

marry her.

heel and left.

"Finally Jean put in an appearance, and

Wholesale and Retail

Club, scowling heavily at the potato and put- cipient and decidedly pretty fits of indigna-

"I was 'board ship with father until he make the case look black for me. tion. They leared back in their victoria died-mother had gone three years before. "My lawyer asked that I might tell my was impaneled to try the prisoner. The in-"Girl, devlish, dashing sort. Coming on a ain later and were whirled up to the Polo I had no relations, few friends. I thought own story. I was put on the stand All dictment was read to the jury, and, as the Grounds, where there was some ball going I'd try a land cruise, so I packs this old glass listened, and Peter Carter sat down in front act of killing was admitted, the government on. But Gertrude M. did not care for ball, with my little dunnage, and hoofs off for the of me with a sneer on his thick, ugly lips. "I told my story thus:

DRUGGISTS.

**Opp.** Postoffice

RALEIGH, ..... N. C.

Fine eigars and Tobacco, Hot and cold Soda and Mineral Waters of all kinds, Fresh Gar den Seeds in season, Largest Stock of Drugs and Druggists Sundries in the city. We

have the most

elegant

## with excitement as she glanced around just SODA FOUNTAIN

IN THE STATE.

Everybody waited on politely and with dispatch.

Prescriptions accurately prepared day and night. You New York men are such breathless

**Unanticipated Success!** 

Having enjoyed a good spring trade, I am induced to offer my customers

-:- Bargains Special

-1N-

CLOTHING AND GENTLEMEN'S

FURNISHING GOODS

Full and beautiful line of

age. There was a gentle breeze stirling, and SEPREMERER COATS & STRAW HATS

rushers.'

hungry?"

"Famished!"

"Ha! We'll eat."

ting it firmly from him. "Whadz up?" 'leven train."

"Good," said the father of five children, so they went up the road as far as the river, Yankee States. there's a lot of flowers in the reading-room. Takeum along. I bought them for Miss—Jig-ger's—er—cor—coronation—no, contempla tion-'

fully, "y'mean consternation."

"Ya as," said Jomieson, beaming on her

with the bovine look of an amiable but dis-

sipated ccw. "Looking lovely," he mur-mured in a hoarse voice aside. "Are you,

trance, threw open the door, handed Ger-

trude M. into a beautiful little victoria that

mation. quet, sent word for his own victoria to meet demurred. It was 4 o'clock then, and she him at Fifty-ninth street and dived into the must positively return to Baltimore on the 6. carriage, after giving the footman the rather itartling directions to "drive like mad, y'un-chaperone. Even as she protested she de. In a very lonely old house itartling directions to "drive like mad, y'un-chaperone. Even as she protested she de. In a very lonely old house down on the lake shore. Jean was as trim a lay there looking for Jean to come out to have sought my child in all the citizs and all nerstan t'Baltimore, 11 o'clock and meet scended the steps, and a moment later was built little craft as ever carried tidy rigging. milk the cows. I wanted to go and make up. have sought my child in all the cities and all devlish handsome woman b'gad with finest on the deck of the yacht as the carriage rolled I made chase after first sight of her, and I could see all the Bazine farm and lake from the villages of the three kingdoms. As soon figger'n world."

out of sight shoreward.

The passengers who screamed on the ferry boats at Debrosses street looked longingly at won't you? Honest, now?" she asked, placing the snugly clad figure of a girl of 19, who tripped along through the crowd. It was natural enough for them to stare at her. The blood had tinted her round cheek deli-The blood had tinted her round cheek deli-

vastatingly amusing train; in fact, Bob Gar | dered, bad eyed nephew, Peter Carter, to cately, and her soft black eyes fairly danced rett's train, y' know." "But papa is to meet me on the arrival of

the broughan whirled up. The footthe 6. "Wire 'um."

man sprang to the ground, Jamieson dashed out, Gertude M. was swung into the carriage, The yacht ran up the Hudson with the But one night, after all day in the harvest blushing furiously and showing her pretty white teeth. Jamieson dived in again, the man jumped aloft and the broughan rat tled away before any one could quite tell whether it had been there or not. "Well," gasped the girl, as he held the huge bouquet in one hand and the noble fist looked over the many curious odds and ends see Jean.

of her companion in the other, "am I here?" picked up on foreign voyages with which the saloon was decorated.

