of our rifle pits in the last mad charge, When they struck our lines like an augry sledge

And fought up under the very guns Till the blue line wavered, and turned and broke. and the stragglers sullenly disappeared Behind the mantle of pitying smoke.

There was one tall map in the nearest rank. so tall he had towered above the rest is we watched him bearing the tattered flag. He lay with a rifle ball through his breast, We thought him dead, but he turned at last. and raised himself on his elbow there. And looked down over the bloody field, Then back at us in a fierce despair. We saw him fumble beneath his coat and feebly draw with a shaking hand A little package of letters stained With use and tied with a faded band.

He spread them out, and he picked up one, The smallest letter of all the store; We knew that his eyes were filled with tears That blotted the tiny packet o'er. He tried to read, but his head dropped low on his breast, and his hand fell nervelessly; But the stiffening fingers still kept their grasp on the words that his eyes could no longer see.

A murmur ran through the rifle pits; We fell to wondering whose hand had traced

The letter he held in his big brown hand. "His wife !" said one : "No, his sweetheart, bows Said another." "His mother!" said one whose

Was fresh and fair as a girl's; he dropped llis gun and clambered from out the place.

He ran to the dead man's side and raised The hand, and there in a childish scrawl Was written, "I love you, papa dear." The hand had closed o'er the rest, and all cheered his soul in that lonely place Was the simple note of a little child. and yet, it had sweetened the taste of death, For it seemed to me that the dead man smiled.

A KLEPTOMANIAC STORY. A Delicate Situation.

[All the Year Round.]

me to be too precise on this point; she has | Uncle Joe. moons of friends, and no lack of anything can supply; and yet, owing to some disally bringing home other people's prop- fore she drove off.

propensity as the jackdaw.

ocence of the dove, cooing all the while ights of property; and when she sees me take anything to restore it to the lawful armchair opposite, where they would be owner she invariably regards me with

mute reproach. I first discovered her malady during our at the time, and a diamond ring had mys- very different woman from what I had exteriously disappeared. Parenthetically let me observe that, although Maria will, at a pinch, take articles of no earthly value, she prefers jewelry, as being at once portable and pleasant to look upon. The man was pouring upon him a flood of abuse, and she was entreating me to spare him, she became so agitated at the sight of my adignation as to have recourse to her handkerchief. As she drew it from her pocket something fell on the floor. Folowing a triumphant dart of the jeweler's hand I looked, and, lo! there was the ring. That was the first of many painful moments. Yet I can confidently say that, infeelings a great pity for her who is so griev-

There never was a less nervous woman than Maria; herein, I fear, lies the hopee quiver of an eyelid-and what charmng eyes she has, to be sure!-as she quietappropriates what belongs to another, might be able to take courage. But, slas! he smile never leaves her pretty face, her ones never falter, her hand goes untrembingly on its stealthy way as if it were imelled by some invisible force external to reelf, and then the horrid deed is done. Oh, what agonies I have endured, watchng without the power of stepping her! What shame, what pity, what horror lest should be caught in the act! I always as guilty as if I were her accomplice. per pockets, and then of creeping down added to my embarrassment. is to examine her private cabinets. in one corner or another is enough to minutes." make my hair stand on end when I think them. Whether Maria ever misses them, | bly. me k to their owners. I have never been to ascertain, but she has neither re-

other satisfied with them. About a year ago Mrs. Arbuthnot, an your house.' quaintance of ours, lost a valuable bracewhich I felt quite sure Maria had ed James; "a Miss Mildew." the bracelet, but also with trying to dis- very hot indeed.

over a remedy for the existing state of and when it crops up in others it often as should know that also." Raleigh

Remister.

RALEIGH, N. C., WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 25, 1885.

NO. 91.

at least, was my idea. I thought it worth

The first thing to be done was to secure | know that.' a genuine kleptomaniac. With this objeet in view, I inserted in several of the daily papers the following advertisement: The "Wanted a kleptomaniac, who must be ing. Had they pushed their way to the frowning ed to act as a companion to a gentleman's upon the scene would just about finish me wife who is similarly afficted. Duties off; but I had no reason to apprehend anylight; remuneration liberal. Apply in the | thing so dreadful. first instance to X. Y. Z."—care of a firm

disappear, I had supposed kleptomania to be a very rare disease, and, moreover, one were doing her a positive injury. which few persons would care to own to. Imagine my surprise, then, at receiving fifty-seven answers to my advertisement, every one of the writers claiming to be a lady. From the nature of the case, I could not very well ask for references. Not that this mattered much, for I had enough confidence in my own judgment to think I could do without them.

I went through the letters with great care, putting aside all that tried to recommend themselves by shamelessly describ-ing acts of successful pilfering. I had no hesitation in concluding these ladies to be impostors attracted by the salary.

There remained just five, who bashfully they did not themselves indorse in any way. Two of them-if I recollect right, for I have mislaid their letters-were elderly spinsters whom the world had treated ly enough, that because she was poor, hours before her proper time. therefore she had exceptional claims upon my consideration. From their letters it cure from further interruption, "are you might have been supposed that each was -pray excuse a necessary question- are the most unfortunate persen in the uni- you really a kleptomaniae?

five, that being the only way by which I many tears at her command could possess could discriminate between them. Accord- the coolness essential to successful pilferingly, I wrote to ask them all to come to ing, and my only object now was to get my house on a certain day, and added that her out of the house. Instead of replying I would, of course, defray any traveling she sobbed more bitterly than ever. It was expenses. In order to prevent clashing, distressing to watch and listen to her. which I saw might place me in a most un- Looking around desperately for some hanpleasant position, I requested one lady to dle to use against her, I experienced a many kleptomaniacs have you got stowed present herself punctually at eleven o'clock, rude shock. My gold vase had disapanother at half-past, another at twelve, peared!

