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THE FLOWER OF GALA WATER.

A LOVE STORY.

BY AMELIA E. BARR.

CHAPTER III.

CONTINUED.

He looked at the pretty, bright girl standing before him, and he could not help admiring her. He also liked her lecture. It brought a flush of color to his cheeks and a very pleasant warmth to his heart. She was the incarnation of hope and resolution; and her trim tweed suit, her soft derby with its one erect eagle's feather and her gloved hands seemed to express to him the idea of enterprise—of something to be done.

"I will act in whatever way you think best, Jessy," he said; "that is, I will do as well as I can. I do not know how Uncle Brathous will take my call. He told me to leave his house, and he has not sent for me again.

"Are you waiting for a gracious word from this 'son of Nabal?' He has not such a thing in his keeping. But I warrant he is longing to see you, for the number of people who care for his company is very small indeed. Beck and bow a bit to his lordship; there is no blame in humouring a spoiled man for your own ends. And in order to see Katherine you must see Brathous. Put your pride in your pocket and tell Katherine you have done it for her sake. You may be in real love, Jamie, but it is clear to me you do not know the first thing about making real love."

"What is the first thing, Jessy?"

"Ask Katherine that question and look in her face the way you are looking now and she will maybe answer you. Such a coat as you have on! Such old slippers on your neat little feet! You ought to think shame of yourself, Jamie, for none can look better than you can if you take the least trouble to look well."

"I wish Katherine thought so. Mowbray is a very handsome man."

"He is different from you, but he is not handsomer. He has brown eyes and you have blue; he has black hair and you have brown. You are both slender, and you are the taller. It is a matter of taste. Most women would think you the better looking. I am sure you have the best heart and the best temper. I dare say also, it comes to the main argument, you have the longest purse. It is not lady-like to bet, you know, Jamie, or I would bet on you."

"I ought to wait for the minister's return."

"It is not necessary. I will make a proper excuse for you. Father will talk to Tom Tyler for an hour if they get to socialism, and somehow even the Bible leads men there now-a-days. I can amuse myself with the piano" and she gave him a bright nod of dismissal, and began to sing, with a mocking lamentation:

"Oh, Love, you've been a villain since the days of Troy and Helen;
Who is you caused the fall of Paris, and of very many more?"

He went away laughing at her impeachment, and Jessy did not finish the verse. Her face grew sombre, even sad. She lifted a book, opened it upside down, and pretended to read. The agitation of self-consciousness made her uncomfortable; and she knew that she had been playing a part.

"I do not care much for Jamie myself," she said; then she suddenly flung down the book and went into the garden. The tone of her own voice frightened and informed her, for there was undoubtedly in it that curiously unsatisfactory ring which may always be heard in the renunciation of the unaccepted.

As she walked restlessly to and fro she saw Wintoun go out of the courtyard on his finest horse, and she stood still and watched him ride at a steady gallop over the hills.

"He is a good man and he has a sensible mind, though he is never in the clouds," she thought. "Poor Jamie! If he only had wings and a little sacred fire, then Katherine might love him. What has Mowbray that he has not? Just that sacred fire that glows and warms and makes a woman's heart like wax before its flame. I am glad he did not look at me—nor sigh for me—maybe I would have caught love from him, too."

Evidently Wintoun had not this sacred flame to impart to Katherine; indeed, Jessy had often noticed that he was cold and ill at ease in the presence of Katherine. And this morning he was subjected to peculiarly adverse influence. The laird, indeed, welcomed him with unmistakable pleasure, but the laird had been very unpleasant to his wife and stepdaughter all the morning, and both of them regarded Wintoun's unexpected visit as a golden opportunity for revenging his uncle's bad temper.

They therefore received the young man with a formal politeness which was chilling. Mrs. Brathous asked after his cold and his lungs, and then became absorbed in Katherine's embroidery. Katherine gave him her hand and a few sympathetic platitudes and returned to her consultation about colors with her mother. Then the laird made some contemptuous remarks about women, and Mrs. Brathous left the room, while Katherine bent lower over her work, and Wintoun was miserably conscious of his unfortunate situation.

Somehow he felt also that the ladies had tacitly relegated him to the position of the laird's friend and nephew. He understood why he was being punished, and was angry at his uncle for bringing him into such disfavor, and yet he knew that a quarrel with Brathous was a quarrel with all his opportunities. What then could he do but submit to circumstances he found himself unable to control? Because it was only in submission he could find opportunity to retrieve himself.

He was, unfortunately, thirty-six hours too late, and it might as well have been a lifetime. Had he sought Katherine's presence on Saturday, instead of Monday, he might have found her in that mood of despair which is grateful for affection; but Sunday and brought her hope, and she was sanguine and happy, and far more inclined to look forward to her new lover than to enter into sentimental conversation with her old one.

