

The Friend of Temperance.

A Family Newspaper--The Official Organ of the Order of "The Friends of Temperance."

VOL. VIII.

RALEIGH, N. C., WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 6, 1875.

NO. 33.

Friend of Temperance.

PUBLISHED BY

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

TERMS:

For one year, in advance, \$1.00
For six months, in advance, .75
For three months, in advance, .50
CLUBS:
Copies of Ten or more names will be taken at \$180 each. \$18.00

Original Story.

[Written expressly for the Friend.]

Jemima Royston.

BY SILVIA.

CHAPTER XIV.

'Lady! Lady!' Awakened by the call from a dreamless sleep of exhaustion, Jemima sprang up, every faculty of mind keenly alive to the dangers which surrounded her. She almost smiled, to meet the sweet tearful eyes looking into her face.

'Have I been sleeping long?'
'One hour, I heard that--that officer say to one of his friends. I was bidden to call you. Don't think I am unfeeling. While you slept, I have been trying to devise some means for your escape, but you are too closely guarded.' Tears quivered on the lids of the gentle girl, and Jemima put her arms about her tenderly, and drooped her weary head upon her neck and wept bitterly.

Your sympathy is sweet to one in my forlorn situation. I shall not forget it.

'Can I not do something for you? I know you have not harmed these other merciful foes. Oh, I fear so for you! They are brutes even towards little children. They have beaten with sticks some of the most respectable ladies near us, to force them to point out the hiding places of money and little trinkets--especially silver forks and spoons.'

'Do not fear for me. I despise a whole crew too sure to fear them. See here.' She showed the butt of her revolver hid in the folds of her dress. 'This is my last resort. I have friends who will track me with unerring fidelity, even to the heart of their camps. If any one, no matter what the disguise, ask you of me, tell him that Jemima Royston (you will remember the name), is looking for her friends, and will know how to read my message sent.'

'I will tell, and I will tell too of your dauntless courage. Oh, that I was brave!'

'You are, dear little girl, only you are not forced to stand alone against them as I am.'

'These blue coated heroes of Don Quixot's pattern are growing restless, and will come here for you if I do not lead you to them.'

Jemima hurriedly bathed her face, and caught up her hair from her shoulders, confining it beneath her hat, and went out to her captors. As she walked her small and delicate frame seemed to grow in height and dignity, and when she stood before them with the imperious grace of a queen, they rose involuntarily to their feet and stood in embarrassed silence beneath the scorn of her flashing eyes. She saw quickly now that Henry Newman had joined his confederates. After a pause, he came towards her.

'How do you do, Miss Jemima?--Permit me to introduce you to my friend, Col. Bradleigh.'

'Your friend?' she answered sneeringly. 'Your friend will find such an introduction a poor recommendation of him to one who knows you.' She nodded stiffly in acknowledgement of his bow.

'I am sorry, Miss Royston, to be compelled to hold you in custody.'

'Then leave me here, until my friends come for me.'

'I can not.'

'You will not say?'

'I have reason to believe that you piloted our enemies to surprise our camp.'

'So I did. What then? Do the chivalry of your army war against women? The handsome eyes of the

young Colonel fell before the brilliant mockery of her face, and the blood rose to his cheek.

'We do not war against women, but oftentimes find it prudent to confine them where they can do least harm.'

'What then do you call the brutality which lays wastes homes, maltreats women and children, and takes others from the midst of relatives and friends? Sir, why am I here?'

'You must ask that of your own willfulness and imprudence. If you had been at home, in the quiet of your own fireside, where sweet and gentle womanhood is ever loveliest, instead of guiding the enemies of your country to surprise your country's defenders, then you would not have been here.'

'A base falsehood, you well know! Your minions, led by yourself perhaps despoiled and desolated my home, foiled in that I was not there, they came again, led by your friend, Henry Newman, and would have captured me beneath the shadow of my own home roof, but for the fleetness of my steed. Why am I here?'

'You shall be treated with every courtesy while under my protection, and be set at liberty when you prove that you are true to your country.'

'Thank you for the promise of protection. I will prove my devotion to my country beyond any doubt. I am hers, heart and soul, and while I do not fear her blue coated enemies, I hate them with a strength beyond words to tell.'

'I will be very forbearing with you, Miss Royston, for your brother was my friend, and I have promised to measure swords with him in this contest.'

