

THE CASE OF CAPT. CARTER

WAS CONVICTED OVER A YEAR AGO AND STILL HE IS FREE.

A Most Pivotal Miscalculation of Justice and Without a Parallel in the History of the Country—Administration Efforts to Delay the Court-Martial's Decision Remained—Broke His Way Through as he Disgraced the Uniform he Wore.

Washington, August 25.—Each day interest in the Oberlin M. Carter case becomes more pronounced, and the denunciation of the Administration's persistent efforts to delay, if not to nullify, the decision of the Court-martial rendered more than fifteen months ago, is becoming more vehement. It is looked upon by self-respecting army officers, public men and private citizens alike as the most flagrant miscarriage of justice ever recorded in the history of the country. On April 30, 1898, Oberlin M. Carter, captain of engineers U. S. A., was convicted by a Court-martial of stealing \$1,700,000 from the Federal Government, while in charge of the improvement of Savannah harbor; gross neglect of duty, and of conduct unbecoming an officer and a gentleman. The sentence imposed was dismissal from the army and to pay a fine of \$10,000.

On May 1, 1899, the records in the case reached the Secretary of War, who immediately transmitted them according to the usual custom, to the judge advocate general for review. The case was carefully examined by Judge Advocate General Lieber, the findings of the Court-martial approved and the case submitted to the Secretary of War on July 2, 1899. General Alger then Secretary of War, forwarded the findings to the President on July 10, 1899, and from that date to the present time it has been suspended in the air either at the White House or the department of justice. Five thousand dollars of the people's money was paid former United States Senator Edmunds to review the case and render a legal opinion, which was done, with the result that Mr. Edmunds was unable to find a flaw in the decision of the Court-martial. The case was then sent to the Attorney General for an opinion on technicalities raised by Mr. Wayne McVeagh, employed by the defendant, and it has since remained at the Attorney General's office pending consideration of some technicalities raised by able and astute attorneys employed by the defense, and the absence in Europe of Mr. McVeagh, who desired to submit further briefs for the defense, wholly for the purpose of delay so that the statute of limitations may bar criminal prosecution of his client and others implicated. Mr. McVeagh will not return from Europe until the middle of September or the 1st of October, and in the meantime the case is held in abeyance, justice thwarted, and one of the most notorious criminals is allowed to roam at large drawing the pay of a captain, disgracing the uniform he wears and becoming a stench to the nostrils of self-respecting men.

The Carter case is without a parallel in the history of the nation. Consider the enormity of the crime committed and the amount of money embezzled. A comparison, however, with other cases which have arisen in the past twenty years, where officers have embezzled money from the Government and the punishment meted out to them by Court-martial, the findings of which were promptly approved by former Presidents of the United States, is interesting in view of the unprecedented delay in the final disposition of this new case.

On May 24, 1883 Major James H. Wason, paymaster at San Antonio, Texas, was charged with the embezzlement of \$90,000 while stationed at Galveston Texas. A Court-martial was ordered, which found Major Wason guilty and he was sentenced to dismissal from the service and to be confined at hard labor in such penalitary as the proper authorities might designate for a period of eighteen months, and that the crime, punishment, name and place of abode of the accused be published in the newspapers of the State from which he came and in the newspapers of the place where he was stationed. The findings of the Court-martial were promptly approved by the Judge Advocate General, the Secretary of War and lastly by President Arthur on June 28, 1883 just one month and four days after the decision was first rendered. The State penitentiary at Lansing, Michigan, was designated as the place of confinement.

On October 4, 1890, Major James H. Wason, paymaster, stationed at New York City, was convicted by a Court-martial of the embezzlement of \$10,819.11, and was sentenced to be dismissed from the army, to pay a fine of \$2,500 and to be imprisoned at hard labor in a Federal penitentiary for two years, and until such fine was paid, providing the entire imprisonment did not exceed five years. A determined effort was made to secure Executive clemency by Major Wason's friends in New York which resulted in a delay of nearly three months, but after a thorough examination of the case President Hayes approved the full sentence on January 31, 1891.

