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NO. 10-

LA MORT D'AMOUR.

When was it that love died? We were so fond, So very fond a little while ago. With leaping pulses and blood all aglow, We dreamed about a fairer life beyond,

When we should dwell together as one heart, And scarce could wait that happy time to

Now, side by side we sit, with lips quite And feel ourselves a thousand miles apart.

How was it that love died? I do not know.
I only know that all its grace untold
Has faded into gray. I miss the gold
From our dull skies, but did not see it go.

Why should love die? We prized it, I am we thought of nothing else when it was

We cherished it in smiling smill bowers: It was our all; why could it not endure? Alas we know not how, or when, or why
This dear thing died. We only know it went,
And left us dull, cold, and indifferent—
We who found heaven in each other's sigh.

low pitiful it is, and yet how true. That half the lovers in the world one day Look questioning in each other's eyes this

And know love's gone forever, as we dol Sometimes I can not help but think, dear

As I look out o'er all the wide, and earth, And see love's flame gone out on many a hearth, That those who would keep love must dwell

-[Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

THE WORK OF A SLUG.

BY DOUGLAS SLADER.

Dr. Dexter, a most respectable citizen of New York, a bachelor, but none the worse for that, had been keeping watch night at his club the night that 1890 died. Frozen slush lay thick on the ground and a gang of Italians were engaged in removing it from that eminently respectable street, West 42d, as he made his way back to the Percival. The pavement had been cleaned some hours earlier, leaving a layer of snow water. Then came frost, and it turned to a sheet of glass. As the jolly young doctor strode along—he was too Anglomaniae to wear rubbers, and though by no means drunk felt as if he had drunk well-he suddenly slipped and, falling on the back of his head, lay stunned.

The door of quite a handsome house opened and a well dressed man came out. He walked up to the body. The stanned man's coat collar was unbuttoned, showing a valuable but peculiarly shaped pearl-a perfect heart-in his tie.

"What, Jim, old fellow, is that you?" called out the last comer, and picking him up tenderly, carried him to the door from which he had emerged, waving off the 1 do proffered by the Italians. He pulled out his latchkey, opened the door carefully, and lifted in the man addressed

Once inside, between the street door and the glass door, there was a terrible The pretense friend pulled out his dark lantern and revealed, lying in a corner, a man killed by a blow from one of those short, flexible, loaded clubs, known as life preservers.

He was killed by a blow at the back of the ear. Not many minutes before, coming back from ushering in the new year at the Players', he had felt so flushed that he had left his overcoat open and his gloves off, revealing his magnificent diamonds, two in his shirt front and one on his little finger. A gentlemanly looking man had been waiting outside the Club. He followed the happy reveller, and, wearing rubbers, his footsteps made no sound as he shadowed his intended victim right up to his own front doorsteps.

Had the man turned, his pursuer-with a gentlemanly appearance and an unlit cigarette in his mouth-would have asked for a light. He did not, and from the time he took in opening the outer latch was evidently none too clear headed. As he stepped between the two doors the thug slipped in beside him without a cound. He closed the outer door behind him, neverdreaming of looking if he were alone, and stooped to fumble at the in-

uer latch. The thug had anticipated how he would stand, and flashing the electric dark lantern which he held in the hollow of his left hand, struck him with the life preserver he held in his right a tremendous blow behind the ear which killed him outright. Then swiftly removing his watch and chain and the fatally magnificent diamonds from his shirt front and finger, he slipped a hand into his breastpocket for the pocketbook. It held \$400 or \$500. He emptied it and threw it down, and with habitual provision for accidents picked up the latchkey.