Day after day Wintoun went the same hopeless road. The laird scolded and threatened, but he could find nothing tangible to complain of, though he was quite sure there was everything to complain of. For, though Katherine rode and walked and talked and sang with Wintoun very much after the usual form, all could see that it was but a form—that the old garlich freshness and freedom which had been its spirit were gone, and that though they were very constantly together, there was a wall of separation between them, transparent, but more impenetrable than all steel.

It was in this daily veiled antagonism that the laird first found out the power of the majority. Katherine's womanhood had put her on her mettle; and Mrs. Brathous began to show signs of restlessness and resentment under the laird's domestic autocracy which annoyed her deeply, and ought to have given him notice that his reign of terror was over. There were now two against one, and he was sure that Wintoun would join the enemy, either in his first open disapproval or their first open favor. Then there would be three wills against his will. In that case he doubtless knew he would be easily beaten.

But the spring grew to summer and the roses were blowing in the rose garden and the blue heaven and green earth and soft wind made the place around Leven-hope a little bit of paradise. Katherine, however, had been for ten days restless and unhappy, for the laird, as a last annoyance, had forbidden her visits to the manse. He said it was "because the hillsides were infested with 'trappers' and 'tourists' whom nobody knows, and who were not to be trusted." He gave his gamekeeper the strictest charges about the woods and the trout streams, and vowed "he would be glad enough if some stravagers round Leven-hope got a shot or two."

Katherine knew that he was hinting Mowbray over the shoulder, and she talked scornfully to her mother about the coward wish.

"Because, mamma," she said, "he will not have the courage to utter one word to Mr. Mowbray if he ever does come here again. He will pretend to be delighted to see him. He will carry him to the stalls to praise his prize oxen, and then wink at the gamekeeper to do his dastard will for him."

And Mrs. Brathous did not defend her husband or invent excuses for him, as she had been wont to do.

However, Katherine knew that if any news came, or any event occurred which was of interest, Jessy would be sure to let her know in some way. Jessy's resources were infinite, though generally it was enough to move the minister to make all other moves successful. So Katherine's heart beat fast one morning when she saw Doctor Telfar at the door very early. He said he had come to take the laird to Selkirk for a day or two. There was to be an important meeting of the clergy there anent a matter of heresy.

"And, Brathous," he added, "it is such men of the laity as yourself who must stand by the clergy."

Brathous was well pleased to go. If there was a title of creed to settle, he was just the man to strain at a gnat. Before he had finished dressing for the journey he had persuaded himself that the meeting at Selkirk would be at a dead loss if he was not present. Yet amid all the theological importance he felt, he did not forget to give Katherine a strict injunction not to leave Leven-hope unless in the company of her mother. The minister said he had a message from Jessy which would break that order, but the laird would hear tell of no interference.

"It was beyond talking of," he said. When the two men were out of sight, Katherine turned to her mother.

"Never mind, Katherine, my dearie," said that lady cheerfully. "I am going to Galashiels this afternoon, and I can leave you with Jessy till I return."

"Can you not go this morning, mamma?"

"No. I wish I could. I have the dairy and linen room to attend to this morning, else we could start immediately and make a day out of it. But we can bring Jessy back with us."

"Mamma, darling, you are as kind as you are pretty, and that is saying a great deal!" and the pleasant words and the kiss which went with them sent Mrs. Brathous to her household duties with a light heart.

"It is such an easy thing to make people happy," she reflected, as she sat down with the dairy book and began to count the quarts of cream and the pounds of butter it represented.

Meantime, Katherine had one of those warm impressions, those instinctively sensitive presentiments which enable a sensitive soul to anticipate events. She knew Richard Mowbray was coming. The soft, warm breeze told her so. The birds sang the news to her; the flowers nodded and waved and blushed their consciousness of the event. Her heart beat with the sweetest tremors; her eyes had in them that clear, fateful gaze which shows the soul to be on the look-out. She was suddenly anxious about her appearance; and fully aware of being pressed for time, and she can speak as if she had not a moment to lose.

A simple little gown of finest lawn and white as light had just been laid upon her bed. She put it on, she belted it with a white ribbon, she loosened her braided hair, she tied on her pink sunbonnet and she took her rush basket and went out to the rose hedges. Violets and pink and mossy, looked at her, and she gathered it and placed it in her girdle. Then she heard footsteps—footsteps she knew—laugh a cheery strain of song:

"Will I meet my true-love by the
Willow-tree beside the spring?
He the rose-tree and myrtle-tree
Between Willie and me."