'And too cowardly to seek my brother at the front of battle, where men will meet you in open warfare, you are content with straggling bands of desperadoes to burn homes.'

'Helpless non-combatants, steal your selves rich, and frighten children--Failing to meet my brother, you seek to frighten and humble his sister, but you will find me not an unworthy sister of such a brother.'

'You use strong language, and I will acknowledge that I recognized your relationship to your brother immediately I saw you, and am now more strongly impressed with the resemblance between you.'

'For which flattering remark I will tell you that I am well acquainted with Myra Shields.'

'Ah! What know you of her?'

'Everything that is sweet and lovely.'

'Through her name you have won a friend, Miss Royston.' He walked away to the door, as if to hide the emotion which moved over his face, and calling to a passing soldier, gave order for a forward move. His horse was brought to the door, and beside it one with a lady's saddle.

'Miss Royston, if you will not give us any trouble, here is a saddle at your service, and I will save you from the presence of a detailed guard.'

'I will not give you trouble, unless I see a way open for escape, in which case I shall avail myself of it, without hesitation.'

'There will be no way open. Permit me to assist you to the saddle.' Jemima turned away to speak to the lady of the house and her gentle daughter, and to request once more that they would send to her friends some message which would direct them where to find her, which being promised, she mounted her horse without hesitation and rode away beside the enforced escort. In spite of all her daring, she could not help a feeling of trepidation, and her eyes wandered along the long line of well equipped soldiers, which showed how apparently impossible it would be for her to make her escape. But she disdained to show any uneasiness, and in the undaunted pride of her heart forced an air of boldness, which was a contradiction to the gloomy fears which began to fill her thoughts. Henry Newman made a faint of riding beside her but she did not notice him by word or look, and he fell back, but still his restless sinister eyes followed her every motion. Wilton also came near, and a covert smile of triumph hovered on his lips. He conversed in low tones with Newman, and as Jemima once or twice heard her own name, she would have given the world only to know what they said. But Col. Bradleigh

engaged her in conversation, in which he bore the part of inquisitive, and Myra Shields was the theme.

If Jemima had not already been acquainted with the passage of love between them his words and deep interest would have informed her. She read intuitively the character of the man, and knew him to be at heart and by education, a gentleman, but left away into a frozy patriotism by the fanaticism now prevalent in regard to the negro--a fanaticism which had deluged her sunny land in blood, and which would cause much woe and suffering to an innocent and deeply slandered people. She felt safe in his protection, though an enemy to her people, and to the unwavering courtesy of his bearing towards her, she determined to return politeness, and save her rude speeches for those whom she had most reason to fear.

A sentence replete with coarsely muttered oaths, caused her to cast a furtive look behind, and, in spite of her strong nerves, she shivered as if with a chill, and the blood receded from her face as she recognized the old and shriveled face of Lafroe. In the quick glance his wicked eyes met hers and the menace they flashed upon her filled her with a new dread of evil.

'What is the matter, Miss Royston? Even as Col. Bradleigh asked the question, she had regained the mastery of her feelings.'

'It is natural that I should be wearied.'

'I feared a sudden sickness, you grew so pale.'

Trying to hear the import of the plot, which she believed to be now culminating into action, she did not reply, but turned her whole thought upon the three horsemen who rode just behind her. But she could not hear distinctly a single sentence. She was mixed in the theme under discussion, and was not surprised when Col. Bradleigh was politely requested to listen to a few words, from Lafroe. He stopped his horse to ride at that person's side, while Newman rode forward at her bridle.

'Have you been noticing the beauty of the landscapes as we pass, Miss Royston? How beautiful the sunlight shifting from the green grass to the brown leaf, and glistening in its many chameleon-like hues of the Autumnal forest!'

'I presume it is all very beautiful, for the sun never frowns upon our beautiful land. He hides his face in clouds, it is true, but he never looks from behind except in smiles. But as I have ridden along my eyes have been so filled with visions of desolation and ruin that I have scarcely thought of the sunlight as falling in lines of grace and beauty. I think more of the waste of those once fair and blooming fields, the wreck of the once pleasant homes, and catch myself wondering where now stray, in sad and dreary exile, the inmates of the once happy homesteads whose previous existence is marked by a heap of ashes and lone chimneys.'

'These are the fortunes and effects of war.'

'Of a war which was ruthlessly forced upon my people.'

'You are an inveterate rebel.'

