My best achievements, and the fairest flights Of my winged fancy, were inspired by thee. Thy stern voice spurred me to the mountain heights. Thy importunings bade me do and be.

But for thy breath, the spark of living fire Within me might have smouldered out But for thy lash, which would not let me tire.

I never would have measured my own strength. But for thine offtimes merciless control t non my life that nerved me past despair, I never should have dug deep in my soul

and though we walk divided pathways now, And I no more may see thee, to the end, I weave this little chaplet for thy brow, Thus other hearts may know, and hail thee

HELEN FORSYTH.

Warren's Diary of a Detective. I have mentioned in "The Orphans" that I was at the same time engaged in an affair which required my presence in Scotland. The case was a remarkable one. James Ferguson, a romantic, dreamy vouth, born and bred at Clyde Cottage, bout five miles distant from the city of Glasgow, and sole heir to about four hundred pounds per annum, chiefly in house property, chose, at the ripe age of twenty, r thereabout, to fall, or fancy himself, in love with one Helen Forsyth, a gay damel whom he met with at a funeral, of all the occasions in the world for the bringing about of such a catastrophe. The girl was pretty and considerably younger than he, her age in years being three less. In

knowledge of the world she was at least ten years his senior. Her mother was an adept in the baser department of that science; the daughter her ant pupil. This Mrs. Forsyth, who, though she could scarcely be less than five or six-and-thirty, had a very youthful appearance, was an equivocal widow, ento the name of Forsyth, or that her dainty

daughter was born in wedlock. The purport of the counsel which, under such circumstances, such a mother gave Helen Forsyth upon the latter's return from the funeral, may, with the help of after discoveries, be easily imagined:

"James Ferguson's shy advances were not only to be encouraged, they should be stimulated by all the arts familiar to pretty, provocative damsel-kind. His bed-ridden father could not last many weeks, people said, and then he would possess in his own right full four hundred a year, and was, moreover, reputed to be a soft, simple youth, whom a clever wife might rule with absolute sway. Such a chance it would be just downright madness to miss. No silly scruples about being engaged to Adam Ritchie should be allowed to mar, or for a moment endanger it. Ritchie, who, as second mate of a merchant vessel, was, but one remove above a common sailor, might never rise higher, nor, indeed, return to Glasgow again from the West Indies, where he was when last heard of; and if he did, and was prospering, he would very likely-sailors being proverbially fickle as the wind and waves themselves—have no mind to carry out his light, merely verbal promise to some day marry a penniless, however pretty, man-

Thus urged, Helen Forsyth agreed to act upon her mother's advice, though reuctantly, as she was strongly attached to Adam Ritchie, who was a smart, handsome sailor, very much superior in personal advantages to her new admirer.

There is no doubt, moreover, that the laughter's hesitation was the more readily overcome by a vile suggestion of Mrs. Forsyth's, that should she be Mrs, Ferguon when Ritchie returned, she would not be thereby absolutely precluded from occasionally seeing her old sweetheart. He was personally unknown to Ferguson, who could never have heard, never would hear that there had been a former intimacy between him and Helen Forsyth.

Having once decided upon her course, the girl-woman pursued it with avidity, and such swift success, that she became the wife of James Ferguson within a month of the day upon which she first made his acquaintance. The marriage was kept secret, and the bride remained at her nother's till old Mr. Ferguson's death, not ong afterwards, when she at once removed business was gladly given up, and Mrs. Foryth took up her permanent abode with the young couple, upon the invitation of her on-in-law to make his home hers as long as she lived.

A short time sufficed to enable the wilful wife to bring her youth-husband into subjection, not to herself only, but to Mrs. Forsyth. Yet not so completely but at times, and under extreme provocation, flashes of a latent spirit were evoked, which showed there was danger in him. E-pecially to excite his jealousy would, hey were before long made to understand, extremely dangerous. Ferguson loved his wife, wilful vixen though she was, with deep affection; and once, upon only fancying he detected a look of secret inteligence pass between her and a youthful neighbor, who sometimes looked in at Clyde Cottage, he flew into a transport of rage, inflicted personal chastisement upon | was a blind to cover a criminal correspond the confounded young man, and so terrified his wife and mother-in-law that they ran screaming away, and locked themelves up in a bedroom till his frantic rage | going forth of his wife and mother-in-law had subsided. Legal process was issued upon their pretended errand. against Ferguson for the assault; it was hown that there was not the slightest house together, intending to walk to Glasground for the suspicion that had prompted | gow, and ride back in the evening by a the outrage; and Ferguson was not only public conveyance, which passed within a

remembered to his prejudice. to invest it in house property, but no eligible opportunity happened to present itself during his life. Since then several

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good investments had offered themselves; out Mrs. Ferguson refused, under one pretence and another to let the money go out of her own actual possession, and steadily added to it such sums as could be spared from her husband's income. It was a foolish, costly whim, her husband urged, to keep such a sum of money lying idle. It was not, however, a matter to rouse his ire, and his wife persisted in her "foolish, costly whim" till towards the end of her first year of married life, when she be-

came suddenly convinced of its folly.

Mrs. Ferguson admitted she had been wrong, quite wrong; the money ought to be invested in houses—Glasgow houses that could pay good interest; and she and her mother diligently searched the advertising columns of the weekly paper in search of likely-looking announcements that such properties were for sale. They were always successful in finding one or more that looked likely, and the same or next day they were off together to view the houses for themselves. Ferguson, who and found the mine of treasures hidden there. had immense confidence in the business besides, absorbed by his garden, upon which he prided himself almost as much as he did upon his pretty wife, never cared to accompany them. It was sufficient that he would have a say in the matter after they had passed a favorable judgment. They never did pass a favorable judgment, and after visiting Glasgow once or twice a week, for two or three months to-

the object sought after.