She instantly divined the truth. Jessy was coming through the garden and some one was with Jessy. She knew who it was. All fear was gone; hope and love made glad her heart, made bright her eyes, made rosy her cheeks, dimpled her mouth with smiles, illuminated her face with that ethereal charm which belongs to beauty transfigured by the heart, not by the intellect.

She stood motionless, erect, every sense absorbed in listening. For one moment she had an impulse to answer Jessy's song, the next moment she felt it would be an offence to destiny. Jessy knew where she was waiting. If Mowbray held her fate he also, might be known. There was a slight hesitation, a cessation of human voices; they were plucking a flower, she could see the lush trouble at its love, and before she could breathe again Jessy and Mowbray came into sight.

Her eyes met straight to her lover and they drew her like a magnet. In a moment he was at her side. She gave him her hand and he kissed it. He spoke but one word, and it was her name. But in that one word love said everything. It was impossible that these two should ever go back to the formalities that introduce conventional acquaintance. It would have been as absurd as to turn back a scholar from the highest form to the lowest. They, indeed, asked each other some commonplace questions, but they meant no more than the runs and shakes between a singer's verses mean. And Jessy was a good little Christian. In the case she at once resolved to invite Katherine precisely while she would have invited Katherine to tea or to church. She said she could not wait for them to come home, she had some important business with Mrs. Brathous, and they could find their way to the house and take their leave about it.

Both watched her out of sight, and then somehow the little hands fell from Katherine's hands and Mowbray was the nearer to her side in the warm "Katherine, my beauty," he said softly, "you might have dropped on to the tassled leaves of the rose blossoms." Katherine, my beloved, say to me one word of welcome."

The color spoke, and the eyes looked with delight, also to speak, but the words died on her lips, and little inflate at her silence.

Mowbray needed only this much encouragement. He gave her no time to qualify it. He wooed her a man ought to woo—with an irresistible will, with a passionate desire. And love is a mastertongue in language. He taught Mowbray words that unlocked the maiden's heart, taught him words that swayed her there among the lonely rose trees, as zephyrs sway multitudes in the market-place. They were often foolish words, with no scholarly meaning, but they touched her with a delicious intelligence. They were often a thing but a sweet, impulsive, impetuous iteration, but this iteration was as potent as the quick, researing blows of the hammer on the anvil. If he said only "Darling," he said it twenty times, and each time it came hotter from his heart and went closer to hers.

Such wooing makes an ugly man handsome; it makes a handsome man but little lower than an angel. Mowbray had that beauty which catches and charms the eyes—a graceful form, a winning manner, regular features, and, what is much rarer, a skin of finest texture, translucent in its paleness, so much so that his brown, expressive eyes were not more handsome than the rest of his face. And love transfigured him; he was even physically divine, under the celestial emotion.

Swiftly went that wonderful hour among the roses—that delectable, exquisite hour that never comes to any mortal but once. There were tears of rapture in their eyes when, at last, they turned out of the flowery labyrinth, pledged to each other forever. In their bliss they were oblivious. It is a little of that weariness and melancholy which all mortals must experience who dare the only earthly joy which holds the gift of immortality. Katherine fled to her room and fell upon her knees and went a little and prayed a little in those broken ejaculations which are at once a childlike and acceptable to the Divinity.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

BUTLER'S GORY SPEECH,

Delivered Recently to the Populist State Committee.

A POPULIST REPLIES

Says the People of North Carolina Are Confronted With Most Serious Problem in Their History.

At the recent meeting of the Populist State Committee in Raleigh, Senator Butler made a speech that was the most blood-thirsty and gory heard in North Carolina during this decade. It was a plea to his followers to fight and to go into the campaign for gore. It was inflammatory in the extreme, calculated to incite bloodshed and a wholesale bloody campaign. In order that the people may read again his sanguinary language we quote below:

"We will turn to any class of men to join us in the campaign. We will treat them all fair. I am ready to join hands with the opponents of the suffrage amendment and say, 'Come and help us, provided we don't have to mortgage our souls to you.' If we can put ourselves this year as we have in the past, North Carolina will again be a free State.

"Having entered this fight we cannot forsake it. We must go forward. Now even more than then are our liberties threatened, here is one issue and but one, and WE MUST FIGHT TILL THAT IS SETTLED. That issue is whether or not North Carolinians are free men.

"Let us join hands with all who will help us and wipe out such a conspiracy.

"I am satisfied that those in favor of free suffrage can by combining their strength in the coming campaign redeem the State from the Red Shirt gang.