Heing ready for the emergency, fortune favored him.

sooner was he outside the door than he Dr. Dexter fall and He stunned, sh of genius illuminated him. Pretending to be a friend he carried the doctor up to the house in which he had committed the murder and readmitted himself with the latchkey which he had so providentially taken. No one was likely to disturb him. It was between 2 and 8 in the morning. Gleaming in the stunned man's necktie was the glorious heart shaped pearl which excited his cupidity and argued its owner a man worth robbing. But he discovered as soon as he had the doctor inside that he had knocked the pearl out of the pin in the effort of

carrying the heavy body up. He was the king of the New York thugs, murderers with the appearance of contlemen, who, on the strength of their appearance, tollow wealthy looking vic-tims into private places, even their houses, unsuspected and then, stunning or slay-ing them (it is a matter of indifference), rob them. He wanted some fresh form of excitement in his ghastly trade, and therefore he ran a slight risk of detection to fasten the guilt of the murder on the

stranger so providentially stunned.

He saw at a glance that the doctor would not come to for hours. He had

would not come to for hours. He had seen so many men stunned by the sandbag or the life preserver that he knew more about the period of recovery than most hospital surgeons.

First he pulled out the doctor's pocket-book, containing five \$10 notes and about \$20 in smaller denominations. These latter he put into the dead man's procketbook, and slipped both books into pocketbook and slipped both books into the doctor's pocket. Then he emptied the silver from both men's pockets and put some of it into one of the doctor's outside coat pockets. With it he thrust the dead man's watch and chain, carrying off the doctor's own, a good deal the more valuable of the two. The broken pin he did not touch. The king of the thugs had a soul above remnants. Then he seized the prostrate doctor by the throat and shook him by the collar till it gave way, then he flung him back-ward with all his might into the op-posite corner from the corpse. He did not care if it killed him. Another life was nothing to him. Then he took out his life preserver and striking his dead victim, who had fallen on his back, a terrific blow on the forehead, tossed the

two men. His work was done. No one had observed the frequent flashes of that tiny electric dark lantern, which fitted into the hollow of his hand. He opened the door, walked coolly down the steps and up the street eastward until he was lost in the darkness. The policeman on the street was cold and had gone in somewhere to warm himself. Not a soul noticed him except the Italians. To them he said that he was going for a doctor. They could not understand him and were content that he did not ask them for the pearl which one of them had picked up, as it lay glistening, visible yards off, on the glare ice of the sidewalk, and of which they were to share the proceeds.

weapon down carelessly between the

When the maid servant opened the inner door of the fatal house next morning, with a shrick of horror she ran to tell her mistress that there was a murdered man lying between the two doors, and another, who was dying, faintly calling for help.

bodies taken to the police station, when the place had been carefully searched. The case against the doctor was only too clear. The watch thrust hurriedly into his coat pocket was the murdered man's; so was the pocketbook containing the \$20. The landlady could identify these. His own pocketbook contained nothing. Plunder was the motive. Besides there were the marks of the struggle. His bruised neck, torn clothing, and the cut on the back of his head (which had stunned him when he fell in the street) showed how desperately the victim had struggled against the irresistible odds of the life

The doctor was committed, as soon as he should have sufficiently recovered to leave the hospital, for willful murder:

It was in vain that his club friends, when he communicated with them, protested that his position was such as to make a murder for robbery impossible. He must take his trial.

He had one good friend who was not a good man.

This friend, named O'Brien, persuaded him to employ a rascally lawyer, said to be of great ability, but better known as "a man with a pull."

Mr. O'Brien's sagacity proved itself. With the judge the "pull" might have been of no avail. With the police it was too great to be disregarded. For once they really gave him all the help in their power. Through them, much as they would have liked the credit of a conviction, he discovered that the deadly blow which struck the victim down from behind was not struck by the doctor. For the victim could not have hurled his assailant back and stunned him after receiving such a blow, and it stood to reason that a man who was so stunned as to be barely recovering five or six hours after the victim, from his appearance, must have been dead, could not have dealt such a blow while in that state. Then a minute surgical examination showed that there was nothing in the wall between the two doors which could have caused such a cut as that on the doctor's head, which had been made by a stone imbedded in the glare ice he had slipped upon, and further that it would have been next to impossible for him to have received a blow on that part of the head at all by falling against a vertical wall. A broken neck or a cut nearly on

