# The Beefily Glauton Bud.

PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY

BY JOHN R. WEDDING. SUBSCRIPTION RATES: 

BF Strictly in Advance. To A copy free for one year to every person sending us a club of ten yearly subscribers.

#### For THE BUD. "THE MONTH OF ROSES."

BY CARINE.

Nature wears her brightest smile, All the day is golden ; Down beside the rustic stile, Breathen the story olden.

Thro' the cool and shady lane, Young hearts gladly wander, Whispering their love again, And their blisses ponder.

Happy birds in fragrant bowers, Sing love's joy forever. And the many tinted flowers, Bid us thank the Giver.

Roses, yellow, white, and red, Scent the air with sweetness, While each fair and regal head, Charms us to completeness.

Which is fairest, sweetest, best, We could ne'er determine : For we love each waxen crest-White, or brilliant carmine.

June, the empress of the year, Holds her court in splendor; And her lovely subjects bear, Joy to spirits tender.

But methicks no heart could feel, Careless at this season ; O'er the soul a spell will steal, Touching sense and reason.

And it seems a crime to me, 'Gainst the heavenly powers, Not to prize the wealth we see, In the beauteous flowers. CLATTON, N. C., June 5th, 1885.

# ODD STORY

OF THE JUSTICE BOOM.

[CONTINUED.] CHAPTER III.

Crisp's omission to return to the books may have blusted his moral sense; or it may have been mere chance that led him to be nearly a quarter of an hour late on Monday morning. As he burried up the alley be was surprised by the sight of a group collected about Parkman's door. Among them were one or two of Parkmans' clerks looking unlike themselves, and one or two policemen unable to look anything but themselves.

"What is up!" he asked lightly; but though they all seemed to be looking at him, no one answered. Instead, a clerk, one of the juniors, said audibly, "That is Mr. Crisp!" and a strange voice an. swered emphatically, "That is the man!" This seemed to cause a sensation amid which a short stout person with a blunt hearty voice and a humorous eye pushed through the group, and said, "This way, sir, please," in a voice of authority.

"What in the world is the mat ter f' asked Crisp.

Tell you in a moment, sir. Please to step with me up to Mr. Parkman's room." And he took Crisp by the arm, in what the latter thought an old fashion, and so led him up, and swiftly through the clerk's office, which was half full of staring gapers, and into the junior partner's an appalling silence, which had

Crisp looked round him in utter bewilderment. On the hearthrug stood Mr. Parkman, pale and agitated. By the window two and the short stout man. "I gentlemen were talking. At the cannot believe it now," Mr. Parktable, apparently making some man was saying, "and yet the notes, sat a police officer.

shutting the door firmly behind plain that ?" them, "do you take him !" And fell back into a corner of the room where he seemed to busy himself with an old Joe Miller, so very facetious that it rendered him oblivious to all going on lieve you," the merchant answeraround him.

# THE CLAYTON BUD.

Established February 27th, 1883.

"In God, We Trust."

Entered in Postoffice as Second-Class Matter

CLAYTON, N. C., WEDNESDAY, JUNE 10, 1885. VOL. 3.

NO. 11.

While Crisp stood looking from one to the other the superintendent rose abruptly and stepped close to him. "Mine is a painful business, sir; you are Mr. Earnest Crisp, I think ?"

It darted into Crisp's mind that the chief had put the police in motion in the matter of that little discrepancy in his accounte; but a single glance at Mr. Parkman's pale, sympathising face sufficed to dispose of that. "Yes," he said, "I am. That is my name."

"You may or may not know then, that a great crime was committed here on Saturday The cashier, Mr. Critchlow, has been found dead in his office, stabbed to the heart from behind."

"Mr. Critchlow," the head clerk whispered, with white shaking lips.

"And you have been identified as the person last seen to leave the house. I'm sorry to say I must take you into custody on suspicion; I must warn you too, Mr. Crisp, that anything you say will be given in evidence against you."

On Saturday afternoon!" Crisp muttered in awed accents, looking round him with eyes that did not see. "But what-why am I suspected ?"

"All that you will hear at the Mausion House. I am auxious to take you there at once, and with as little uppleasantness to yourself as possible."

Is is a mere tormality, Crisp." Mr. Parkman volunteered, speaking for the first time with earnest kindness. "I will attend myself and say how perfectly rediculous your conduct for years makes this charge ap pear."

The color came back to the clerk's face.

"Thank you, sir." he said.

"Perhaps you will let yourself be searched here?" asked the policeman. Crisp nodded acquiescence, and did not flinch when the operation began. But the first articles to appear were two keys. The policeman looked carelessly at the first; but his face lit up wonderfully as he held up the second.

"This is the missing key !" he exclaimed, and a thrill of intelligence seemed to pass round the

"That key," said Crisp, still bewildered and grappling with the memory of things which seemed to have happened so long ago, "that is the key of Critch -," he stopped with trembling lips. He had gone so far unthinking; and then his position in all its bearings flashed across his mind. He remembered all that the presence of that key upon him. The room began to go round, visious of Ethel and Mr. Critchlow swarm before his eyes. Amid greeted his words, he fell to the floor in a dead faint.

