Baleigh Register.

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THE EVIL WORK

Described by Blaine's Chief Assistant.

OF THE REPUBLICAN PARTY

[Ben Butler at Lynn.] Now what is the condition of the coun-

try? The shops of all descriptions where workingmen and women obtain their livelihood are either closed or working short time, or at insufficient remuneration either of the laborers or the owners of the shops, when our warehouses are bursting with goods on this coast, in this part of the country, and every merchant and trader will tell you that he cannot sell anything. whenever the Revenue officials choose to Why not? Men are born naked, as usual suppose, and want clothes, and are born in want of shoes. Why can't they sell them? It is because the multitude, the mass of the people haven't money to buy, and every trader will tell you that he must look to the mass, to the many, for his customers, and not to the few. Therefore it affects every trader, every merchant, every exchanger of goods. Every class of business is dull now. I have just returned from a six or seven thousand mile trip through the West, and there they have ever blessed His people with. It is wonderful. Yet they were in such a condition of distress! Of course, they always have enough to eat. The surplus is what they sell, and with what they sell they buy our goods; but they cannot sell their crops for anything. For instance, in Cass county. Iowa-and I speak of that county because it was the most beautiful country my eyes ever rested upon, and I told them what I am about to tell you-in their principal town, Atlantic, their corn was selling at 18 cents a bushel. It cost 2 cents to have it shelled, and they had to pay out 5 cents on the average to get it to the railroad.
[Laughter.] What was there left for the man who raised the corn? He was in the condition where the more he raised the worse he was off, for he had more to handle, more to send away and take care of, and it brought him less, because it takes

two bushels of corn to get one to market; laughter | that is, to our market. And so with the financial condition of the country. Some of them used to think did not know much about finances. When I used to talk to you about the greenback they said I was a little crazy on the finances. I told you that the greenback was the constitutional currency of your country, and last year the Supreme Court of the United States, after solemn argument, every Judge being in his seat, decided that in peace as well as war the legal tender notes were the constitutional currency of the United States. They decided it, my friends, eight to one, not administration, and favor those other syscight to seven. [Laughter and applause.] True, I had to wait fifteen years before my words were made good, but I always feel content to wait. Great applause. I have always believed in the old German proverb, "When you are the anvil, bear; when you are the hammer, strike." | Applause.] Now, then, in 1878, six years ago, there was in round numbers of legal tender notes in circulation \$343,000,000. There were also of national bank notes in circulation \$322,000,000, or an aggregate of \$665,000,000. There were 48,000,000 men in 1878, 500,00,000 in 1880 and 55,-000,000 now. That \$665,000,000 gave \$14 a man in currency to carry on business. Since then what has happened? In July, 1884, there were, in round numbers, legaltender notes held in the Treasury, \$43, 000,000; national bank notes, \$11,000,000 in national depositories, \$14,000,000; withdrawn from circulation, \$125,000,000, making a total of \$193,000,000. Deducting from the amount of money in circulation in the year 1878, it would leave all the money now in circulation \$472,000,000. and that, at 55,000,000 people, is \$8.75 to a man. Now, then, unless we had too much currency in 1878, and nobody complained of that-unless it was very redundant in 1878, when we had 665 million for 48 millions of people, or \$14 to a man. how is it now, when we have got only 472 millions to 55 millions of people, and have And now, without opposing the banks or opposing anybody, only saying that we have got money locked up in the Treasury. our country is burdened for the want of circulation, and all business men know that three months ago it was impossible to get any money out of the banks or for the banks to get it for themselves. That is one trouble, and it is a trouble which ought to be changed. It is a trouble that I had the honor to predict in 1868 and 1870, and my speeches are on record on that subject, and I advised means of getting this money out of the Treasury. The difficulty is we have got a surplus in there, and we cannot get it out. That is our cur-

a very rich man give money for nothing? The worst gauger at the smallest still I never did. [Great laughter and applause]. property than Tennessee, pay more than may set the whole State, its courts and No man does it. They give it in order to

alone to bear the trial! Ah, Gideon, you and the paper was opened on Mr. Maggle- in June she turned toward Savannah, and twice what she pays to Internal Revenue its military, that is to say, its entire author to had the control of the party, and they centralization and consolidation in its things, and therefore I cannot support them. [Applause]. There can never be local self-govern- Then there is the other great trouble to ment until this horde of Federal officers contend with in the competition of our with their Federal courts to protect them | labor with the old slave labor at the South. from punishment are sent adrift. When I spoke of this at Lowell the other Carolina, that with nearly twice as much that is done the State courts will resume night I was taken up by newspapers. Why, their old time sway and the Federal courts | they said if these men down there are not

emigrate to the North? Oh! yes, live on half what we do and then have plenty for railroad fare to emigrate with. They can't. [Laughter]. Why don't the miners in Pennsylvania get away? Why don't the miners in Ohio leave together for some-

RALEIGH, N. C., WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 1, 1884.

no paper sent after expiration of time paid for.

PEACE. [Susanna L.]

() world, great world, with all thy busy days And rushing tides that fill thy broad highways, Thy varied merchandise and costly show, What is the greatest gift thou canst bestow?

() Life, with all thy striving and thy schemes, Thy fond desires and ever-changing dreams, What wilt thou give us for our eager questy What are thy choicest treasures? Peace and rest.

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. MR. PUDSTER'S RETURN.

[Chambers' Journal.]