Meanwhile, absorbed as Ferguson was in his amateur-gardening pursuits, he could not but become with every passing day more and more impressed by the growing change, not only in his wife's demeanor towards himself, but in her personal appearance. Her speech lost much of its tartness, and sometimes a kind of regretful regard, of bitter self-reproach, seemed, when addressing him, to be expressed in her tone and manner. It struck him, too, that she was handsomer than ever; that her eye and cheek sparkled with brighter fire, a fresher bloom. All this, added to the feverish excitement of her general manner, hysterical bursts of weeping without conceivable cause, especially if he spoke to her with more than his usual tenderness, presented her with a rare flower fresh culled from his garden, or in any other way manifested the strong constancy of his affection, greatly disquieted him. gaged in a poorly paying mantua-making ticed, greatly annoyed and irritated Mrs. Forsyth, whose scowling brow and snapshrewdly doubted that she had a legal title | pish sneer had a marvelous effect in resyoung wife seemed to shrink into herself, as it were, before her mother's imperious

had rashly given vent. Ferguson did not for a moment suspect

door, ordered the servant to return quietly guiltlessness of offence towards the jealto the kitchen, and then desired the letter- ous, excitable husband. bearer to follow him to the presence of herself locked into a room and alone with

Mr. Ferguson. were charged to deliver to Mrs. Forsyth or | with the hope of confirming the concocted | pool newspaper reached me, in the obitumy wife," said he sternly.

The messenger, though much frightened, declared she would not. The offer of a sovereign failed to induce compliance, but a threat of taking her before a magistrate had a more potent influence, and she to drop. finally surrendered the letter under pro-Ferguson tore it open, ran over the lines

with a glance of fire, "staggered as if to Clyde Cottage. The mantua-making death-struck," recovered himself by a strong effort, and left the room, locking the door after him upon the dismayed letter-bringer, and was seen no more by her. The note was a brief one:

'DEAREST HELEN. "I send to you in haste, but by a safe

hand, to say that for sundry reasons we must be off this very night, instead of sure, therefore, to bring all the money place by four o'clock at latest. Be punc- Ritchie had been courting Mrs. Forsyth, tual, and believe me to be "Your faithful lover till death. "ADAM RITCHIE."

Mrs. Forsyth, and her baptismal name was there could be no doubt that the address ence with Mrs. Ferguson. This was the husband's conviction, and he awaited in a state of mind bordering upon frenzy the He had not long to wait; they left the

The note was certainly addressed to

obliged to apologize for his conduct, but quarter of a mile of Clyde Cottage. As to disburse a considerable sum for law soon as they had gone a sufficient distance harges. This incident was afterwards Ferguson stealthily followed, unperceived by them, though, if they had but once Nothing further requiring notice trans- looked back, they could hardly have misspired, with reference to the inner life at ed seeing him. His desperate purpose was Clyde Cottage, till about a year after the to surprise his faithless wife and her parmarriage. The domestic supremacy of the amour together, slay him on the spot, and wife was, in the main, sustained, and in possibly her also. Suddenly it occurred one essential particular she was absolute. to him, after reaching Glasgow, that he The money department she kept strictly had provided himself with no weapon for in her own hands, and there happened to the execution of his murderous intent; in the house cash to over fifteen hun- and to enter a shop for the purchase of dred pounds, savings from his income by one would be to lose sight, in the crowded the deceased Mr. Ferguson. It had been streets of Mrs. Forsyth and his wife, who withdrawn at a moment of panic from a were walking very fast. Had he nothing Glasgow bank, and was not afterwards replaced, Mr. Ferguson having determined Yes; his pruning knife-a deadly, sharp-

about half through stopped at a meanlooking house, opened the street door with round, disappeared within. Ferguson was up in a few strides, burst in the frail door, which had no outside lifting latch, about five years old, and a fine robust child with one stroke of his foot, and was in- for that age. stantly in the presence of a tall youngish man dressed as a sailor, Mrs. Ferguson

open. The sailor was warmly shaking had favored me from his very prolix notes, both of Mrs. Ferguson's hands in his, she and her mother having their backs toward the passage. Almost before the clasping hands could be suatched asunder. Ferguit, and after a desperate struggle, in which son and his wife. he received several wounds, wrested the knife from his assailant, and in return stabbed him with it in the chest. By that time the screams of the women had brought in several passers-by, who forthexertion and loss of blood.

brain fever. His final recovery was slow and fluctuating, and many weeks passed before he was in a sufficiently sound state of mind and body to bear any direct allusion to the circumstances which had destroyed his happiness and well nigh his life. Nevertheless, all that officious and unsilenceable memory did not recall might

have been told in a few words. Adam Ritchie, though he had lost a good deal of blood, was confined to his bed for about twenty-four hours only, and when called upon to explain the cause or causes which had led to the sanguinary yards off; "Mrs. Ferguson!" tel, Kingston, with his new friend Saunders; refused the society of his wife; and. affray, so shaped his statement that it was impossible to make out who had been the immediate aggressor—he or the jealous husband. The women, too, no doubt by Those manifestations, Ferguson also no- preconcerted agreement with Ritchie, gave | limb of Satan whoequally confused versions of the fight, so sudden and ferocious encounter had taken which had been found in Ferguson's pock- | before he leaves the hotel."

