Friend of Temperance.

PUBLISHED BY

RALEIGH, N. C.

Doctry.

God Knows

ach doubt, each fear, each wearyload of care, sets Hagering pain, or sudden keenest

knows them each; and His all-seeing eye k to note our sorrows when we cry.

birk you the love which led the Son of Man . brothtness in humanity to veil, and walk, acquaint with grief, the wear man's cetate; think you that love can fail To bity comfort, succor, and uplift, And to each faltering prayer send answer

He tempted tried, assailed on every hand, but for our sinfainess, from great to least, a drogate might with the Father stand. Her this thought thy weariness consoleknows thy struggles, tempted, doubting

wever rough and rugged is the road, v low soc'er the heart may heave its sigh te Love itself would bear the load ; knows and pities! Lay thy burden by. uger tossing like the restless dove, trust, and feel the Father's boundless

Communications.

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Alas, My Brother!

ader, and prosecuted, through a use of years, a very successful and fitable practice.

victions deep. With him there

art, nor was he approached in vain. re probably a batchelor of forty darkness and shame. us, when he weded a fair daughter the Old North State and settled her his own Virginia home. As the tits of this marriage, a family of chiland gathered in the homestead, and a lappy, refined family did those pardairingly witnessed the happy group their home of plenty, and contemtool their future of blessing. And tha future it must have been, had

t the fell destroyer interposed, and Vits desolating curse within that soy home. How little feared that ting wife and doting mother, the day, whose darkening cloud was of her husband's manhood? What she to fear? Want nor sorrow ild ere cast their shadows acros in fancied security, while foundations were being sapped Alas! the strong man, strong intelually, morally, socially, had been worse was his descent. amon dram-shop on the country ad-side would take him up on his y to court, and there would he and the time in drinking which inld have been appropriated to the erests of his clients. Those who trusted to him their business, bore h him, long after forbearance ceasto be a virtue, and only sought msel from others as a dire necessi

The fine gentlemen lost his sense or. Refinement of manners gave ce to coarseness-neatness of dress s re-placed with soiled and worn ments. The fine road equipage e place to a foundered horse, broharness and dilapidated bugov. fine and well furnished residence, as substituted by an old, ill shapen and shattered house, with no air of

comfort within or without, while the poral's guard. The church is dumb, drich, "poor, thoughtful sister Katy that odious Aldrich was gone, and pick Persian vallies; the three charmed

Here was my friend, his family and faces, legislators sneering at our ef-R. H. WHITAKER, sad the change. And the cursed bot- curse of Intemperance is greater in the ward and laid the knot of moss roses tle had done it all.

> died from the effects of strong drink, fifty years. and when I reached the home of his family, how bitterly wept the widdowed mother, and going into the room where lay the enshrouded dead, I turned down the covering from the face and wept, that my friend should fill a lrunkards grave.

How noble once was he, how honored and how loved, but he died a drunkard. And when at his grave I pronounced the services for the dead,-"Earth to earth, ashes to ashes, dust to dust," and the earth fell in upon the coffin in response to the words how melancholy the conviction that a noble man had fallen a victim to strong drink, and must fill a drunkard's grave. I mourn the dead thus twice dead. No man is strong bey the possibility of falling, who drinks CORRESPONDENT.

Norfolk, Dec. 1871.

FOR THE FRIEND, Temperance Agency.

To prosecute this noble work suc essfully, there must be men and mon-The Agent ought to possess important qualifications, amongst them, he should be a christian gentlemen, a tried temperance man, a citizen of the with her soft, angelic hand to wipe the State-have some public reputationa good speaker, known to temperance and to pour into our hearts the oil of

points? Plenty of them in the Old and relief. Oh! how consoling to our North State. Can a man out of this drooping spirits, to know that there is tease him so." class be obtained? There's the rub .-Suppose the Committee on the Lectureship try, and from the applicants, tress! (if any,) select a suitable man. But

a State Temperance Society—County tenderest tones of her goodness. See ed sulkily up stairs, into his sister's Jack—I saw him go in there not half Auxiliary Societies—embracing, if pos- her in the religious world, and see pretty little sitting-room, where the an hour ago. The idea of taking our the University of the different churches, ladies and gen- in this noble cause. Behold her!— fro, in the delicious night wind, and rippled merrily at the mere fancy. the sofa was drawn into a little recess Only Jack? In the midst of her to the practice of his pro- some simple pledge—leaving each voice, as she pours forth, in angellic beside a table all littered with books terror, the possibility had never once ion, and soon won for himself an County Society to shape its own pri- tones, her Great Redeemer's praise; and magazines, needle cases, and the occurred to Valentin Bruce's mind. able reputation as a jurist and vate matters, such as admissions, fees, listen to her earnest petitions, as they indescribable debris which two girls Only Jack! The forty thieves themofficers, meetings, &c.