"The negro question I know confronts us, and it must be settled, but we can't trust the man who has lived on the negro for thirty years to settle it. We've got to settle it. We are the folks who at least want it settled right. We want it settled so they can no longer use it as a scarecrow. The Republicans also are anxious for its settlement, and they'll help us settle it in the proper way.

"LET US JOIN HANDS AND DEFEAT FOREVER THIS LITTLE GANG OF ANARCHISTS AND RED SHIRTS who try to rule by violence that which they cannot win by fair means. But it takes something more than a red shirt to scare a Populist. In the eastern counties in the campaigns of recent years the Populists haven't been running. They have been in more danger there than anywhere else but they have stood true as steel.

"WE HAVE GOT TO FIGHT AND WE HAD AS WELL MAKE UP OUR MINDS TO DO IT. I believe there are enough votes in favor of free suffrage to win in the campaign in spite of the ballot-box stuffing and red shirt lawlessness. But to do it we have got to be on our guard. The old election law of 1894 was wide open and I couldn't ask anything easier than to stand 50,000 votes under it. The new election law is worse. But we'll win in spite of it and of Simmons and the red shirts.

"The Republicans are in this fight to the death. LET US JOIN HANDS WITH THEM AND HELP THEM WHIP THIS GANG OUT OF THE STATE. Let us announce to the world that North Carolina will no longer be ruled by assassins and red shirts, and a little gang of bondsmen who have betrayed everybody and everything.

"The Republicans are willing for us to take the lead, go ahead and hold a convention and name a ticket. They will help us elect it. Of course there will be some Republicans on it, and it may be we can find a Democrat who will join in this anti-amendment fight. There are some such prominent Democrats and I think it possible that one or more of them may offer to take a place on the ticket."

A Populist Replies to Butler's Speech

To the Hon. Marion Butler:

SIR: I was not present at the meeting of the Populist State Executive Committee in Raleigh, but I have read an account of what took place at the meeting, and your speech particularly, with surprise, chagrin and dismay.

I went into the Populist party from principle, believing that there was a distinct work for that party to do in the State and nation. I have remained in the party for the same reason though conscious that it has often made serious blunders and that it has laid itself open to severe but justifiable criticism. I was content to believe that its faults were such as with growing age and strength would be overcome, faults grounded in circumstance rather than in deliberate intention. With this reflection I have comforted myself in the past and have conscientiously striven to lend it to the aims and ends conceived and embodied in the declaration of principles. Reflection that whatever force of grave importance might arise the Populist party would be found favoring the right.

Now, sir, the people of North Carolina are confronted by the most serious crisis in their history since the time when the States' negligence and worth scourged ignorance, vice and demagoxy from its high places, a quarter of a century ago. It is proposed to right a wrong done the State through force, fraud and fanaticism at a time when her worthy citizenship was impotent and when her protest was considered good cause for fresh indignities and more high-handed outrages by the aliens and renegades who held a bayonet to her throat while they despoiled her. For thirty years the State has sent the fetters (illegible) upon her limbs in her hour of weakness and has done it patiently hoping in the end that you would drop some of your idle schemes or would be struck off when the animosities engendered of war and blood had passed away, and when a new generation in the union should see conditions in a people not dominated by passion and hate. The help has been vain, and the State has now taken up for herself the work of removing the incubus that has delayed her progress and menaced her peace and safety. In this undertaking she has a right to expect the sympathy of all who have raised at her behest will and hostility to oppressors in her defiance.

Under such conditions what do I find as the attitude of the Populist party? Men of doubtful loyalty to the party of which you, Mr. Butler, are the acknowledged leader? I find that at your instance the organization has adopted a resolution proposing a joint anti-amendment campaign with those who would right these wrongs of thirty years standing. In your speech to the committee you tell them that you will "whip the gang from the State." What gang, Mr. Butler, is it that you propose to "whip from the State?" Is it the men who in forecast have made the State great in peace and carried us safely through the days that it was carved from the wilderness and stripped from sovereignty? Did I hear you right when you were uttering the inane threat that these men are never been whipped in all their life and? They are mortal and may be killed, but cannot be cowed. Dead, massacred and slaughtered they may be, but conquered, they can not be whipped.

And who are compose your company, or are to go forth to whip the men and the sons of the men who marched up to the redoubts at Gettysburg? Not the rank and file of the Populist party. They are white men and will stand with their brethren for a white man's right and a white man's State. They are honorable men, and will stand by the State's good name. They are intelligent men and will stand with the men who make up 29 per cent of our State's intelligence. They are law men and therefore will not be so made the tools of a party which has shown itself willing to sell the State's honor to the highest bidder, to the enemies of which themselves with the power of her prostitution. They are chivalrous men, and, therefore, will fight with those who have always protected the virtue of our women. Your party is made up of 130,000 negroes offered by no less a white man who has lost all feeling on their subject and who are so totally enraged that any one should be about to end that traffic. Negroes and renegade whites, Mr. Butler, may do what British soldiers failed to do and what the sons of Italians and Germans never dared to do.