et was produced and read, but, as the that those were symptoms of a mind exci- reader will have noticed, was perfectly ted by guilty passion and poignant remorse—signs of a fitful, vain, felt to be witnesses. There was nothing grossly imvain, repentance of an irredcemable probable in the averment that a man of wrong done to a loving, true, and trustful Ritchie's age, about twenty-six years, husband. So far was Mr. Ferguson from so should have courted a comely woman, suspecting, that he waited upon a celebra- who, judged by her looks, was not a year ted Glasgow physician, and requested him older than he. To questions as to why he to call without delay at Clyde Cottage, as did not visit openly at Clyde Cottage, and he feared that fever or other analogous dis- marry Mrs. Forsyth in the face of day, inease was lurking in the veins of his wife, stead of proposing to run off with her at great coolness and gallantry on that occawhich required to be promptly checked. night, he replied that they had no in- sion. The physician went to Clyde Cottage and tention of marrying, for the simple reason saw Mrs. Ferguson, but did not prescribe that Mr. Forsyth, who had been very many for her. Her malady was moral, not years separated from his wife, was believed physical, he told her husband, and in such | to be still alive. They proposed living to- | you, Waters," resumed the man of law, cases a high authority had long since de- gether as man and wife, but not to conclared that patients must minister to them- tract a legal union till there was no chance | Fer-he-em-when the lady who has of a prosecution for bigamy being institu- just left the room interrupted us, that The mystery was soon made plain. Mrs. ted against Mrs. Forsyth. Mrs. Ferguson Forsyth frequently received letters from had been naturally anxious that the pro- forever, as he believed, of the limb of Sa-Glasgow, and one afternoon, when she posed arrangement should be carried out | tan he had the misfortune to make bone of and Mrs. Ferguson were up-stairs making in a manner that would least compromise his bone and flesh of his flesh, sailed first ready to set out for that city, to view, as herself and husband, as consenting parties to London, thence to the West Indies, and usual, some desirable house property ad- to a connection repugnant to the moral finally settled in the Island of Jamaica. vertised for sale, a note was brought by an sense of society and the law of God. The He had been there," continued Mr. Cumelderly woman, who would insist upon money she was requested to bring with ming, "about six years, rather longer, pergiving it with her own hands to Mrs. For- her was Mrs. Forsyth's own, not Mr. Fer- haps, and was prospering beyond his syth or Mrs. Ferguson-it did not matter guson's, and so on. The former violent which-but to one of them, or nobody assault by Mr. Ferguson upon a neighbor, news of his wife's death. That news came else. Ferguson happened to hear the dis- at the suggestion of an utterly groundless to me in a whining letter from Mrs. For- ship in which he had last sailed from Engpute, and actuated by a vague feeling of jealousy, was, moreover, referred to as a syth, stating that her daughter had died curiosity and suspicion, stepped to the sort of moral confirmation of Ritchie's the day before, humbly repentant, and in

Such an explanation, specious as at the Mrs. Forsyth. The confounded woman first blush it might appear, would upon ground, and I was ass enough to send her whatever upon those two points. He came mechanically obeyed, and presently found | the slightest real investigation have broken | ten upon my own responsibility, though "You must give me the letter which you companied, too, by Mrs. Forsyth, no doubt same post as the woman's letter a Liver-

> Mrs. Ferguson had returned to Clyde knowledged," Mr. Cumming went on to "During standing, and when Ferguson recovered proposed flying secretly with her, and carrying off money she never possessed.

She must have felt it would be useless to attempt doing so. Ferguson, with all the circumstances and allegations before the same as her daughter's (Helen); but him, was not for an instant the dupe of he consulted a man of law as to the practibility of obtaining a divorce. That Scottish courts

That being so, Mr. Ferguson having determined on selling his property and large sum of money-c out for better terms, and finally obtained bluff seaman had shaken hands, "this genfifteen hundred pounds as the price of freeing her husband, as far as she had the cer, of whom you have no doubt heard. power of freeing him, from the fetters of He will help us to get at the bottom of

matrimony. Before Mr. Ferguson could realize his Captain Hardman was polite enough to death in the stranded Europa. I was busy as you call her, by Mr. Saunders. That

knew him well, but not one of whom re- - when Ritchie betook himself to sea reached by the most skillful soundings. marked anything unusual in his aspect or again, and was afterwards only heard of manner. Of course he passed them very at long intervals apart and doubtfully. Mrs. Forsyth and her daughter turned India trade. Abandoned by Ritchie, Mrs. into an obscure, narrow street, and when Ferguson and her mother reestablished themselves in a poor way as mantua-makers, struggled on for a year or two, and a pass-key, and still without looking then vanished, no one knew or cared to then?" interrupted I, half involuntarily. inquire whither. The little boy, when they disappeared from Glasgow, was

when a lady and young boy entered the

room. Mr. Cumming rose and said: "Good morning, madam. This gentleshrewdness of his mother-in-law, and was, son leaped at the sailor with a scream of we have been advised to engage." Mr. Cumming, I should state, was the gentlerage, striking wildly at him with the Cumming, I should state, was the gentle-knife. Adam Ritchie, though taken at man who drew up the deed of separation. such a disadvantage, made fierce fight of twenty years before, between Mr. Fergu-

The lady, having bowed slightly, sat down with an air as if she intended to be struction; so changed, in fact, that his present during the remainder of our conference.

