy;

praised his water-color with a deli-The voice startled her, she stepped cate appreciation that pleased the gave a mild assent to the plan; and on a round pebble, which turn artist; told him a racy story or and right there in the village street treacherously under foot; she felt two, and an old-time anecdote of he kissed her till the lovely face was herself falling—gave a gasping cry Sir Joshua Reynolds—and read him rosy.

—and then oblivion!

A warm hand clasped hers as she trembled back into consciousness. voice was a trifle unsteady. "Are lessly, and involved her in a mass of pat with his gold-headed cane. you hurt by my terrible careless- contradictions before she half realiz. "Hum!" said he slowly looking

said she, the color rushing back to guilty conscience told her she de- convulsion of nature, upon my word ! the pale face as she realized against served; and the only remarkable Sophy, do you imagine you know whose shoulder she leaned. "How thing which transpired that after- your own mind now?" ing this young, fresh girl, (with an tire proceeding. To be sure, he was shall we ever get up, Mr. Nugent?" noon was that grandpa took quite a "Grandpa!' indignantly. He smiled. She had, fortunately, stroll (for him) down the village escaped the rocks, and landed on a street, leaning on Owen Nugent's that artist (genuine face by Vanlittle green ledge, unburt; they were arm, talking animatedly all the time. dyke) whom you were so bewitched about midway, and the ascent was and when Sophy gave him her good with when I came, eh?"
not very great.

and when Sophy gave him her good "Grandpa, how did you guess?

"I think I could carry you up," her pretty pink ear, and told her, in Who told you?" he said, quite gravely. "You are an odd, gruff voice that she was a "Two servants who seldom lie, not a very great weight, you know." " simple little goose," and that he my dear-my eyes. If I were you,

"No; but I think I will try to But the next day grandpa was Sophy stole a step nearer her.

have done without you," Sophy said, trusive act for Sophy. And, be- Nugent, half this bother might have finally, when the declaration came, very bewitching, in her fresh, girlish with a shy, nappy glance, that utter tween grandpa's growls and her been avoided. But women never and he made an artistic and pictures. loveliness, and found Florence sing- ly upset his discretion. "I wish I sleepness nights, Hesketh's passion do see above an inch before their

quite abruptly, "Will you solve a ing a ghost of her former lovely man, Cynthia; but I have seen the problem that I have been asking self. myself all the morning? Do you The weather for some days had Grandpa Schnyler kept his word, think, in time, I could make you been eccentric, to the dire bewil- and saved Sophy any further imlove me?"

"My dear child! have I frighten- of the day. Grandpa swore at the together, while he strove to main-"No bad news, ma belle," he said, ed you?" he asked, a pained look atmosphere as being the cause of tain an unmoved countenance under crossing his face.

"Oh! you don't understand! people congratulated themselves, he would have been if he could have What would Vaughan say?"

FRIEND OF TEMPERANCE

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"Truants! We have had such a from Hesketh. Florence's blue hunt for you!" cried the beauty, teather nodding in front of her, beside Nugent's broad shoulder, distracted her attention for awhile ; but when the choir of lovely voices hotel, not singers indigenous to the place, reader mine,) solemn and subdued as the music was, Sophy's hands, and she began to weep softly. Nugent climbed up by the driver, busy speculating whether Sophy grew faint at the bare thought. No, Schuyler, with her Carlo Dolei face, she would not bear it another day; The day was a superb one, and and prospective fortune, was as rich she would tell Hesketh to-night,

alize she did not love. "What in the world have you | Suddenly the church seemed to he sat in his easy-chair on the piazza, her feet shook violently, and the Hesketh was a good deal piqued and watched the party of young walls seemed to totter at their very

> about to happen? Sophy's soul "Hum!" said grandpa reflecting- rushed to her lips in one agonized "Owen! Owen! Where are

vance of the struggling crowd in "Sophy, who is yonder handsome the ailse; but Sophy's light form

"My own darling! It is a slight

"Aunot Osborne? Oh! you mean earthquake-trust me." Mr. Hesketh, grandpa. Shall I Sophy closed sher eyes; in all her The party got separated, of course, bring him here, and introduce him? terror one hot throb of joy thrilled It they perished they would die to-

> "What, love?" For Sophy receiving. But grandpa treated hardly knew what she was saying. "That I am - Oh! do you love me so very much?"

He set her down out of his arms.

An hour or two later grandpa Poor aunt Cynthia! When Schuyler, sitting in his easy chair, grandpa went to his room for his surveyed Sophy with an odd smile "My dear child!" Owen Nugent's nap, he cross examined her merci- as he gave the floor an approving

ness?" Sophy essayed to stand up- ed the fact. But for some singular from Nugent's happy face to the reason Sophy did not receive the glowing, downcast one at his side. "I believe I felt a little faint," lecture or questioning which her "We have experienced a remarkable

"And what's going to become of

should take her back to town shortly. Nugent, I would not trust her, yet!"

Sophy was too much of a novice evening. And to-night as she sat in climb it with your assistance," and attacked by a most untimely fit of lover, with such a pretty, appealing Sophy blushed alarmingly, and went came and went more fitfully than while Florence engrossed most of mercital Providence that the earthaway from the window, to nestle a ever. By and by they reached the Nugent's time, except the rare mo- quake occurred to-day. If you only "I don't know what I should her to perform some kindly, unob- first letter that I intended Sophy for "Do not," he said, softly; then, testing tenderness, Sophy was grow- drop a hint to Hesketh. Clever

> derment of all weather prophets. portunity, by saying what he had to Every particle of color died out Such stifling hot mornings for Octo- say in his courtly, sarcastic fashion, with mists and damps at all hours and curse himself and the earthquake his gout, and the company caged up the ordeal.

"No! yes!" she answered, vague- in the house groaned dismally, and Hesketh narried Aunot Osbone and declared their intention of go- seen the lovely, unclouded face that And then the blood rushed up "Have you given him a right to ing to church, and being pious, re- bent over grandpa's shoulder as he opened the envelope, and the laugh-Sophy was late, and when she ing, half-deprecating voice that said