the cut at the back of the head. But the crowning piece of evidence came from the arrest of an Italian who was endeavoring to lispose of a magnificent heart shaped pearl which the police accused him of stealing, but which he ersisted, when the interpreter arrived, had dropped from the scarf pin of a gentleman who slipped and fell stunned in Forty-second street in the small hours of 1891, and was carried into his house by a friend. He offered to point out his home, and it proved to be the house in which the murder was committed. He described

the man who fell. It tallied with the

the top of the head would have replaced

doctor. The lawyer was informed. The broken pin had, of course, been carefully saved. The pearl fitted exactly in the most unusually shaped setting, which had been hollowed or molded to fit the gem. The identity was beyond doubt,

The Italian thought the doctor was dead before he was carried into the house. So did his fellow dagoes when they were

After this, for a clever lawyer "with a pull," it was child's play to prove what must have happened and had actually

The king of the thugs, so far as the public know, or will tell, still walks at large to follow some other wealthy victim into the dark death trap between the outer and inner street doors of his own house.

He may possibly have accomplices among club waiters to tell him when a lucky gambler carries off an unusually large amount of winnings from the card room of this or that high playing club. He was in the court when the doctor

was tried, and felt a cynical disappoint-

The latest English style of shaking hands, judging from the description, resembles the well known popular method of handling a hot potato.—[Binghamton Republican.

A man never knows what a shield it is to have "highly respectable" parents until he is caught in some scrape.

LITTLE PEOPLE.

Philosophic remark of a tired little girl, who kept running out from her Ger man lesson every few minutes to look at the clock: "How time flies!"

"What would have happened if Henry IV of France had not been murdered?" asked a teacher of a sharp looking boy. The prompt reply was: "He would probably have died a natural death,"

"Why, Clarence," remarked a visitor pleasantly to a precocious 4 year old, "how sir," answered Clarence with an air of in the good Providence of God the problem resignation. "Everybody says that, but of your advancement will be solved to your I don't think I deserve it."

Pupils who learn "by ear," without thought as to the meaning of things, con-trive to afford a good deal of amusement OR LESS?

There are such men, but they are being found out and located by the farmers of to their teachers. Recently a teacher in a grammar school asked one of her boys:

"What is the meaning of 'topaz?" "A topaz" said the boy, "is where the mules walk when they're drawing a canal boat."

"Ex-Secretary Fairchild in the July Forum.

All Europe has stopped the free coinage of silver, which it would have not done had it believed that it in conjunction with the conjunction of the president of the presi

- Harper's Basar.

Never having seen God, she evidently did much thinking on the subject of this punishment. One day her mother started to punish her for something she had done, when the little one came out with "Mamma! won't you leave it to God to punish me? I'd rather have him. "-- [Boston Times

To a Notay Vender. Dispenser of the mackerel and cod, You shouldn't gallop madly to my door Behind that steed with flery crescents shod,

You should approach with steps as light and As cunning Reynard's in a field of corn.

And then your object through the still air waft

Gently, as through a charmed Triton horn.

And your commercial query wildly roar.

Yes, you should warble with a pleasant face

Soft as a see mew—making meek salaams— "Pickerel, blue fish, black fish, white fish, Porgies, menhaden, salmon, flounders,

On a cash basis then you'll sing to me, Sweet as the haloyon o'er the rippling feam, Or the mermaid in coral caves, when she Blows through a strip of paper on her comb.

A Considerate Pastor.

The Rev. Mr. Goodman paused a moment in his discourse.

"There were five or six persons in the congregation, if I mistake not," he said mildly, "who did not turn their heads when the door or ned just now. For their benefit I will state that the sexton has just come in for the purpose of attending to the ventilation. He is attired in plain black and wears a patch over one eye. I remark, fourthly, that this clause in the text," etc.-{Chicago Tribune.

Marion went out to make a call with mamma. The children took her out in the garden, and she found an ant hole In great haste she ran into the house. erying out, "Oh, mamma, manima, comout here and see what lots of grandmothers I've found!"