She was a warm-complexioned, interestgether, they were still far off of attaining with secured the two combatants, both of ing woman, in apparently delicate health; whom were exhausted and fainting from and her son, a slightly-framed, intelligent boy, twelve or thirteen years of age, looked During the next fortnight Ferguson lay as if he had but recently recovered from Europa to engage a passage. He had seen | brief letter, written by Ferguson to his on the table. Hence my manner was not | tion-house. in a dangerous state, not only from the severe sickness. His mother was, I aftereffect of the wounds he had received, but terwards knew, a French Creole; her place he seemed to be in much improved health of almost immediate death. That letter, lish with fluency.

"One moment," exclaimed Mr. Cumming, in reply to my request that he would bell, and directed the servant who and in his feeble state an afflictive stroke takes swered it to show Captain Hardman into infinitely more effect than upon a person that room directly he called. "He will in strong health. Upon arriving in Jamaiask for Mrs. Ferguson," added the law- ca," continued the lawyer, "Ferguson, in-

"Yes, Mrs. Ferguson," replied Mr. Cumming, with some embarrassment, whilst the rich color suffused the lady's

that all which clearly appeared was that a abruptly and with some haughtiness of tone, had been for many years a large buyer and advice of eminent counsel, to whom all son or not—he has no legal

with a scarcely perceptible bow to me, left the room with her son. "By the way, you must have heard of Captain Hardman?" said Mr. Cumming.

'I cannot say that I have." John Hardman, captain of the Europa, which was wrecked not long since on the Galway coast.' "I remember now, and that he displayed

important member of our council, and I hope he will soon be here. I was telling "I was telling you, Waters, when Mrs. James Ferguson, having washed his hands hopes, when he received, through me, a state of almost penury. The mother begged piteously for the sum of five pounds to put her daughter decently under a Scot and a seaman; there's no doubt down; yet, as Ritchie disappeared from why I should have done so I cannot, for Glasgow as soon as he possibly could, ac- the life of me, explain to myself. By the story in her daughter's behalf ("the money" ary of which were these lines, strongly unnot having been obtained), and as no one derlined: "Died vesterday, after a short had been killed, permanently hurt, or rob- illness, at her lodgings on Copperas Hill, bed, the affair, notwithstanding Glasgow | Helen, wife of James Ferguson, formerly boasted a public prosecutor, was allowed of Clyde Cottage, near Glasgow."

ical gentlemen in attendance peremptorily first letter and the newspaper to James forbade her to even enter the sick cham- Ferguson, and I despatched the second ber. She remained in the house notwith. also. Three months afterwards I received he should not live to land in England, and his reply, inclosing a draft for the ten one day informed me that, in the event of was still there, but no longer ventured to pounds, and announcing his marriage with his death taking place on board, his friend, leave her bedroom. Thoroughly shame-stricken since discovering that she was

Julie Le Maistre, of the Island of St.

Groix, with whose family he had been long session of all of his (Ferguson's) effects, several months gone with child, and un- acquainted. We may pass over the next sustained by the hardened, defiant spirit dozen years, during which I heard but litthree days hence, as we had agreed. Be of her mother, she could not muster courtle of James Ferguson, and that casually. sure, therefore, to bring all the money with you this afternoon. Never mind about did she make any effort, in writing or greatly in business, everything he touched clothes. I shall be waiting at the old otherwise, to cajole him into a belief that turning to gold as it were; but unfortunately as he grew in riches he declined in health. As nearly as may be a twelvemonth ago," continued the lawyer, "Ferguson returned to Scotland for the purpose of obtaining the highest medical opinion upon his case, and with a hope that I have seen or met with him somethat a visit to the old country might of itthe audacious fiction. As soon as possible self prove a potent restorative. Whilst in has not the slightest recollection of me per-Scotland he called frequently upon me, and as there seemed to be no hope entercourse, it was ultimately decided, was not tained of his permanent recovery, I, in as open to him, the evidence, legally viewed, urgent terms as I could permit myself to of his wife's adultery being altogether in- use, advised him to settle his worldly afsufficient to support a divorce suit in the fairs without delay, as, in the event of his dying intestate, the boy by his first wife, if he were still alive—and those slips of Satan never die—would take all of the nousand pounds | laration that the child was Ritchie's avail-Encouraged and stimulated by advice from our friend Hardman! This gentleman," that quarter, the shameless woman stood added Mr. Cumming, as soon as he and the

this damnable business."

over himself to avoid exhibiting to pass-ers-hv anv external indication of the mighty Ritchie, in the immediate neighborhood of Glasgow. They cohabited only till the remaining truly called it, if it dropped or tumbled seven panic-stricken ble by Saunders, and what then so easy as ers-by any external indication of the mighty rage within. He met four persons who money was dissipated—about three years and a bottom at all, was far too deep to be passengers; the boat was cast off. capsized "Time will show," said Mr. Cumming,

"and our present object, of course, is to He was said to be engaged in the West place our vulpine friend here in full possession of all particulars." "I was saying," continued the lawyer, that the late Mr. Ferguson-

"Late Mr. Ferguson! He is dead, "Yes, poor fellow! He was a passenger in the Europa, and was, unhappily, about five years old, and a fine robust child for that age.