CHAPTER L. Mr. Solomon Pudster and Mr. Gideon Maggleby were bosom friends, nor could they well be otherwise. They were both born on the 29th of May, 1815, in Gower Street, Bloomsbury; Solomon entering upon the world's stage at an early hour in he morning, at No. 69, and Gideon first seeing the light about midday at No. 96. At the age of ten the boys were sent to Westminster School; at the age of seventeen they became fellow-clerks in the great West India warehouse of Ruggleton, Matta & Co.; at the age of four-and-twenty they went into partnership as sugar merchants in Mincing Lane. At that peried they were bachelors; and being already sincerely attached one to the other, they decided to live together in a pleasant little house in the then fashionable neighborhood of Fitzroy Square. For years they were almost inseparable. Day after day they breakfasted and dined together at home, and worked and lunched together in the city; and but for the fact that the firm purchased a large sugar estate in Demerara, Solomon Pudster and Gideon Maggleby would probably have never been parted for more than a few hours at a time until death decreed a dissolution of their partnership. The sugar estate, unfortunately, required a great deal of looking after; and at regular intervals of two years,

the Atlantic and to remain absent from his friend for five or six menths. Solomon and Gideon alternately undertook these troublesome expeditions, and braved the eat and mosquitoes of the tropics; and meantime the firm of Pudster & Maggleby prospered exceedingly; and no shadow of cloud came between the devoted friends the former of whom, on account of his being a few hours the older, was declared senior partner in the firm. But in the year 1865 an important event happened. Mr. Pudster and Mr. Magglev ran down by train one evening to see the fireworks at the Crystal Palace; and on their return journey they found themselves in a compartment the only other oceupant of which was a remarkably buxom

one of the partners was obliged to cross

and cheery-looking widow of about forty years of age. The two gentlemen, with their accustomed gallantry, entered into conversation with her. They discovered that she and they had several friends in common, and that she was, in fact, a certain Mrs. Bunter, whose many domestic virtues and abounding goodnature had often been spoken of in their hearing. They were charmed with her; they begged, as if with one accord, to be permitted to call upon her at her house in Chelsea; and when, after putting her into

a cab at Victoria Station, they started off to walk home, they simultaneously exclaimed with enthusiasm: "What a splendid woman! 'Ah, Gideon!" ejaculated Mr. Pudster

sentimentally, a few moments later. 'Ah, Solomon!" responded Mr. Magleby with equal passion. If only we had such an angel at home

so welcome us!" continued the senior Just what I was thinking," assented Mr. Maggleby, who thereupon looked up the moon and sighed profoundly. No other woman ever affected us in

this way Gideon," said Mr. Pudster; "and here we are at fifty-Fifty last May, Solomon. Well, we ought to know better!" ex-

aimed Mr. Pudster with warmth. So we ought, Solomon. · But upon my word and honor, Gideon,

Mrs. Bunter's a magnificent specimen of "She is, Solomon; and I don't think that we can conscientiously deny that we i are in love with her." We are," said Pudster with much hu-

Having thus ingenuously confessed their passion, the two gentlemen walked on in silence; and it was not until they were near home that they again spoke.

"I suppose that it will be necessary as a matter of formal business," suggested Mr. Pudster diffidently, "for us to call upon Mrs. Bunter and apprise her of the state of our feelings. We mean, of course, to follow the matter up?"

"Certainly, certainly," agreed Mr. Maggleby: " we mean to follow the matter up. Perhaps the firm had better write her and prepare her mind," proposed the enior partner, with kindly forethought. The firm had better write to morrow, Solomon; but, Solomon, it occurs to me that the firm cannot marry Mrs. Bunter. You or I must be the happy man; and

then. Solomon, we shall have to separate.' "Never!" ejaculated Mr. Pudster, who topped and seized his friend by the hand; never! You shall marry Mrs. Bunter, and we will all live together.' "Solomon, this magnanimity!" mur mured Mr. Maggleby, who had tears in "No; I will not accept such a sacrifice. You, as the senior partner,

shall marry Mrs. Bunter; and, with her permission, I will stay with you. The firm shall write to prepare her mind. Business is business. The firm shall write to-night; and I myself will take the letter Half an hour later Mr. Maggleby hand-

ed to Mr. Pudster a letter, of which the following is a copy: 14 MINCING LANE, CITY,

August 4, 1865. To Mrs. Ferdinand Bunter, Matador Villa,

MADAM: Our Mr. Pudster will do himself the honor of calling upon you tomorrow between twelve and one, in order to lay before you a project which is very intimately connected with the comfort and well-being of the undersigned. We beg 100, therefore, to regard any proposition that may be made to you by our Mr. P. as made to you on behalf of the firm and with its full authority. We remain, mad-

un, most devotedly yours, PUDSTER & MAGGLEBY. "How will that do?" asked Mr. Maggleby with conscious pride.

Excellently well, Gideon," said Mr. Pudster. "But don't you think that most devotedly yours' sounds rather tooupon Mr. Maggleby's breast. distant? What do you say to 'yours ad-CHAPTER II. miringly, or 'yours to distraction?'" Yours to distraction' sounds best, I Mr. Gideon Maggleby had been married

think," replied Mr. Maggleby after con- rather less than two and twenty hours, Mr. Maggleby mechanically took the Maggleby handed Mrs. Maggleby into one

the chaste and softening influence of wo- ed the decision of her third lord and masmore fitted to grace our board than Mrs.

to go to bed, and trying to keep himself awake by studying the marriage service. On the following forenoon Mr. Pudster, the honor of coming to see me to-day,' judge that you have some business proosal to make to me. Unfortunately, Mr. Pudster, I am not prepared to speculate in sugar. I am not well off. But perhaps I-

"It is true," replied the senior partner, that we have some hope of persuading brought down from Mincing Lane by a you to speculate a little in sugar; and there is no reason why your want of capi tal should prevent your joining us."

