Friend of Cemperance.

A family Newsyaper == The Official Organ of the Order of " The Friends of Temperance."

VOL. VI.

RALEIGH, N. C., WEDNESDAY, JUNE 19, 1872.

1 . 2 . 201144 NO.8.

our permission.' "Did vou love Emma?" " Never." PUBLISHED BY "And yet you professed unchanging love for her. R.H. WHITAKER, " It was an idle jest. "It has been a fearfully earnest one TALEIGH, N. C. to her.'

ways

less affection !"

CLUBSE mores will be received

Doctru.

Stars and Flowers:

a had led her lord astray. an had killed his brother. irs and l'lowers, the poets say, her pure and innocent heart sentiwith one another.

is heat the cunning tempter's art. and teach the race its duty. By heeping on its wicked heart Their eges of light and beauty.

A million sleepless fids, they say, Will be, at least, a warning ; And so the Flowers would watch by dity. The Sures from eve to morning.

On hill and prairie, field and lawn, Their dowy eves upturning. The Flowers still watch from reddening

wrighd of Temperance. immediately to your father, if I have the of love than my wild, wayward and the better! If he had slath her, the threating to robe the earth. "If care, trial and grief will tame a but for a broken heart or a dethroned, her, and she looked at me with wild, wild nature and discipline an untried intellect there is no redress. Oh it feverish eyes and whispered in a low heart, you will be tame enough, when makes my heart ache to think of this monotone;

I seek your hand again. I pity you, most ruinous calamity, but I know I "I would not care what they say Kate, but you will have it so !" must not even whisper the burden of if he was true, but he is not. He is He took his seat and the silence of its woe upon the passing breeze, lest false, false, and he is dearer to me

broken by a scream so wild and un- evil for her. We can do nought but drink, won't you?" I raised her head "That is not my fault. She flattered me with her eves, made love to earthly as to send the blood curdling wait." me with her smile and soft, tender to my heart. He sprang to his feet "I have not learned to wait, she drained it eagerly, and as I laid anguish to deep for words.

and Roland started from his slumbers, Katie.'

"You are as merciless as you are while my parents hastened into the "You must learn it now! Do not untrue. Emma never sought by word front of the house. We stood looking give the added pain of publicity, in drown the burning of my brain-not or deed to win your love. She is out upon night to hear the scream re- this affair, to the life of poor, suffering water but the fiery fluid of perdition, modest and retiring by nature and her peated and die away upon the breath Emma."

education has been one of, cultivation of the rising wind. "I will not do anything on the im-Ah, Memory Bells thy notes are pulse of heated passion.

and refinement. You sought her aswild, and weired and holds my heart "I can ask no more of you, my siduously, I remember it well. Your actions, in a thousand nameless ways spell-bound in the unbroken silence of brother. If you let the heat of passpoke to her of a love deep and true, this midnight hour! And I stand once sion wear away I can trust your judgere your false lips dared whisper to more in that far distant home and wait ment."

in breathless silence for the reality of He monnted his horse and rode out ments of a love which can be so soon the scream which filled my heart with into the night. I stood in the back forgotten by you. It is her misfortune terror then. Thy notes are not all piazza looking after his receeding that she trusted you, as loving woman pleasant, for from the sad experiences form, till I could no longer see the only can trust the object of her death- of life, you bring back scenes which dim ontline of horse and rider, nor faces of the children of light !" hear the echo of the iron hoof upon cannot be forgotten.

CHAPTER XIII.

would have struck him down."

"Roland!

insolence."

"Roland!

gentleness.

"Did she tell you these things. Is this the fruit of her modesty and gentle pride to make her unrequited love wild, heart piercing scream a whi's their sombre shadows high over the the subject of a neighborhood gossip?"

I the public road, which ran in front only a misty light. "I have known it from the first. of our house. It paused at the gate heard your words of love, in those low and raised the latch. and tender tones which you can as-

had closed the fount of mirth to me

and I looked upon him only in pa-

"Spare yourself the exertion of such

a display of feeling, I pray you, Mr.

