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RALEIGH REGISTER, Second Floor of Fisher Building, Fayetteville Street, next to Market House.

THE EVIL WORK OF THE REPUBLICAN PARTY

Suggested by Blaine's Chief Assistant.

[Ben Butler at Lynn.]

Now what is the condition of the country? The shops of all descriptions where workmen and women obtain their livelihood are either closed or working short...

These things have been done, and they may be done again to-day, to-morrow, at any time, and the whole power of the State Government may not prevent the crime or punish the criminal.

Every body knows that it is upon the pay and patronage of the Internal Revenue System that the Republican party in North Carolina lives and fattens.

The patronage of the system affords a never failing source of corruption; it enables collectors to buy up voters and to put canvassers in the field at Government expense.

The abolition of the system would break up those nests of Federal patronage which have infested the States for more than twenty years.

Its employees are responsible only to the Federal authorities and can do and set the State authorities at defiance.

When they get that law, their pretension will be completely ended; for then not only must they themselves be tried before the Federal courts, but any man whom they may choose to swear against.

THE GREAT EVIL THE WORKING OF THE INTERNAL REVENUE SYSTEM.

[Raleigh Register, June 11th.]

In 1862 the Republican Party gave to the country the Internal Revenue System of Taxation, claiming it to be a necessary war measure.

Mr. Doddard turned again to the Times. But instead of at once lighting upon the shipping news, his eye fell upon a paragraph that occupied a not very conspicuous position at the foot of the page.

Mr. Doddard replied by bursting into a paroxysm of laughter. "This is too ridiculous! I never heard of such a thing in my life! It is like a play! Ha, ha, ha!"

"You're mad, I think," said Mr. Maggleby. "What do you mean?"

"Well, read this," answered Mr. Doddard. "It is a notice from the principal and pointed to the paragraph. Mr. Maggleby testily took the paper, adjusted his spectacles and read:

"EXTRAORDINARY DISCOVERY AT PLYMOUTH. The corporation of Plymouth, N. C., has discovered a large quantity of its issue pump which for many years has stood handleless and dry on the Hoe.

"What's the matter, Doddard?" asked Mr. Maggleby. "This is too ridiculous! I never heard of such a thing in my life! It is like a play! Ha, ha, ha!"

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THE COLORS OF HORSES.

[Dumais—The Horses of Sahara.]

The Arabs of Sahara are very particular as to the color of their horses.

White is the color for Princes, but does not stand heat. The black brings good fortune, but fears rocky ground.

"Well, we shall be able to go to Madam Tussaud's and the theatre after all," said Ben Dyab.

"What horses are in front of the line?" asked Ben Dyab.

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ON BOARD S. S. CAMEL.

[OFF PLYMOUTH, Tuesday.]

DEAR MR. DODDARD: As you are probably not expecting me, I send a line ashore to let you know that I hope to return in time to be at business at the usual hour on Thursday.

"I knew it!" ejaculated Mr. Maggleby. "I have just received the letter that he speaks of."

"What does it all mean?" asked Mr. Doddard. "I seem to be dreaming, sir. We buried poor Mr. Pudster eight months ago, didn't we?"

"What's the matter, Doddard?" demanded Mr. Maggleby.

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MR. PUDSTER'S RETURN.

[Chambers' Journal.]

Mr. Solomon Pudster and Mr. Gideon Maggleby were born friends, nor could they well be otherwise.

"I quite fall in with your meaning," said Mrs. Bunter.

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PEACE.

[Susanna L.]

O world, great world, with all thy busy days And rushing tides that fill thy broad highways.

O Life, with all thy striving and thy schemes, Thy fond desires and ever-changing dreams.

But peace by striving only may be won— The sure reward of duty bravely done.

And those who labor and endure the best, After long toil, shall know the sweetest rest.

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