"I quite fail to grasp your meaning." pose, Mrs. Bunter, that you should join it, and come and take care of us in a friendly ered himself.

Mrs. Bunter looked rather uncomfort. state, he murmured, as he rose. The late Mr. Bunter left me enough for | ter that was the cause of his emotion.

have me marry the firm?

way of expressing myself, Mrs. Bunter." quires consideration."

a partnership in it." Indeed, madam, the honor is ours widow burst into a long and merry fit of and decide upon some plan of action belaughter. Her first impulse was to write fore I face him." And Mrs. Maggleby,

MATADOR VILLA, CHELSEA, I August 5, 1865.

Lane, City. GENTLEMEN: I have decided to accept the very flattering offer which was laid hefore me to-day on your behalf by your Mr. Pudster. If he will call, I shall have much pleasure in arranging preliminaries with him. I remain, gentlemen, very but you must not be anxious.

MARIA BUNTER. faithfully yours, "I must fall in with their humor, I supose," she reflected. "And really, Mr. Pudster is a very nice man, and almost crumpet, and without the formality of handsome; and I'm sure that I shall do no seating himself at the table, devoured the handsome; and I'm sure that I shall do no harm by marrying him. Besides, it is clammy dainty. Then, hearing his wife able date of my return, but at the last moquite true that they must want some one upon the stairs, he rushed like a madman ment before starting I had no opportunity are in the front of the enemy?" "Dark to look after them. If they go on living from the room, and an instant afterward of writing. How glad I shall be to see chestnuts and dark bays." "In that case," by themselves they will grow crusty and bearish." And Mrs. Bunter sent her maid

land. But this time the heat had been too much for poor Mr. Pudster. His wife noticed that he was looking unwell same. Pudster laughed. Nevertheless, he

painful illness died. The grief of Mrs. Pudster and Mr. Maggleby was terrible to witness. Mrs. Pudster talked of retiring from the world; and Gideon Maggleby disconsolately declared that he had no longer anything left to live March, 1868, Mr. Gideon Maggleby led

Mrs. Solomon Pudster to the altar. "Solomon will bless our union," Mr. Maggleby had said when he proposed. "Ah, dear sainted Solomon!" Mrs. Pudster had exclaimed as she fell weeping

when at about nine o'clock in the morning of March 23, 1868, he walked into the room in which he had so often breakfasted and dined with his late friend and partner, Solomon Pudster. Mr. Maggleby, who was preëminently a man of business,

Raleigh

and not to allow their new happiness to

With this comfortable programme in his mind's eye, Mr. Maggleby came down to breakfast in his flowered dressing-gown. Mrs. Maggleby, he knew would not be dor Villa, Chelsea, and was at once shown fore rang the bell for the coffee, and into the presence of Mrs. Bunter, who was turned lazily toward the table, upon waiting to receive him. "I am quite at a | which lay two piles of letters. The smaller dressed to Mrs. Pudster, for the marriage said the widow. "From your letter, I of the previous day had not as yet been noised abroad in the country, and Mrs. Maggleby had several female correspondents who communicated with her much more often than she communicated with am under a misapprehension. The letter them. The large bundle was made up of contains an expression which I do not un- letters addressed either to Mr. Maggleby or to Messrs. Pudster & Maggleby, the letters to the firm having been already

confidential clerk. It was a chilly morning, and Mr. Maggleby with the letters in his hand, sank into any easy-chair by the fireside, and then begun to polish his spectacles. But ere he had time to complete that operation, one envelope attracted the attention of his not very dim-sighted eyes. It bore the post-mark "Plymouth," and was addressed in a familiar handwriting. Without waiting to put on his spectacles, Mr. the civilizing influences of woman's socie- Maggleby seized this envelope and tore it open. For an instant ha stared at the letter which it contained; then he turned clear five thousand a year. It will support white, and fell back with a groan. But Mr. Maggleby was a man of considerable self-command, and he soon partly recov- dard.

"Maria must not see me in this agitated You are very good," she said at last; upon some plan of action before I face but although I am not well off, I had her." And with unsteady steps he quitted

not thought of going out as a housekeeper. | the dining-room, taking with him the let-Almost immediately afterward a servant 'I hope so indeed, madam. But we entered with the coffee and some covered don't ask you to come to us as a house. dishes, which she set upon the table; and keeper simply. Marriage is what we offer no sooner had she withdrawn than Mrs. you, Mrs. Bunter. In the name of Pudster | Maggleby appeared. She looked bloom & Maggleby I have the honor of proposing | ing, and was evidently in capital spirits. She caught up her letters, sat down smil-'Mercy!" exclaimed Mrs. Bunter in ing in the very easy-chair from which her some agitation. "Surely you would not husband had risen a few minutes earlier, stances. It's his fault. That's my opin- through. and began to read. The first letters to be | ion. tically one and the same. But I will be contained congratulations upon her mar- grave-diggers; and must then have gone come. Now I'm off." riage. Then she attacked the envelopes ter, that you should become the wife of- that were addressed to Mrs. Pudster. One contained a bill; another contained a re-Gideon Maggleby should live with us in quest for Mrs. Pudster's vote and interest his old sociable way. Excuse my blunt on behalf of Miss Tabitha Gabbles, a by the last mail," said Mr. Maggleby. maiden lady who was seeking admission Then you, Mr. Pudster, are the senior into the Home for the daughters of Departner!" said Mrs. Bunter, with a very caved Trinity Pilots; and a third brought agreeable smile. "I am very much flat- a lithographed letter from the Marquis of tered. I assure you, but your proposal re- Palmyra, imploring the recipient to make I don't hesitate to say that he's not behavsome small subscription to the funds of the Association for the Encouragement of "The firm is willing to wait for your re- Asparagus Culture in the Scilly Islands. In matters of business we are never There were also letters from Miss Martha motives," said Mr. Maggleby. Tigstake and Mrs. Benjamin Bowery, dealing with nothing in particular and with