llis was a cultured mind, nor less foe. Let the Presbyterian, Lutheran, the accursed trade and traffic.

lif a case promised settlement out- ance tracts, facts, statistics, taxes, figof court, he advised such a course ures, crimes, murders, church difficulise, his liberality attested a feeling brought out in open day, with its myriads of woes. Then shall this dread WOMAN? referred did not early marry-he evil, like the devil, fly to the shades of

Let some plan like the above be inaugurated, and we train a State of true and honorable women, and thousands of noble boys and girls, to walk in the cold water army, approved of God and honored amongst men; and then let the North Carolina Legislature look out, when we walk into their Halls, with Memorials from thousands and demand our rights!

Charlotte, N. C., Jan'y 1, 1872,

eady gathering? How unsuspicious pen this year, and with the aid of actine's wedding ring and pay her milcomplished women and able contribu- linary bills, and to be her humble slave tors, and thousands of subscribers, and servitor through life.

Now, that under the care of Divine year, we must carefully and prayer- of exquisite moss roses, heedless of fully survey the whole ground, and the thorns that pierced his unaccuswisely, prudently and determinately tomed fingers, plan our year's campaign against In-

Our enemy is strongly intrenched, in churches, legislative bodies, social usages, political cliques, business operations, man's love of greed, and insatiate thirst and craving of a depraved appetite, makes the walk formidable. But every friend of humanity must haste to the rescue. Buckle on the armor, renew the fight, and bring into a hearty co-operation all the available Thus business forsook him, be forces of the pulpit, press, lectures of through the purpling twilight from the ise, for strong drink, he forsook feel and see that we are dreadfully in earnest. We have, as professed temperance men, been sadly remiss in our fidelity. We have tampered with the enemy, firing our pop-guns, while the enemy has advanced in solid columns: and taken fort after fort, garrison after garrison, brigade after brigade, in church, politics, trade and social life.

until we are left almost without a cor-

P.

FOR THE FRIEND. Woman.

BY WANDERING WILLIE.

Kind reader, do you ask us what are the charms of woman? She is loving, affectionate, kind-hearted, and always ready, like a "guardian angel, to sympathize with the downcast and disconsolate. She is a ministering angel in every good word and work.-Not only when prosperity's smile is in our midst-when wealth's luxuries are in our laps-when health is glowing upon our cheeks, as a rose-bud in summer's morn, and when we are in the enjoyment of all the blessings of life but in the trying hour of adversity, when sorrow encamps about us-when misfortune's iron hand is laid upon us and above all-in the hour of afflictions, when we are racked with pain and our brows scorched with feverwhen everything around us is dark and dreary, and when there is no friend to administer as much as a drop of cool water to our feyered lips snow-flake, and harmless as a doveperspiration from our aching brows. her consoling sympathy, and in numerous ways, minister to our comfort

us in the hour of affliction and dis-This is not all—see her in the moral manifold grievances. when obtained, how sustained? That's and social world. Look what she is the question. First, map out his work. doing to moralize the young. Look ed, winking back the bright drops that little—then brightened into a smiling The leading object should be to pro- at her influence at home, in her family; would suffuse her hazel brown orbs. mote the Temperance cause. To do and see her ways and hear the kind "I shall talk seriously to Valentin about this, the public sentiment must be words of instruction, and see the sweet it this very evening." properly educated, by the formation of smiles of her face—all speaking in the Employ the press to wield its heavi- upon her family and friends. Look at the course of a June afternoon. est artillery against this destructive the little innocent child, that's been moral Baptist and Methodist papers fulmi- and tiny hands in the attitude of pray- Kate's cashmere shawl over him, as if One moment Valentin felt as if every nate their heaviest thunder against er, to its Creator. See her in the jealous lest the soft eyes of the watch- vein throughout her whole frame were Let every city, town, village and what she is doing to lead the erring gem the heavens, should witness the white and cold as a marble statue. advantage of another's necessity, hamlet be inundated with temper- and unfortunate ones in the way of struggle that convulsed the strong Life and strength seemed ebbing away paper, and richly adorned with a strikvirtue, sobriety and rectitude, that man's heart. they may again be restored to their proceedure. He was an honest ties, loss of property, reputation, of families and country. See all this, ver. To every benevolent enter- body and soul. Let all these be and more, and then answer, kind read-neither groan nor motion more than scented water on her pallid forehead