-There would be no difficulty from my that a certain Uncle Joe should escort her ful woman whose weakness was assumed attend. While I pitied Uncle Joe, who enough, I felt rather sore on this point, for know." was a very irascible old gentleman, I certainly felt he had done me a great service must commence this narrative with a on this occasion, though even here there most painful admission-my wife is a con- might be fresh trouble in store. When sirmed kleptomaniac. In all other respects | confronted by an angry stall keeper who she is an admirable woman, though I say accused him and his companion of stealwho shouldn't. She is beautiful—at | ing, he would, I was confident, be a mageast in my eyes; she is comparatively nificent spectacle. I was getting used to jocularity, "in a very practical manner. I toung, though perhaps she might not like it, but it would be a new sensation for

When the morning in question arrived, that a husband in comfortable circum- I tried to bundle Maria out of the house with mournful surprise. stances, and devotedly attached to her, with very unconjugal haste; but notwithstanding all my efforts, her toilet required tressing mental disorder, she is continu- so much time that it was past eleven be-

The drawing room where I had decided Nothing, I am quite sure, could be fur- to receive my visitors was a large, pleasther from her gentle disposition than the ant, and comfortable room, with double vice of covetousness. She does not take windows looking upon the road. It was things because she wants them, or in order too full of knickknacks I thought, but that asked. obtain a cheap gratification. So far as | was my wife's doing. I had contributed | can see, she is subject merely to the same only one article to the general collection - she held in reserve somewhere, I saw then a small gold vase which a favorite mare I solemly affirm that she has no notion of mine had won in a trotting match. It doleful features hardened; the eyes glitwith that soft voice of hers, which would front. At the end of the couch and slight- answered somewhat hastily: lisarm the most hardened stickler for the ly in advance of it I placed a chair for myself, intending my visitors to sit in the

facing the light. to see that it was already half-past eleven, noneymoon, which was spent in the North | so that clashing was nearly inevitable after of England. We were in a jeweler's shop all. Let me say at once that she was a

pected. There was not a trace of hardi-hood about her; a meeker looking creature I never saw. In fact, I began to think there must be some mistake. She was neatly dressed in black, in figeclared she had stolen the ring. While ure she was tall, thin, and rather angular, and she had a pinched face with a very mournful expression. When she first entered she raised her eyes to glance at me and then at the room, but after that they

fell, as if they were habitually fixed upon

Her intellect, I imagined, was a little dull, for she apparently mistook the seat I assigned to her and occupied the couch. In self-defence I was obliged to move my stead of diminishing my love they have in- chair further away and face the light, which treased it, for they have added to my other was not what I had intended. Without | it and found it empty! I don't think, that, laid down by her side a black bag she had been carrying. Then she drew out her my conviction that this shameless woman handkerchief, placed it on her lap, and had got the vase was unshaken by my failssness of her case. If I could detect even | folded her hands over it. In this attitude, with downcast eyes, she silently waited for me to begin-a most difficult thing to do, as I now found. As I tried to shape the necessary questions so as to be the least offensive, I grew very uncomfortable.

"Ahem!" I said, "Miss White?" There was a knock at the door, and lames, my factotum, entered. "A lady to see you, Sir," he announced;

a Mrs. Stone." Lifancied that Miss White raised her eyes reproachfully to my face, but they fell Night after night, when she is asleep, I visitor, and felt herself to be subjected to anxious to recover the vase. But how hence Maria's return at an unexpectedly long made a practice of searching a sort of competitive examination only was I to proceed? I could not call in the

"Show her into the dining room, James," he number of things I have found secret- I said, "and say I'll be with her in a few "Don't mind me," said Miss White hum-

"Since the death of my dear parwhether she knows that I have sent them | ents I am used to being set aside for others." "But, Miss White-" I protested. "No, please don't apologize; I am not | doubtless thieving right and left.

renstrated nor said a word on the sub- used to that. All my life long I have been to me. I have noticed, however, that trampled upon. I don't complain-no, I ment," I said, and literally ran from the that purpose and set in the centre of the hiding places are changed from time don't complain. I merely state the fact, room, my intention being to create a circle. As she gazed at her superior pile everything if I am to become an inmate of "Another lady to see you, Sir," announc-

"Show her into the library, James," I At last I hit upon what struck me as a "Don't mind me," again said Miss certainly be back before she could find a whole transaction had no interest for her. White, applying her handkerchief to her whole transaction had no interest for her. White, applying her handkerchief to her whole transaction had no interest for her. White, applying her handkerchief to her whole transaction had no interest for her. White, applying her handkerchief to her whole transaction had no interest for her. White, applying her handkerchief to her whole transaction had no interest for her. White, applying her handkerchief to her whole transaction had no interest for her. White, applying her handkerchief to her whole transaction had no interest for her. White, applying her handkerchief to her whole transaction had no interest for her. White, applying her handkerchief to her whole transaction had no interest for her. White, applying her handkerchief to her whole transaction had no interest for her. White, applying her handkerchief to her whole transaction had no interest for her. White, applying her handkerchief to her whole transaction had no interest for her. White, applying her handkerchief to her whole transaction had no interest for her. White, applying her handkerchief to her whole transaction had no interest for her. White, applying her handkerchief to her whole transaction had no interest for her. White, applying her handkerchief to her whole transaction had no interest for her. White, applying her handkerchief to her whole transaction had no interest for her. White, applying her handkerchief to her whole transaction had no interest for her. White, applying her handkerchief to her whole transaction had no interest for her. White, applying her handkerchief to her whole transaction had no interest for her. White, applying her handkerchief to her whole transaction had no interest for her. White, applying her handkerchief to her whole transaction had no interest for her. White, applying her handkerchief to her whole transaction had n the disappearance of my ivory paper the lot of you."

