VOLUME III. THE REPORTER I SOVI PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY

PEPPER&SONS, PROPRIETORS.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION. Year, payable in advance, \$2 0 fontail RATES OF ADVERTISING.

RATES OF ADVERTISING. Ges Senare (en lines or less) 1 time, \$1 00 For each additional insertion, 50 "Contracts for longer time or more space can be made in proportion to the above rates... Transient adverfisers will be experted to tend their favors. Local Notices will be charged 50 per cent, higher than above rates. higher than above ra'es. Business Cards will be inserted at Ten Pol-lars per annum.

J. W. RANDOLPH & ENGLIS BLANK-BOOK MANUFACTERERS. A Large Stock of LAW BOOKS always on

ALBERT JONES O. F. DAY, ALBERT J.

Manufacturers of SADDLEBY, HARNESS, COLLARS, TRUNKS, fo. 336 W. Baltimore street, Baltimore, Md. Bol-1y

H. C. SMITH W. A. TUCKER, TUCKER, SMITH & CO., BOOTS; SHOES; HATS AND CAPS.

250 Baltimore street Baltimore, Md. ol -ly. WILLIAM DEVRIES, O'BRISTIAN DEVRIES, O'S., SOLONON KINNELL. WILLIAM DEVRIES & CO.,

Importers and Jobbers of Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods and

Notions,

312 West Baltimore Street, (between Howard and Liberty.) BALTIMORE. B. F. KING JOHNSON, SUTTON & CO.,

Nos. 320 and 328 Baltmore street; N. E. cor-ner Howard, BALTIMORE MD. R. M. SUTTON T. W. JOHNSON, J. R. CRABBE, G.J.JOHNSON.

nol-ly. JNO. W. HOLLAND

T. A. BRYAN & CO., an ufacturers of FRENCH and AMERICAN OANDIES, in every variety, and wholesale dealers in FRUITS, NUTS, CANNED GOODS, CI-GARS, JC. 339 and 341 Baltimore Street, Baltimore, Md.

ELHART, WITZ & TO, mporters and Wholesale Dealers in NOTIONS, HOSIGERY, GLOVES, WHITE AND FANCY GOODS No. 5 Habover street; Baltimore, Md. 2011

EA. .VEWH. H. MARTINDALE, WM. J. C. DULANY & CO.

SCHOOL BOOKS A SP BCIALTY. Stationery of all kinds ... Wrapping Paper, Twines, Bonate Boards, Paper Blinds 32 W. BALTIMOREST., BALTIMORE, MD.

M. S. ROBERTSON Watkins & Cottrell,

HARDWARE, CUTLERY, Jc., SADDLERY GOODS, BULTING CLOTH, GUM PACKING AND BELTING, 1507 Main Street, Richmond, Va

E. M. WILSON, or N. C., bauory R. W. POWERS & CO., WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS, and dealers in Paints, Oils, Dyes, Varnishe French Window Glass, &c:,) No. 1805 Main St., Richmond, Va. Proprietors Aromatic Peruvian Bitters & Combar B. J. & R. B. BEST, wory ads HENRY SONNEBORN & CO. WHOLESALE CLOTHIERS. Banover Street, (between German and i dgood Lombard Streets,) BALTINORE, MD. 14 DE REFERENCE ad BONNEBON, (SdT ree, and, to their astonia Deserg WILSON, BURNS & CO.,. WHOLESALE GROOPRS AND COMMIS They of the ANDIAN MERCHANTS Co S Howard strees, sornar of Lombard; BALTINORS. We keep constantly of hand a large and elimonted stock of Groeview-suitable for southers and Western trade. We solicit con-ignments of Country Produce such as Colthe Beatliers Ginsting, Produce and a Col-brain Parts Sking, etc. Qar facilities for do-ing basiness are such as to warrant quick sales and prompt strung. All order will have out frompt strung. All order will have out GRAVES'S WAREHOUSE, Partine Bals of Less Tobacco. O'll Account of Artons are insurpau ed. Business promptly and accurates frabmeted Guarantee the susser market pri W. P. GRAVES. LAUCHHEIMER, MAMN & CO. Wholesale Clothlers, No. 311 West Baltimora street, BALTIMORE, MD. -6m pays dezeb 000,001 desea