Raleigh, January, 1872.

Selected Story.

IN THE TWILIGHT.

A tall, blue-eved girl, with loose, brown curls flowing from her face like an aureole of amber brightness, and slender throat white and smoothe as a and tens of thousands of signatures, mother of pearl, that was Valentin Bruce, as she sat by the open French window, dreamily watching the sunset flame melt into open billows of light. And Colonel Mordaunt smoked his despairing eigar in the fragrant shadows fraternal greetings of the season, trus- of shrubbery, and wondered what forting that you may wield a glittering tunate might be fated to buy Valen-

in among the rose acacias that skirted Providence we commence the new the lawn, and began to select a cluster

> "She likes flowers," he soliloquized "and moss roses are certainly the prettiest flowers that grow. I will win a smile from those velvet lips of hers." He twisted a blade of pliant grass around the mossy stems, in place of a ribbon, and sauntered carelessly up

the gravel walk. All of sudden he stopped.

"Frank Aldrich's voice," he exclaimed, biting his lips with vexation as a merry peal of laughter floated nen and money, that our enemies may open meadows beyond. What brings that puppy here, now, of all times and seasons in the world?"

"Hello Sack!" said Aldrich. sentimentalizing out in the dew. The ladies were just fretting over the chance grieve you, and I won't do it again. I timidly raising her soft eyes to his of your taking cold."

Mordaunt's face then brightened up you suppose he was very angry, Kate? then Valentin did think of him some- Do you think I ought to ask his par-

"That is," pursued the relentless Al- see me steal around the lawn, when cofter than the thrill of nightingales in than in countenance

little remaining furniture was broken its members, drinking, buying and said she was afraid you would have a up the roses again." selling. Public men insult us to our cold, and Miss Bruce said nothing.

outfit. What a change! alas! how forts. I openly proclaim, that the elongated again. But he stepped for voice. churches, in public and private life on the folds of Valentin's white dress, if I tell you that I really do love your One day he died, died suddenly, now, than it has ever been for the last with a few murmured words that no- tall stern brother? Only Katy, I was body could understand.

ting prodigal."

hem out upon the lawn.

worm, on one of the buds," haughtily keep vexed with me more than five said Valentin, shaking off one of two minutes at a time. Why, where's your crimson petals that still adhered to hair? Whereher dress. "I have a perfect horrow

composedly, while Mordaunt grew

of all such insects." "Do you hear that, Jack?" appealed Mr. Aldrich, lazily turning around his of which Col. Mordaunt prided himchair. "It is a pity you were so unfortunate in the selection of your floral

But Colonel Mordaunt has left the

mean to annoy you, I'm sure-'

me so disagreeable.'

He went up stairs, while Kate hesitated a moment below.

"Poor fellow, he's dreadfully in love,

some one, at least, to sympathize with

"It is too bad, so it is!" she murmur-

Meanwhile, Colonel Mordaunt stalk- tin, you are mistaken. It was only ascend to the Most High, for blessings invariable collect around themselves in selves would have faded into nothing-

Not that the grief wrought itself into life Valentin Bruce fainted away. cied him sleep as he lay there, white very evening. and silent, with the curtain sweeping

down around his motionless head,

cious self. So he lay still accordingly experiencing a very singular and not heat all disagreeable sensation, from the contact of the caressing arm.

No doubt he was a treacherous, hypocritical wretch ; but, fair lady or chivalrous gentleman, don't judge the poor in precisely the same circumstances yourself. It is just possible-only possible, you know-that you might do the same thing.

"Now you are angry with me, Kate." pleaded the soft voice, "because I threw those flowers away, and you won't speak to me; and I know I deserve it.