Five minutes later the room was cleared of all save its owner key !- the key! How can he ex-"Watson," said his coaductor, plain that? How can he ex-

"You remember, sir, I told you it was a pretty clear case ?" answered the detective-for such

he was and a well-known one. "You did, and I did not be-

greatly distressed, and no won-

"Well, sir, I'm inclined to think that you were right and I was wrong," the other answered dryly.

"Eh! Less clear now, inspector ? But the key ?"

"It is the key, and another matter or two, that puzzles me,' the man answered thoughtfully. "You've read, I dare say, of murderers doing stupid things, sir ? There was that agree who strangled her patient and then could not refrain from laying her out? Yes, quite so. But I never heard of a murderer carrying a proof against himself in his pocket; and that proof a thing he had no motive for keeping and every chance of getting rid of ?"

It almost seemed as if the mer chant in his interest in the puzzle thus presented to him forgot his anxiety on behalf of his poor clerk. "But," he suggested, "it was very likely sheer carelessness. Its discovery you could see was a terrible shock to him."

"Quite true, sir," the detective

"And the female who, if the policeman is to be believed, was with him-if you could get a clue to her she might clear it all up."

"I hope she may," the man answered coolly, "for I have not only got the clue to her; I shall see her to-day. I don't think there can be any imprudence in showing you this." He took from a large pocketbook which he produced a tiny newspaper cutting. Mr. Parkman looked at it with a face of great amazement. It read thus:

"Gl vgsvo nzrmgivv slf hv srtstz grnvrg nv wrzirhg zg 17 xszmtv xoovb zg ulfi qlnliild vb gszg grnv rdroo szev irw nbhvou lu fli dlihg amonb blfi olermt vimohg."

"But this is gibberich!" the merchant said, after turning it

"No, not gibberish," the detective answered, wondering that such a man should know so little of such a subject "only cipher, and the easiest that exists. It's merely a transposition of the alphabet, Z is A Y is B, and so on. But here is my translation I may add that the advertisement appeared in the Standard of last Friday, sir."

The translation ran as follows: "To Ethel, Maintree House, Highgate:
Meet me, dearest, at 17 Change Alley, at
four to-morrow. By that time I will have
rid myself of our worst enemy.
Your loving ERNEST."

"Good heavens!" cried the merchant, pale with excitement. "He is lost! This is almost conclusive evidence. I don't know what can be said to this."

"Umph!" the detective said "This advertisement is another thing which I had not when I gave you my opinion this morning." He said it meaningly, and paused as if to be questioned. But Mr. Parkham had not marked the drift of his last words, and let them pass unchallenged.

Shortly afterward the mer pale but collected, had to b sent at the lord mayor's in at the justice room of the sion house. We need not a him thither, for only suc dence was taken as would je a remand, and the reade guess what that was. Th liceman was examined wh seen Crisp go into the hou the Saturday afternoon, and likewise seen him leave it a ed with a groan. He was very later, each time in company a lady. Then the superintendent | ter of mail routes, and deciding chief has captured fifty per cent. of police produced the key found upon the prisoner, and proved that it was the key of Mr. Critchlow's office, the door of which was found locked upon the outside. And two of Parkman's clerks reluctantly described the bad terms upon which the prisquasi threat with which the former had left Critchlow upon the last occasion, when the cashier was, so far as could be proved, murderer. This amply sufficed and Ernest Crisp, clerk, was formally remanded-bail being of course refused - until the following Thursday, upon the charge of wilful murder. The inquest, opened the same day, was adjourned to await the result of the magisterial inquiry.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

### Washington Letter.

[From our Regular Correspondent]

Washington, D. C., June 6.

In these days of party strife and political discussion, the work of intelligent charity goes forward. A distinguished body, representing thirty states, is now holding a conference in this city, in the interest of charities and penal reform. This Congress of philanthropists is composed of about five hundred delegates, selected by the governors of the various states, many of the delegates being representatives of throughout the country. The object of this gathering, enlisting as it does the most prominent men and women interested in charitable work, is to consider the best method of treating the dependent and delinquent classes, and to secure the abandonment of old abuses and the adoption of more enlightened methods. The topics under discassion are, Prison Reform, Employment of Juvenile Delinquents in Houses of Refuge, sane, Charity Organization in Cities, Immigration, Prevention of Pauperism, etc. As these problems of the century are being handled by eminent speclalists in each line, the meetings are very interesting. Before beginning their sessions on Thorsday, the delegates all boarded the Mount Vernon steamer and made a visit to the tomb of

Washington. The new Administration seems intent upon reducing the running expenses of all the Departments here. This will be gratifying to the people everywhere, as there has long been a demand for greater economy in the public service, and a widely prevalent impression that the cost of the service can and should be materially reduced without any impairment of its efficiency.