and tremble like a leaf. "Poor Gideon!" she said. No sooner had he departed than the agitated state. I shall go up stairs again, and refuse the ridiculous offer; but as the letter in hand and pale as death, quitted day wore on she thought better of the the room, leaving the coffee and the eggs affair, and in the evening after dinner she and bacon and the crumpets to get cold. Three-quarters of an hour later Mr. Maggleby ventured down stairs again. He Mr. Pudster, we shall find thatwas dressed as if to go to the City, and in

laid upon his wife's plate. It was worded My Dearest Life: I am suddenly and upon her husband's neck. unexpectedly summoned to Mineing Lane on business of the greatest importance. I do not know exactly when I shall return,

Yours devotedly, Mr. Maggleby hastily seized a tepid left the house and quietly closed the front

door behind him. of recent weeping, entered the dining- I will, if possible, write again from Southroom as if she expected to find the place ampton and tell you exactly when to exthrough. tenanted by a ghost. Discovering, how-

outburst, buried her head in her hands. "Poor, dear Gideon!" she sobbed: shall be imprisoned for life; I know we must manage to meet Solomon at Grave-Pudster's enforced departure for Demerara shall. The house will have to be shut up: send. Look in the newspaper, and see will be coming down, and I must be pre- am really not well enough to go myself. parted. During his absence all went well; her husband's note, which she eagerly ment. But he must-he shall forgive me!"

Maggleby, with sorrow, perceived the little know how cruel you are. But I by's table, and eagerly scanned for news must follow you. We must concert meas- of the Camel. ures at once.

Once more she went up stairs. She put flushed face with a thick veil; and without saying a word to any of her servants, she left the house, and made the best of her way to the nearest cab-stand. Meantime, Mr. Maggleby had been driven to his place of business in Mincing Lane. He entered his office and sat down

head clerk, Mr. John Doddard, almost immediately appeared. He, too, was scared as soon as I see your-your late husband. and breathless. "Read, sir, read!" he gasped, as he thrust an open letter into Mr. Maggleby's

as if dazed, in his private room. Hearing

of his principal's unexpected arrival, the

letter, and read aloud as follows: 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 had not seen fit to go to the Isle of Wight time to be at business at the usual hour on or to Paris to spend his honeymoon; and Thursday. Please take care that there is Mrs. Maggleby, who was nothing if not a a good fire in my private room, as a visit woman of sound sense, had loyally accept- to Demerara always, as you know, renders me particularly sensitive to cold and man. And who in this wide world is ter. They had agreed to stay in town, damp. I am writing to Mr. Maggleby. We have had a capital voyage so far, but interfere with their material interests in the weather in the Channel threatens to "So be it, then," assented the senior Mincing Lane. Mr. Maggleby had deter- be rather dirty. I shall land at Gravemined, however, to make a holiday of send, and if you can find out when the Mr. Maggleby recopied the letter, signed the day after his wedding; to stay at home | Camel is likely to be there, you may send

SOLOMON PUDSTER. "I knew it " ejaculated Mr. Maggleby. 'I have just received the letter that he 'What does it all mean?" asked Mr. "I seem to be dreaming, sir.

We buried poor Mr. Pudster eight months ago, didn't we?" "So I thought," murmured Mr. Mag-gleby vaguely. "But this letter is certainly in his handwriting. And look at the postmark. There it is, as plain as possible: 'Plymouth, March 22, 1868.' That was yesterday, and to-day is Wednesday. March 23rd. Just read my letter, Mr. Doddard !" and he pulled from his pocket a missive, which he handed to his clerk. Mr. Doddard read as follows:

ON BOARD S. S. CAMEL, I OFF PLYMOUTH, Tuesday. My Dean Gideon: Here I am almost at home again. I fancy that you didn't expect to see me just at present; for I Demerara; so, as we are now sending remove it, and in its interior they were asashore here, I post you a few lines to pre- tonished to discover a number of letters. pare you for the surprise. It is, as you to call at Plymouth, and therefore I merly fitted, under the delusion that the haven't time to send you a long letter; though, if we also call at Southampton, I will write again from there. I have told Doddard to send some one to meet me at forwarded to their destinations." Gravesend; let him take down any letters that you may want me to see at once. Yours affectionately,

"Well, I never did!" cried Mr. Dod-"Yet I could swear to Mr. Pudster's handwriting anywhere. It is a terrible thing for a man who ought to be lynietly in his coffin to come back like tervently able, and was silent for a few moments. go back to my dressing-room, and decide this, and upset every one's calculations." But no! I'll go home again at once, and

ing?" asked Mr. Maggleby anxiously. 'Quite certain!" replied Mr. Doddard. What a frightful thing for poor Mrs. Pudster!