A MIDNIGHT MARRIAGE BY VIVIAN VAUGHN. It was the first day of May. All na ture seemed decked in her loveliest at-

The green leaves had put forth on the trees, which, singe the storm of the night before, looked greener than ever, form ing a lavely contrast with the azure blue of the sky, The seriel songsters were warbling their sweet notes among the branches of the trees. Indeed, the day was one of rare beauty or

Arthur Alford, a tall and handso ung lawyer, with raven black eyes and well formed features, and only twenty-five years of age, practiced his profession in the town of B---- On the eye of this beautiful day, as usual, being tired, he had taken a stroll through the grove of woods, just outside the town, which gradually descended to a creek of large size. On the banks of this stream he was wont to stray, and spend a part of the evening away from the bustle and confusion of the busy little town. A. liviO

This evening he had wandered for ther up the creek than he was accus tomed to do, for he would, that evening, take a final view of the place. That night he would leave the town, and the next day leave America for Europe, the home of his childhood

His parents had died when he was quite a boy, and he was sent to America to be reared by an old uncle. Just a month before, he was informed of a large fortune bequeathed to him by a distant relative. So he at once settled his affairs, so as to go and take posses sion of it. His uncle had long since gone to that bourne from whence none ever return.

He was thinking of this and his departure, when he seated himself among the bushes, near a log that spanned the creek. He was watching the agitated waters, which were swollen from the rain of the preceding night.

Not long had he been there, when he heard a faint rustling among the leaves on the opposite side of the creek. He looked up and exclaimed ? "I have seen an angel

His eyes rested on a young girl, tall and graceful, dressed in a white muslin wrapper, with a face almost the color of her dress, and her beautiful golden treases hanging nearly to the ground. He had never seen any one so perfectly beautiful, She was walking down the side of the creek /and her sad eyes apparently told of some inner grief. Arthur watched her spproach until opposite him, when she stopped, cast a melunci oly glance around her, and knelt down amidst the bushes, with uplifted hauds ; and though she shed not a tear, but from the emotions of her face and the moving of her lips, she seemed writh

ing in great agony, a headle elaton and log, and see if he could comfort her in any way. But no, he would wait. She continued a few moments in her earnest supplications, and then arose, threw her eyes up to beaven, and with a leap sprang the rushing current belo No sopper had she touched the water than Arthur went right after ber. She was carried under, and when she arose Arthur made an effort to reach her, but failed. The swift water carried her un der again and as she arose the second time he succeeded in eatching her by the hair, and made for the bank. With some difficulty he ascended the almost perpendianlar shore genusiana "He taid her on the ground, and for (noment or two he looked upon her, and all sign of life seemed gone. He hap penedite think of a smallig bottle of randy he had in his pocket This he aid to ber noon, and nomewhat rezived ust an audible groap escaped ber lips. She opened her eyes and said in a very faint coue : "Why did, you not, let me die ?" then seemingly became uncon-Arthur brushed her hair from off her pale brow, and again applied the restor-ative, not knowing what else to do. He raised her head on his arm, and she re-covered sufficiently to ask with repeated

Hand July 10, 1885, gend and have heard pape speak of employ the names of husband and wife. Thus Prostitution of the Revenue Service. | it is with the detectives who go around ing you in a suit once," she said! H it was a midnight marriage. They then took the train and the next day em-Who is your papa ?" "George Stanford, and Lam Irene, his barked for Europe

would call a tarnished name.

roding wal od bas DANBURY, N. C., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 27, 1879.

Could it be possible I and why would daughter. a daughter of the wealthy Mr. Stanford wish to die ?. He had heard of her through other young men, that spoke of her beauty and accomplishments. He rarely visited the ladies himself. She spoke in piteous tones :

"You have acted very nobly in saving my life. I should be very grateful to she bad taken upon herself vows she you, but I wish you had let me died." why do you wish to die ?" he ven to she knew not whither she was going.

ured to ask "I will tell you," she said, "for I know I am telling a friend. My father in-teuda that I shall marry an old widower, Mr. Gordon, from India, against my anticipated. wishes. The wedding day will be here next week. Nothing can exceed my dislike for him, and I will never consen to marry him, although paps will bear to nothing else. I have no one to ad-vise me, my mother dying when I was an infant. I am the most miserable of beings, and my last resort is to drown myself. I know it is very wrong, but I can never pledge myself to love and obey man that I so detest.'

