## Che Beehly Glauton Bud.

BY JOHN R. WEDDING.

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# THE CLAYTON BUD.

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"In God, We Trust."

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NO. 12.

For THE BUD. TRUST ME. BY CARINE.

Trust me, darling, let no doubting, Cause thy heart one moment's pain ; And if it will give you pleasure, I will say it o'er again.

Trust me, darling, there are trials, Which are very hard to bear; But if you will love and trust me, I can still endure my share. CLATTON, N. C., June 15th, 1885.

### THERE IS NO DEATH.

BY VIVION.

There is no death! The stars go down To rise upon some fairer shore; And bright, in Heaven's jeweled crown, They shine for evermore.

There is no death! The dust we tread Shall change beneath the Summer showers, To golden grain, or mellow fruits,

Or rainbow-tinted flowers.

The granite rocks disorganize, And feed the hungry moss they bear; The forest leaves drink daily-life From out the viewless air.

There is no death! An angel form Walks o'er the earth with silent tread He bears our best loved things away, And then we call them "dead."

He leaves our hearts all desolate, He plucks our fairest flowers; Transplanted into bliss, they now Adorn immortal bowers.

Born into that undying life, They leave us but to come again; With joy we welcome them-the same Except their sin and pain.

And ever near us, though unseen, The dear immortal spirits tread : For all the boundless universe Is life. There are no dead ! BOHER LODGE, June 6th, 1885,

# STORY OF THE JUSTICE ROOM

[CONCLUDED.]

CHAPTER IV.

"A clergyman to see Miss Mander ! I will see him first myself," said Miss Maintree, in her stiffest tone. She was the principal of the Maintree House seminary, the propriety of which was so rigid that no letters were permitted to be received by pupils or governesses, save such as could first be read by that dragon of virture, the principal.

She was absent from the school room ten minutee. The girls that ?' looked curiously at Ethel, and the latter wondered who it could be. She knew of no clergyman likely to visit her, and was surprised by the gracious permission to go to the drawing room which Miss Maintree presently vouchsafed her; an indulgence due not so much to the reverend visitor's subtle politeness, as to the fact, casually made known by him, that be had three daughters of an age to be at school.

"You wish to see me ?" Ethel said, surprised at confronting a short, portly clergyman, who was any one reading previous advera complete stranger to her.

young lady, and I will tell you possible that some one having right out who I am and what I learned, no matter how, his habwant. Please don't faint or it of corresponding with his girl, so the murderer?" ded in making things comforts from himself? Unlikely; but Then with courage: "Yes, I do and seemingly excited conference refund the money, Critchlow Pendelton while engaged in that ble for you will be thrown away. still possible. Do you know, think so," My name is Peters-I am a detec- miss," he continued aloud, "of tive officer. You know a gentle- any one being acquainted with Are engaged to marry him ! Just "No," the detective answered believed Crisp to be both author very high pitch, and at length Crisp, he married Ethel three compound fracture of the arm. so. Well he has been charged briskly; "but he may have told and murderer. Others in court the lord mayor, unable to bear -But there, read that please, some one else. I must go to Rich- also smiled and shook their it longer, said: "Have you any and pray be as calm as you can." mond to-morrow or as soon as I heads. Her idea was too com- more questions for this witness, largely in her capacity for exasting for exastin And he put into her hand an can, and ask him. We will lose plex and far-fetched for them. Mr. Banckworth ?"

early Globe, pointing out the re- no time," he added cheerily. calm as you can!"

She went white to the lips as she read, but save one faint cry when its meaning broke upon ber, gave no sign of the demonstrations so much dreaded by the detective.

"Now I'm quite aware, Miss, that you were the lady who was with the accused. If you are implicated"-he did not think after a glance at her face she was-"you had best say nothing. But if the young man is innocent you take it very cooly, Miss."

"And why not?" she cried, indignantly. "Why should I be troubled because a false charge is brought against him? Why-" But then her voice broke, and she cried piteously: "Oh, tell me sir, how I can help him."

"First, Miss, by telling me all you did on Saturday." The girl did so, and he took a note of it. "Quite so," he said, when he had heard all, "but may I ask if you met by appointment ?"

She colored. "I had a message from him on the Friday morning."

"Verbal or written f" "Neither. I cannot receive letters here, so when Ernest could take me out he would put an advertisement in Friday's Standard. It was foolish, perhaps, but Ernest had a tancy to put it in cipher, and I, well-" with a bright flash-"I liked it because it took me longer to read | persons pointed at, and scanned

"Just so! You'll forgive me saying that now I know you are telling me the truth. So will you please explain what ugly little close observers noted that his bit means ?" He handed to her eyes would now and again turn the slip he had shown to Mr. Parkman, and pointed out the to cast a look of anxiety, of exwords, "I will have rid myself of our worst enemy."