There were arguments, of course; there signified by these facts must be credited to people of the disappearance of my ivory paper the lot of you."

There were arguments, of course; there signified by these facts must be credited to people of the lot of you."

"Your parents," said I, making a franway clamors for its own removal. Such, tic attempt to get to business, "were—"

"Most respectable people, but unfortunate. Yes; it's only right you should

"Another lady to see you, Sir," announced This time the rascal was certainly smil-

a lady of otherwise irreproachable habits I knew quite well he was thinking of my

Miss White had a clearer idea of the sitof advertising agents.

Notwithstanding the frequency with which such articles as books and umbrellas posed herself in that attitude of patient posed herself in the same reposed herself in that attitude of patient resignation which made me feel as if I "What room is vacant, James?" I asked hurriedly. "Is any room vacant?"

"Only the boudoir, Sir." "Then show-who did you say it was?" " Mrs. Dark, Sir." "Show her in there."

"Oh, don't let me detain you," said Miss White humbly. "I'm not used to detaining people. And then as if the thought was too much for her, this most depressing woman

burst into a flood of tears. By the time that my fifth visitor arrived, an event which happened very shortly after the arrival of Mrs Dark, I was well nigh distracted. There really was no room said they were considered by their friends for this last woman. I could not have two to be kleptomaniacs, a statement which of them gossiping together, and perhaps quarrelling, so I was compelled to ask Mrs. Heslop to wait in the hall. It was very rude; but what else could I do? Besides, such inconvenience as she suffered badly; the other three were widows. All was entirely her own fault-her eagerness wrote at great length, each urging, strange- to secure the post having brought her two

"Miss White," I said, feeling at last se-

I put the question bluntly, because I In the end I decided to interview all was convinced that no woman who had so

From that moment my I placed a high value upon the vase. There could be no doubt as to what had could she have brought that suspiciouslooking black bag?

"You have answered my question, I admit," said I, with a feeble attempt at never saw you take that vase, Miss White: it was cleverly done, without doubt.' She dried her tears, and looked at me "I'm not used to being told that I do

things cleverly," she said. "You are the first who has told me that since my poor mean?" "Why," I replied, trying to smile, "My old vase, which you have put in your bag.

"Do you accuse me of stealing?" she Notwithstanding the flood of tears which that there was fire in the woman. The

of wrongdoing. She pilfers with the in- stood on a cabinet between the fireplace tered dangerously. She sat crect, but still and the window, a couch being just in with folded hands. Dreading a scene, I "No, no, by no means. It is an excellent conjuring trick, but nothing more."

"Because," she said severely, "I am used to being insulted; I am used to being When Miss White appeared I was vexed | trodden upon, but I have never been so in sulted or so trodden upon as that - at least, by a gentleman."

Then," said I when I could in some measure collect my thoughts, " you don't know what has become of the vase? "Sir, I have never seen it."

"But-but-pray excuse my pertinacity you came here as a kleptomaniac. Now. didn't you, Miss White?"

"It is very hard," she replied, weeping again, "for a poor defenceless woman to be attacked in this way. But I don't comto it. I came here in answer to an adver- ed her objection to sitting down. and I only wish I hadn't." "And that advertisement was for

kleptomaniac. Really, Miss White, I must | Mrs. Dark, she had to retire in order to ask you to let me see your bag." Crying bitterly all the time, but without a word, she handed it to me. I opened taking any notice of my action, Miss White either before or since, I have ever felt so crushed as I did at that moment, though | just if she were a common thief. my conviction that this shameless woman

ure to find it. "Please don't apologize," she whimno matter how deeply they have wounded my feelings. I'll say nothing about reparation-not a word. But after your unjust suspicions I am fairly entitled to live here | entered the wrong house. -under your eye, so that you may judge

of me for yourself-and such duties as you length, and was about to withdraw. give me I'll do uncomplainingly." Could impudence go much further than this? Here she was coolly founding upon the one robbery a right to live in the house police and have her searched, for that would involve telling all about my unfor-

tunate wife. that brought the perspiration out in great | two books; Mrs. Stone very nearly the drops upon my forehead. In every availa- whole contents of the plate basket, and ble room in the house there was one of Miss White many objects of bric-a-brac, these desperate kleptomaniaes, who was and-without a blush on her mournful

dations. Mrs. Heslop, I felt was harmless enough. There was but little damage she could do d James; "a Miss Mildew."

in the hall; so I hurried by into the dinpleasantly.

Here was a pretty entanglement. What ing-room and caught Mrs. Stone in the act
With whi Mrs. Arbuthnot had her suspicions, I could time? Of course, that other woman in the tall and handsome woman with a remark- all the jewelry which I had previously seen. with thinking of what had become of the meaning of her visit. I was growing ed to greet me without the least sign of Arbuthnot's bracelet. In my dismay I what I said to her, except that I should beautiful face was as calm as if the

James, who happened to be passing, "and originated by Mrs. Dark. But in the end on no account let any of the five ladies out | we escorted them to the door and they deof the house until I tell you."