"Why does your father wish you to marry the man ?"

"Simply because he is wealthy "

"Wby ; has be not wealth of his own? "Yes, but he wishes to use me as means of adding more to it. Love is not in his calculations, and he does not

wish me to regard it." Arthur looked around and saw that the shades of night were falling.

"It is time you were going," he said. 'You might catch cold from these wet "Going, where ?" she asked

"Home," he replied. "You can make

your father think you accidentally fell into the creek, and leave the rest in the the hands of your beavenly Father, kuowing that 'He doeth all things well." bome I have left. My misery is too great; I do not know what I shall do."

tried to conceal her grief, which was too great to find relief in tears.

aid, "since you have heard something of me, and seen a little, I will help you out of your trouble if you will let me. sail to morrow ; if you will go with me, I will always take care of you and love you as a brother should love bis sister. Do you think you could be my sister ?" his but she could not tell him so.

that his love was reciprocated; but thought she would think him presumpgling under the impulse of the moment, at last broke out in passionate tones :

want you to be my wife. I have tried to conceal it, but cannot. If you will

(From the Congressional Record) Mr. Scales. I stated when I was fir

up that I desired as much as the gentle Irene thought of what she had left man himself the execution of the law behind-her dishonored father, her de-But I am sorry that a gentleman cannot serted home, Mr Gordon, and what some get up on this floor and offer an amendment to an appropriation bill without But her love for her busband was having it thrown up at once to him by more powerful than all. She could not some gentleman on the other side that think that she had committed any greathe is from the southern section and deer wrong in leaving her home and her feat the execution of the law. I think father, in the manner she did, than if it is time that flivgs of that sort should. be stopped. There is no excuse or justi fication in the gentleman from Maine [Mr. Hale] making any such flings in

out trusted implicitly in the man that regard to the South. My object is, not to prevent sufficient appropriations, not to prevent the Comsioner of Internal Revenue receiving every dollar necessary for the purpose in view; my object is to secure a faith ful performance of the duties which de.

volve upon him and upon the internal revenue officers. I want good men in office, and a just, fair, and impartial administration of their duties. The gentleman from Ohio [Mr. Fos-

ter] says that in my district the revenues and found muny friends awaiting his are increasing. I am glad they are. coming, but his bride was unexpectedly But I can say to him now that, so far welcomed, a handsome troussesu was purchased, equal to the one she had left from the Commissioner of Internal Rev. enue discharging his duty to the satisfaction of even his own party friends Many handsome bridal presents, and there, he has now a collector in my disgrand ball was given in her honor. If t ict who is to be investigated by this were to enter into details time would House upon a petition sent here by members of his own party and by some of Three years have since fallen into the the best men of his party. This is the vast ocean of time. Arthur and Irene difficulty. We do not want more money, were again in B----, her native place.

but better men. Mr. Foster. That is not the first time that I have heard of Republicans being engaged in whisky frauds.

Mr. Scales. It is not by a great deal. Mr. Foster. No, and I want to stop it. Mr. Scales. I want to have the assurance that the Commissioner will give us the right sort of men for that purpose. I want to have the assurance that this appropriation will not be used for political purposes ; that these seizures and arrests shall not be made just before elections, with the view to effect the result That is the case in the South, and that is the reason why southern gentlemen are earnest here in raising their voices against an increase of an appropriation which will enable officers in the South to prostitute their duties to mere party purposes.

Mr. Foster. Allow me a moment. cannot quite understand your mixing up Republicans and ele tions and all that sort of thing Why should the Republicans down there desire this thing? Mr. Scales. We want an honest ad-

ministration. Mr. Foster. But why should the Republicans want to be arrested just before

election? [Laughter.] Mr. Scales. The Republicans do not; and the trouble is that they are in no danger as the law is administered, but they want to arrest the Democrats, and that is what they do, innocent or guilty.