"Yes. We had a silly quarrel. I told him-oh, how could I?that his temper was his worst enemy and mine. He meant that as a-I mean he wished to apologize and make it ap."

"One more question, young lady. What should you say if I told you that Mr. Crisp denied on his way to the Mansion house this morning being the author of

"Say !" she cried fiercely. "I should say I believed him! But still it surprises me. This message begins and ends as his always did. Yet I remember that I thought it odd that he made no reference to this passage on Satorday. And it was strange that though he was half an hour atter the appointed time, he did not seem aware of it-or say he was sorry."

Peters sat thinking deeply. "It's a cipher a child could read," he murmured to himself. "And tisements could have identified "I do. You look a sensible the Ernest very likely. Is it

poru of the proceedings at the "Your young gentleman shall be Mansion House. "Pray be as free in a day or two. And I hope that then be will teach you a the events of the Saturday afterbetter cipher, miss-or get rid of noon, and examined particularly any necessity for using one."

himself, "Wanted, some one with two things. Firstly, a motive for and tried to decoy her there with now in the wisdom of the law. this bogus message, and was found out and killed by the jealous lover before the girl came! dence succeeded these, and then I must consider that. That is a Mr. Parkman was called. As he new idea!"

CHAPTER V. "Are you engaged to marry the accused ?"

This was not the first question put to the witness, but it was the first that promised to afford the spectators, who occupied every inch of floor in the justice-room, the slightest return for the trouble they had taken. The city were talking of nothing but the Critchlow tragedy; and even in Cheapside the excitement was plainly visible. Every one who could win an entrance, and was engaged elsewhere, was there. It was rumored that the matter was now as clear as the murder was diabolical, and that the young man would certainly be committed for trial to day. Among the that close, green-painted court, wish the one window and heskylight, was Mr. Parkman; and from wandering over the court pectation, almost of dread, to-

ward the door. But listen. The witness has answered the question bravely. "I am."

"And he was in the habit of communicating with you by cipher advertisements similar to the one I produce ?"

"He was."

"Did he communicate with you by an advertisement appearing in the Standard on the Friday before the murder ?"

"He did not."

"Were you," said the counsel, smiling, "under the impression last Saturday that the advertisement emanated from him?"

"I was. But you must let me explain." And with great stead iness she stated her reasons for so thinking, and what she had understood the message to mean, and why she did not now think Ernest the author of it. This public.

round. It was evident he thought one or two others-so exciting yet fierce, took his life. nothing of the girl's theory, but | that expectation was raised to a

They could not swallow it, in vulgar phrase.

as to the prisoner's statements On the tramcar Peters said to about the deceased. Afterward, solicitor for the defense, wellknown to be employed by Mr. murdering Critchlow, and second- l'arkman, drew from her all that ly, a knowledge, bowever gained, might tell in the prisoner's favor; of the relations between Crisp and then casting one long, loving end this very nice girl. By gad! look of comfort at her lover, This is a new idea! Could it be Ethel sat down. She had told that Critchlow fancied the girl the truth; she had perfect trust

Two or three unimportant witnesses followed, the medical evitook off his glove many sympathizing glances were cast at his handsonie figure and grave face. What a trouble and appropriate it must have been to him! What a loss to be deprived of his two chief employes at once! And then how rich he was said to be and almost fashionable too, for was he not going to be married to the Hon. Sylvestra Hautban? Even the lord mayor could hardly refrain from leaning forward in his great oak chair to look his sympathy.

"This prisoner has been a clerk in the employment of your firm for nearly fourteen years, Mr. Parkman? That was the first question of any interest.

"He has. He has been a most faithful, steady and upright man in all his dealings with us."

This was gallant testimony, but gratitude from the prisoner. Mr. Parkman then went on to tell what he knew of the differences between Critchlow and the prisoner, and the untriendly mention of the cashier, which Crisp had made in their last conversation. But he told this so reluctantly that the examining barrister was struck by his bias in the prisoner's favor, and asked with a smile : "And do you think that the same person inserted the advertisement and committed the murder !"

The witness paused; it was clear that he had no doubt that his protege was guilty of the one and the other, for he faltered and passed his hand over his brow. Then he said, "I do."

"And so do I," said the counsel dryly, and was about to six down with that quid in his mouth when there was a bustle at the door. Some glanced that way impatiently, and some expectantly; what was the expresa baffled, hunted look that came

Thus recalled to himself, Mr. Banckworth rose from his stoop She was then taken through ing position and seemed to hesitate. Finally he said, with an air of reluctance, "Yes, my lord. I fear I have. Mr. Parkman, did I understand you to give it as your opinion that whoever inserted that advertisement committed this murder?"