Franklin! I am simply an unsophis-

ticated country girl and am incapable

of appreciating theatrical performance

and it is all necessarily lost upon

"Your heart is closed to me, for

"Please drop the subject, it is be-

Of course you do not believe a word

"You will know how earnest I am

some of these days. You scorn my

tient weariness.

sume at will. I witnessed your betrothal kiss. I know all your perfidy. John Franklin." "You witnessed these things! of all women in the world !" He got tom like form sped onward towards much horror and indignationforhisdas- sition beside the bed and went out to up and strode back and forth in thut when the patient Stars look down to his forehead, and the costly jewels My father walked down the steps with to speak, but, after the pronunciation upon his finger glistened in the wa- an eager desire to give assistance if of my name, he seemed to have lost ed by Mrs. Bell; and I hushed my sought and my mother waited in his voice. After struggling he said vering beams of the struggling moon-

troubled thought fell upon us, to be malicious ears hear and work added than life! Give me something to and placed a glass of water to her lips,

> "She will be calmer atter awhile." her back she exclaimed vehemently :-"Give me something strong that will "I hope so." "There is no accounting for the va-

geries of a sick brain. in which I have already steeped my soul. There is relief in that, give it to know that, and also that the sick brain

"There is death, not relief in been mine, ere now."

"Death would be a relief." "Go to sleep darling.

"Darling, darling ! He called me that, and he is false! Darling s the language of the false-heartedthose evil ones who steal the forms and "Shall I sing to you Emma?"

the hard ground. _The heavy black With the third repetition of that in the early evening, were drawing the guardian angel of my life, who heart.

would have saved me from the machirobed form appeared, fleeing along zenith and the struggling moon gave nations of the evil one, and I would not of true friends, but that is little remembered the affair in after years listen to vou."

which soothed her in childhood, she

would not be quiet, till the poor, heart-

aching mother went out the room.

exhausted by excitement, and said in

"It is the face of justice, which ever

pursues me. Don't let it come back

again to bid me to judgement. I have

a low, grieved tone;

prey.

ding;-

The gate swung upon its hinges unfamiliar. I turned only to look but she did not close her restless wan-I bowed to His will, though my heart after five years absence, and she had is found, but-" and weired upon John, his hat and riding gloves dering eyes. While I yet sang to her, " She is dead ?" staring blankly into would break with its sorrow but for grown into a haughty, imperious wothan before echoed upon the awful in his hand. He came to my side and I heard Roland's voice at the outer His strengthening hand. This is a man. Miss Desmond was quite the his friend's face. He read in those stillness of the hour, while that phan- I felt his gaze upon me, but, I felt so door. My mother crept from her po- bitter cup, but He knows what is best rage at Newport, but Malcolm had no pitying eyes the truth, and sank sensefor me and for my poor afflicted child. desire to renew his flirtation. The less upon the beach. the our door, its arms beating the air and tardly treatment of Emma, that I could meet Mrs. Bell. And my heart stood I have failed in my duty, somewhere scorn and anger he had read in her He did not see the two forms upon porch, and his small hand was pressed its long hair floating upon the wind. not look at him. I waited for him still in sympathetic grief as the door in respect to my child and this is the dark eyes upon their first meeting, had the sands, locked in each other's penalty. I thought I was doing right, shown him it would be dangerous, arms, -the triumphant look of joy upon opened and my mother entered, tollowbut I should have guarded her with and, to do him justice, he had no deone face, the terror and anguish upon sire to, for Rose Hamilton, with her the other. sleepless vigilance." singing and moved away that the pal-"Blame not yourself, dear friend, sweet, winning ways, had at last won lid, and weary faced mother might Kathleen lay with her rival in her You have been an ever careful moth- his heart, and, with him, this love arms, Rose's fair hair mingled with the er, and could not have failed in duty would be the love of a life time. wardly, and her voice was steady, and dark locks of her murderess. Miss Desmond had appeared rather beyond her pallid face there was no to her." Yes, murderess / For after recover "God knows wherein the blam suddenly at the hotel, just after the outward index of the crushing misery ing his senses, Malcolm Trenor learn announcement of Malcolm Trenor's which I knew lay upon her heart. She ed the truth.