Just Laws and Honest Officers will aske Honest Distiller [From the Congressional Record.] Mr. Davis, of North Carolina. Chairman, the matter of complaint with us is that the law is sought to be en forced against the poor distillers of the country, while it is a dead letter in Cincinnati, St. Louis and Chicago. When men are indicted and convicted in St. Louis, and sent to the penitentiary, they are pardoned out. In reply to the remarks of the gentle man from Ohio, that during the last year there has been in North Carolina an increased collection of revenue to the extent of \$600,000 or \$700,000 by reason of the enforcement of this law. I will say that it is news to me; and if it is true, it only shows that in North Car. revenue exceeds by ten times the whole amount raised in the State of Vermont which is as wealthy as the State of North

NUMBER 38.

THE FLOWERS COLLECTION

pretending to spy out their crimes. If you are to make a reform in this matter. you must begin somewhere else; you must go to the men whose duty it is to enforce the law. My colleague [Scales] has airea ly stated that there is complaint in his district that the collector is not. what he ought to be. In times past there was a collector in that district who not only swindled the people there, but swindled the government out of \$50,000 and stands now upon the books as a defaulter. Send honest men to execute the law and they will find houest men to deal with.

Send thieves or rogues who seek to use their offices for political or moneymaking purposes and they will soon find men who will combine with them to commit frauds upon the Government.

The Pure in Heart.

Who are the pure in heart ? Not hose whose outward lives wear the semblance of extreme sanetity-not those whose voices are loudest in the songs of praise, and whose good deeds are blazoned forth to the world The truly pure in heart are sensitive, shy, unobtrusive men and women, who traverse their appointed way as modestly as some hidden rivulet flows through a quiet vale. There is no fretting or foaming, or dashing impenously onward. Their course is only marked by the fertility and beauty which, attend it.

The poet, if truly gifted with "the vision and faculty divine," should, above all men, belong to that privileged order of beings who, in their exalted moments, stand face to face with Divinity itself ----His studies, his solitary musings, his close observations of the changing aspects of earth and sky, all tend to elevate his thoughts and purify his beart. When, after long and intimate communion with the spirit of nature, he enters her solemn temples, the weil that hid the mysteries of the universe is drawn aside, and he feels hinself in the presence of the Infinite. Then, in winds and waves, and whispering leaves he hears a melody, which is, to his exalted sense, the voice of God.

But those who, by their innocent pury of heart, most truly realize the meaning of the phrase, are little children .---Watch a little child in some of those light troubles which pass, like a summer light troubles which pass, new a summer cloud, over the pare mirror of its thoughts. Is it not evident some scraph hand dried the tears ere they have time to leave one stain on the roay check? Watch that child in its moments of happiness, mark its radiant eye, listen to its socents of joy, and you will be sure that some spirit voice is whispering ecsiatio promises to its soul. Talk to a little obild of heaven, and straightway heaven is mirrored in its face. Watch an ac-tive, healthy boy in his out door passtimes ; be is always daring, always reckless, always in peril of life or limb, yes always upheld and saved by some angel band

Sentenced to Matrimony.

An English justice ple to matrimony under circumstan which seem legally just, although legal. ly curious. A young man and a young voman were contesting posse sion of piece of property, the one claiming un-der an old lease, the other under an old will. "It just strikes me," said the justice, "that there is a pleasant and way to terminate this old lawsuit. Th plaintiff appears to be a respectable young man, and this a very nice young woman (Laughter) They can both get mar-ried and live happily on the farm. If they go on with law proceedings it will be all frittered away between the law yers, who, I am sure, are not ungaliant enough to wish the marriage not to come off." The lady blushed and the young man stammered they "liked each other a little bit," so a verdict was entered for the plain iff on condition of his promise to marry the defendent within two months a may of execution being put to the ver-dict till the marriage ceremony should be completed. It is reported from the East that "General Grant, alsomenhat noted European traveler, is to visit America soon" ave John H Cox Sheriff of Perquinsne, of the offertual, the SP 810.00 Be with taking the money To Elebton to express to Treasurer Worth.