It was really a frightful scene that met my gaze in the boudoir. Mrs. Dark had discovered in an Indian cabinet a secret drawer of which I had no knowledge, and this drawer had apparently contained a large quantity of jewelry, all of which I felt sure had been appropriated by poor Maria. In order to fill her pocket more easily, Mrs. Dark was seated upon the floor, with the whole collection of rings, bracelets, and brooches in her lap and a paper in her hand.

She was a bushy browed, keen-eved elderly woman, with very square shoulders and a slight stoop. A glance at her hardfeatured face and coarse hands was enough to show that she belonged to a different class from those of my other visitors-a fact that rather surprised me, for her letter had been the most attractive of all. When I heard her speak I was driven to conclude she had not penned it without assistance, if, indeed, she had anything to do with it.

Strangely enough, too, she was the only one of the five who displayed the least sign of embarrassment at being caught thieving. She laughed, it is true, but the laughter had a very forced ring. However, she recovered much sooner than I did. After closing the cabinet she crammed all the jewelry into her pocket and rose to her

"Looks fishy, don't it?" said Mrs. Dark, scrutinizing me from head to foot. "You are a very brazen-faced woman, said I, carefully keeping between her and the door. For if she were to get away and pawn the things Maria had taken there would be a terrible explosion.

"Well," said Mrs Dark with an irritatiug pretence at resignation, "I suppose hard names are all in the day's work. What wages are you going to give me for this job of looking after your wife?" winced at this.

"Hand over the property you have stolen!" I angrily exclaimed. "You can't escape for the door is guarded." "That's all right. But stolen!" abandoned woman was actually winking at me! "That's a hard word, too. How about the house?

"Five, including yourself." "They'll carry off every stick of furni-White underwent a profound change. I ture if you don't watch them," said Mrs. wife, for she was to be away from home rushed, perhaps wrongly, to the other Dark, laughing. "The very idea of puton that morning. It had been arranged extreme, and set her down as a most art- ting them in seperate rooms! It's just like a man. Shall I help you to make the others to an exhibition which I had declined to to cover her nefarious designs. Naturally fork out? Set a thief to catch a thief, you

I jumped eagerly at this suggestion, hoping to come to terms with Mrs. Dark become of it. For what other purpose after the rest of my tormentors had been got rid of. She undertook the management and, I must admit, went about her work in a very business-like way. In a wonderfully short space of time the six of us were collected in the drawing-room, all sitting down, except Mrs. Heslop, who preferred standing. I supposed she was vexed at having been been left in the hall, but the real reason came out presently. "It is no use trying to soap it over,

began Mrs. Dark, looking round the circle; "we are all kleptomaniacs. It's not mother died. But what thing do you our fault, of course, for we did not make ourselves, so there's no harm in owning to it. And what we are is one thing, and what people think of us is another. How is this gentleman here to know I'm not a humbug? He advertised for a kleptomaniac and he wants the real genuine article, I take it. But how is he to know he has got his money's worth unless he tests An incapable kleptomaniac would be just as bad as a vulgar thief. So what I propose is that the five of us should empty our pockets, chignons, and such like places of resort for missing articles, for," said Mrs. Dark, smiling complacently at the

other four, "I'll lay a tenner to a brass farthing, ladies, you've not been idle." Though the terms of this proposal were considered objectionable, it was eventually agreed to, Mrs. Heslop strongly pro-testing on the ground that she had no opportunity of showing her powers. However I told her that unless she took part in the competition, she would have no chance of being appointed to the post, and, as she had no valuable prize to set off against

Mrs Heslop was the first who was called upon to exhibit what she had got. And plain-no, I don't complain, for I'm used | here a little difficulty arose which explain-

tisement said to proceed from a gentleman, turned out that she had improved herself -that, I believe is the correct expression -with my gong, and, accompanied by produce it. A small picture and several pairs of gloves completed her spoils. She was very wroth with James, who, she declared, had grossly insulted her by stationing himself in the hall to watch her,

She had scarcely finished speaking when the door opened, and, to my horror, Maria walked in. What she must have thought of me sitting there with these five women, pered. "Nobody ever apologizes to me, I cannot even conjecture; for reasons which will be rendered obvious the subject has never been discussed between us. She looked as if, by some mistake, she had

"I see you are engaged," she said at I was too much confused to speak or move. But Mrs. Dark begged her to remain, and she did remain. She sat down close to me and watched and listened like again the next moment. The idea that and rob me at her leisure! Anxious as I one in a dream. I learned afterwards that she had guessed the object of this second was to get rid of her, I was still more Uncle Joe had had an attack of gout;

early hour. There is no need to describe in detail the process of disgorging. Miss Mildew produced my ivory paper knife, a number of And now there burst upon me a thought | stamps, several packets of post cards, and face-my gold vase! All the things were "Excuse me one moment-only one mo- laid on a table which I had cleared for

if they could have eaten her.

"Go to the hall door at once." I said to the victims of an infamous conspiracy parted, Miss White weeping copiously. Looking back at their conduct-which I A respectable family in Newport i can do calmly now-I must say that my only feeling is one of pity for them. I am morally certain that they had no more

> certain suspicions in my mind. "May I ask your object? "I inquired of "I have been put up to this job by the police."

sense of wrongdoing than poor Maria has.