Maggleby. "Yes. I don't know how to you know, Doddard, he wrote again from break it to her. It's a case of bigamy, Southampton." isn't it!" "Let us hope for the best, sir. Mr. Pudster won't prosecute, I fancy, considering the peculiar character of the circum-I could swear, even now, that we opened were, of course, those which were buried him. He must have revived in his Doddard, for it would have spoilt your addressed to her in her new name. They coffin, and been dug up again by the chance of a partnership for some time to over to Demerara, in order to avoid shock-

say something about it when they wrote wife, the couple sat together for at least "Oh, of course he kept them quiet, sir. nary nature of the adventure. But it's a cruel case-that's all I have to And though I have known Mr. Pudster these thirty years, and liked him too, ing straightforwardly in this piece of bus-

"Hush! Wait until you know of his as Maggleby & Doddard. "He can't excuse himself, sir, I tell you," rejoined Mr. Doddard, warmly. "If "Well, you shall have a note by to- everything in general; and finally there he comes back, I go. So there! And I morrow morning's post," replied Mrs. was a letter bearing the postmark "Ply-Bunter. "I may say," she added, "that mouth." Mrs. Maggleby opened it care-a man's once dead, he's got no right to have heard a great deal of your firm, lessly; but a single glance at its contents come back again. It isn't natural, and

The bitterness of Mr. Doddard's remarks in this connection may be partly accounted for by consideration of the fact that Mr. said Mr. Pudster, bowing as he retired. fearful blow! He musn't see me in this Maggleby had a few days previously announced his intention of taking the head clerk into partnership at an early date. Mr. Pudster's return would of course

knock this project on the head. "Well, Doddard," said Mr. Maggleby "we can't mend matters by talking. We can only wait; and perhaps, when we see But Mr. Maggleby's philosophical re-

his hand he held a letter which bore the marks were suddenly cut off by the unex-To Messes, Pudster & Maggleby, 14 Mineing simple address, "Maria." This letter he pected arrival of Mrs. Maggleby upon the front of the enemy?" "White horses." scene. She rushed into the private room, replied the son, "It is well; let us make stretched forth a letter, and fell sobbing for the sunny side, and they will melt Mr. Maggleby placed his wife in a chair,

opened a cupboard, gave her a glass of said, "What horses are in front of the enwine, took the letter, and read it. Like emy?" "Black horses," cried his son. "It the others, it was dated from on board the | is well; let us make for stony ground, and Camel, off Plymouth. "My Own DEAR- we shall have nothing to fear; they are the EST WIFE," it ran. "in a few hours from negroes of the Soudan, who cannot walk this I shall, I hope, be with you once with bare feet upon the flints." He you! My long absence has been a great said Ben Dyab, "strike out, my children, trial to me, and I feel sure that it has also strike out, and give your horses the heel, Mrs. Maggleby, whose face bore traces | tried you; but it is now almost at an end. | for these might perchance overtake us had pect me. The sea in the Channel is so

ever loving husband, "It is most painful!" gasped Mrs. Magwhat will become of him and me? We gleby. "What can we do, Gideon? You the business will go to ruin; the servants | whether the Camel has been signalled yet. will have to know all. Oh, it is too terri. He must hear first of what has happened, ble! But I must compose myself. Gideon either from my lips or from yours; and I with great self-command Mrs. Maggleby | coffin. Oh, that I should have committed wiped her eyes and seated herself at the bigamy! I ought to have remained faithtable. As she did so she caught sight of ful to his memory. This is my punish-

"Here we have it!" said Mr. Doddard at last, " Steamship Camel, from Demerara signalled off Dover at one o'clock this morning.' Then Mr. Pudster will be at

Gravesend in an hour or two, sir." 'Go, Gideon, go!" exclaimed Mrs. Maggleby. "Lose no time. Take a special train if necessary. Tell him all, and

implore his forgiveness." "Yes, I think I had better go, Maria, said Mr. Maggleby. "I will send a clerk home with you, and will telegraph to you despatched a messenger for two cabs. Mr. the deep. THE GREAT EVIL. THE WORKING OF

quarter to eleven. "And when will he be at Gravesend?" asked Mr. Maggleby. 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. Suddenly he uttered a cry. What's the matter, Doddard?" de-

of them, and a clerk followed her. Then

the unfortunate man went back for a mo-

ment to his private room to study Brad-

shaw on the best and speediest route from

London to Gravesend. There was a train

at a quarter past eleven. It was then a

Remister.

manded Mr. Maggleby, who was rapidly growing impatient. paroxysm of laughter. "By Jove." he exclaimed, "this is too ridiculous! I never

heard of such a thing in my life! It is like a play! Ha, ha, ha!" four merriment is rather ill-timed," cried Mr. Maggleby, reproachfully. "Tell me when Mr. Pudster will arrive at Gravesend; and be quick, or I shall lose that

too," continued the head clerk, hilariously. You're mad, I think," said Mr. Mag "What do you mean?" Well, read this, sir," answered Mr. Doddard, and he handed the Times to his

principal and pointed to the paragraph.