I shadows of the vine, and the dim out- "Oh !" answered the other with a Mr. Trenor ? Kathleen must be crazy, law would have found a punishment went to Emma's bedside and bent over line of a human form grew apon my forced laugh : "that affair was only a when she knows that all my arrangeaccustomed sight, and I knew it was flirtation. She was lovely enough ments are made to leave this evening. Mrs. Bell, ere my father came out to then, I will confess, but to tell the She is so forgetful. I expect they will arge her to go in out of the night." truth I hate her now, Mortimer. It be here every moment."

"This is as good as any place to me, seems like a ghost of the past to meet Notwithstanding her reassuring Mr. Eaton, since I am denied the priv- her here." words, she looked anxiously at the "Well, the dislike seems to be re- dark sea and black clouds. Trenor ilege of nursing my sick child. Her voice was calm and steady, but ciprocated. I should as soon think of stood by, pale and troubled, a. dumb there was a spasmodic clutching of playing with a pauther, as flirting with (horror overpowering him.

her hands together, which told of an such a woman! It would be danger-Would Rose never come ? What if the storm should overtake them. ons work." The friends parted ; but a vague and_

feeling of uneasiness was in Trenor's He dared not think further. As it heart as he walked away. He did not grew dark and the rain began to pour ioin Rose, however, as he could not down in torrents, he stood upon the "Ah, I have had cause enough to bear to meet her companion. beach, and the first prayer he had Five years before in a little fishing made for many a long year, arose from turns most bitterly against the one town, he had first seen Kathleeu Deshis heart.

loved most in health. These trials have mond. She was then a tall, slight girl Flashes of lurid lightning shot from of sixteen. Poor, beautiful and ro- the black clouds above him, and the There was excrutiating pain in her mantic, it was no wonder that her heavy roar of thunder, as the tempest low and steady tones, and she twisted fresh young heart was easily won by a increased in force, seemed to mock her fingers in unconscious nervousness, careless man of the world such as Mal- his grief. The white-crested waves but her face was lifted up, and there colm Trenor. foamed and dashed against the sands was no drooping of her slender frame. To her the moonlight walks on the where he stood and giant bonfires Her almost complete mastery of emo- beach, the low whisperings of eternal hissed and crackled upon the beach in tion filled me mith awe, and I won- love on the little cottage porch by spite of the flood of water.

dered whence came the strength which Kathleen's home, were sacred memo-Many anxious groups gathered in "Yes, sing and it will be the song of buoyed her up to silent endurance of ries to be cherished, while life lasted, the hotel parlors, and boats were getclouds which skirted the horizon an angel, for I know you. You are a grief so crushing to a fond mother's and carried even beyond the grave. ting in readiness to go in search of the To him they served as amusements wanderers. Trenor jumped hastily

"You have the heartfelt sympathy to while away his idle hours, and he into the first boat, and shouted for the men to make haste, when Mortimer towards lifting the burden of your as "only a flittation." Lee interrupted him.

He left Kathleen a trusting, unso-"God help you Malcolm, there's no "I sang to her a low familiar tune "God moves in mysterious ways.' phisticated child ; he met her again, need now. Bear up, dear boy, Rose The voice was strangely husky, and and for awhile it seemed to quiet her,

Alas, each hour of duylight tells A tale of shame so crushing, That some turn white as sea-bleached

And some are always blushing.

the all their hight discovers -The traitor's smile, the murderers frown The line of lying lovers.

in endeavor We see them twinkling in the skies, And so they wink forever.

()riginal Storn. Memory Bells. BY SILVIA.

Author of " Mother's Wine," &c., &c.

cerity, for I am in earnest? But you are, Khte, and there is no "Do not attempt it. It is imposus to deny it. It pains me to see it for I love you, Kate. You are capable of very sudden

an after all, for I loved You have many manly graces which my face, and hissed through his closed in Net speak to the heart of woman, but teeth. you, while yet you were a small girl.' never to mine. Let this suffice. a strange way of showing

May's face is enshrined upon its-altar, " Forget and forgive the past, Kate. and his hand holds the key's! He on then, while L tensed ost. You appeared stood in front of me and lifted himself defiantly, and his gleaming eye seemed to burn me in the look of deadly hate which fell upon me. islike I took all those love you as I have never loved anothanodes of teasing as a retaliation."