Dark alone, for her behavior had raised

When they were gone I interviewed Mrs.

"I thought so." "Here," said she, bringing out the paper which I had already seen in her hand, is a list of the missing things, the last of the lot being a bracelet belonging to Mrs. Arbuthnot. And here"-pointing to the jewelry-"are the missing things themselves. I call that neat, I do. I'd made up my mind to a fortnight or more in the house, but an hour, you see, has done the

trick. Fortunately, I had no trouble in hushing the matter up, and if it had effected a cure in Maria, it would have been the most welcome thing that ever happened to me. One would have thought that such an exhibition of kleptomania as she had witnessed would have given a salutary shock to her system, and turned her mind into a new groove. Alas! it did nothing of the sort; she is as bad now as she has ever been. You who have been endowed with a normal mind may feel inclined to blame rather than pity her. But I would beg of you to remember that your mind might have been constituted as hers is, in which case you would not and could not have acted differently. There may be a remedy for poor Maria's malady; if so, I should be very, very glad to know it.

JAILS NO OBSTACLES

To Lovers in the Old Dominion.

[New York World Special.] Last Tuesday, Mr. James Fauntlerov, a on Ragged Edge Hill with Miss Mollie Downes, the belle of Chatham Hill village. Dugan came upon the couple while young and pieces of iron on hand. Fauntlerov's arm was around the girl's waist. He began to reproach the girl and tery place, appears to have been doubly Fauntleroy struck him full in the face. unfortunate. She married a man whom The blow knocked Dugan from the narrow | she subsequently found to be a bigamist, path into the ravine, where he lay sense- and was then robbed by a scamp who less for several hours until Fauntleroy promised to "protect" her property from could return to Chatham Hill and organize a relief party, who with the aid of ropes we have the story of Edith Porter, a woman raised Dugan from the ravine. Dugan's | twenty-two years of age, who has disap legs were broken, and it was feared that peared from home, leaving word that she he was internally injured. Miss Downes's kills herself for love of her "dear Joe." grief was intense, and when Fauntleroy

was put into jail, she fainted. Fauntleroy's friends were much alarmed as to what his fate would be if Dugan Taber scandal, both in Athenian Boston, should die. Fauntleroy's brother, who is and of the appearance of two claimants to a lawyer, suggested that it was a pity Jim | the title of widow of the notorious Marcus was not married, as Miss Downes could not be made to appear as a witness against cable are wafted to us a Montreal abanquickly caught at, and Lawyer Fauntleroy | Knapp, a former New Yorker, accounts of the couple. Knowing that the sheriff the plaintiff in which, Lady Jane Lampwould object and that he would do all in son, is an American from Boston. his power to to prevent the marriage the arrangements were made very quietly. Through a cousin in the office of the County Clerk, Tom Downes got a marriage license for his sister and James Fauntleroy. Last night Miss Downes and her brother drove quietly into Chatham from their home, two miles distant in the country. They were met at the jail by Lawyer Fauntleroy and a minister named Peterson. The party had previously located

they now pushed their carriage directly against the jail wall, under the cell win-Lawyer Fauntleroy jumped on to the seat of the carriage, and thrusting his hand dainty foot on his back and clambered to the shoulders of her brother, who stood tion she could easily grasp her expectant lover's hand, which she kissed fervently. In this strange situation, unable to see each other's faces, but with the moonlight national holiday." streaming through the grated window, the young couple were hurriedly married. "It was quite a picturesque scene," re-

marked Lawyer Fauntleroy to day, when seemed to me at the time that the wedding whisky he wanted in was without parallel in this or any other "Where's the saloon," plucky little wife, God bless her, and I in a saloon," was the answer; better and is not injured internally. Of course if we had known last night that hastened Jim's marriage; but it's all right,

anyhow. The sentiment in the county is strongly in favor of the young couple. All the parties are well-to-do country people and

have borne excellent reputations. THE HEBREWS. Some of Their Characteristics.

[New York Herald.] Of the three hundred thousand Hebrev time, which looks as if she were not al- as I think it only right you should know scare and thus prevent any further depre Miss White put away her handkerchief inhabitants of the United States perhaps and smiled while the other three looked as | fifty thousand are dwellers in this city, and in all civic relations they can be compared "And now it's my turn," said Mrs. Dark, favorably with the aggregate of citizens of any other race or religious profession. With which she emptied a huge pocket A Hebrew seldom is an inmate of any of scarched the house from top to bottom. on earth had brought her long before her of pillaging the plate basket. She was a into her lap, and there came tumbling out the institutions of public charity. It and this drove me nearly frantic, not dining room would hear her, and know with thinking of what had become of the meaning of her visit. I was growing ed to greet me without the least sign of Arbuthnot's bracelet. In my dismay I discomposure. Being in a most agitated could not help stealing a glance at Maria, commit offences against the public peace, state of mind myself, I scarcely know but except for a look of wonderment, her nor are Hebrews in any great number engaged in occupations which conduce to mit singusted and after her wayst A made singusted and after her wayst A made singusted and labit in ourselves may be tolerated, world. I think it only right that you without a word I fled, thinking that by so the verdict. And when logic failed abuse ics will agree can spring so generally from without a word I fled, thinking that by so the verdict. And when logic failed abuse ics will agree can spring so generally from doing I might alarm her more than any-thing else. was poured out without stint. The four anything else than deep religious convic-thing else.