Mr. Maggleby testily took the paper, adjusted his spectacles and read: EXTRAORDINARY DISCOVERY AT PLYмости. - The corporation of Plymouth recently decided to remove an old and disused pump which for many years has stood handleless and dry on the Hoe. Yesterwasn't able to write to you before we left day morning some workmen proceeded to which had, it is supposed, been put know, quite unusual for vessels of this line into the hole into which the Landle forpump was a postoffice pillar letter-box. The letters were at once taken to the Plymouth postoffice, and were without delay

"Can it be true?" ejaculated Mr. Maggleby, with a great sigh of relief. "Then the fact of the Camel having been signalled last night off Dover is merely a

coincidence?" 'Most certainly," said Mr. Doddard. "Thank heaven!" cried Mr. Maggleby, Send the cab away, Doddard "You are certain about the handwrit- set my poor wife at ease. Ha, ha! I do remember, now, that when poor Mr. Pud-ster came home from his last voyage he discovered that some letters which he had posted at Plymouth had not been deliv "Mrs. Maggleby, you mean!" said Mr. ered. We didn't miss them, because, as

> Of course he did, sir," said Mr. Doddard. "Well, let us congratulate ourselves. It would have been a fearful business for Mrs. Maggleby to have to go

Mr. Maggleby put the Times in his pocket and departed; and when he reach-"I wonder our Demarara agents didn't ed his home and showed the paper to his half an hour, talking over the extraordi-

Well, we shall be able to go to Madame Tussaud's and the theatre after all, Maria," said Mr. Maggleby at luncheon. And go they did; and what is more, Mr. Doddard became a partner a fortnight later, the firm thenceforward being known

The Colors of Horses.

them are the following: [Daumas-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. The chestnut is the most active. If one tells you that he has seen a horse fly in the air, ask of what color it was: if he replies "Chestnut," believe him. In a combat against a chestnut you must have a chestnut. The bay is the hardiest and most sober. If one tells you a horse has leaped to the bottom of a precipice without hurting himself, ask of what color he was, and if he replies "Bay," believe him. Ben Dyab, a renowned chief of the desert, happening one day to be pursued by Saad-el-Zenaty, turned to his son and asked, "What horses are in the away like butter." Some time afterward Ben Dyab again turned to his son and more, never again to leave you. I ought changed his course, and the black horses ent system hateful in the extreme. It is

we not given barley to ours all the summer

A Ship Loose at Sea.

[New York Herald.] The lumber-laden schooner Maggie M Rivers, which was abandoned water-logged, near Cape Hatteras, on January 7. still outlives the raging Atlantic gales. A vessel arriving at Halifax last week reported passing this derelict on the 11th inst. in latitude 37 deg. 05 min. north, Karbas, with a property valuation of \$170,longitude 64 deg. 16 min west, dismasted 813,313, pays only \$239,527 in that way; pared to break the news to him;" and I thought that he was lying cold in his and covered with barnacles. After her that is to say, not one-tenth of what we crew left her she drifted three hundred miles in an easterly direction right across the Gulf Stream current, then altered her shire, with a property valuation of \$30,course, traveling one hundred and twenty Mr. Doddard had gone into the outer miles due southeast; then for forty days one-eighth of what we pay? "He has gone!" she exclaimed despair- office, and had sent a clerk for a copy of moved to the north northwest. In May ingly, when she had read it. "I am left the Times. With this he now returned; she was seen heading for the Florida coast; since then she has been twice reported officers? drifting to the northeastward in the Gulf Stream current.

She is now probably about two hundred on her bonnet and cloak; she covered her to London, with cargo and psssengers, was and fifty miles southeast from New York, We pay \$2,476,440; Rhode Island pays and having gotten by the aid of ocean \$209,079. currents fairly within the "anti-trade" wind belt, she will be speeded by combined wind and current agency into the great ship routes between America and Europe. She is not a "spectre bark," but an almost solid mass of lumber, and hence a grave menace to navigation which may for years | 000,000 more property than we have, pay survive the disintegrating power of the less than one-sixth of what we pay in that waves unless some one blows her to pieces. The Government would do a good service In the meantime, try to be calm. Please to commerce by despatching a naval property more than North Carolina has, tell them to call a cab, Doddard." Mr. steamer to find and sink or else bring into pay only about one-thirtieth of what North Doddard returned to the outer office, and port this seemingly indestructible rover of

The Internal Revenue System. [RALEIGH REGISTER, June 11th.]

In 1862 the Republican Party gave to the country the Internal Revenue System of easy. Why should the Federal Govern-Taxation, claiming it to be a necessary ment tax North Carolina productions more war measure. Since that day there has than the productions of other States? been no time at which the Democratic Party had full possession of the Federal Government, and the Internal Revenue System is in consequence still a burden apon our shoulders. No longer than two in which the system is administered. ears ago the Republican Party of North Carolina formally, in its State Convention, proposed to continue the system, on the Mr. Doddard replied by bursting into a pretext of furnishing funds for educational purposes in the State. It was hoped that this pretext, though as little likely to may seem best, asking nobody's permission be carried out as any ever suggested for the delusion of man, would dull the edge of the constantly growing hostility to the system and everything connected with it. the bitterness of the hatred of our people administration has intensified more and until night-fell, when, having silently surof facts the Republican party, at its State down. Convention held in this city last month,

declared that the Internal Revenue System ought to be abolished. Of course this is plain acknowledgment of the consistency and strength of the position of the try the case. Democratic party in North Carolina, whether sincerely and honestly made or Internal Revenue Service courts, do not whether made only for effect and to re- convict men for acts committed "in the move stumbling blocks from the path of their candidate for Governor. It will take but a moment's consideration to satisfy any one that this professed

and hypocritical pretence. In the first | punish the criminal. place, the System provides pay and provlectors, gaugers, store-keepers, &c., &c., have one that pays more regard to human receive each year over \$300,000. Does life than it pays to the capture of a paltry any sane man suppose that the Republican | whisky still, whose highest annual tax o give up such magnificent "spoils" as penses. We think not.