poor excuse for your er, and hate him with a hate which shall find its revenge. I am wicked, my position became awkward, and I cruel and unrelenting, but you could treating those you henmust either betray myself or er by your love, it is to be hoped, you mold me to your own will-for I love He has done this cruel thing !" number fewer than it you! I am a gambler and dram drinker, not a drunkard, but you could save THOM DECOMPT

me from the sure ruin, which I know "I have loved only you, Kate. will be mine-for I love you! Rememhave told others that I did, it is beber when the hour of my destruction owed by word and action that they expected me to do so, and draws nigh, that you have sent me to I try not to disappoint expectations."

" What have I said and done to emcoming quite uninteresting to us both bolden you to insult me by your proyou are saying any more than I do."

east. I want to settle in life, for I think the sooner a young own is married and settled, the sooner love now, and May shall scorn yours. he withdraws himself from many temp- He will believe you false to him and tations, which, too long indulged in, fickle as the changing winds. Miss becomes the habits of a life time. I wish you to marry me, Kate, and that who does not bow and cringe to her immediately. I have not lived the life as a superior being, and she does not

I ought. I am wicked. But there is love you any more ; and she is already good in me. I feel that once in our associating our names in a way which love brightning my will reflect no credit on your ny brain is on fire, and my heart days, I can conquer the vices of my with May. She first reported your enturned to ice! youth and live a useful life. I do not gagement with May. How she dis-She must have a physician." My believe you love me, but I hope to win covered it I do not know. I did not mother spoke to my father and ha your love. If you would only believe believe it at first, until your blushing came to the bedside and took hold of in me, Kate. face and faltering voice when twitted Emma's waist.

light. He may have been in earnest, breathless silence, while, filled with a huskily: but I did not believe him. He was a superstitions terror which I tried in "It is not all my fault. Oh, I would take my place. She was calm, outgood actor and I believed him acting vain to control, I clung to Roland's give anything could I undo the past !

a part now. A week ago I should arm, It glided into my father's out- Alas, how unavailing are regrets! have laughed merrily, but Miss Prudy stretched arms, and one moment a is better to do right at the start, for a white face glistened in the moonbeams wrong once committed cannot be unand then sank upon his bosom.

"Kate."

done nor forgotten. It is my nature "God of mercy! what awful thing which indulgence has strengthened, to laid her hand upon Emma's brow, but is this?" My father cried as he turned be selfish. I judge the world by my Emma raised up quickly and a sucwith his helpless burden to the door. own standard and call it a selfish "It is Emma Bell, Mary. She has world. But there is good even in me. fainted. Get a light and lead the but you alone hold the key to all that way to your room, Kate. Help me up is noble in my heart. I did not answer him a word and after another Bell call to her by the endearing names the steps, if you please, John."

"I will help you, father," said Ro- pause longer than before, in which he "Kate, how am I to prove my sin- land springing forward, he waved John seemed to be strangely stirred by emoback and lifted Emma from my fathtions he cont inued in a subdued tone: "When she awakes to consciousness And then she fell back upon her pillow er's feeble arm and bore her into the sible. I do not love you. I never house and as he laid her upon my pil- please ask an interview for me." will. I have never admired you and low he flashed a look which spoke, "What new villiany is now thought

it is utterly impossible that I should. more of indignation than of pity in of, Mr. Franklin?" "I wish to ask her forgiveness." "Indeed, you put yourself to a vast

"If he had touched her, Kate, I deal of trouble, for a few words which been weak to resist temptation and you will not value.' "Kate! You seem purposely to mis-

"Let him dare to speak of love to understand me. I wish to make all you again, and he will find that your the reparation in my power for the brother knows how to chastise his suffering which I have unwittingly caused.'

"You acted with your eves open. "I heard every word, Katie. I pre- sir. And it was a cowardly deed tended to be asleep at first from a which a truly brave and generous man desire of mischievous frolic, and then would scorn to do."