THE NEWS MADE NOWADAYS. One Day's Woman-Wo Items.

New York World, 1

brought to sorrow by the elopement of a daughter, Miss Lizzie Caswell, with a vagabond music-teacher whose deserted wife is bringing a suit for divorce against him in Boston. Mrs. Lilly Fisher, of Auburn, a "young and attractive widow," is thrown into despair by the discovery that a scamp to whom she was recently wedded was already a married man. And two other females have been similarly deceived by the same man. In Troy a pretty young girl of sixteen years, Miss Altha Soyer, ran away with and married a man who had threatened her life if she refused. After the marriage the girl returned home, Dick? and her husband, being refused admission, drew a revolver, but was disarmed by his involuntary father-in-law. Ella Marple, the daughter of a rich farmer of Gloversville, eloped with a married man, whose wife and eight children are abandoned,

and thus two homes are desolated. A wife, the mother of a boy seven years age, living at Hyde Park, Mass., leaves her child shortly before her husband's return home in the evening and drowns herself in a pond near the house. At Baltimore William E. Stone, a married man with nine children, shot his wife fatally and himself dangerously in consequece of domestic troubles arising, as he alleges, from the misconduct of his wife and the annoyances caused by his mother-in-law. In Brooklyn a young Swedish woman, Christine Eklander, married a scamp who ran away with all her money and jewelry

and is found to have another wife and two children in Connecticut. In Syracuse appears a double divorce suit, Florence E. Saul applying for a bill against her husband, and John D. Griswold, of Buffalo, suing his wife for divorce, with Mr. Saul as co-respondent. Then comes a divorce suit in Brooklyn, brought by Mrs. Evelyn Robbins against her husband, whom she accuses of all sorts of inhuman treatment. A divorce suit in well to-do young farmer, went out walking Detroit is of a different character. Mr. Louis Stewart applying for a separation from his wife on the ground of her violent and un-While passing along a narrow pathway on governable temper and her eccentric habit the mountain side overhanging a deep ra-vine they were accosted by Mr. Pierre Du-with which she fills the house. A violent gan, another farmer, who had been a suit | tempered wife becomes more dangerous | In this city Mrs. Mary R. Smith, of Bat-

her treacherous husband. From Auburn In addition to these cases vesterday's journals contained news of the progress of the Loud divorce suit, of the Downs and her own husband. The suggestion was donment case, in which Dr. Charles R. went to Thomas Downes, brother of the for his desertion of his handsome young girl, and after some persuasion, induced wife by the statement that he" only married him to consent to the immediate marriage her for fun," and a London divorce suit,

THEY WILL HAVE IT. Wooden Legs as Bar-Rooms.

[New York World.] The fourth annual convention of the Church Temperance Society was brought to a close last evening, after a session two days, at Grace Chapel, on Fourteenth street. The society favors high license as the cell occupied by the prisoner, and against prohibition. Among those who have been in attendance are the Right Rev. T. A. Starkey, Bishop of New Jersey, the Right Rev. Henry C. Potter; the Right Rev. A. N. Littlejohn, Bishop of Long Island; the Rev. Dr. Howard Crosby, Ly through the iron grating, broke through man Abbott. Theodore Roosevelt, the Rev the glass of the window, at the same time | E. Osborne, of Boston, and the Rev. Dr. calling out to his brother to resssure him. W. R. Huntington. * * * The card the salary, she recognized the expediency The latter, by dragging his cot under the of the Rev. John Axwell was the first rewindow in the cell and standing on the ceived by the Chair, and that gentleman headboard, managed to get his head on a lev- was called to the platform. He said he el with the window. The necessity for the had been in Maine, Kansas and Minnesomarriage was quickly explained, and then ta, and had studied the workings of Lawyer Fauntleroy jumped to the ground | the Prohibition laws. He had also been and aided Miss Downes to get into the in half the large cities of Europe, but in buggy. The trembling girl could not none of them had he seen the same quite reach the cager hand stretched from amount of drunkenness as exists in Prothe barred window. Then Lawyer Faun- hibition States. "The number of drug tleroy knelt down in the buggy and the stores in Kansas," said he, "is appalling. minister aided Miss Downes to plant her I found it the same up in Minnesota the first year prohibition went into effect. On the Fourth of July the people were so drunk braced against the jail wall. In this posi- we didn't have any celebration. The next year I voted for license, and so did several others and we got it together with a big

celebration and no drunkenness on our The Rev. Geerge H. Vibber, Prohibitionist, said his experience in Kansas had been different from that of the former speaker. The last time he was there he met a friend he was laughingly relating the story. "It who told him that he had got all the asked the country. Brother Jim has a good, true and minister. "Oh, I didn't get it know they'll be happy as soon as he gets walking along the street and met an old out of jail. This will not be long, as the man with a wooden leg who winked at me. doctor told me to-day that Dugan is much I winked back and he told me to come along and he'd get me what I wanted. He led me out back of a little church, sat Dugan's life was safe we would not have down on a tombstone, unscrewed his wooden leg and took a black bottle out of it. I

had two drinks for 30 cents." TRIALS OF GRAND JURIES.

Seeking Evidence Against Moonshiners

[Arkansaw Traveller.] * * * When he was brought into the grand jury room, he looked around carelessly and sat down.

lieve," said the foreman. " So do I." "Where do you live?" "At home, when I'm thar." "Where is your home?" "Wall, cap'n, I've been hussled around

so much lately that I ain't certain. Don't would be almost unprecedented to find a know that I could find my way that ef you wuz to turn me loose.' "Why did you object to coming here?" ack here."