I have now given as succinctly as I could the substance of the facts and fancies with I was saying," again resumed Mr. Cumming, "that the late Mr. Ferguson left Glasgow without making a will. Nor did he take any steps in the matter which Mr. Cumming, a writer to the Sig- for some time after he reached London. They were standing just within a near net, upon whom I had waited, by superior the pressing necessity for doing so had, ance of real danger—at the request, mind he probably believed, passed away, inas-you, of Ferguson, made in my hearing much as he wrote to Mrs. Ferguson to say that he benefitted so much by the London medical treatment that he had belonged to Ferguson. During the day, little doubt he should return to Jamaica a added Captain Hardman, "the body, man is a detective officer, whose services new man at the expiration of about three amongst others, of poor Ferguson was months, for which time he had determined | washed ashore, identified by me and others, to remain in England. That letter arrived and, as soon as possible, interred. Saunin Jamaica by one mail, and with the next, ders started on the morrow for London. taken out by the Europa, went Mr. Ferguson himself, in a state not only of ex- ive Waters, is all I know of the matter." treme physical debility, but mental diswife scarcely recognized him. It was in- to the deceased gentleman's agents?" explicable at the time, but perfectly clear

was much struck by the change he saw in fraud in that direction. Mr. Saunders of birth the Island of St. Croix, in the and excellent spirits; and there he was, a brief as it was, revealed to the distressed West Indies. She, however, spoke Eng- broken-spirited and an apparently dying and astonished lady the cause of the

"He was singularly, one might almost

say childishly, sensitive where his affecstead of going to his own place in the "Mrs. Ferguson!" I exclaimed, with hills, took up his abode at the Royal Hoexcept for a few minutes at a time, and then enfeebled state of health. eagerly, passionately, as it were, applied Next he forwarded to his wife, by Saun-

in cash, and a letter, a copy of which I hold in my hand. I had better read it. "BELOVED JULIE:-I send you, by my good friend Saunders, one thousand pounds, and it is my earnest request that you at once embark for France with our son. Your relatives there have long desired to see you amongst them. Place yourself, dearest, without delay under their protec-"Very much so, indeed. He will be an tion. My days are numbered, be assured. and but few, very few, remain to me. The sealed packet contains my will. It secures everything to you and Jamie, and will explain all; but do not, I beseech you, open the packet till I am no more. I am not equal, beloved Julie, to a parting interview: but that God may bless you and our child with His choicest blessings is the constant prayer, and will be the latest aspiration, of your devotedly affectionate

> "I must pass over many things," continued the man of law. "Enough to say that Mrs. Ferguson did sail for Havre with her son without seeing her husband. A month afterwards Mr. Ferguson himself embarked in the Europa, the same land. Mr. Saunders accompanied him." 'Who is this Mr. Saunders?" I asked.

JAMES FERGUSON.

"Well, Mr. Waters, that's a bit of a riddle," replied Captain Hardman. "He's on board the Europa and paid for a passage to Jamaica on the same day, and I think an hour or two after poor Fergus-son had engaged his berth. He's an uncommon fair-spoken chap, and got wondderfully thick with Ferguson during the voyage out. I fancy he had known people in Scotland that Ferguson did, and was acquainted with transactions in which Ferguson, when a young man, had been

"During the voyage home," continued Cottage, and was extremely desirous of attending upon her husband during his illness. The bare sight, however, of his wife so excited the sufferer, that the finedguson, who was very ill and weak, could not shake off a nervous apprehension that papers, etc. Of course, I had no right to interfere; yet, knowing as I did that Ferguson had a large sum of money with him, in bills at sight on London, I made bold to ask if Mr. Saunders was an old friend of his.

"'No,' he replied, 'he is a new friend but, I am sure, a true one. I never saw him to my knowledge till on our voyage out to Jamaica. I say to my knowledge, added Mr. Ferguson, 'for I often fancy where many years ago. As he, however, sonally, it is, I dare say, merely fancy on my part."

"Go on, Captain," said Mr. Cumming. "Well, I thought Mr. Ferguson's health -his bodily health, that is-seemed to be in some degree benefited by the voyage, though his mind seemed to be totally unhinged. At last, after a fine run, which brought us within three or four days of quitting Scotland, entered, through a law real property he might die possessed of, the Downs, a sudden and violent change agent, into a negotiation with his wife, to whom he offered to pay, once for all, a the west coast of Ireland. The nigh -upon condition that she subscribed a ing nothing in law, as I had told him at when the catastrophe occurred was a black resorted to for the compassing of his ends? the case was now clear enough. That bond of perpetual separation, and solemnly the time. He promised compliance at the and bitter one; there was little, in fact, admitted that the expected child was time, but nevertheless left for London no chance of a boat reaching the shore in Ritchie's. Mrs. Ferguson had meanwhile left Clyde Cottage, taken lodgings in Glastions for, a will. Many persons have a and I exhorted the passengers to stick by gow, and was supposed to be in corres- strong repugnance to the making of wills. the ship, at all events, till daylight. But pondence with her mother and Ritchie. It smells too much of mortality. Ah, here's terror never reasons, or listens to reason. The lights on shore looked to be no further should be lowered, in which they might, at least, make an attempt to reach the shore, rather than remain to await certain parcel was sent to Mrs. Julia Ferguson,

seven perished miserably.

"Saunders had resolutely declined accompanying his friend, Ferguson in the boat. He was, as I have said before, though dressed landsman fashion and calling himself one, an unmistakable seaman, and consequently knew better. Well, to make this part of the story as short as wreck were got off in safety the next morning, the hurricane having by that time sensibly abated. Among those saved was Saunders, and he took off with him, secured in an oil-skin water-proof bag, which he had belted on at the first appearthe papers and other property, securities for money, he himself told me, that had And this, Mr. Cumming and Mr. Detect-Saunders been handed over by that person

"Yes, oh yes!" said Mr. Cumming, "and that with the greatest promptitude and Captain Hardman observed that he, too, eompleteness. There is no suspicion of strange conduct on her husband's part which had so puzzled and grieved her. Whilst in London he met, by the merest "one moment!" He rang the tions were concerned. Besides, upon one accident, with his first wife-alive! The with mc. account of her death, easily inserted in the Liverpool paper upon the payment of the pose might even then have suggested itself to the conspirators.