"My remorse is keen and cuts me to listen. the heart. I cannot bear to look into her pallid face and her wild eves. He stood aside to let my mother Nurse her back to life and health. administer the restoratives she had Kate, and she shall be the mistress of brought in her hand. And as he gaz- my home and the crowning blessing of

ed upon that pallid face so death-like my life." in its stillness, a tender pity came to "She may trust you again, for

his midnight eyes and lingered in has loved you only too well. sympathetic lines about his lips, and She is centle and forgiving, and

could but note how strong a resemmoonlight walks of the past and the blance he bore our mother-this high low whispering of eternal love on the spirited youth who was yet a lamb in moonlit porch of that palatial home are sacred memories, to her, to be

At last the closed hids of the faint- cherished while life lasts and go even ing girl opened, but they roved from beyond the grave. face to face in that dull vacancy which "My horse is waiting. I dare not

declares a wandering mind. She put wait the coming of Mrs. Bell. I would her hand feebly to her head, and her not meet her calm, steady, soulread-Prudy hates me, as she does every one lips muttered in a painful mon- ing eyes, for the world. Tell her all my remorse. I know you hate me, otone;--"They pursue me with a pitiless and yet for the love you bear that gen-

"What is it Katie? What would

"Do nothing rash. my brother."

"Her older brothers are away.

protect you under changed circum-

you have me do?"

- 1 - 17 A 19 34

hatred, as if with hearts gloating over the girl you will do my errand." the sufferings of the desolate! And "I am not so certain of that. I will

It is long ago now, since I listened engagement. A fashionable aunt went to the bedside and would have to her low words of pain so filled with chaperoned her, and Kathleen seemed trust in God, but through the lapse of destined to become the belle of the years comes back each intonation of season.

cession of unearthly shricks issued In spite of Trenor's remonstrances. from her purple lips. She struggled her voice, and in fancy, I sit again in breathless silence, looking into the Rose Hamilton's intimacy with Miss to get out of bed and Roland held her corner, where the dark shadows of the Desmond increased. There was some by main strength. In vain did Mrs honeysuckle vines fell upon Mrs. Bell's thing remarkable in the strength of

panion.

leave that evening.

on his arm.

have for her more strong-minded com-

and Malcolm could find few opportu-

It was therefore, with a feeling o

elief that he learned from Rose,s lips

that Kathleen and her aunt were to

"And, oh, Malcolm ! 'I shall be so

sorry," she went on, her dark eves full

of tears, "but I forgot, you do not like

He smiled indulgently down at th

"No. Rose, I do not like her. She

is a strange girl-one whom I would

Rose placed her hand confidently

"She is strange, Malcolm.

talks so strangely about you ; that

might better die than ever come to feel

the deadly hate she feels. What could

she mean, Mal? It frightens me to

"Mean, darling," he answered, bi

ting his palelips, " how should I know"

She has probably been disappointed.

and has grown bitter in consequence

But she must not talk so to my little

flower Rose I am very glad this

ager little face raised to his.

not choose for your friend."

nities of meeting his fiancee alone.

They were always together

the friendship this fair girl seemed to motionless form.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Selected Story. ONLY A FLIRTATION.

BY J. CURTIS VAUGHN. " And o'er and o'er the sand And round and round the sand :

But never home came she.' "So, Mal, the fair Rose has surrendered after a two months siege, has she and you are the victor. Suppose

all that sort of thing by this time, so I'll not bore you by adding mine to the

Mortimer Lee sat gazing rather ympathizingly at his friend, Malcolm Trenor, through the clouds of tobacco smoke that obscured his vision, and

at some out of the way place, and wrote

....