"That's a snortin' fine girl with Jamieson," said Mr. D. F. Corkeran Thomson to a same. British nobleman who was dining with him when the yachtman sailed into Delmonico's showed she was mad at me for coming to the with Gertrude M. on his arm at 6 o'clock.

"Aye," said the Earl, putting up his glass. "Good color."

"Rawther!" "Who is she, and whah's she from?"

girs and she hails from Zanesville, Ohio."

Newport?'

her watch.

"We'll have to run for it," he said.

as the Baltimore debutante sat down with girl, slowly, "I shall never forgive you."

ger's-er-cor-coronation - no, contempla erect and talk with delightful animation and was tall, stout, strong, and willing, just loiter about the house, not very near, for an years ago I lost a daughter, then 4 years of good nature. The carriage whirled westward twenty-one, and hearty as a live oak. I was hour or more after leaving the door step. I age, the sole memorial of a beloved wife, "No," corrected Mr. Jamieson, thought-"and out to the end of the long pier on the "and out to the end of the long pier on the "and out to the end of the long pier on the "No, I don't I mean—ah—ol, yes, confir-nation." Jamieson stalked out, secured the big bou-met, sent word for his own victoria to meet named Bazine, who, with his wife and went to my home. I didn't sleep much, and comprehend it. I expended in advertising nephew, lived in a very lonely old house High Rocks with my father's spy-glass, and fruitless search everything I possessed, furniture, pictures and even my clothes. All sometimes she showed signs of surrender. where I was, being so high, and the spy- as by painting portraits I have succeeded in "You'll put me on the 6 o'clock train, on't you? Honest, now?" she asked, placing She was lightning for work, and old Monseer See Jean, but I did see some things that I mence my advertising in the newspapes. At and Misses Bazine didn't encourage any one thought nothing of them, but can under. length on Friday, the 14th of April last, I

the case, you can state it,' said the judge.

he sat facing me. His brown face was dirty in the air and its head supported by a hal-"Jean and I got to meeting in the early white, his hands trembled; there was no bert. A ray from the soul of its mother must evenings and I was certain she cared for me. sneer on his lips now. He tried hard to face have penetrated my own for me to have recme, and couldn't.

water rippling musically back from her sharp nose and the prettiest girl in Baltimore at the wheel, while the skipper and the owner leaned against the rail and stared at her. The yacht was presently brought about and sent The stubborn in me waked up and I walked When he reached his uncle's he opened a swiftly back to town, while Gertrude M right into old Bazine's house and asked to window in the side and jumped in. In about five minutes he came out of the door, looked around, picked up a stick, which must have him to the ground. Then again. He was "The old man raved and tore and gave me been the one I threw over and saw again toa good cursing, I paying him back in the day. He stood with it, hefting it, for a little time, then went into the house. It was full

twenty minutes, I guess, before I see him come out with a big bag or bundle on his back, and plied the Chief Justice; "how can you ex-this he carried down to Bazine's boat in the pect the court and jury to look with favor house and also for being half or more drunk. lake, that was tied to a tree. He put this What she said riled me, and I turned on my load in the boat, went back to the house and you can not forgive?"