these, over \$3,000,000 every ten years? believed, has been paid some \$125,000. And vokes the shedding of human blood in its so with the others, in proportion to length of service and grade of office. Does any tems that neither permit nor provoke such sane man suppose for a moment that these | bloodshed. officials are sincere in their declarations of willingness to turn loose the Government teats they have so long been sucking? We

pay and patronage of the Internal Revenue | ed at Government expense. System that the Republican party in North Carolina lives and fattens. Take out of carries conviction of its force and truth the Republican ranks the Collectors and along with it. Places in the revenue ser-

corporal's guard. truly desire to get rid of the Internal Revenue System is upon the Democratic party. | feed Republican partisan agents with them? The Democrats now as heretofore demand the entire abolition of the Internal Revenue System for many reasons. Among

Sneaks, Spies and Informers. 1. It is based upon the trade of sneaks and spies, eavesdroppers and informers. The trade of the spy and the informer has ever been a most hateful one, and no system of taxation built upon it, even when the exactions are fairly adjusted, and its administration impartially conducted, can ever hope to be otherwise than odious. To the average American, sneaking and eavesdropping in private life are not agreeable things, but when they become profesfessional habits indulged in for pay by officials, not of the State, but of the Federal not every man in North Carolina know Government, there are few men who can this submit to them quietly and peaceably.

That the system of taxation known in this country as the Internal Revenue System is built upon the trade of the sneak and spy, the eavesdropper and the informer, no honest man may deny. This feature of the system, involving, as it necessarily does, the employment of spies and detectives, and the payment of rewards to informers, thereby creating a market value for "testimony" to insure "conviction," testimony given not to vindicate the law, but to secure the reward for conviction, is enough to make the presknow that himself, his family and his property are continually under the eyes of

Unequal Taxation.

2. The taxes imposed under it are most unequally adjusted, and oppress very greatly the industries of North Carolina. These Internal Revenue taxes, be it remembered, are not poll or personal taxes, but property taxes. Why, then, should North Carolina, with a total assessed property valuation of less than \$170,000,000, pay \$2,476,440 to Messrs. I. J. Young, Thomas N. Cooper and the rest of the In-

Why should the State of New Hamp-000,000 more than we have, pay less than Why should we, with \$40,000,000 less

Why should Rhode Island, with almost twice as much property as we have, pay barely one-eleventh part of what we pay?

property as we have, she pays not onefourth as much as we pay to Internal Revenue officers? Why should Georgia, with near \$70,-

Is Connecticut any better than North

Why should Maine, with \$70,000,000 of Carolina pays? Republican Maine pays to Internal Revenue officers \$82,457, while

Why should Republican Iowa, with

Democratic North Carolina pays \$2,476,

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more than twice as much property as we have, pay only one-third of what we pay? Iowa pays \$923,777. We pay \$2,476,440. If it be replied that the Internal Revenue tax is a tax on production, the answer is

Oppressive Administration.

3. The oppressive, outrageous manner A raid, as it is called, may be organized order it. Armed men, in such numbers as to the officials may seem best, go about the. country in such directions as to the officials

and getting nobody's consent. There is no law to stop them, for they are above all law, that is, all State law. They ride up to a man's house or to his This hope proved a vain one, however, for still, and upon slight provocation, or upon no provocation at all, it may be, they shoot for the Internal Revenue System and its him down. Sometimes they prefer to wait more, day by day, until the present time. rounded the house they wait for their man the most beautiful crops that the Lord Accordingly, in deference to this state to come to the door, and then shoot him

If the raiders are indicted in the State court, all they have to do is to call the attention of the Federal court to the matter, and the State court is at once forbidden to

Of course Federal courts, that is to say, discharge of their duty," and so the Revenue raider goes clear. These things have been done, and they

may be done again to-day, to-morrow, at wonderful conversion of the Republican any time, and the whole power of the State party to Democratic principles is a false | Government may not prevent the crime or Is a system that permits such crimes ender for over six hundred members of as these a proper system for the collecthe party year by year: These men, col- tion of taxes? Away with it and let us

party is honest in professing to be willing | would scarcely pay its owner's burial ex-If whisky making be not wrong in ite think not.

But who are the men who brought the in permitting its citizens to be killed by Convention up to the scratch of professing | the tax gatherers for making it? Is life so a willingness to sacrifice these spoils? cheap or money so dear that the collection Young, J. J. Mott. Thomas N. of taxes may be enforced by the taking of Cooper, O. J. Spears, R. M. Norment, and life, when the amount of money necessary some forty or fifty others of that sort, all to support the government can be collected of them being then or shortly before Rev- at a less cost in money and no cost in life? enue officials. Colonel Young, during his | We oppose any system of taxation that ighteen years' service as Collector, it is needlessly or heedlessly permits or pro-

Partisan Emissarles.

4. Its employés constitute a well dis-Everybody knows that it is upon the ciplined corps of partisan agents support-The mere statement of this objection

the Deputy Collectors, the spies, the de- vice are given as rewards for services rentectives, the special agents, the store- dered to the Republican party, and are keepers, the gaugers and the instructors held by the continuance of such service. in gauging, the raiders and their com- Think of the thousands of men in the mands, by whatever name called, and revenue service, and of the work they are those dependent on them, and how many | daily doing for the Republican party. white men would be left! Why scarcely a And yet these same officials are fed and clothed out of taxes that come in as full The only reliance then for those who | measure from Democrats as Republicans. Is it right to take Democratic taxes and

Source of Corruption.