"However that may be, the discovery ders; refused the society of his wife; and, was a dagger-stroke to Ferguson in his "'I have unwittingly done thee, dearhimself to the task of realizing his propest Julie, he wrote, a cruel wrong, but

bulk of the broceeds to London for invest- Julie Le Maistre, reputed and supposed by to insure it." Mr. Cumming replied that he would be ment in consols, in which securities he was me to be my lawful wife till the infamous sure to deliver the message; and the lady, previously interested to a large amount. deception practised upon me was discovered, all properties and moneys of which parted excellent friends. ders, a sealed packet, one thousand pounds I should die possessed for her life, and at her death to her son James, my lawfully begotten son, as I had for many happy years believed. The letter," added Mr. Cumming, "advised the lady to apply to

me in any difficulty that might arise; hence I am now here.' "What, then, is the difficulty which I am to assist in overcoming? The will puts everything to rights, and claps, morewas taking fast hold of my mind." the sealed parcel, that it contained nothing but blank paper."

"The devil-yes, and his angels to boot. son's possession-that the seals were intact when she broke them. Can you read us this riddle, Mr. Detective Waters?"

heir-at-law?" "Yes; through Messrs, Smart and mother read the account of the death, by

drowning, of James Ferguson, formerly of Clyde Cottage, near Glasgow, and since of Jamaica, in the newspapers.' "Of course-of course. Could Captain Hardman, favor us with a description of Mr. Saunders? What kind of man is he personally?"

"Well, he is a tall man-five feet ten or eleven; has dark hair, tinged with grey; tanned, but once fair complexion; sharp all the information he could give me. He gray eyes; and his age is, I should say, forty-five, or thereabout.'

"And he who you are sure is a Scot and a seaman, you have reason to believe had honestly, and never went out except in the known people in Scotland whom Fergu- evening, to smoke his pipe at the Shoulder son once knew there, and is familiar with of Mutton, an out-of-the-way public-house. events with which Ferguson in his youth | not far from Newport Market. Latterly had been mixed up. Mr. Ferguson had he had only been visited once or so in the also a dim notion that he had met Saun- week, and desperate early in the morning, In the case before the court a shareholder ders somewhere some years before. Once by an elderly female; but when he first of a bank that had failed was sued by a only I am pretty sure, and that once was came to lodge there a stout, boisterous creditor of the bank. While the suit was when he surprised him in Glasgow with young fellow used to come with the said | pending the shareholder died and the prohis wife, Mrs. Ferguson." "What the devil, Waters, do you mean?" shouted the Scottish lawyer, half spring- as well as he could make out.

ing from his chair, and glaring at me with "My meaning is plain enough. This-

be placed upon circumstantial orthogra- all the drawers out. I was watching them, "By heaven, it may be, it may be so!" kind of likelihood about it. A Scot, a didn't, however, and at last went away, seaman, tall, the age too. Stop, we are growling like hungry bears. When Bradtoo fast. What conceivable advantage ley came home, of course I told him of the means of payment are exhausted, and it could Adam Ritchie propose to himself in game his friends or relations, or whatever | would certainly very much abridge this

and Mr. Ferguson drowned?" "No; but he would see, as plainly as Captain Hardman did, that Mr. Ferguson was dying. He knew that all he had to Bradley pays regular, and is freeish with fear was a will; and had not fortune his money, I should soon give him notice favored him as it has done, who shall say to quit." what desperate means he might not have If Bradley was Ritchie and Saunders, Familiar confidential intimacy with Mr. point was settled by procuring Mr. Cum-Ferguson was everything with him."

Saunders, being Adam Ritchie, has purloined the copy of the will kept by Mr. Ferguson in his own possession, how, in the name of Beelzebub, could he abstract no further question of that. off than one might chuck a biscuit; and a the copy said to be contained in the scaled number of the passengers, amongst them parcel, which parcel had never left Mrs. Mr. Ferguson, fiercely insisted that a boat Julia Ferguson's hands, and the seals of which were intact when she opened it?" "I have it here in my notes that the

passengers; the boat was cast off, capsized before you could count twenty, and all the per for the will, remake and reseal the conclusion I could therefore come to was, parcel? Tut, the whole thing is clear as that he must have it concealed about his daylight, always supposing Saunders to person-sewed up, probably, beneath the be Ritchie. The worst of it is that, if lining of the rough coat he wore. such be probably the fact, we shall be Ay, but how to ascertain if my surmise none the forwarder-in no better position was correct or not? No magistrate would than before."

"Why not?--how not?" "What will that fact, if it be one really, possible, most of those who stuck by the do for us? We shall be no nearer recovering the purloined will by proving that Adam Ritchie passed himself off to Mr. Ferguson as one Saunders."