Another case of embezzlement occurred on October 17, 1893, at Fort Clark, Texas, where First Lieut. Geo. L. Turner, of the 18th Infantry, was convicted by Court-martial of disobedience of orders and of embezzlement of the regimental band funds, amounting to \$245.13. He was sentenced to be dismissed from the service and to be confined until he restored the band funds, for not more than three years. Friends of the lieutenant vigorously protested against the sentence of the Court-martial and tried to induce President Harrison to disapprove the findings. After a careful examination of the case President Harrison refused to interfere, whereupon the friends of the officer paid the amount embezzled and he was discharged.

ably dismissed from the service.

Another similar case was that of Capt. George T. Olmsted, U. S. A., who embezzled while an officer in charge of certain military telegraph lines in the department of Arizona nearly \$2,000. He was tried by Court-martial at Fort Leavenworth, Kansas, July 9, 1894, and sentenced to dismissal from the service and the payment of a fine of \$2,000, the amount embezzled. The fine imposed was promptly paid and President Arthur approved the sentence of dismissal October 9, 1894.

In marked contrast, however, with the Carter case was that of First Lieut. John M. Small, 4th United States Cavalry, who was tried by Court-martial March 24th, 1899, in California in failure to render an account of post exchange funds of Troop B, 4th Cavalry. Before the trial occurred, however, his friends paid the amount of his embezzlement, and after a hearing of the case he was found guilty by the Court-martial and sentenced to dismissal from the service. An effort was made to secure the reversal of the decision of the Court-martial, but on July 28th, 1899, President McKinley approved his sentence.

Another case of particular interest at this time is that of Capt. Leonard A. Levering, who was tried by Court-martial at Fort Sheridan, Ill., November 4, 1897, charged with conduct prejudicial to good order and military discipline in cruel treatment of private Charles Hammond, Company G, 21st Infantry. He was found guilty and sentenced to be reprimanded by the reviewing authorities, the punishment being in light of the facts of the case, but also character and respect for insubordination of Private Hammond. The sentence was approved by President McKinley December 6, 1897, who expressed regret that "an offense so grave should have been visited with a penalty so light."

On August 18 and 24, 1897, Second Lieut. Wm. H. Morford 3d United States Infantry was charged with conduct unbecoming an officer and a gentleman, in violation of the first article of war, for obtaining money under false pretenses. He was found guilty by Court-martial and sentenced to be dismissed from the service on the United States, October 8, 1897. The sentence was promptly approved by President McKinley.

In every case where embezzlements have occurred in the past twenty years and the officer has been found guilty, he has been dismissed from the service, or confined to a term in the penitentiary, or compelled to undergo the amount of the embezzlement, and in some cases a sentence of both fine and imprisonment both are imposed.

Only in cases of insubordination, where the officer was drunk, or failed to promptly carry out the orders of his superiors, have Presidents commuted the sentences imposed. So strict is military discipline that an officer who drinks with enlisted men, or borrows money from enlisted men lays himself liable to Court-martial.

In June 9, 1893 Capt. L. Baily of the 4th United States Cavalry, was tried by Court-martial at Clark's Fork, Iowa charged with borrowing money from a non-commissioned officer and falling to pay the same, and also with borrowing money from the servant girl of another officer and failing to pay her. He was found guilty and sentenced to be dismissed from the service, which was promptly approved by President Cleveland.

Chapter II, V. Plummer, 9th Cavalry, was charged with conduct unbecoming an officer and gentleman at Fort Robinson, Nebraska, August 17, 1894, in drinking with enlisted men of the 9th Cavalry. He was found guilty by a Court-martial and sentenced to be dismissed from the service, which sentence was promptly approved by President Cleveland.

Another case illustrative of the discipline of the army is that of Capt. Chas. G. Ayres, of the 10th United States Cavalry, who was tried by Court-martial at Fort Keogh, Montana for conduct unbecoming an officer, in making charges against Capt. William Davis, Jr., of the 10th Cavalry, and with disrespect to his commanding officer in continuing to forward letters to the adjutant general after he had been informed by his commanding officer that the case was closed. He was duly tried by Court-martial and upon his own admission that he had forwarded letters to the adjutant general without first consulting his superior officer, he was found guilty and sentenced to dismissal from the service. President Cleveland, however, intervened in the history of the case by sending the findings of the Court-martial on October 23, 1890, stating as his reason that they "were too severe."

It thus appears from an exhaustive examination of the records of the war department that the Administration's action in the Carter case stands unique and alone in the history of the country. Never before has a case of such gigantic proportions occurred and never before has a President of the United States endeavored by every means to thwart the finding of a Court-martial and to save a convicted thief, as to whose guilt there never has been any doubt, from the penitentiary.