The working force of the Penaion Office has been steadily in

penditures and poor service, caused and erected jails and penmade new contracts by which itentiaries at our own expense in over \$45,000 have been saved in which to enslave our people. the annual expenditures of this Private individuals have fought division alone. He then award- their foes long and bravely, and ed a contract for envelopes for still the fee presents an unbroken departmental purposee, and for front. oner and deceased were, and the the use of postmasters in sendover \$42,000 a year. His new I repeat: Ignorance and vice are \$7,000 a year, and by adopting driven from our borders, and the seen alive by any one except the steam printed postage stamps in- minds of our youth fortified with stead of those done by hand, a knowledge and virtue-these are further yearly saving of \$33,000 the proper fortifications of the was made. The total of \$133, - republic. The only way to mas-000 saved to the public is not an ter ignorance is to educate our inconsiderable item in the year- youth morally. Man, like the ly expenses of this one Depart- generous vine, supported lives;

country, who used up taxes but who cannot read. were not needed. The entire so Think of it. The Bible is yet missed, and important reforms of immortal souls. Here is work have been made in the custom bouses, which will save a million

or two of money per year. President Cleveland has just given notable evidence that no relatives need apply. Among cation and truth to the world. the candidates for the position of To scatter this light has always collector of an Ohio district filled charitable and penal institutions yesterday by him, was a man who, unfortunately, bore the name of Cleveland. His eligibility for the place was unquestioned, but the President did not want the charge of "Nepotism" raised, and consequently refused the application. The disappointed-applicant, it is said, as a nephew of the President, and the man who received the appointment was so pleased with the President's action that he openly declared he would make the unfortunate relative his first depu-Care and treatment of the In- ty if he would accept the place.

## EDUCATION.

[Written for THE BUD.]

MR. EDITOR : Will you allow me a short space in your valuable paper? I wish to say something that will promote and elevate the cause of Education. Education imparts new life into every fiber of civil polity and social well-being. It transforms us and recreates our dead selves. This is no new theory. It has been tried and confirmed by the experience of ages. Lyncurgus of Sparta, nearly three thousand years ago, required the children of every citizen to be educated. And I believe it should be a law here and everywhere. In Athens, five hundred years before the Christian era, under the rule of Solon, (whose laws are said to have been written in blood,) the children of all the citizens were educated, and compelled to be educated by their government. Hear the sequel: These two little States ruled the whole of Greece, and Greece, for five hundred years, controlled the shores of the whole Mediterranean. It was not her physical force that did it, but the power of her universal intelligence. Therefore, we see the need of education, my, in because we are surrounded by mata is commander-in-chief. This for tuck.

The Beckly Clayton Bud.

Advertising Rates :

SPACE.	I TIME		1 20.		3 MO.		6 MO.		13 NO
	5	73	5 2	00	8 4	Or	8 6	00	\$ 15 W
2 inches	1 :	25					10		
3 "	2 (	00	5	89.			15		
4 "	3 (	00	. 7	OU			20		
& column	10 (			00			30		45 00
1 "	120	UO!	20	col	20	00	35	Out	75 00

that there were unnecessary ex- of our people. Ignorance has

"Thou art weighed in the baling in their returns, which saves ance and art found wanting." postal card contract saves over our worst enemies. Let these be the strength he gains is from the Since the advent of the new embrace he gives. Let us mark regime, in Washington alone this. The total number of colorseveral hundred places have ed illiterates in this State, ten been made vacant and not filled years of age and upwards, is 310,again because the public busi- 071; and the illiterate whites, ness can be done without them. are 59,777, making a grand total Four or five hundred guagers of 369,848. These figures show and store keepers have been eli- the illiterate persons ten years of minated in several parts of the age and upwards in this State,

for me, and work for you, although the faithful teachers meet with great oppositions in this honorable work of their calling, Put let us hold the light of edubeen Lonorable. So, some the greatest and best men the world ever knew, have believed, and have illustrated their faith by their practice. Their works live after them, and will continue to live, when the proud fame of the mighty warrior, who have marked their course in blood, shall have perished from the earth.

Now, when will the 78-5 per

cent. of the colored illiterates,

and the 22-4 per cent. of the white illiterates, in this State. rise to that light of intelligence, thrift and moral power required of upright, sensible and progressive citizens in this wonderful and progressive age. Set in motion thinking principles within, by which the illiterates can plan and execute for the satisfaction of his wants and thus become thrifty, enterprising and progressive. Mr. H. Man says, "education alone can conduct us to that enjoyment which is at once best in quality and infinite in quantity." Mothers, as educators, must provide for the civilization of nations, they must prepare the inner and unseen, as well as the visible life of the child; they must nourish the root which love and truth, so that when the tree grows it may prove impervious to the malaria! atmosphere of vice.

The proper culture of the female sex in which character shall be developed is of the greatest importance in human affairs. Cultered womanhood is man's leaver, socially; but we can never be a people, moral, social and religious, until we be educated. We must turn and mold a race in its childhood, and fashion it in the best manner of the functions of citizenship.

Respectfully submitted,

A. M. GOLDEN.

A young lady of Lynchburg, Virginia, has sent President epart hostile foes, of whom ignorance Cleveland a four-leaved clover,