There was a moment's silence, as if contented. Miss Valentin had expected some sort of a response to her pretty penitence. "Been pause, she went on :

"Indeed, Kate, I didn't mean to am sorry for my ridiculous freak. Do face,

There strong symptoms of coming that she was his his forever. Colonel Mordaunt's countenance tears—a sort of quivering sob in the

silly enough to want to tease him a you of it, dear, without being bold or Katy Mordaunt-saucy little elf that Valentin looked carelessly down into unwomanly, because you know we have she is-declares that Miss Valentin the cluster of pink buds, and then de- often talked about his liking me a litliberately took them up and tossed the and oh, Kate! answer me! don't be so cold and cruel! Sure y you can't

"Explain, if you please," said Frank be sleep!"

"Where are your lips, cher amie?" searlet and bit his lips until the blood she coaxed, playfully. "I shall soon break the magic spell of silence that "There was a worm-a horrid green bids them. You know you never could

She sprang suddenly to her feet with a piercing scream-her wandering hand had touched the dark, heavy moustache self so specially.

He strove to catch the hand—to de tain the frightened beauty long enough to plead his cause in earnest, impascoom .- Kate followed him the next sioned words, but in vain. Fear seemed literally to lend her wings "Dearest Jack, are you vexed with Away, like a frightened white dove she Valentin and Frank? They don't flew, uttering wild hysterical screams, and fairly falling into the arms of the Night of Horror, and other Stories, Po-"Not vexed, dear," said Mordaunt, astonished Katy Mordaunt, who was ems, Editorials of interest to the Pyth- the husband had married another wo- and sisters begin the year with efforts speaking slowly and sadly-"only just coming in from the star lighted then comes Woman-as pure as the grieved. I am sorry Miss Bruce finds garden with both hands full of dewy branches of honevsuckles.

"Valentin," she exclaimed, dropping the spicy blossoms. "why, what is the so dreadfully?"

"Oh, Katy! Katy!" sobbed Valand I wish Valentin and Frank wouldn't entin, clinging to her friend's shoulder with a nervous vehemence, "there is a And she went down in the terraced man in your room—a robber hiding garden to gather honeysuckles for the under your cashmere shawl on the parlor vases, and muse on her brother's sofa? Oh, I am nearly frightened to

Katy's serene brown eyes dilated

"A robber!" she repeated, with provoking calmness. "Nonsense, Valen-

ness before the mere idea of Colonel is printed with new type, on fine paper, He threw himself recklessly down Mordaunt having heard all those soft and in typographical excellence ranks taught by her, raising its feeble voice, on the sofa and drew the soft folds of pleadings and unconscious admissions. glorious cause of temperance, and see ing stars, that were just beginning to filled with molten fire- then she grew from her, and for the first time in her

any external signs. No there was Kate Mordaunt quietly sprinkled at Spottsylvania, and rode on at the dress. As she did so, a faded bunch be published the coming year in Hearth ages and beer-houses; they are thrust head of his regiment as bravely as of flowers fell from Valentin's bosom though the red blood had not been and Katy smiled to herself as she recdripping from his arm with slow dead- ognized the moss buds that had been so ly drain. One might almost have fan- haughtily thrown out on the lawn that this admirable weekly. Miss Alcott, the aims of the licensers. Quiet neigh- Copenhagen from Stockholm. His

"I'll keep them for Jack," she said. "Ah Valentin you'll be my sister-in-law tributors to this periodical.

Like the tremulous coo of the wood | How shyly the blue-eyed damsel pigeon, Valentin's voice murmered the stole into the breakfast room the next two soft syllables with the coaxing ac- morning. She would cheerfully have cember 25th 1871, the following officers cent of a child.—And in the same in- fasted all day long sooner than enter wore elected for the ensuing term: ways. It is true the demand for drink stant she knelt down beside the sofa, into the presence of the tall Colonel, her white dress sweeping over the but what was the use? The dreaded crimson carpet in tides of translucent first interview must be got over sooner pearl, and one arm thrown carelessly or later, so here she was, with down over the folds of the deceitful cash- cast lashes, and cheeks dyed as deep pink as the rose-colored wrapper she Colonel Mordaunt's first impulse was had on. No more haughty airs and to spring up and declare his individ-graces-no more cool composure.-She uality, his second to lie still and let fate was at Colonel Mordaunt's mercy, and manage the matter to suit her capri- she knew it. Would he take cruel ad-

But there her cogitations always stopped.-He was standing at the window, looking out upon the morning positions, not only in the commonwealth house. Some circumstances seem to sunshine that bathed the short velvety grass before the piazza. But he turned fellow too harshly until you have been quickly as she entered with a bright precincts. On Friday he visited Bunn's welcoming smile.