"My dear brethren as sisters," remarked the venerable pastor of the only colored church in town, as he carefully cleared the broad table in front of him so that every nickel, cent, and button laid upon it would stand out in startling distinctness, "dere is some of de folks in dis church gives somewadin' to deir menssage, an' some somewadin' to deir menssage. Let's not have any of de menssage deak dis way!" After which the procession commenced and everybody reached for his bottom dime.

ARP'S TOPICS.

TALKS ABOUT THE WAR.

Bill Thinks Dreyfus is Innocent and is Being Prosecuted, Bill Art in Atlanta Confrontation.

It is indeed singular how much sympathy and what an intense interest the trial of Dreyfus has excited all over the civilized world. The life or the liberty of one man—a Jew of no great consequence—is at stake and the world looks on with more concern than is given the Philippine war, where thousands have died in battle since the trial of Dreyfus began. The great host of people believe the Jew is innocent and is being prosecuted by the military because he is a Jew. Civilians everywhere are getting more jealous of the military power, and well they may be, for it is aggressive, cruel and intolerant with not kept under restraint.

The long suffering Dreyfus has intensified the plea of mankind and recalls the plea that Shakespeare makes for Shylock, "I am a Jew; hath not a Jew eyes and hands, senses, affections, passions? If you prick us do we not bleed? If you poison us do we not die? The persecution has been going on for five years and the end is not yet in sight. It reminds us of the historic trial of Warren Hastings that began in April, 1790, and continued until April, 1795. Never was a man so unjustly assailed. The sublime oratory and logic of Burke and Fox and Sheridan came down upon him with withering and pitiless force. Burke spoke three days and amazed the world with his matchless eloquence, and the world pronounced Hastings guilty before any evidence had been introduced, for Burke's speech was an exordium, a presentation of the bill of indictment. For Hastings, frail, small and sickly, huddled at the bar and heard the terrible denunciations of assembly. The English nation was against him and even his friend and patron, William Pitt, deserted him. Hastings, as governor general of India, had not pleased the party in power and was to be made a victim. That was politics then, and it is politics now. It was like the execution of Mrs. Surratt and Captain Wertz in 1865, for two more innocent persons could not have been found, but the thirty public demanded some victims and these were chosen.

In 1795 Hastings was triumphantly acquitted on every charge and public opinion had already turned in his favor. Lord Mansfield says that he administered the Indian government with more than the capacity of Bismarck and John Stuart Mill says he was the best governor that India ever had.

Well now, if Dreyfus can have such a happy ending to his suffering and trial the world will be satisfied. Labor is already a hero—the greatest star in the galaxy. He has us and no blunder in act or speech during his long and arduous labors and when he declares with folded arms and glistening eyes and impassioned voice that Dreyfus is innocent the world believes him. If he is again condemned, France will be disgraced and degraded in the eyes of the great powers of the world. A government that cannot save one innocent man cannot save itself from revolution and anarchy.

The next biggest thing before us is the everlasting war that, like Banquo's ghost, will not go down. It drags its slow length along from day to day and week to week until its blood and oozes has almost ceased to agitate us and only its politics is considered. The question uppermost is will it roll McKinley in again or roll him out. Imperialism is a bigger presidential issue than silver or tariff.

But just now the question that agitates to concern the South is what shall be done with the negro. In some portions of the country there is no disturbance, no friction, no outrages of any kind. The two races are getting along as peacefully as in the years gone by. There are whole counties down in lower Georgia and whole districts in some of the western states where the negroes as a mass are industrious and humble and give no trouble. In upper South Carolina there is peace and harmony save on occasional disturbance that the whites like the Tolbert provoke. Most of the outrages that provoke the lynchings come from negro tramps who have no settled homes, no family, no occupation, but go and come when they please. They are the scum of the towns and cities—the overflow—for cities breed crime and corruption both among white and blacks. The last report of our prison commission shows that seven counties with our seven largest cities furnish one-third of all our convicts. Fulton county alone has 261. The most remote from these pestilential centers of crime the fewer convicts. Fitches, Towers and Gilmer have none. Twelve towns have but twenty-four. It is remarkable that some counties lie in the black belt where negro predominate show so good a record. Quitman has but two convicts and perfect peace and good will prevail between the races and the negroes down there took as much pride in the display and success of the agricultural convention as did the whites. Now the question is if such harmony exists in Quitman why cannot it exist elsewhere? Is it settled thing that two races cannot live together? For one I am not yet prepared to admit it. There are thousands of negroes all over the South who are docile, law-abiding, respectful and industrious and their labor is needed. If northern fools, fanatics, and politicians would let them and us alone I feel sure we could get along in peace. It is not fair to judge the whole race by the exceptions that show up here and there. Force them out of politics, establish the whipping post and enforce the vagrant law and in five years there will be no outrages, no lynchings and the number of convicts will be reduced 50 per cent. I believe this. If the enforcement of these laws reached some bad white men let them suffer the penalty. The time has come when we must purge and purify the ballot