'If to love my country and be true to her is being a rebel, then I am proud of the name, and would be called by no other. How much more noble to bear it than to be a renegade from honor, a consorter with an enemy who comes with fire and sword to destroy my friends and their homes.'

'I have principles as well as my friends, Miss Royston, and must fight to maintain them. I am fighting for my home and native land against one of the most Godless rebellions which ever threatened the destruction of any country.'

'And you prove your loyalty by leading a band of marauders to the homes of your old friends--homes in which you have been hospitably entertained from the days of your boyhood.'

'You know what attraction it was carried me back to the old home.'

'How should I know of any attraction beyond pillage and murder which could induce so chivalrous a gentleman as you to do so brave and meritorious deed!'

'The attraction lies in the beauty of your brilliant face, the changing lights of your beautiful eyes, and the inimitable grace of your every motion.'

'What is my beauty to you?' she demanded, angrily, while the indignant blood crimsoned her face.

'Everything, Miss Jemima, for, as I have told you more than once, I love you!'

'How dare you insult me--me, Jemima Royston, by such an assertion? Ah, I forgot! I am a prisoner.'

'Is it an insult for a man to confess his love to the woman who has won his heart, and whom he hopes to make his wife?'

'Your wife! Sooner would I commit self destruction!'

Life is sweet; what would not man give for his life, and what would not woman endure rather than lose a boon so precious! Besides I have sought for my prize too assiduously to permit it to evade me now. I have planned and plotted to have you in my possession too long now to retract one iota of my purpose. You were the prize, which was to pay me for my services as guide to these returning troops, and when we reach our journey's end there will be a famous wedding, and gay rejoicing for these poor, tired soldiers.'

'I have heard enough of this, and you may be sure the day will come when you will answer to my friends for the insults of this day.'

'I love you, Jemima, and I believe I shall make you happy. Do not let your passions run away with your reason. Who of your friends can aid you now? When you are my wife it will be too late.'

'I have friends who can and will aid me. I rely in their power and sagacity to save me from your persecution, and avenge the insults received from you in my present helpless condition.'

'You believe your 'Ingin' friend will follow our footsteps; but he has and wounded. His love, I presume, is no insult.'

'No, for he is an honorable man! He shall never look upon you, till you bear my name and are subject to my authority! His malicious eyes gleamed with anger and hatred, and he buried his spurs deep in the flanks of his steed, which started him madly forward, and as he pulled upon the bit with a sudden check the irritated beast reared up, and Col. Bradleigh rode again to Jemima's side.

'Do not be frightened, Miss Royston.'

'I am not. I have witnessed the anger of that brute before.'

'You do not like Newman. I am sorry, for I shall be compelled to put you under his escort while I take my troop to start a band of rebels who are lurking some ten or fifteen miles away.'

'Col. Bradleigh, he is the worst enemy I have in the world, and I refuse his escort.' A smile of amusement moved his moustache, and his eyes twinkled with fun as he followed Jemima's gaze to the sullen and angry face of the man who had at last conquered the restive horse.

'There is no harm in him. He would not dare molest you, while he knows he will be held responsible for your safety.'

'He will dare do anything that is mean and cowardly.'

'I am compelled to go on this duty, but I will detail a private from my own troop in whose integrity I have every confidence.'

'Is he a Southern renegade?'

'One of my boyhood friends.'

He beckoned to a trooper, who rode immediately forward, and in a low tone, gave him special orders for Jemima's safety, while she eyed him curiously, reading honesty and good feeling in his rough, sunburned face.

'Have you a mother or sister?'

'I have both.'

'Do you love them?'

'Better than life!'

'Do you drink whiskey?'

'Never.'

'Then I know I can trust you.'

'You can.' Col. Bradleigh expressed himself pleased, and after giving other instructions to Newman, he separated his troop, leaving a small party with the prisoners under Newman's direction.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Vinnie Ream threatens to marry the "small-talk" man of the Louisville Courier-Journal.

Official Circulars.

FRIENDS OF TEMPERANCE,
OFFICE OF THE PRESIDENT OF THE STATE COUNCIL OF NORTH CAROLINA,
Raleigh, N. C., Dec. 18, 1874.

Dear Brethren:--The State Council, in accordance with Art. 21 of its Constitution, having recently authorized the appointment of committees to counsel the Vice-Presidents and to cooperate with them in holding public meetings and in organizing new councils, you are hereby requested to nominate four members, (with another for D. V. P., if one has not already been appointed) capable of attending to this business. There should, if possible, be some good speakers among them. They should all be warmly interested in the advancement of our Order, and as far as convenient, eligible to State Council.