"Valentin," he said gently, "was dreaming last night, or did I hear you say that you loved me? Oh, my darling, tell me that it was no baseless dream." She came shyly to his arms, and

nestled there like a fluttering fawn, voiceless, yet happy. Still he was not

answer me." "What shall I say," she murmered,

"Tell me that you love me." Sweeter than the fall of musical cas don? But then you know he didn't cades through groves of tropic bloom,

words touched on his ear, and he knew

The courtship is drawing to a termination now-the white satin dress is "You won't forgive me, Kate? Not finished and the wedding cake iced to perfection, and the white roses are in bud that shall soon be weven into bridal bouquets; but Valentin is extremely "Flowers, ch?" said Frank, super- little, and test my power over his no- sensive on the subject of cashmere ciliously, "upon my word, Jack is get- ble heart. I love him Katy, I may tell shawls and twilight confidences. And Bruce took advantage of its being lear year to confide her sentiments to the dark-haired lover whom she delighted

Book Notices.

Petersons Magazine for Feb. is a our table, and it is as usual one of the est maggazines published.

THE SCHOOLS FESTIVAL.—This beauti ful little Quarterly Magazine, devoted to new and sparkling matter for School for January. It costs only fifty cents a year ; single copy, fifteen cent Write for it, to Alfred L. Sewell, Pub-

THE TRUE KNIGHT for January, 1872, is eceived and is a good number. The ta ble of contents embraces The Star Rider, An Adventure with Rebecca, News. Devoted to the Order of Knights of Pythias. Published by Handy & Han-

ces poems, engravings, and real useful information, that we do not wonder Ballou's Monthly is so popular with all classes of society

Publishers, 63 Congress Street Boston. mote knowledge virture and temperance." The Household fills a blank that has long existed, by supplying, at a low men copy free by addessing S. S. Wood & Co., Newburgh, N. Y.

To FARMERS AND PLANTERS.—The January number of the CAROLINA FARMER is before us; and with real pleasure we commend it to the farmers and planters of the two Carolinas. It with the best magazines of the day. W. H. BERNARD, Wilmington, N. C.

VICES FLORAL GUIDE FOR 1872.—This annual floral guide has been received. It is elegantly printed on fine tinted ing likeness of Mr. Vick. We advise our readers to send 10 cents to James Vick, Rochester, New York, and get a copy of this valuable guide.

At a regular meeting of Suffolk coun-President—A. A. Riddick. Associate—Thomas A. Hines. Chaplain-W. B. Wellons. Secretary—James R. Baker. Treasurer-David B. Dunbar. Financial Secretary—Wm. R. Ellis. Conductor—John F. Lotzia. Assistant Conductor—S C. Jones: Inside Sentinel-Henry R. Culley Outside Sentinel-U. G. Luke. Ex-President-T. G. Elam.

this plain story: "Springfield has just had a sensation. A former State official and a man who has occupied high but in the nation, has been on a prolonged spree for some days in her classic ists made post mortem examination, and I lars. It was refused, where upon he tion and distinction, who say the tests had to be ejected. He visited a saloon tally insufficient, and that he died from and asked for a drink of whiskey. The Mrs. Wharton will be acquited at once bar-tender told him that he had none, and her innocence established. whereupon he grew so violent that he was put out by force. Drunken, friend ess and an outcast-such is the fate of one who has aspired to be President of the United States. He is now a perfect from. He had grown very fat; had "I want to hear it from your own wreck, and even his friends have come lips yet again, Valentin. Nay, dearest; to the conclusion that the only service But she didn't get any, so, after a brief don't shrink away so pleadingly, but he can render is to die. Whiskey has swamped him as it has many others.

> Madame George Sand, on the 25th of December last to a nephew of General Ducrot.