box. In some of the states the ballot is hedged around with a proper qualification of \$300 and the ability to read and write. It should go farther and require a good moral character just as the jury box does. We all know many good negroes who should be allowed to vote and some bad white men who should not. The devil is not dead. Not very long ago I troubled myself and spent some money in getting a white man pardoned out of his chain-gang because his poor wife implored him. He had been out a month before he got into another row and was put in the calaboose and next morning when the marshal went after Pat to take him before the mayor Pat was not in, but the cows were. The devilish reeve had got a skeleton key and unlocked himself out and locked the cows in and now my friends joke about Pat and call him a fat cat and I am out of the pardon board and Pat is not in the jail is not fit to vote, for he has deserted his family and won't work.

The negro paper says that Richard Price, Governor Atkinson's faithful body servant, stole the governor's gold watch the day he died and now languishes in Newnan jail. Don't that catch the climax? A good old negro by the name of Moody died a few days ago and was buried with great ceremony. His sons came from abroad to attend the funeral and one of them was so overcome with grief that he declared he could not bear to see his dear old father down in the cold, cold grave and so he staid at the house to sweep and mourn. But when the family returned he had stolen the old man's best clothes and everything else of value and gone off on the train.

Well, I don't think that his sort should be allowed to vote, do you? The prison report is interesting and instructive in reading and shows the most careful and humane treatment of the convicts. The commission with General Evans at its head, are all kind, Christian gentlemen and no state in the union can show a better record of its prisoners, both male and female.

But it is impossible to keep up with the lies and slanders that are circulated by southern politicians and southern negro editors and educators. It is a scheme to get money from the northern States. Even an notable woman as the wife of Booker Washington, who is chairman of the executive committee of the National Association of Colored Women, says in her public address, "The white people preach and point to the immorality of young colored girls and yet the white people themselves are to blame for this condition of affairs for in this country lease system the girls and women are not only worked in the field with men, but are shut up at night in the same cells with the men. Can you expect a poor ignorant colored girl to be pure and virtuous when she is shut in night after night with a man?"

General Evans writes me that no such conditions exist in Georgia, he has ever existed, and that for ten years past the female convict farm has not even been worked on farms with the men, but have been leased to separate contractors who work none but the women on a farm. The women (about sixty in number) work together, eat together, sleep together, and are absolutely separated from men and boys, and are on entirely different farms. These women are not confined in cells at all, but live in a house far more comfortable than they lived in before their conviction. The men and women do not meet at all at any time or anywhere.

How is that? What explanation can that woman make? What can Booker Washington say about it? He has better say something about it, for he has had the support and encouragement of the southern people and he will be held responsible for such malignant slanders.

The prison report shows that 40 per cent of the convicts can read and write. That 45 per cent are married. That 90 per cent are between the ages of seventeen and twenty-seven. That only forty were in slavery before the war and only eighteen are old enough to remember what slavery was.

This report shows over 4,000 colored convicts, including the county jail-gangs, and 600 of them are from Fulton county. Atlanta seems to be a good nursery for crime. Another singular table in the report is called the table of "recidivism," which means, I suppose, "returners." There are 266 serving a second term; 47 a third term, a fourth term and a fifth term. They seem to like the business. A good whipping or two or three good whippings would have stopped all those recidivists. If a man likes one kind of punishment as well as to go back to it, it would be well to change it and let him try another.

But let us loose on agitating and discussing and let no man boast that he knows it all, for he doesn't.

The Great Texas Flood.