Two or more contiguous councils may combine together to make these nominations. And where the number of councils in any vicinity shall make it desirable, these committees will be authorized to aid the Vice-Presidents in visiting and encouraging the councils. Let the nominations be sent, as soon as practicable, to this office. Fraternally, in F. T. and C., GEO. B. WETMORE.

FRIENDS OF TEMPERANCE,
STATE COUNCIL OF NORTH CAROLINA,
PRESIDENT'S OFFICE, Dec. 18th, 1874.
To the Members of our Order throughout the State:

DEAR BRETHREN:--One month ago, yielding to the persuasions of the delegates to re-organize my council, in the midst of its many duties, and of those otherwise incumbent upon me, I do most earnestly appeal to you, all, brothers and sisters, to do your utmost in assisting me to build up our Order, and to make it active, aggressive, and enduring.

It will be my duty to arrange the general machinery for the coming year. Through the agency of Vice Presidents, who have proved faithful and energetic, and of others like them, to be added to the list, and through the District Meetings rendered more efficient, and the Volunteer Speakers becoming more earnest and more eloquent, I shall hope to see many new councils organized, and the old ones encouraged and kept in working order. Also, through committees of Subordinate councils, especially of such as are isolated or upon the frontier, acting as representatives of the State Council, and co-operating with the other agencies, in the progress and in the preservation of the Order, I shall hope to see more thoroughly developed, that true missionary-temperance spirit which is one of the essential characteristics of our Order.

But, dear brethren, I appeal to all. For the sake of our noble cause, for the sake of humanity, and to every reverent person, I can say, for the Lord's sake, don't be idle. Many are they who are arrayed against us. As in some parts of the Union, there is a cry made for open theatres on the Lord's day; so there are intelligent persons in North Carolina who would, if possible, undo all that has been accomplished through legislative restrictions upon the liquor traffic, and would otherwise impede our efforts to benefit our race.

Ye who are able to speak in public, speak out, on all suitable occasions, in defence of our principles. Ye who are able to write, and we have in our ranks, brothers and sisters of high culture and literary attainments, I call on you to give to the cause, especially through the columns of our Organ, some of your best and purest thoughts, which, in the very style of composition, shall be of an elevating character.

All, all, work faithfully in your councils and in your communities. Don't neglect your councils because only a few citizens, and they not the most distinguished, attend the meetings. In other places, men eminent in their several vocations, as mechanics, and farmers, and merchants, and lawyers, and physicians, and ministers, belong to our Order, and glory in it. If the

cause is weak in your community, and is looked down upon, not only by rum-sellers, but also by many best citizens, don't you despise it too. But, while it is weak, it will be the nobler in you, with your utmost power, to support it against all opposers.

I have sometimes spoken of leaders. But I want it understood that through the whole length of North Carolina, we form but one long line. We want none as stragglers behind, no guard to bring up the rear. Every man, woman, and child among us, is called to the front. The dear brethren who have stood by me since I was admitted into this Order, are front line men. The officers and delegates who met me at Kinston, are front line men. The brothers and sisters who, to-day, are true and unflinching, in our battle array, all belong to the front line. Then brethren, let our war cry ring all along this one unbroken line. Forward! Charge! There is no retreat! Trust in God and do the right.

Truly and fraternally,
In F. T. and C.,
GEO. B. WETMORE.

Home Circle.

TELLING EACH OTHER'S FAULTS.

After having been married some weeks it came into the head of a young husband in this city, one Sunday, when he had but little to occupy his mind, to suggest to his wife that they should plainly and honestly state the faults that each had discovered in the other since they had been man and wife. After some hesitating the wife agreed to the proposition, but stipulated that the husband should do the bettering of each other, as otherwise it would be of no use to speak of the faults to which marriage had opened their eyes. He was somewhat reluctant, but his wife insisted that he was the first to propose the matter, and as he was at the head of the house it was his place to take the lead. Thus urged, he began the recital. He said:

'My dear, one of the first faults I observed in you after we began keeping house was that you a good deal neglected the tinware. You didn't keep it as bright as it should be. My mother always took great pride in her tinware, and kept it as bright as a dollar.'

'I am glad that you have mentioned it, dear,' said the wife, blushing a little; 'hereafter you shall see no speck on cup or pan. Pray proceed.'