Wit and Humon.

A bad thing to keep—late hours. The conjunctive mood-thoughts of

What is it that has three feet and cannot walk? A'vardstick. To keep out of debt-acquire the reputation of a rascal, and no one will

Fortune's hand, says a povertystricken writing-master, is remarkable for its heavy down-strokes.

A man who works for a living should marry a taller woman than himself. ly desolate, sorrow without hope. I could "The laborer is worthy of his higher." A Western journal offers this inducement: "All persons paying in ad-

obitmary notice in case of death." What will paralyze small minds, may extinguishes the candle will kindle and it necessary, but I desist. Exhibitions and public days is received strengthen the flame upon the hearth-

setts the other day, one witness, on belisher, Chicago, Ill. Send your sub- ing asked what kind of medicine was great battle against Intemperance. Enscriptions now and you will not regret used in the treatment of the animal, said that he guessed it was anarchy.

A handsome young married woman from Salisbury, Ct., secured a divorce from her husband on the ground of

While recently engaged in splitting kins, Richmond, Va. Terms, \$1 00 for wood, Jones struck a false blow, causing the stick to fly up. It struck him BALLOU'S MAGAZINE FOR FEBRUARY. We on the jaw and knocked out a front "He is better by himself," she said matter? What can have startled you find in the February number of Balou's tooth. "Ay," said Bill, meeting him MAGAZINE, which is just issued, such a soon after, "you've had a dental operacomplete collection of stories' roman- tion performed, I see." "Yes," replied the sufferer, "ax-i-dental."

A good loke is told of a grocer. On of the ministers of the place was having Thomas & Talbot, a donation party Christmas evening, when Mr .---, ambitious to appear Wood's Household Magazine. The liberal, marked a four dollar castor up opens with the January number, which to twelve, and took it in as his donation. is now before us. Like its predecessors, getting much credit for his liberality. it is full of substantial home reading The next day the minister called at the which is admirably adapted " to pro- store with the twelve dollar castor, stating that as they could not afford so expensive an article, he would be price, a good Magazine which is but pleased to exchange it for its marked one dollar a year. Any person not ac- value in other needed goods, and the on the 22d of February next, to nomsible, all the ministers, leading men of what a great influence she is wielding muslin curtains were fluttering to and Jack for a robber!" Katy's laughter quainted with it, will receive a specihomeward, loaded down with a dozen dollars' worth of selected groceries.

Selections.

Spurgeon on the Drink Curse

In his review of "the seven curses of London," Mr. Spurgeon says: "This demon of drink must be ought, for it swallows men by

housands, makes their children paupers, and their souls the prey of dead, aged 78 years. He was elevated the devil. There should be combined to the Cardinate in 1837. men for such a control of licenses that the dens of drunkenness should be made far less numerous, to say the least and if we went in for still severer Jean Indelow has written a novel rastrictions, so much the better. We are called "Off the Skillings," which will unmistakably over-lone with gin-paland Home, the publishers, Orange Judd upon us at every street-corner; they & Co., New York, having bought the are multiplied beyond all pretense of advance sheets. This will be a great demand. Not the public's good but The Crown Prince and the Crown attraction to the many embodied in but the publican's good appears to be Princess of Denmark have returned to Pelps and Spafford, Mr Everett Hale-borhoods cannot spring up because the Royal Highness, who was admitted, and Edwardare among the gifted con- beer shop rises simultaneously; or, if while in Sweden, into the highest rank such a thing should for a few months be of Freemasonry, (the Order of Charles versally respectable, and guiltless of in- Master of the Danish lodges. ulation to the common error of drinking creates the supply, but it is as surely true the all-surrounding omnipresence of the stimulant suggests and propagates the craving. At any rate no two opinions can exist upon one point namely that the accursed habit of intoxication lies at the root of the main part of London's poverty, misery, and

tion. It has been going on some weeks and may close in another week. She is a wealthy and very respectable lady of Baltimore, and is charged with poisoning Gen. Ketchum who died at her show her guilty, and doctors and chemtestified that he came to his death by poison. The defence produced other dectors and chemists, men of reputaabused the teller like a pickpocket, and and evidence of death by poison are tonatural causes. It seems now that

Africa.—The Herald's correspondent in search of Dr. Livingston, in ren. I have married a daughter from Africa, writes from Kwiahara, July stating that the doctor had been heard been deserted by his men, whom he be a long time pefore you see yer fathtreated cruelly, and had been obliged er-in-law!" The shuffling feet and to hunt for a livelihood. At the date confusion of faces wich followed, adof the letter Dr. Livingston was a month's march away at Mijil, and the Herald's man was about proceeding thither with large quantities of cloth, known French novelist, was married beads, wine, provisions, books and

York, England, is to have the largest cost being one million dollars.