The report of the United States government states that the greatest damage was in McLennan, Falls, Milam, Robertson, Brazos, Burleson, Grimes, Washington, Waller, Austin, Fort Bend and Brazoria counties. The number of farms submerged is estimated at 8,100, with a total area of about 1,200,000 acres. Of this area at least one of the food there were about 808,000 acres under cultivation, 338,000 acres being in cotton, 194,000 acres in corn, 18,000 acres in sugar cane and 95,000 acres in other crops, with a total production in sight equivalent to about \$7,950,000.

HONEY DEW.

Special Food Which Nature Provides for the Bee.

Mr. Dave Walker, of Gaston county, N. C., has often been referred to in the *Enquirer* as a bee man of wide experience. He has devoted a considerable portion of his life to the study of bees, and being now well advanced in years, is well up on the subject. He usually keeps anywhere from 30 to 120 colonies, and sells from \$200 to \$300 worth of honey every year.

Mr. Walker was in Yorkville last week on a visit to relatives, and while here the writer had an interesting talk with him. It developed that most of his knowledge and experience is along the same line as that recently gathered from Mr. C. Simpson, of Catawba Junction, except that Mr. Walker referred to several matters which did not come up in the conversation that the writer had with Mr. Simpson.

One point on which Mr. Walker does not differ with Mr. Simpson, is the number of colonies that he keeps. He usually keeps in one collection. It will be remembered that Mr. Simpson said that 50 colonies is about as many as can be safely maintained within a radius of a mile and a-half, or in a circle of country three miles in diameter. His idea was that while the range of the bees in search of honey is of almost indefinite length, most of the honey is collected within a mile-and-a-half of the hive. Mr. Walker is not inclined to dispute this assertion very positively; but he brings in a new element which makes it more difficult to fix upon the limit of 50 colonies fixed by Mr. Simpson.

The new element to which Mr. Walker calls attention is what is called "honey dew." This is a substance about which the writer knows very little; but Mr. Walker assured him that people generally, especially country people, know more or less about it, and he went on to relate some interesting facts.

Just where honey dew comes from Mr. Walker is not prepared to say. He can give no better account for it than he can for ordinary dew. It is precipitated from the atmosphere and finds lodgment on leaves and other vegetation. It has a greater affinity for popular and hickory leaves than for any other kind. It is to be seen in its own right, on three leaves in small beads, and sometimes three collect as much as half a teaspoonful in one place. In Mr. Walker's observation, the honey dew is precipitated from the atmosphere usually in the evening between 6 o'clock and dark. He has seen it falling many a time, or at least he feels so very sure of this fact that he has no idea he can be mistaken.

Honey dew, Mr. Walker said, is simply honey—pure honey and nothing else. Anyone can tell that fact by tasting it. When it falls the bees have nothing to do, but take it up, put it in the honey comb and eat it over. The bees can collect an immense quantity of it in a very short time; but in some seasons there is considerably more of it than in others, and this makes a wonderful difference to the bees. While the honey is pure, it is somewhat darker than that which is extracted from cotton blossoms, and hardly of such exquisite taste. Still it is much better than most of the honey collected in the spring.

The honey dew is not so common to honey dew. While seemingly it is precipitated from the atmosphere, it does not come in an unending supply. It is never seen before the first of May or after the first of September; and while during some years it may fall on as many days altogether, some years it does not fall at all. Mr. Walker said he has not seen any this year at all. He does not think there has been any, and as the result the bees have been having a rough time of it.

In the absence of the honey dew then, that Mr. Walker thinks the bees keep on should have a large number of colonies. With the honey dew falling on five or six days in succession, as it sometimes does, even a weak colony can collect all the honey for which it can find room. If a man has a large number of colonies, then, of course, he gets there with a large quantity of honey; but if he only has a few colonies, of course he is unable to take advantage of such windfalls even when they come.

Kipling Not a Poet?

Rudyard Kipling does not sell verses to every man that comes a-buying. The J. C. Ayer Medicine Company that makes tonics and pills sent the poet a thousand dollar check for eight lines, but the verse maker said no. He is either not very "hard up" or draws his lines on making verses about pills. That was a good many. It was some \$20 a word. How many, how many blooming poets would be glad to do a little writing, exclusive writing, for the great medicine company at any \$20 a month. But Kipling is on the crest of the wave and fortune is flowing his way. It depends much on the way a man is going that he will do with tempting offers. If the world is coming to him he can dilute; if the world is a-going and carrying away all that a man wants then he considers propositions. It is circumstances. Kipling has had much to do with making three circumstances for himself. Taking the first step is hard work, afterwards walking comes easy. Going above the ordinary is the struggle. But we thank God for the men who hold great multitudes by their eloquence and move the world by their pen.