> A strange pause, then, in an equally strange hoarse tone,

"Is that," bolding up a Russia leather blotting case filled with green blotting paper, "the blotting case you use in your library at Richmond f"

It sounded, apart from the sudden preduction of the case, a barmless question enough. And yet how was it that through ali that crowded court every one felt the terrible nature of the silence which followed? Was that ordinary looking case a gorgon's head, that at sight of it the perspiration should spring in great beads to the witness' forehead, and his mouth should writhe in vain attempt to speak? He lute dominion in that part of the couldn't. In the end he only east, or let Russia take Constan-

lawyer asked solemuly, "how it over to the Czar, the moral, sohappens that upon a page of this cial, and political condition of blotting paper there appears in the millions of that country printed characters a reverse im- might possibly be bettered, and pression of the latter part of this could scarcely be worse than itadvertisement?"

had happened; and yet even now sovereigns have been absolute some cool plansible reason might a cryinzacion, religion and liters-It only evoked a look of warm Now; but now all these were ture of its own-the destinctions wanting! He glared round him of caste, the inexorable law of for a moment on the sea of faces, daily life comprehending even grasped wildly at his throat, and fell to the floor of the box in a fit. Amid a thrill of such sensation as few in that court had ever experienced they bore him out to an adjoining room. But he was dead before they could bring a doctor to him. That mo ment-and heavens knows what of bitter anticipation-had been his punishment in this world.

Peters, it appears, had gone down to see him at Richmond, been a curse in that country. and while waiting in the library had in the instinctive pursuit of it is, can be no worse than Enghis profession turned over the leaves of the blotting book. The cipher caught his eye; but the tration, not of one man, who merchant entering at that moment, it was not until he left for town that Peters could get into history, but of a multitude of the house again, confirm his impression, and with this strange piece of evidence follow to London by a latter train.

For a few hours after the mer. sion on Mr. Parkman's face it chant's death it seemed one of was hard to say. It was almost those motiveless murders that Dunn, living just beyond the upset all calculation. But among | Eastern borders of the town, bad into his light blue eyes, and the his papers was found the key. a hen that was setting on 15 caused a great sensation. The hand which he raised to stroke He had lost great sums by deep eggs. She left the nest Saturday strange cipher advertisement was his moustache scarcely hid an odd play at a West End club. His a fact quite new to the general contraction of the month. The father was then ill, his needs noise ceased as the burly man were most pressing. He had al- making 16 chickens from 14 "Do I understand you to think, pushed his way through the ready far exceeded his right to eggs. One of the little chickens then, Miss Maunder, that the crowd to the table. He seemed draw upon the firm; to get more had four legs and appears to be person, whoever, he was, who in- to be of some importance, for the | ne deposited forged acceptances. getting along as well as any of serted this advertisement was al- counsel paused in the act of sit- At his father's death the cashier the brood. ting down, and lent a willing ear | discovered this, and though the "I don't know," she faltered. to his whisper. Then a burried jonior partner was now able to He smiled calmly as he looked the solicitor for the detense and over him. Parkman, secretive

Advertising Rat.s:

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#### THE MORAL RIGHT.

Man has been discribed as a turbulent and warlike animal. Whether this be true or not there is no doubt that the history of nations has been for the most part a continuous record of bloody wars waged for conquest. The wars fought for justice, progress and the rights of man have been extremely few.

England and Russia are now nd have been for years past the wo great powers which have been stirring up broils among weak and semi savage nations and tribes in the cast for their own aggrandizement. The bonesty and morality of such policy is indefensible.

The time is near at hand when

these great powers must cease their aggressions in the east or come in conflict with each other, as they now stand almost face to face. Russia's object in case of war with England in the east would be to compel her to relinquish her hold on India and abandon her pretentions to absotinople. Should the fortune of "Then can you explain," the war hand the Indian Empire now is under English rule. From-The crisis had come, the worst time immemorial India's native the most trival things, is a bac to national brotherbood, to legal equality, to the rights of man. As the gulf between them and their conquerors is impassable while present conditions exist, and as England's only care has been to wring every penny possible out of the miserable inhabitants, English rule and civilization which has done much for other portions of the world has Russian despotism, grinding as lish tyranny, which is the exas-

> Greenville Reflector : Mr. J. T. morning with 16 chickens and one of the eggs did not hatch.

perating, irresponsible, adminis-

might be an honorable "accident"

as has happened in the world's

officials insatiable to their greed

and odious in their tyranny and

arrogance. Russian rule could

be no worse and might be better.

A boy by the name of Robert about four miles from the town of Lincoln, a few days ago, fell Of him enough. For Ernest about ten feet and sustained a

He who thinks too much of The loveliness of woman lies himself will be in danger of be-