They manufacture scandle, and goige tirical smile, as he said the words, for themselves with every low, and malicious slander of characters far above regarded matrimony as a folly not to

ity which characterizes these hideons birds while at their feasts. And Miss. Prudy stands at their head. See her tling his dark face, "the more connow there, her green, glittering eyes looking exultingly by upon me. Let Rose Hamilton is far too fair and good me go away, go far away, where I can for such as I. You need not look

nor hear again her deceitful, whining fully value my good looks and worldly voice!" Emma sprangup, as if to possessions. But, by jove, my boy, flee away, but Roland held her back I never knew what love was until I and said in a low, soothing voice, met her !" which was yet firm and comman-

shall not hurt you where I am. She ing to make due allowances. But, from ing against her pink cheeks, gone now and shall not come any what I have seen of the tender passion talk with my mother and will do thought, with fond pide, how beautimore. I have driven those hissing I exclaim from the bottom of my heart, she advises. I have my doubts ful she was. voices away too and you shall not hear Good Lord deliver me!" your sincerity even now, for you are How well in after years he remem as fickle and giddy as the butterfly them. I am going to have angel faces "You are a cynic, Mortimer, and bered that picture. The long, stretch to sit about you and none but angel will take one of the fair sex to convert which courts the sweetness of every of beach, the calm, bright sea spark voices shall fall upon your ears." pretty flower. But when poor Emma you. I will leave you and take a ling in the sunlight, and the few pleas-"You are very kind, and I trust stroll on the beech. I see Miss Hamreturns to consciousness. I will send ure seekers upon the sands. to you. I will do so much, for your you." lton, I believe." It was a sultry day, and Trenor wa She sighed weariedly and stared, with But he lingered beside his friend a repentance may be deeper than I think rather surprised that Miss Desmond her vacant eves into Roland's bovish the hotel window, and the two gazed and I could not wrong you." should have chosen such a morning "Thank you. I have no right to ask face. But, though my mother had at the young lady, as she stood befor a sail. But he said nothing, and any more. You shall see how deep given her as much opium as she dared. neath them, laughing and chatting saw them depart without one thought my remorse and how sincere my de- no sleep came to her with its soothing with a group of friends. Trenor's face of danger, for the waters were calm sire to make atonement for the folly of touch. And when the physician ardarkened as he looked. and bright, Miss Desmon 1 had been rived he found her wakeful and restless, "That Miss Desmond has struck up known to venture out at sea in her

Mrs. Raymond handed him a note saving, amidst her tears :

"Kathleen left it for you. I believe it is nothing but a note telling you of their intended pleasure trip. You had

better read it at once, however, and

This is what it read :

" Malcom Trenor, I hale you ! When ou left me, five years ago, you thought ou had broken the heart of a silly child, but you had roused the hatred of a nature you could not understand. I loved you once madly. Death and torture would have been nothing to me, for your sake- But you spurned that love after gaining it, and now I have but one thought-revenge! You love Rose Hamilton. By robbing you of her, I can strike you to the heart. I pity her, poor child, but is not death better than that she should learn the bitter lesson I have learned ? I dare not pray for forgiveness for what I am about to do, but, even with the dread hereafter so near me. I exult in the misery you will feel, in the life of horror you will lead. For you are her murderer before heaven. I am but an instrument in a higher hand.

KATHLEEN."

Years passed away, but the light never came back to Malcolm Trenor's eve, nor the joyous smile to his hos. He had thought lightly of blighting the trust, and destroying the faith of a woman's heart, and in return he had been robbed of all that made life dear to him. If his punishment was severe, his sin had been great.

friendship is to be broken off. After she is gone you will be all in all to me There is a living power in true entiments. When we hear them spoagain.' ken, they take their place in our mem-

"Yes Mal. We are to have one ories, and seem often to hide them. more sail together, and then will come selves away out of sight. But, in times the farewells and the usual amount of tears and kisses. Gool-bye, there comes Kathleen for me now ... ' She waved her fair hand at him, and,

About seven o'clock Mrs. Rivmond,

of trial, temptation or suffering, just when they are needed for strength or comfort, some spirit hand turns the leaf on which they were written, and as she stood there upon the beach, in her jaunty dress, her golden hair blow- lo! they are ours again.