came out with another sack or bundle and "I felt pretty bad that night. I was mad carried it likewise to the boat; then he got still and yet ashamed of myself. I was up in, stood up, and sculled the boat into the air engaging candor, "is Caroline K. Hig- at first break of dawn, and as soon as it was middle of the lake, where he flung the load sun-up I goes with this old spy-glass to a overboard. Then he came back, went into "Ab," said the Earl, "I'll remember the rock from which I could see Bazine's house the house, and in ten mintes or so was out name. Like t'meet her. Is Zanesville near and all its surroundings about a mile away. again with a third or smaller bundle. He laid This was the only point about from which this down near the fence, went off and got a spade, dug like fury until he made a hole, "I watched to see her come out that morn- and in it hid the bag. Then he filled in the placid Jamieson at a far table. They ate and ing, at milking time, intending to hurry over dirt, trampled it down, and seemed to scatter guage, infamous like those of the people gossiped until Gertrude chanced to glance at and try to square matters with her, for I had rubbish over it. By this time I had concluded concluded to leave and go to sea again for a Jean was not about. I had heard so much of recognize me, and I no longer recognized "It's a quarter after 7!" she gasped, as her while. But she didn't come out, for the rea-"It's a quarter after 7!" she gasped, as her while. But she didn't come out, for the rea-the she didn't come out, for the rea-bet while or nothing of Peter Carter's actions." son, as I found out long after, that when I little or nothing of Peter Carter's actions. left the night before old Bazine had abused

me until she stood up for me, then he turned judge. I never harmed that old man or wo- once." They hurried out. The carriage was gone. on her and struck her, and she had left the man, or saw them after that evening. The house at once and gone to a girl friend two man who killed the two sits there; his name have agreed on our verdict." miles away. I saw some things through this is Peter Carter!'

glass that morning, but thought nothing of "During all my story Carter had shown He palled at his long moustache composedly. them at the time. When my boss showed up symptoms of terror and a desire to tush from "If I do not catch that train," said the at breakfast I demanded my wages--was go the court room. These evidences had an ef ing to leave at once - would give no reason. fect upon those present, but my story was so tired. In a moment they returned into court The carriage came to the curb. They I was paid, and hurried away feeling mad at unexpected that none could believe it yet.

rested their case and the prisoner was called upon for his defense.

lieve himself to be guilty. Thereupon a jury

crossed the Smithfield cattle market. In the "'If what you saw has anything to do with centre of the market a troupe of mountebanks were performing their feats. Among "I turned my eyes full on Perter Carter as them a child was turning on its head, it legs

> ognized my child in that condition. It was, indeed, my poor child. Her mother would have clasped her to her heart had she been there. As for me, a veil passed over my eyes. I threw myself upon the chief of the ropedancers. I knew not how it was; I, habitually gentle even to weakness, seized him by the clothes; I raised him in the air and dashed dead. Afterwards I repented what I had done. At that moment I regretted that I was only able to kill but one.'

"These are not Ohristian sentiments," replied the Chief Justice; "how can you exupon your defense, or God to pardon you, if

"I know, my lord," continued the prisoner, "what will be your judgment and that of the jury, but God has already pardoned me, I feel it in my heart. You know not, I knew not then the full extent of the evil that man had done. When some compassionate people brought me my daughter in my prison she was no longer my child, she was no longer pure and angelic as formerly; she was corrupted, body and soul; her manner, her lan-" I have told the truth, as God is to be my soul of my child, and I have killed him but

The foreman now spoke: "My lord, we

"I understand you, gentlemen," answered the chief justice, "but the law must take its course; I must sum up the case, and then you will retire to deliberate." The chief justice summoned up the case and the jury reagain with the verdict of "Not guilty."

The broughan rolled up Fifth Avenue with the girl talking excitedly. She had a "Her name," said the wily host with an thousand things to tell this man, whose reputation as a slayer of feminine hearts is wide and who listened to her with the blase, buy agreeable air of a man of the world. He did not speak a word, but glared at her with

a fixed intensity that could not possibly be "A little West," was the tranquil response. such sight could be obtained. construed into anything else but admiration. At Fifty-ninth street he awoke from his

color disappeared.