"I have given up eating candy during Lent," one little miss was overhead saying to another in West Fifty-seventi street. "Have you?" was the response in a tone of mingled surprise and admiration. "And you love sweet things so much. It must be very hard to deny yourself candy," "Yes, it is hard," said the first little mid earnestly, "and I

me have all the tump sugar I want !-

WHAT OF THE NEGRO.

We are of a different race, but our sincere sympathies are with the black race with whom we were brought up, with whom we coon hunted and tusselled in boyhood. when their sports were our sports. Our old black mammy, whose crooning lullaby soothed our infant ears will ever be to us a loving memory. Therefore we sympa-thise with the race when we think of their misfortunes, of their misfortune in suffer. ing themselves to become the dupes of the most infamous of the white race, in having been mislead by them and made to believe that their old masters and their families were their worst enemies and that the carpet bag class were their especial friends.
Whether their situation be an instinct or

"a condition," whether by decree of the Almighty they are ever to be the exemplars of the penalty of filial irreverance, God only knows, and He alone in his good time will solve the problem.

But the place where the greatest im-provement of the race has taken place is in ese Southern States. They have had hardships here, but in no part of the earth has the law of kindness to them more generally prevailed, and in no part of the earth is their character better understood n its excellence and its weakness.

We recently received from our friend Bob Albertson of Seattle, a newspaper containing an account of an assault upon a colony of negroes who were introduced into the county of which Seattle is the chief city, for the purpose of working in the mines. Their settlement in the county was forcibly resisted, because, as was said, labor would be degraded by the introduction of negroes and that the country belonged to the white race. Violence, optrage and blood-hed followed and the military forces were called out to quell the disturbance. The end is not ye, and probably the result will be that the negroes will

be driven out. Now, what is the lesson of all this, what is its practical lesson to the Negro race? It is this. Stay home. Be friendly with the e who have known you longer and better than all others. Cultivate kindly relations with them. Be patient, use the advantages of education and improvement pleasantly to a precocious 4 year old, "how that are so liberally extended to you be much you look like your father!" "Yes, virtuous, peaceable, kind and useful, and advantage. .

"This morning," writes a Sunday school teacher, "I gave the children a little have a vast amount of silver, and it is another Alliance Governor. Thus it is, the talk about their souls. When I had done, much more important to them to maintain substantial men of the Alliance are bagin- I thought I would ask them a few questile equality of silver with gold than it is to ming to see that the interest of the farmer tions to see if they understood what I had us even yet and still they are not willing to is not to be advanced by promoting the told them. So I began: 'What did God do so with our help; how much less then give us besides our bodies? Perhaps you must they believe in our power to do this can imagine what my emotions were when they instantly responded, 'Laigs!"

Unaided. Therefor, upon thinking that manent benefits can only come by a strict they saw the approach of silver mone. Therefore they have the approach of silver mone. metallism in this country, they would also think that our gold coins were better prop-The little 4 year old girl had been told enty than our silver coins, and would take that God would punish her if she were steps at once to get our gold and to save naughty, for he was everywhere and took theraselves from the possibility of getting particular pains with nice little girls. onr silver. They would do this by selling all the securities created in this country for which they could find a market. They would seek that market here, and the result would be that, for a time at least, this country would have the use of much less foreign capital than it has now Certainly the following politic and logical objection : the first result of this action on the part of foreigners would be to depress allhere, and to create more or has scarcity of money in this country. Every one can answer for himself whether this condition would be well for us or not.

NINE RULES FOR BATHERS.

Avoid bathing within two hours after a meal. Avoid bathing when exhausted by fatigue or from any other cause.

Avoid bathing when the body is cooling

after prespiration. Avoid bathing altogether in the open air if after having been a short time in the

water it causes a sense of chilliness. Bathe when the body is warm, provided no time is lost getting into the water. Avoid chilling the body by sitting or standing undressed on the banks or in boats

after having been in the water. Don't remain too long in the water leave the water immediately if there is the slightest feeling of chilliness, The vigorous and strong may bathe early

in the morning on an empty stomach. The young and those who are weak would better pathe two or three hours after a meal-the best time for such is from two to three ours after breakfast.