An Appeal

As District Vice President of the Friends of Temperance in this District I take this occasion to make an appeal to the ladies and gentlemen of the "Old Cape Fear" in behalf of the cause

I represent. Were it necessary I could point you to the broken links in nearly every family chain; to the rained homes and desolated hearth stones; to the povertystricken widows and starving, ignorant orphans, made so by the demon Intemperance. I could tell you of the sad-eved, hopeless widows and orphans who doubtell you of the bright eyed, sunny haired boy, who was his mother's pride, and father's joy; and who in the morn of life bade fair to win a name and fame, cance will be entitled to a first class but who, alas, wrecked all his brightest

hopes in the sea of spakling wines. . I could tell you many a tale of woo and sorrow, could show you many a incite larger ones, as the breath which proof of the evils of Intemperance, were

Ladies and gentlemen of the "old Cape Fear," I beg you to come to the rescue. A harder battle is to be fought At a horse case tried in Massachu- than ever deluged with blood the green fields of Virginia. Help us to fight the rol your names as members of our order, and be to others a guardian and guide. As members of the Order of Friends of Temperance we want your aid to help us to reclaim the drunkard and keep him in the paths of sobriety and rectitude. Now is the time to come brutal treatment. In less than a week and join us, and together as brothers to do good

Respectfully WILLIAM M. POISSON. District Vice President. WILMINGTON, N. C., Jan. 6th, 1872.

Don Michael Angelo Cartoni, the olind Duke of Sermonte, can repeat the poems of Dante from beginning to end. The Illinois House of Representatives has adopted by a large majority a bill permitting women to hold office in the department of that State.

Омана, January 3.—Four eastern bound trains, near Sherman, have been two days trying to shovel their way through the snow.

In May, 1870, rich fields of diamonds were discovered in Southern Africa. The diamond territory is situated inland from Cape Town on Orange and

The national prohibition party will hold a convention at Columbus, Ohio, Mr. Bennett, the founder of the N. Y. Herald, has so greatly failed in

almost no interest in anything, and is gliding gently into helplessness and second childhood. SALT LAKE, Utah, Jan. 3.—Brigham Young was refused bail. Young gave the Federal Government one of his

health and strength that he now takes

houses for a prison, wherein Young is The Bishop of Palestine and Vice Chancellor of the Roman Church is

Row in New Orleans .- A dispatch to The Carolinian reports political excitement intense in New Orleans. Large force of police at all points, and in both Houses of the Legislature-troops, with Gatling guns, at the Custom House. Governor arrested. A state

seen under heaven is a sober region uni- XIII,) is about to be chosen Grand

The Postmasters who will be subject to competitive examination are five thousand, one hundred and nine.

Troubles in Mexico continue, and both parties seem to be about equal in The physicians to the Emperor of

China receive pay only for the time when their imperial master enjoys good-Dr. Willard Parker, M. R. of New York, stated recently that one-third of the deaths in New York City was the napolis, Md., is attracting much atten-

ears one hundred and ninety thousan

persons in that city had died from its

Pat had just seated himself in a Quaker meeting when a young Quaker, lately married, arose to announce his new condition. "Brethren." said he, "I have married." Pat's spontaneous mother wit suddenly burst forth involuntarily. "The devil ye hev!" The young and blushing bridegroom, imagining that the spirit had suddenly moved some more influential brother, sat down in confusion. In a few moments he arose and essayed again : " Breththe Lord!" " The devil you hev!" ejaculated the interested Irishman; "it'll monished Pat that he had better be

getting himself out o'that Senator Morton, of Indiana, is lecturing on "The National Idea." He repudiates the idea of anything like

thravellin'," and he was soon "after

It is better to be flush in pocket railroad station in that kingdom, its State sovereignty, and is flatfooted for