"Do you know the Mayo boys?" "Old Dick's boys?" "Yes, I think so." "Do you know old Dick, cap'n?"

imprisonment. So you know the Mayo "Old Dick's boys?"

"Yes."

Mayo's boys?"

"Yes.

"Wall." "Do you know whether or not any of them have ever distilled whisky?" "Cap'n, I want to ax you a question Don't you think it's wrong fur the guverment ter let a man do a thing an' then say

his son shan't?" "Well, we are not here to discuss constitutional rights. Do you know whether or not any of the Mayo boys have, within the past year, engaged in the unlawful manufacture of whisky?" "Air ye still talkin' about old Dick

"An' you say you don't know old

"Never mind about the extent of my acquaintance in your neighborhood. asked you if you knew whether or not-

"Yas, I know you did." "Well why don't you answer my ques "What do you want me to say?" "I want you to tell the truth." "Then you don't want me to say much, reckon. I have allus noticed that the ess a man says the more truth he tells.

Now that's old man Pryor that j'ines

places with me. I believe he ken talk all

day an an' not tell mor'n one truth, he-

We care nothing about old man Pryor. The Mayos are now under discus-"That's what I 'lowed." "Then, why don't you answer my ques-

'Whut must I sav?" "Whether or not you know of the Mayo boys engaging in the manufacture of unlaw ful whisky " Wall, let me see. You want me to be

certain, don't you?" "Of course, I do." "Don't want me to make no mistake?" " No. I do not." Wall, I'll tell vou. Dick Mayo's boys

Remember that you are swearing to "I know that, an' I'll sw'ar to it again you want me to."

never made a drap o' whisky."

'Mr. Crenshaw, I am sorry to say it, but I do not believe you are telling the truth." "You'd be a heep sorrier than you air we wuz out in the woods together. Now let me make a bargain with you. If I prove that Dick Mayo's boys never made a drap o' whisky, will you let me go home an' promise not to fetch me up here no mo' in the same case?"

"Yes I promise. "Hold up your hand an' sw'ar." The foreman held up his hand and Mr.

'renshaw, with an air of triumph, said: "I know that Dick Mayo's boys never made no whisky, fur Dick Mayo ain't got no boys. His boys is all gals. You must-'ve meant Jack Mayo's boys. Goodbye,

HUMAN NATUR' VARIES LITTLE.

How Our Exemplars Work Roads. New England is the "awful example"
-as the temperance lecturers say-held devils by every speaker or writer who is

described are Yankees: "Nor do people with whom road-making and repairing is a matter of annual taxation take a personal interest, or have any of good farm houses. It would take the work which is the town's business to do, it alone. Each man's proportion of work fixed by the town officer. Carts, horses, ploughs, &c., are furnished on order, and llowed for at fixed rates. You have seen the deliberate slowness with which day laborers on railways, or on contract work in men are lively and swift compared with road tax. The gravel-bed is perhaps a half with shovels load a cart there in three minutes, and having loaded it sit down and empty. Down on the roadway four or five cart comes again. If they planted and in their own affairs. But they are worktax as he works for himself ?"-W. C. Prime in New York Journal of Commerce.

THE THEATRICAL HUG. How we do Juliet's Love-Making.

[Clara Belle's Letter.] There is an awful lot of hugging every evening close by Union Square. Two Juliets are performing in adjacent theatres -Margaret Mather and Mary Anderson. I have watched their scenes of farewell to their Romeos and am prepared to describe the embracure exactly. Both get a convulsive clasp in the arms of their surreptitions husbands. Mather is short and thick. Her Romeo is not long armed, either, and I observed that, when he enfolded her to his utmost, one hand was spread over her femoral plexus, while the other covered her intercostal nerve on the opposite side. His face was snuggled for an instant on her carotid and her epigastrum was visibly depressed. Now, it was different with Her illium was somewhat contorted, and her hands dangled from the carpuses. I of the two actresses plain.

Go East, Young Man!

[Elizabeth City Economist.] We know a cranberry bog of ten thou-"'Cause I ain't got no bus'ness to trans- sand acres in Dare county that could be bought for a song and would be worth more than a mica mine. But there is no need where in Dare. you don't, you lay yourself liable to fine and 1

Raleigh Register.

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

A NEW THING IN NORTH CAROLINA Miss Mary Smith's Legacies.

[Pittsboro Home.]

The venerable Miss Mary Smith died at her home in the edge of Orange county last Friday. On Sunday morning she was buried at The Grove beside her brothers. She belonged to a family of remarkable talents and culture. She was the daughter of Dr. James Strudwick Smith, who was an eminent physician of Hillsboro. He was a man of great popularity, and was often called on to serve the people in a public capacity. He represented Orange in the Legislature, served two terms in Congress, and was a member of the convention of 1835. He served with ability. At his death, which occurred many years ago, he left a handsome landed property to his three children, Mary, Frank, and Sidney. Sidney became a lawyer, was a man of great powers of memory, and wonderful fluency of speech, which sometimes rose to eloquence. He served in the legislature, perhaps several times. He was genial, sympathetic, impulsive, and when himself, was a very companionable man. He has been dead many years. Frank became a physician. He was thoroughly read in his profession, but being a man of means he never sought practice, nor did he ever aspire to political promotion. He died five or six years ago and his property went to his sister. Neither of the three

was eyer married. They lived together at the old home-stead about four miles from Chapel Hill. Miss Mary is now dead leaving no near

relatives. Her property is estimated at forty thousand dollars. By her will written by her own hand, she makes provision for her former slaves and dependents and various bequests to friends, but the bulk of her property goes to the University and the Episcopal church, of which she was a member. The "Jones' Grove" tract of land is given to the trustees of the University to create a fund for the poor and worthy young men of the State. It is a magnificent plantation of about 1500 acres, and is worth \$12 or \$15 per acre.