True, true. What is your game, then, or have you none?" "I don't say that yet. I hardly need ask if Saunders has disappeared, or if taking to hold me and others harmless in

Adam Ritchie shows himself. "Saunders is said to be gone abroad. Ritchie we had not thought of.' "You have, I presume, obtained the heir-at-law's private address?" "He has taken up his quirters at

mother and grandmother are both with him. Shall you call on them?" "Not at present. It occurs to me that one or more of the trio must, ere this, have lice!" with all his power of lungs. I and

George and Blue Boar, Holborn, His

over pleased. The truth was, I had been bored quite as much as interested by his dangling outside the fob, as if the effort long, prolix narrative; and had the while, mechanically as it were, helped myself Mr. Ferguson when he came on board the must have also posted without delay a more freely than was my wont to the wine cused and accuser off to the nearest stahim three or four days previously, when wife, when the writer was in apprehension so subdued, so respectful as it might have been, and there was a crowing bounceableness in my enumeration of, and comments upon, the very obvious points of the case | syllable since it was made, suddenly found which he had strangely missed, that was in his tongue, and, not satisfied with hurling bad taste, taking into account our relative volley after volley of abuse at the accuser, social positions, and certainly not habitual fiercely attempted to fight his way out.

It was impossible to apologize in words; opinion of the inspector. The charge but as he was evidently very desirous of was regularly entered, signed by Charles usual charge, had been a mere device to success in the business before us, one reas- Jones, 18 York street, Pimlico, and Adam obtain money. Possibly an ulterior pur- on being, perhaps, that he had himself Ritchie was a legally constituted prisoner. been duped by the newspaper artifice, I The decisive business of searching was stayed my steps and said,

these people's heels up yet. Ritchie, if he sullenly calmed down, himself turned out be Saunders-and I may, after all, be mis- his pockets. When, however, I, suddentaken on that point-but if Ritchie be ly pressing my hands upon his back, and Saunders, and has purloined the will, he feeling the crumple of parchment, exface and neck, but not, of course, the lefty. There was not much difficulty in lines far as it is possible to do so I have limb of Satan who—" will hardly be such a fool as to place it claimed, "All right—here is Mr. Fergus—limb of Satan who—" will hardly be such a fool as to place it claimed, "All right—here is Mr. Fergus—that, consisting, as it almost entirely did, made amends. I, without an hour's delay, out of his own power to compel the heir-"I think," interrupted the lady, rising of sugar, tobacco and rum, of which he directed a will to be prepared under the at-law, over whom-whether his natural word upon the floor, as if smitten down "I think, Mr. Cumming, you can very exporter. Upon this occasion he, how- the circumstances were fully stated. The share Mr. Ferguson's wealth with him. toring Mrs. Ferguson's self control. The place between the two men, caused by an well dispense with my presence here. You ever, decided to resell in the island, his imutterly unfounded access of jealousy on the can acquaint me with the result of your pression being that he should not live un- cate, one copy of which thou hast—(the safe, and in his own immediate custody, friends were quite satisfied, and refused part of Ferguson. All three asserted that consultation with the officer after he has til the goods could be disposed of in Eng- letter was written in French)—in the till the plunder is divided. There lies our to prosecute Ritchie. They were, of rebuke, and, from abject fear of her, to Ritchie had, in fact, been courting Mrs. left. Do not forget," she added, "to tell land. The important business of realization sealed parcel; the other is in my posses- best chance of success; and nothing be course, naturally averse to its being blown forcibly suppress emotions to which she Forsyth—not Ferguson's wife. The note Captain Hardman I am anxious to see him accomplished, Mr. Ferguson remitted the sion. Thou wilt find that it leaves to assured, sir, shall be wanting on my part abroad that she had not been, however

as I spoke from the lawyer's brow, and we continued to bear. I was soon in possession of all comeatable facts in the family history of Mrs. complicity in Ritchie's last crime, and Forsyth; but these were not of much im-

the endeavor to do so. An emissary, as I a moderate annuity was settled upon her early discovered who I was in search of, sent me off to Glasgow, furnished for a boy. I have never heard what ultimately consideration, with the name of the street over, an extinguisher upon a surmise that and the number of the house in which he Ritchie emigrated, I was told, to Auswas concealed. I returned from that tralia. Possibly they went with him. "You have not yet heard all," said Mr. fool's errand in no very amiable humor, Cumming. "No will has been found; no the reader may be sure, but all the more will was delivered up with the papers thoroughly resolved to find my man if he which Mr. Saunders brought on shore from was above ground. I had several chances the Europa. More-far more puzzling in my favor. The heir-at-law, who had still-Mrs. Julia Ferguson, as we may for been drunk nearly ever since Messrs. the nonce call her, found, upon opening Smart and Figes advanced the family money upon the succession which it seemed impossible to dispute, though kept strict guard over by his grandmother, more than once gave her the slip, and was cautiously It is certain, besides, that the said parcel tracked to various places. Nothing, howhas never been out of Mrs. Julia Fergu- ever, came of it. I persevered, nevertheless, and the more hopefully after ascertaining, as I did beyond a doubt, that Ritchie had called upon Mrs. Forsyth and "Perhaps not; but we shall see. Of his reputed son on the very day that course the son by the first marriage has "Saunders" reached London from the already claimed the property, as being the Galway coast. At last I discovered that Mrs. Forsyth had once or twice risen up at dawn of day, and quietly left the hotel, Figes, a highly respectable firm. His closely wrapped up, when no one but the night-porter was about, a dull fellow who had not noticed the circumstance, or at all events had not spoken of it. A few days only elapsed before I knew that Mrs. Forsyth's early visits were made at a shoemaker's in Castle Street, Leicester Square, one Parsons, a simple fellow, whom I happened to know very well. I sent for Parsons to a tavern in the neighborhood, and was readily supplied with

said there was a lodger in his house, who had been there for about four weeks, and called himself Bradley. He paid his way