Those who are subject to attacts of giddi ness or faintness, and those who suffer from palpitation of and other sences of disconfort at the heart should not bathe.

A WOMAN KILLS ANOTHER.

Monday night, (6th inst.) a colored wo instantly killed another colored woman in the street in Wilson. The woman who did the killing had reently lest two children, whom a colored nan called Dr. Moore, a guack, told ber had been conjured by the deceased. This is said to have been the cause of the killing. The woman went to church, remained there a short time and then left. Not far at present mauned.

from the church she met the alleged con-

jarer and shot her with a pistol.

She was arrested that night. The pistol found in her room had not been fired. This left the authorities without much evidence The next morning they resorted to a bluff and succeeded. The woman was told that they bud obtained conclusive evidence and she might as well teli all about it; the first little mid earnestly, "and I which she did. Among other things she couldn't stand it, only that maxima lets, told where the pletol with which the kilding was done, sould be found.

SEND HIM BACK.

Yews and Observer

Scuator Peffer has started on his South ern tour. He comes South for the purpose of advocating the formation of athird party He hopes to convince Aliance men of the Southern States that they should separate from their Democratic friends, and join, what he is pleased to call, the "peoples party." It will be remembered that this was the name given by the late Cincinnati Convention to the party represented by Peffer, a convention, the legality of which, was not recognize by the Southern Alliance at all. This is a fact that did not escape the attention of Peffer, and seeing that the Southern Alliance men have made up their minds to vote, as heretofore, with the Demceratic party, he plans a speaking tour through the South in order, if possible, to change there. In a published interview he said, that if the formation of a third party in the South should give the negro, or the Republican party the ascendency there, it was a matter about which he could not concern himself. We doubt if the white people of the South will care to receive instructions of any kind from such a political missionary. They will not care to know the views even of a man who is not willing to recognize their supremacy in the South of of paramount importance, essential to their material prosperity and demanded by their proud race Leritage. If negro or Re-publican rule in the South soits him as well; if he is indifferent as to whether the South. ern States are goverened by white or black men, then we are very much mistaken if Peffer does not return to his home in Kansas a wiser, and not a successful man. And after the Senator expressed such indifference about the government of the Southern States, it would be interesting to know who invited him to the South. Who asked this man, with his views of the Southern white people, and his indifference to their most sacred interest, to come among them for the purpose of speaking to them on the great issues of the day? An apology for his absence from North Carolina has been made, and we now understand he goes first to Georgia, but the Alliance Governor of hat State has only recently made a public dec'aration of hostility to Peffer's plans and

Has he been invited to Georgia, the great Empire State of the South, by some one who was once strong in the Alliance, but whose influence is fast waning, who is osing the confidence of the order, and hopes to save himself from merited oblivion by disorganizing the Democratic party? the South, men among whom the demagog-ue has never been able to thrive. Should the visit be extended to South Carolina there the Senator will find another Alliance Governor opposing his dangerous theories, and when he crosses over into Tennessee, he will find no comforter in Mr. Buchauan, ambitious schemes of the mere demagogue or political orator, and that real and perequal laws for all and special privileges to

FAVORITE SONGS

The Toper's-When the Bloom is on the The Miner's-Rock Me to Sleep Mother.

The Shoe Dealer's-Ou! dem Golden Slippers.

The Evolutionist's - Listen to my Tale of The Merchant's-The sweet By and By. The Hunter's-White Wings.

The Carpenter's-I built a Bridge The Burglar's-Oft in the Stilly Night. The Baidheaded Man's-Shoo, Fly, Don't

Bother Me. The Dyer's-Why do Summer Rose

The Reporter's-Speak to Me Speak, The Milliner's-The Flowers That Bloom

in the Spring, Tra La. The Capitalist's -- Ye Banks and Bares Griffin, J B Bonny Doon.