5. 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

The abolition of the system would break up those nests of Federal patronage which have infested the States for more than more tyranny and of more interference grown richer and have more business? with the freedom of elections by the patropage of the Federal power than has ever been known in the history of the country. The system is a fearful nest from which patronage hatches the instruments for controlling the elections in the States. Does

Above North Carolina Law.

6. Its employés are responsible only to the Federal authorities and can and do set the State authorities at defiance. No revenue officer can be tried for any

offence in a State court unless he so rency. When we were forty-eight million pleases; and still they are not satisfied, but are clamoring that Congress shall give of people, the boy of 16, we will say, six years afterward, his clothes having diminthem still further protection; not satisfied with this, however, they demand also that | ished nearly one-half, we make them fit Congress shall pass a law for the trial and | the man of 22, and the pantaloons are a punishment in the United States courts of little stretched. [Laughter and applause]. persons who kill, or make assault with in- That is all. There is no witchery about tent to kill revenue officers while engaged | this. It is a plain, commonsense, business in the performance of their duties, the proposition, for I came here to talk busipresent law on the subject being, in their ness politics. opinion, "entirely inadequate to the many heinous crimes against the lives and per- trouble, and that is the condition of the sons of officers of the Government which | railroads and the discriminating rates of have been committed in the past few freight. The railroads are encumbered

vears. When they get that law, their protec- it here. One railroad in that county I tion will be complete indeed; for then not only must they themselves be tried before and equip it as well as it is equipped now; the Federal courts, but any man whom and yet that railroad is mortgaged for they may choose to swear against.

Down with such a system, say the Dem-

be above North Carolina law. State Government Destroyed.

7. It dwarfs the State Government and can party, I am sorry to say, is responsible unduly magnifies the Federal Government; for all this, and the monopolists control or, to put it in plain English, it strips the | the old parties in every political contest, State, its Government and its courts, of You hear of one man's giving so much, their sovereignty and makes them subor- and how much such another man will dinate to the meanest revenue officer in give. Give for what? Did you ever know the service.

very worst form, what is it?

nificance. "My whole connection with the road has been as open as the day. If there had been anything to conceal about it I should not have touched it."—Blaine, in House of

"No one will ever know from me that I disposed of a single dollar in Maine."-Blaine to Fisher.

Representatives.

Now then, my friends, there is another with debt. You don't know much about \$64,000 a mile. Not only that, but the Government gave a grant of land ten miles crats. wide to build it on. Who has got that No man on North Carolina soil ought to odd \$65,000? Whoever has, we have got to pay freight and passenger rates to pay the interests on these mortgages and make a dividend on the stock. Is it any wonder that we are burdened? The Republi-

will shrink back into their former insig- satisfied with their wages, why don't they where else when they have succeeded in importing Italians and Hungarians who do their work for sixty cents a day? They can't get away. That's what's the matter.

siderable reflection. "I will put that in,

and recopy the letter, Solomon "We are about to take an important step in life," said Mr. Pudster seriously. Are you sure, Gideon, that we are not

acting too hastily?" "Mr. Pudster!" exclaimed Mr. Maggleby warmly, "we may trust these sacred promptings of our finer feelings. We have lived too long alone. The firm needs

partner. it with the firm's usual signature, and car- in the morning with his wife, to escort her some one to meet me. Yours faithfully, ried it to the nearest letter-box. When to Madame Tussaud's in the afternoon, he returned, he found his friend waiting and to take her to the play in the evening. with the scrupulous punctuality that is characteristic of city men, called at Mata- many minutes behind him, and he thereloss to understand why you have done me heap chiefly consisted of missives ad-

'Well, I am not very good at explanations," said Mr. Pudster; "but I will explain the situation as well as I can. You see, Mrs. Bunter, Mr. Maggleby, my partner, and myself are bachelors and live together. We find it dull. We long for We are, in fact, tired of single-blessedness. The firm is at present worth a a third partner, we think; and so we pro-

my little needs."

"I put it in that way," said Mr. Pud-"because Maggleby and I are pracaccurate. The proposition is, Mrs. Bunahem !- the senior partner, and that Mr.

'No doubt," assented Mr. Pudster. in a hurry. When may we look for your

Mr. Pudster; and that I am conscious that caused her to start up, grasp convulsively what's more, it isn't business-like." it does me great honor by thus offering me at the mantelpiece, utter an exclamation

sat down quite seriously and wrote a letter .

out to post the letter. Three weeks later, the widow became Mrs. Pudster; Mr. Maggleby, of course, officiating as best man at the wedding, and being the first to salute the bride in ever, that it was empty, she resumed her the vestry after the ceremony. Thence seat by the fire, and, with an hysterical when we shall get into the river. Your and being the first to salute the bride in forward, for a whole year, the three members of the firm lived together in complete harmony; and the pleasant history of their existence was only interrupted by Mr. in September, 1866. Mr. Maggleby, it is true, offered to go instead of him; but Mr. Pudster would not hear of it; and Mr. Maggleby was obliged to confess that business was business, and that it was certainly Mr. Pudster's turn to brave the mosquitoes. And so, after confiding his wife to the care of his friend, Mr. Pudster deand in March, 1867, he returned to Eng-

soon took to his bed; and after a long and for. No one, therefore, will be much surprised to hear that toward the end of