It seemed as though the footman would never find it. Gertrude looked at the im movable face to her entertainer very hard.

was standing there and a moment later they were rolling side by side through the loaely drives of the Park, the best cronies in the Jamieson rose though startled. world. They stopped at Mount St. Vincent long enough to leave an elaborate order with the waiter, and drove around again. When they returned it was noon and the breakfast

was ready. The table was banked in flowers. The park stretched out beneath them, and the sun shone brightly on the grass and foli-

In abundance to suit any customer as to price and style. Call and see for yourself. DAVID ROSENTHAL,	fastest liver in New York, her cheeks glowed redder than ever, and her eyes were so bright that the waiter forgot to serve his guests for a time and simply stared at her. "It is so delightful to get away from an ar- my of prying eyes and a vigilant chaperone," said Gertrude M. happily, "I now have but	to the man sharply. "Easy enough, sir," said the groom, touch- ing his hat and climbing to his seat beside the grinning coachman. Gertrude sank back relieved. The carriage rolled over the stones rapidly. It was 7.30 when it started. At the	"We went round the horn and made port all safe. Then I got the gold fever and struck	up. "'May it please the court,' he said, 'it is known that Mr. Bazine had two large, very prominent front teeth; that they were filled with gold that was very conspicuous. It is also known that old Mrs. Bazine, shortly after she came here, fell and fractured her	The women were determined to carry him off in triumph. The crowd followed all the way to his lodgings with deafening shouts and huzzas.—From the first volume of Hu-
			off for the mines. Four years I worked, and at the end was only about \$3,000 ahead. I		· · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · ·
St. Mary's School.	"It is in the far corner of my left boot,"		longed to go back to civilization for a while,		TWO VIEWS OF LIFE.
	she said with a pretty grimace. "Do you	landed on the Jersey shore. Gertude thrust	and I started for the only place on land where	bors here, believing the old fable that Round	[Suggested by a picture in Omyar Kamyyon.]
RALEIGH, N. C.			I could hope for a welcome-Round Lake; I		A man whose brow betokens brain
	"Certainly Lot!" said Mr. Jamieson sternly	one Jamieson leaned back. The footman	wanted to hear something of Jean, too. "I reached there, surprised my old boss,	the bodies. I had it done last night; here are	And power of thought for lingering strife,
	as he dropped on one knee. "If there is any	TI 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1	who said he had heard I was dead. He in-	out on the table a lot of bones; from these he	Seeing the sorrow of this life,
The Advent term the 02rd Semi-annual session he-	slipping off of boots to be done here, I wil do it."	hat and said smillingly:	vited me in, though somehow he didn't seem	picked two skulls, one with great, projecting,	Lies by the wayside, there self-slain.
gins Thursday, Septen ber Sth, 1887.	do it."	"There's no 7.30 now, miss. The train	very hearty in his welcome. I sat there an	gold-plugged front teeth, and the other with	A ragged beggar passes by,
gins I hursuay, Septen ber Sin, 1861.	"CERTAINLY NOT," SAID MR. JAMIESON.	leaves at 8 o'clock. You can catch it, but	hour when in comes two constables, claps irons on me, and shows me a warrant for my	a small silver plate on its top, held there by	Whose life is but a toil for bread;
	was a flutter of skirts, a gasp, a scream, and	She bounced out and ran langhingly	arrest-for the murder of old Monseer and	"There was an unearthy yell from Carter.	Passes the corpse and hangs his head,
For Catalogue, address the Rector,	Mr. Jamieson rose proudly with the tiniest a	ahead. Jomieson turned and caught his foot- man by the throat.	Misses Bazine. "Of course I kicked and swore: t'wern't no	the first sound he had uttered since I began to speak: he threw himself upon the floor as	And thinks, "What fool he was to die." BENNETT BELLMAN,
REV. BENNET SMEDES A. M.	filled it with roses sedately, while Gertrude	"It's not my fault, sir," the man pro-	good. I landed in the town jail. There I	the two terrible objects were thrust under	Carlisle, Pa., August 1.