A Word to Mothers.

Mothers of children affected with cough or severe cold need not hesitate to administer Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It contains an opiate or narcotic in any form and may be given as comfortably to the babe as to an adult. The great success that has attended its use in the treatment of colds and cough has won for it the approval and praise it has received throughout the United States and in many foreign lands. For sale by J. E. Curry & Company, Drugists.

ON BIRTHDAYS.

The Most Memorable Days of the Year.

Why do we celebrate birthdays? The average man, when his birthday arrives, calls his friends together and says:—"Rejoice with me! I am a year older than I was twelve years ago!" And then he withdraws to his room to put a little frank dye on his hair, and practise in the glass the assumption of a youthful and jumpy air. The average man has to grow old. Why, some men have to grow old in the pants; some do not wear his birthday comes round as if it were a joyful occasion?

Doubtless the celebration of the mystery lies in the fact that we all strive and dread our birthdays. In our secret hearts they are the most melancholy days of the entire year. We therefore try to drown our wretchedness in seas of stimulated gaiety. We are afraid to face our birthdays alone, so we call on our friends to come and watch by our side lest we be revealed by melancholy. These same friends know that their own birthdays are coming, and they want in their turn the aid of other friends to help them through the Caudine forks of successive years. Therefore they join in the process that birthdays are joyous occasions, and eat and drink and make merry with as much assumption of gaiety as they can muster, and the course of birthdays to be reversed, and we were to mark our rejuvenescence instead of our progress towards old age.

The only people who do not celebrate birthdays are married ladies of a certain age. Therein they show wisdom. I had an aunt who never ceased to have a birthday after she celebrated her twenty-seventh one, at which date she was, as shown by the family Bible, thirty-four years of age. I have followed her example since I reached the age of—well, let us say the age of indiscretion. I cannot forget the fatal date; and when my birthday comes round I shut myself up in my room with a copy of Richardson's "Clarissa," and spend the day in sleep.

I refuse to be guilty of the hypocrisy of celebrating the day, as if it were something to be proud of. I heartily wish I had been born on the twenty-ninth of February, or better still, on some one of the other days that were forgotten when the Julian calendar was superseded by the Gregorian. That way I am sure, in that case I should never be even older than I am; so, on reflection, I withdraw that last wish.

Animals never celebrate birthdays. Savages, as a rule, know nothing of them. They are among the curses of civilization. If we did not know the date of our birth we should be vastly happier; we could then conscientiously believe that we were several years younger than we really are. As it is, once every year the terrible fact that we are steadily approaching the age of grey hair, and gout, and grandchildren, forces itself upon us. And yet we never fail to celebrate our birthdays, and friends wish us many happy returns of them, and we know that we are all a company of transport hypocrites.

New Money Order Checks.

Miss Maggie Moore, postmaster at Yorkville, has received a sample of the blanks for the new style of money order that is to replace the form now in vogue, after September 4.

The new form is smaller than the old, being in the shape of a bank check. There will be stub receipt for the remitter, and a manifest copy will be sent to the office nearest which the order is drawn as a notification and to prevent fraud.

On the back of the order a space has been provided for the stamps of banks through which it may be passed for collection. In color the order is blue, having a light blue ground, with fine, closely interlined, tinted lines of geometrical lattice-work of darker shade. In the center is a red-inked bearing the words, "Postal Money Order." In the upper right corner of the same two small circular letters, the one red and the other blue, will serve as a check for the order. The liability to mistake is thus greatly diminished, and a saving of time effected.

Discrepancies between order and advice, which, by entailing additional correspondence and causing delay in payment, have heretofore been a source of annoyance to the department and restaurant, as well as to restaurant, are prevented, and absolute uniformity in the order and the advice is assured. The dispatch of advice, which heretofore have not been made on receipt of the order, and the order, will also be secured.

The receipt, which is to be furnished by the issuing postmaster to the remitter, showing the number and date of the order and the amount for which issued, is also, in the main, a reproduction by the carbon process of the writing and stamping on the order, hence most necessarily agree therewith. The adoption of a receipt has hitherto been impracticable. It will tend to popularize the postal money order, supplying more than its cost what was needed to give it the character of the public, a practically satisfactory vehicle for the transmission of small sums.