大山田田

he had spent since his daughter's de parture, but they were not un nerited. nowing that 'He docth all things well." Is had anthoughtedly forced his child "No indeed I can never return to the to dishonor him. Ah ! ye parents who sell your daughters to gilded misery-who make mer-She covered her face in her hands, and chandise of them-who laugh at such a thing as love-think of the sorrow you bring upon them, and of the dishonor "Irene, don't be so distressed," he you bring upon yourselves. Pause and reflect. God never destined that such should be the case. And ye who do it will

am going to return to Europe-will set Irene did not wish to go as a sister, or she felt that her beart was already

Arthur loved ber too, and believed uous if he revealed bis passion. He had not long for reflection, and strug-

day's debauch wandered into the reading "Irene, I love you very dearly, and room of a hotel, where he was well-known, sat down and stared moudily in

bore the name of her husband. At any rate, her fate could be no worse than the one she had just a few hours before She told her father on the eve of her disappearance, that she did not feel well, and retired to her room for the night. On the next day he would see her mar riage in the morning paper, and it would be of no avail to pursue her. After a few days' journey they ar rived in Paris, Arthur's future home.

in America.

fail me.

with them.

surely live to repent it."

choice.

Lovelier, statelier, prettier, was all the

change time had wrought on Irene.

They came to seek her father's pardon,

which was readily gained, and to per

suade the old gentleman to go and live

Oh! the bitter hours of anguish that

Mr. Gordon had married a woman

more suitable to his age, and gone back

to India. Mr. Stauford settled his affairs and

followed his children bome The pleas

ant years he afterward spent with his

daughter in her unalloyed happiness

never would allow him to regret her

A Beautiful Story.

A louching begging story with a good

noral is told by the Pittsburg Telegraph :

A young man who had been on a three,

earneatness : "Why did you not let me die ?" "Hush," he said, "you must not talk so. I have just saved you from being drowned. You are in safe hands. I am Arthur Alford, that lives in B-----. Perhaps jou know me ?"

shall never regret it. I have wealth beyond our need ; say you will, Irene, and make me happy ?" she she said; as she slipped "I will !" er little hand into h's and burst into me," she sobbed "Never mind about that," he said, I will get some." It was now dark "We will go to a hotel in a quiet part of the town, where we will meet no acquaintances." he said, as he arose and aped Inene from the ground soor They soon entered the town, and he btsined a shawl to throw over Irene's shoulders, hired a conveyance and man driven to a hotel. He conducted Iren

o a room, went himself and had some slothing sent to her; to last until he could trive at home.as He then dressed himself, had his bagrage eartied around to the botel, pro-

cured his license, get a elergyman, and returning, found her dressed and waiting. H- judged it must be late, and glancing at his watch he saw that it was quarter to twelve, and he had to take the train a quarter after.

He and Irene descended to the our lor, where the minister and a few wit nesses were assembled, and in a few minutes, just as the clock on the mantel struck twelve, they took upon themselves

the street. Presently a little girl of bout ten years came in and looked tig idly about the room. She was dressed in rage, but she had a sweet, intelligent face that could scarcely fail to excite sympathy. "There were five perions in the room, and she went to each begging. tears. "But I have no clothing with One gentleman gave her a five-conpiece, and she then went to the gentle man spoken of and asked him for a penay, adding, "I haven't had anything to eat for a whole day," The gentleman was out of humor, and he said crossly :--"Don't bother me; go away! I haven't had anything to est for three days." The child opened her eyes in shy wonder and stared at him for a moment, and then walked slowly toward the door. She turned the knob, and then after hesitating a few seconds, walked up to him, and gently laying the five cents she had received on his knee, said, with a tone of rue girlish pity in ber voice, "If you bayen's flad anything to eas for three days, you take this and go and huy some bread. Porhaps I can get some more somewhere? The young follow blushed by the roots of his hair, and litting the Sister of Charity in his arms, kissed her

way rejoicing.

Carolina. Sister of Charity in his arms, kissed her two or three times in delight. Then be took her to the persons in the room, and to those in the corridors and the office, and told the story and asked "on trion tions, giving "himself all the money he had with him. He succeeded in raising over \$40," and sent the little one on her

Let me state one further fact. While the tax on whisky is nively cents a gal ton, I am informed that you can go to St. Liuis or Cincinnati and buy whisky by the thousand barrels at \$1 03 a gal lon. How is it that that distifled spirits can be sold so cheap'y ? It is because the large distilling establishments own the collectors of internal revenue, as they owned those in St Louis The corruption is not so much with the distillers as