"Once," added Parsons, "once they both came in the evening when Bradley was out, marched into his room and turned that the description given of Saunders by everything in it topsy-turvy, ransacked gress intended to give all persons dealing Captain Hardman, looked at in connec- the bedding, searched under the bedstead, with the bank the guarantee or assurance tion with the other points indicated, spell and on the top of the tester, looked up of this shareholder's liability for the pur-Adam Ritchie, if there is any reliance to and poked up the chimney, and turned you must know, from a convenient peep- on shares might be lost or wasted by fraud ing-hole, as I didn't know but what they or bad management, but this additional ejaculated Mr. Cumming. "There is a meant to walk off with something. They going out to Jamaica and returning with they were, had been playing upstairs; and, security if the liability of a shareholder is Mr. Ferguson? He could not surely fore- if you'll believe me, he fell a laughing fit to cease with his death. It seems to me see that the Europa would be wrecked, to bust himself for ever so long, to think, to be a liability which survives against the he said, how nicely they had been disap- estate of a deceased shareholder.

ming and Captain Hardman a private peep "Well, but Mr. Waters, supposing that at the gentleman as he, in screne mood sat smoking in the parlor of the Shoulder of Mutton public house. Bradley was Saunders, and Saunders was Ritchie: there was

> What should be the next step? or rather, how should it be taken? Where did Ritchie keep the will, which I had not the faintest doubt he had purloined, and was holding in terrorem over the heir-at-law and his avaricious grandame! Not at his lodgings, as his mocking hilarity when he heard of the unsuccessful search testified. Yet he went nowhere, except to the Shoulder of Mutton public-house, and it was

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listen for a moment to an application for a warrant to arrest and search a man upon such altogether conjectural evidence as I could offer. Time pressed, too, as Messrs. Smart and Figes were rapidly pushing on proceedings, and it was impossible to dispute that the claimant was the true heirat-law. But one alternative presented it-self; and after consulting with Mr. Cumming, and obtaining his written underrespect of damages in action for assault

and battery, false imprisonment, &c., that might be brought against us, it was nut in practice. The thing was easily done. Two or three minutes after he emerged from the Shoulder of Mutton, Ritchie, alias Saunders, was run violently against by a respectably dressed man, who instantly collared him, and shouted, "Police! po

"Have the money securities intrusted to made the acquaintance of the police. I another officer were up directly, and the acquaintance been handed over by that person must inquire." I rose to go, Mr. Cumming not looking | charged Ritchie with an attempt to rob him of his watch, which, in fact, was to snatch it away had failed. Of course there was nothing for it but to walk ac-

Arrived there, Ritchie, whom the pre posterous charge had so utterly confounded, stunned, that he had not uttered a This, of course, did not help him in the

next to be gone through; and Ritchie, "I believe, sir, we shall be able to trip who, finding violence of no avail, had

The will recovered, and probate obblamelessly on her part, the legal wife of The cloud of offended self-love vanished Mr. Ferguson, whose name she therefore

Upon stricter inquiry, it was found that Mrs. Forsyth's daughter was free from that she had steadily refused, since she portance. The first thing was to find left Scotland, to have any acquaintance Ritchic, and a pretty chase I was led in with him. At Mr. Cumming's suggestion, afterwards knew, of Mrs. Forsyth, who by the lucky legatee, and it was deterbecame of him or of Mrs. Forsyth.

Foreign Food Crops.

[New York Sun.] The agricultural outlook abroad has become of such vital importance to this country that every item of news on that subject ought to be of substantial interest to the farmer, the shipping merchant, and still more so to the speculator in grain and stocks. A piece of favorable news in that line is that northern Russia lost almost all her grain crops that were not gathered by the 20th of September last. Since that date snow storms have prevailed throughout the northern half of the immense einpire, and it is only the southern half of it that will be able to bring its full quota of wheat to the foreign markets. On the other hand, the best authorities on agricultural topics in Great Britain agree that the change in the weather about the middle of this month has been highly favorable to agricultural pursuits. The soil all over the United Kingdom has immensely benefited by the copious rains of recent date. As this was the time for wheat sowing, large breadths have been planted with that cereal. The agricultural prospects in the other parts of Europe are as fair as they are in Great Britain, and the breadstuffs in store exceed almost everywhere the probable demand for them for months

Liability of Bank Stockholders.

[New York Herald.] An important question, touching the liability of the holders of national bank stock has just been decided for the first time by the United States Circuit Court in Illinois. elderly female, and precious rows there ceedings were continued against his adused to be with them-all about money, ministrator. The latter set up the defence that the liability of a national bank shareholder does not survive against his estate. The court overruled the demurrer. "My view," says Judge Blodgett, "is that Conpose of giving credit to the banks organized under the law. The capital paid in shareholder's liability could not be wasted but remains as a fund to be resorted to for the payment of debts when the other

A New Wesleyan Saint.

[Pall Mall Budget.]

It has often been pointed out how the

modern novel has succeeded to the moral in the days of ancient Greece, and has even usurped no small share of the func-

tion of the preachers in later times. A remarkable instance of the fact is afforded by the case of the new saint who, it appears, is about to be added to the Wesleyin calendar. The Wesleyans at Worksworth are going to remove from their old chapel where Elizabeth Evans, the prototype of Dinah Morris in "Adam Bede." preached many years. The new chapel, which is to be called Bede Memorial Chapel, is "to be erected to the glory of God and in memory of Elizabeth Evans, immortalized as Dinah Morris by George Eliot in her novel of 'Adam Bede.'" The privilege of canonization has passed from the Church to the novelists.