'I have also observed,' said the husband, 'that you use your dish-rags a long time without washing them, and then finally throw them away. Now when at home, I remember that my mother always used to wash out her dish-rags when she was done using them, and then hang them up where they could dry, ready for the next time she would need them.'

Blushing as before the young wife promised to amend this fault.

The husband continued with a most formidable list of similar faults, many more than we have space to enumerate, when he declared that he could think of nothing more that was worthy of mention.

'Now,' said he, 'my dear, you begin and tell me all the faults you have observed in me since we have been married.'

The young house-wife sat in silence; her face flushed to the temples, and a great lump came in her throat, which she seemed to be striving hard to swallow.

'Proceed, my dear; tell me, all the faults you have observed in me, sparing none!'

Arising suddenly from her seat, the little wife burst into tears, and throwing her arms about her husband's neck, cried:

'My dear husband, you have not a fault in the world. If you have even one, my eyes have been so blind by my love for you that so long as we have been married I have never once observed it. In my eyes you are perfect, and all that you do seems to me to be done in the best manner and just what should be done.'

'But, my dear,' said the husband, his face reddening and his voice growing husky with emotion, 'just think, I have done and found all manner of

faults with you. Now, do tell me some of my faults; I know I have many--ten times as many as you ever had or ever will have. Let us hear them.'

'Indeed, husband, it is just as I tell you; you have not a single fault that I can see. Why, you do seem to know what a good-for-nothing little wretch I am, I shall at once begin the work of reform, and try to make myself worthy of you.'

'Nonsense, my dear; you know sometimes I go away and leave you without any wood cut; I stay up town when I ought to be at home; I spend my money for drinks and cigars when I ought to bring it home to you; I--'

'No you don't,' cried his wife; 'you do nothing of the kind. I like to see you enjoy yourself; I should be unhappy were you to do otherwise than just exactly as you do!'

'God bless you, little wife!' cried the now thoroughly subjugated husband; 'from this moment you have not a fault in the world! Indeed you never had a fault; I was joking--don't remember a word I said!' and he kissed away the tears that still trembled in the little woman's eyes.

Never again did the husband scrutinize the tinware or examine the dish-rag--never so much as mention one of the faults he had enumerated; but soon after the neighbor women were wont to say:

'It is wonderful how neat Mrs. keeps everything about her house. Her tinware is always as bright as a new dollar, and I do believe she not only washes, but irons her dish-rags! And the neighbor men were heard to say:

'What a steady fellow M-- has got to be of late; he don't spend a dime where he used to spend a dollar. He seems to worship that wife of his.'--*Virginia City Enterprise.*

"SUSPENDED."

Quite a number of temperance papers have recently yielded to the pressure of the times and the indifference of the temperance public, and suspended publication.

The *Temperance Album*, Boston, stopped in November, with nearly \$3,000 due to it, but hopes to resume again in a few weeks.

The *True Witness*, Pennsylvania, also suspended because men "after subscribing or verbally promising, have done nothing."

The *Siege*, of Illinois, ran, until the money of its owner was exhausted, and gave up the ghost.

The *Temperance Star*, of West Virginia, and the *Rescue*, of Delaware, have also been obliged to suspend operations for lack of funds.

The most unaccountable thing connected with the whole movement is that the friends of the cause are so unwilling to pay a dime for its advancement. Not only this, but a large class of pretended friends, never doing anything themselves, are ever ready to charge everybody connected with papers and books with "making money out of the cause," and so the cause languishes. One after another of its friends who have attempted to publish a literature drops out of it, and the stingy croakers and wholesale defamers pass on to attack the next man who comes along.

A man must be made of iron, double-sheathed and treble-coated, to withstand the assaults and meet the accumulating difficulties and financial embarrassments which daily cross his path.--*New York Temperance Advocate.*

'Tidy' women always make a good impression upon their friends. Yet a tidy woman is not necessarily extravagant. She doesn't dress in rich apparel, don gorgeous jewels--a single chain finger ring may be the extent of her ornaments. Tidiness consists of an ensemble of good taste, with no predominance of any special item, and is one of these virtues or possessions which seem to come of nature, just as does its opposite, slovenliness. Young men in selecting a companion with whom they propose to travel in life should have a sharp eye on the tidy woman.

Southern is to take up his residence in this country at the conclusion of his present London engagement.

ALBERT