The home tract equally valuable is given to the Episcopal church. We are happy to hear of this liberal gift to the University. It is worthily bestowed, and will be wisely managed. The amount of good it will do in the future is ncalculable. It will be a monument to the giver more lasting than brass, and will give her a name among the benefactors of this noble institution that will last as long as the institution itself.

COURTS AND CORPORATIONS Life-Terms and Railroad Lawyers.

[New York World Washington Letter.] It is probable that there will be an investigation this winter of the past use of money to control certain Supreme Court appointments. The story of Mr. Gould and Huntington's contribution to the Garfield Campaign Fund and the agreement connected therewith has already been given. I heard to day, from a good source, the reason why Mr. Gould demanded a written agreement was because he had such an unfortunate experience with Mr. Hayes. up for the reformation of us poor Southern | Mr. Gould contributed \$300,000 to the Republican Campaign Fund in 1876. He grinding an axe. New England, in fact, claims that he was not recognized in any is on a steady decline, and its people are way after that. It is not understood that very much like other people. It is hard to the agreement made between Mr. Gould believe that the working men here and the representative of Mr. Garfield, made in 1880, mentioned any special person who was to be appointed to the Supreme Court Bench. It merely signified that his wishes were to be consulted. Mr. personal pride in their roads. The worst Gould desired at that time to have Judge mud-holes in roads are frequently in front | Dillon appointed. But he afterwards be came satisfied with Stanley Matthews, alfarmer an hour, with his horses, to fill up though it is now said that Stanley Matsuch a hole, and make a good road by his thews, was not in his mind at that time. front door. But that would be doing A prominent lawyer, in speaking of the Supreme Court Bench as it now stands, and he would get no pay for it. So he lets said to-day: "I do not think that the railroads ever make anything in getting is assessed. He has so many days' work to pay. The times of working on roads are where these appointed men are protected by a life term. A lawyer who has been noted for his corporation practice, when he gets on the Bench is apt to go to the other extreme. He hardly dares to be fair to the corporations on account of his precity streets, perform their labor. These vious relations with them. Now you take and read the decisions of the Supreme the country farmer when working out his | Court and you will see that the three men on it who were railroad attorneys before a mile down the road. Four or five men they were appointed Justices, to-day go oftener against corporations than any other men among the Judges. These Justices smoke and chat a half hour till it returns are Waite, Bradley and Matthews." He then went on to say that he thought that men await the cart, smoking and chatting, the tendency of the times was to discrimidump and spread the dirt or gravel when nate too much against corporations. Said it comes, taking three minutes for the job, he: "You must bear in mind that oneand smoke and chat a half hour till the half of the people of this country are memcart comes again. If they planted and bers of some kind of corporation and that gathered crops as they make roads, they two-thirds of the property of this country would starve. It is not because they are is owned by corporations. Out of the populazy or indolent. These are men of might | lar clamor against railroads have grown many adverse decisions of the courts which, ing out the road tax, and who ever heard | if logically followed out, must be made to that a man ought to work in payment of a apply to all other corporations of this country. These principles, rigidly followed up, would embarrass seriouly the presperi-

> ty of the country." What Folks Call Fossils Now.

[Cleveland Leader.] This matter of public men speculating in information which they acquire through their positions was not considered proper by our Furitan fathers. It recalls a story I have heard of Senator Hamlin. Some legislation was being considered in the halls of Congress in regard to one of the railroads. The bill came up in the Senate, and it needed but a vote or two to pass it. At this moment a brother Senator came to Hamlin's desk and said: "Senator Hamlin, if this bill passes the Blank Blank Railroad's bonds will be worth a hundred cents on the dollar. I can take you or let you send to a place where you can get any amount of these bonds at this moment for 6 cents on the dollar. What say you to Anderson. She is long and thin. Her the chance?" "I say damn your chance Romeo's hands lapped far over each other and damn your bonds, sir!" was Hamlin's emphatic reply; and with that he turned to opposing sides of her lumbar vertebræ. his back square upon his brother Senator, and the story is that he never treated him decently afterward. Hamlin did not behope I have made the essential contrasts lieve that it was right for him to use information gotten as a public man to advance his own fortune, and he acted upon this rule during his public life.

> Where They Imitated Jackson. [Harrisburg Patriot-Dem.]

It was the deliberately expressed opinion of work for a living in Dare. One hour's of one A. Jackson, a Democrat of considwork during the day will make a man erable prominence some years ago, that "o'er a' the ills o' life victorious," and a "no party can carry out any distinctive pol-"No, I think not." man can make a square living who has in"You oughter know him. He'd treat dustry and self-sacrifice enough to roll up This was the only Jacksonian doctrine that you white ef you wuz to go to his house." his trousers and pick up clams and oysters. the Republicans ever respected. They never "I have no doubt of that. Now remember Band is a great agency in making an imber that we want you to tell the truth. If proved cranberry pond and sand is every agents in filling offices when they were in