NEW STORY ABOUT PATTI.

How She Convinced the Postal Clerk at Office of Her Identity.

How Patti convinced the Postal Clerk at Office of Her Identity.

Here is an amusing and characteristic story about Addison Patti, who as all the world knows, recently became the bride of Marcia de Osherson. After her marriage she went from her Welsh home, Craig-y-Hos, to Gaston, and before leaving she gave instructions that all her mail was to be forwarded to the Gaston post-office. When she arrived at the Gaston office, she was the post-office clerk and she had a letter for one Addison Patti. "Addison Patti?" "Yes, but my name is Patti, and I have nothing but my vesting card. Here it is."

"Oh, that's not enough, madame," said the clerk. "Any one can get vesting cards of other people. If you want to get your mail, you will have to give me a better proof of your identity than that."

Miss Patti, however, was not to be misled so easily. "Can you surely have seen Addison Patti's photograph?" she asked. "Well, yes, I can. Don't you see that I am the same person?"

"Even this argument did not convince the official, and a moment later he abruptly turned away, after throwing the vesting card of letters into a drawer. A brilliant idea then struck Miss Patti. It came quite early—only 5 o'clock—and there was so much in the post-office street as old clerk, who was very willing. A golden opportunity it was, and she grabbed it as it came. A touching scene she then, the one beginning, "A voice loving and tender," and never did she get more heart into the melody.

And marvelous was the change in the brilliant made better through the intense drama. In a few minutes the quiet post-office was filled with people, and finally had the singer concluded the old story of her life, and with trembling lips and smiling eyes, "Addison Patti, I have no one but Addison Patti who could sing like that."

"Well, are you satisfied now?" asked the madame of the official who had expressed doubts as to her identity and who now stood open mouthed in front of the crowd.

The only reply which he made was to go to the drawer and hand her the pile of letters.

The Interest in the Dreyfus Affair.

Since the publication, some three weeks ago, of the "Letters of Captain Alfred Dreyfus to his Wife" has been making on an average of 600 copies a day, and the fourth large edition has already been exhausted. It is certainly a matter of surprise to many why a series of letters of so unimpressive a nature should be so in demand. Indeed, it is so much the publication was considered a successful enterprise by the publisher, as it was thought that the people of the United States were weary of the constant cry of Dreyfus that filled the columns of the daily papers. As a matter of fact, the interest had but begun, and as the time of the trial drew near it reached its climax.

No one certainly disputes the fact that almost everything had been said that almost everything had been said both for and against it. Yet one who had followed the case almost from the trial to bring many new and important facts to light. Nearly every one who regarded the case from an unprejudiced standpoint must have reached the conclusion that Dreyfus was innocent. It remained only to hear him plead his own case in words eloquent and dignified, and yet throughout the repeated passages of two years of an unbroken justice as mental men ever sustain.

This he has done in his latest prison. In them for the first time he learned what Dreyfus had to say in his own defense, and it is this that has brought the letters into such immediate demand. They are in all respects the most powerful testimony to the innocence of their author that could possibly be offered; and more than that, they show the personality of the man upon whose identity of conviction is centered—the man who has come through a long and hard trial, and has come out victorious. Carefully out of all the demands and interesting chapters in the history of the Dreyfus affair, none is more interesting or dramatic than this bundle of letters.

A WORD ABOUT DR. KING'S

A Powerful Remedy for All Diseases of the Stomach and Liver. It is sold in bottles of 50 cents and \$1.00. It is sold by Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and Chamberlain's Stomach Remedy. Read the Testimonials.

From the Times, Atlanta, Va.

I suffered with diarrhea for a long time and thought I was past being cured. I had spent much time and money and suffered as much misery that I had almost desisted to give up all hope of recovery and to credit the claim of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and Chamberlain's Stomach Remedy and also some testimonials stating that some wonderful cures had been wrought by this remedy. I decided to try it. After taking a few doses I was entirely well of that trouble, and I wish to say further to my readers and fellow sufferers that I am a hale and hearty man to-day and feel as well as I ever did in my life.—O. E. MOORE, Druggist, by J. E. Curry and Company, Druggists.

John Almonde was brought in Charlotte last Thursday evening. He was charged with rape and committed to the crime before his death.