he

have fallen in the snare of the wicked A blinding mist came up and hid the land one, but I am not all bad. There are other girls as weak as I am, and vet their wealth covers their names with garments white as snow. Hush! Don't you here the hissing you are tired of congratulations and of their serpent tongues? They are

the gossips who gloat over suffering and who pursue the weak, not wicked with relentless hate. They are as industrious in hunting up every fault or

folly of those living in their midst, a is the carrion bird in seeking his his handsome lips curled into a sa-

them, with all that gluttonous avid- be indulged in by a man of his sense

hear her talk so." he was an incorrigible bachelor, and

"You are wrong Mortimer," answered his companion, a flush man-

gratulations in this case the better

no more be pierced by her evil eye, surprised at my unusual modesty; I

"Don't get heated over it, Mal, I beg of you. Of course you are not

"Be still, Miss Emma, Miss Prudy vourself when in love, and I am will-

A Connecticut man displayed his ack of caution by visiting a theatrical performance with a "sweet heart" and unwittingly seating himself directly in front of his wife, who, not relishing the situation, proceeded to take down the young lady's back . hair and remove sundry articles of jewelry and wearing apparel from her person, without the formality of an introduction.

Olive Logan commented one of her lectures at Newark, recently, with the remark, "Whenever I see a pretty girl, I want to clasp her in my arms." feail boat, even in the midst of storans. "So do we," shouted the boys in the All that bright day Trenor waited gallery. For a moment Olive was non-I for his loved one. Evening came on plussed, but, recovering her self-posand still there were no tidings of the session, she replied, "Well, boys, I don't blame vou." Black clouds gathered in the west

> Bill Sartor, one of the Union county burglars; was arrested last week. edited of the

me glowing letters about an innocent, Kathleen's aunt, came down to the Wilmington is happy in the possession of a singing jay bird. ant-formall.

the past." a burning fever coursing wildly "She may die_." an unaccountable friendship with Rose. "Do not speak of such a possibility. through her veins. I moved away I dislike her excessively, and must She must live!" He walked slowly that he might have place beside the varn Miss Hamilton against her. the full length of the piazza and back bed, and went out into the piazza and hall allow of no such intimacy." to my side, and his head drooped as sat upon the step looking upon the "What! dislike that tall, beautiful wanderers. if with care; and for the first time I gloomy shadows cast by the fluctuareature, Mal? You speak rather believed he fell the keenest regret for ting beams of the struggling moon. I strongly. I thought you were in love and loungers on the beach, predicted his flirtation, which he would fain thought I was alone, and I leaned my with her years ago. You were staying a storm.

weeks contract of a state

stances. And if I can do nothing more excuse as a youthful folly. He mount- head against the pillar, my mind filled ed his horse and waving me an adieu, with thoughts of the sad realities Alas ! Roland, don't you see that was soon lost in the gathering dark- which now seemed hastening upon me. fresh little beauty you had found. parlor, slightly anxious. At the next peopler much the

there is not and the form

"It is utterly useless to say any about him, told me what your tongue "She has no fever now. Send for more about it. I do not believe a word has never uttered. She will be a ready physician, Roland, and go yoursel even say, and if I did, I do not wish to and blind tool in my hands, and he with the sad intelligence to Mrs. many now. I presume you have not will return with doubts of your conheard that I will go to ----- college stancy only to be too readily convinced. Bell. I followed Roland to the door, and for ladies in a few months." You are pale now and shivering with while he waited for his horse, I stood "I have not heard that. What is fear, for you know there is truth in beside him and looked up in hi the use of any more schooling? See what I say. There is grief, and trial how Cardelia and Eugenie spend their for each of us in this vain world, and vouthful face, which, though two years my junior towered above me.

time in vain pleasure. Their boarding yours is yet to come !" served experiences does not seem to "And yet you say you love me." have done them much good. I would "Not so little as to stand with foldtypefor to take you before the world has ed arms and see you bless the home time to spoil you. Now you would of my rival, while my heart is aching make such a home as this has ever for you. The future is before us. You will protect her as I know they would been, after awhile the vanities of soci- are young and I can wait." ety will have driven the instruction of "Emma loves you, Mr. Franklin, your mother entirely away, and you You won her love and have deserted I can avenge her." will sink into a vain and fashionable her. Return and beseech her forgivewoman like all the rest. I am in carn- ness-perhaps she will forgive you. this is a case which must be endured est, and to prove that I am, I will go She is good and gentle, far more wor- in silence, and the deeper the silence ness in which the flying clouds were But a faint sigh came from the deep Wasn't the name Kathleen Desmond ?" "No signs of Miss Hamilton