The Miller's-'l'is But a Little Faded The Countryman's-The Wearing of the

The Convict's-Oh! For the Wings of The Gambler's-God Save the Queen. The Carpet Tack's-I am Little, but ohl

THE LOTTERY CASE.

Washington Record.

Commenting on the postponement of the lottery case, the New York World says : The Supreme Court has postponed the hearing until autumn in order that the case may be determined by a full Bench, but the briefs are in, and a careful reading of them is not very assuring to those who desire to see some effective restraint placed upon this legalized gumbling. The argument of the Lottery lawyers upon the constitutional questions involved is very strong; that of assistant Attorney-General, Maury, for the Government seems much weaker than a really capable Attorney-General would have made it. If the law lies wish the right in the case we must depend upon the Court to discover the fact without much help from the attorney-General's office as

This is scarcely just to the Attorney General's Office. Mr. Maury has made the best case that was possible for the Govern. ment in this controversy, and has, pressu. mably, acted in full harmony with Attorney General Miller, who has been prevented by illness from preparing the brief in person. The trouble is that the government has not much of a case on the face of the papers. The measure which the Louislane Lottery Company challenges before the Supreme Court can be defended only on the moral expediency. Unfoubledly it is, as an sh.

stract proposition, an invasion of the libs of the press and an infringement of perso

rights.

Theoretically, if Congress may deny the use of the mails to newspapers containing lettery advertisements, it may with equal propriety take similar action in the case of liquor advertisements, playing card advertisements or any other which the party in the majority at the moment may choose to the majority at the moment may choose to regard as immoral and pernicious. There is, indeed, no end to the mischief and oppression to which such a principle, established, may not lead. It is but ral, therefore, that the Constitution s rai, therefore, that the Constitution should repudiate it in a general way, and that it should be destitute of support in precedent. We can readily see that the Attorney Gancal's office may have found it impossible to defend the law on any but moral, and, to a certain extent, scattimental grounds. As we see it, the question is not whother the we see it, the question is not whether the Government can find any defense in laws already existent, but whether the Supreme Court will, in view of the gravity of the case, originate a law to fit this particular emergancy. The strictures on Mr. Manry strike us as unjust. He has no case, and he virtually confesses as much. What his brief is that the Supreme Court should make a case for him.

Charles Mason, who had served a te in Sing Sing prison, N. Y., for larcer was then nabbed in Baltimore and so ed to four years and two months for forgury was arrested on his release and brought back to Lynn, Mass., to be tried for a crims committed eleven years ago. He didn't mind being tried for the crime but thought it pretty rough to have to go back to Mas sachusetts again.—Ex.

Harvard College was founded in 1636, Yale in 1701. William and Mary, of Vir-ginia, was chartered in 1692.

The Direct Land Tax.

Below we give a partial list of the names of those who paid the Direct Land Tax in this county, with amount paid by each opposite their names, and which can now be collected by applying to the Clerk of the Superior Court.

The list is too long for us to publish all at once, but it will be continued from week to week, as we have space, until the whole

ist is gone through with : 7 20 16 Dillon, Jas R. Davenport, Alex 10 29 A. heirs Saml T. Joshua B Alvey Molissa Levi A B, heirs Hester Ann J B. ag Downing, Henry

Durden, Jonn Davis, C " W Dunston, E Everett, Hardy Ethridge, J II W Freeman, James Foley, J W Furlow, Jesse E Fulford, M S

15 20

2 42

12 (10

Fulcher, C Fessenden, Julia A Gaylord, C A Asa Hosea S 8 T Goelet, R S & H Garibaldi, Angelo

Gaylo, J R Gardner, Mrs. Eliza

Garken, B Haughton, Dr. E B Margaret T Hoel, Mrs. L M " Absata

Harrison, Isaac Wm B Kate Harmon Halliday, S S Hardy, est

Thos L Hampton. J H est Hollis, Samt

Hodges, John Johnston, Wm A Jones, E W Jackson, Hardy

Kelth, est Long, Mrs. Sally F

Latham, T