You are at liberty, sir, to call yourself if you can find a purchaser. There are some who believe your sole aim in that particular has been regardless of the good it may do from your party. You can not seek to get rid of the Populist party. You may attempt to better them, but you can not expel them of your party. You can not lead them in which lines of your party and your party. What price, Mr. Butler, has been offered you? The Senatorship again, sometimes when you have "whipped" devils with men out of the State? You will not do it until you accomplish that undertaking, and then you would then be more eminently fitted for the position. Negroes and whites taken, whites would perhaps flock to their banner. You cannot do it without them. Who shall blame you? Therefore, in coming in your hot zeal, who, alone, do not think from your leadership?

A. C. GREEN.

Mr. Green was one of the leaders in Wake to join the Farmers' Alliance and was its president in Wake county when it was dragged into the mire of fusion politics. In Wake county he led the fight that farmers in all parts of the South made against the subsidy-gagging trust. It was because Green was so noted in 1896 Mr. Green was State Senator from Wake, receiving the largest majority a Democrat had ever received for that office in Wake. In 1892 Mr. Green left the Democratic party. He was a member of the State Populist State committee, and in 1894 was the Weaver election in the Fourth district. He further will carry conviction to all honest men who wish good government and wish to be rescued from the danger of negro rule—which is sweeping all this body of death.

Simmons On Butler's Speech.

Democratic State Chairman Simmons was interviewed regarding the action of the Populist committee last Thursday night. He said substantially: "Judging from Senator Butler's speech at the committee meeting, he evidently wants to stir up strife and inflame the negroes to a feeling resistance of the purpose of the whites to disfranchise them. There is likely to be no race troubles in North Carolina next time. If there are any it will be the outcome of the incendiary [illegible] of Senator Butler. It is probable that such behavior on the part of the Populist leaders will be the greatest suffering that it is likely to inflict on the negro. It will not escape the wrath which they will provoke by their inflammatory language. The white people are determined to settle this negro question right and they are not to be deterred from this purpose by thinly veiled threats of negro insurrection made by a scion of unworthy white ancestry. The majority of white people of the South have more respect for the negro than the men who seek to use him for selfish purposes. If these men think they can deceive the intelligent white people and use them as cheap tools to continue ignorant negro suffrage in North Carolina they are [illegible] and can only terrify the white people of the State. Although many good white people are misguided they are not ignorant, nor can they be misled by such tools and dupes as these scalawags. They are generally well posted and before the election they always understand the questions upon which they are to vote and know they will affect their interests. The success of such men as Butler, Marion Butler, Green and Ayer in taking the negro and driving the advocates of white supremacy out of the State will be greatly regretted by the best people of the State and the attempt to secure this direct may put the foot on the other leg. When these men attempt to form an army of ignorant negroes to compel or force the white people of North Carolina to return to negro rule and domination they will learn more.

Pritchard's Reconstruction Resolution.

News and Observer.

In 1896 when the Populists [illegible] that the white people in eastern counties were bent on repeating negro rule and began public demonstrations to intimidate them. In 1896 when the white people saw that they were [illegible] the republicans intended and meditated to place the negro in office, [illegible] a senatorial resolution [illegible] was as futile as the threat of Pharaoh beyond the Red Sea. Democratic majorities, the [illegible] United States Senate [illegible] affairs that concerning the negro, and strengthen every [illegible] in his determination [illegible] Mr. Pritchard and the [illegible] party.

By one class of his constituents Mr. Pritchard stands accused of [illegible] disloyal. With regard to [illegible] of the Republican party [illegible] to be a mere lawyer. By some [illegible] to take a broader view of [illegible] he is a statesman. [illegible] the negro question [illegible] never acted offensively towards [illegible] What does the [illegible] Wilmington of New Bern and [illegible] towns in the east bringing up [illegible] question? Then Mr. Pritchard [illegible] of facts that are [illegible] knowledge of every intelligent [illegible] of the State should make [illegible] on the floor of the Senate [illegible] commentary on his [illegible] That white women have lapped [illegible] face of negro brutes [illegible] which white people were [illegible] the way which white people were [illegible] in the street insulted in the [illegible] were handled in the newspapers [illegible] negroes, that negro politicians [illegible] refused offices instead of enforcing the laws that have passed [illegible] and [illegible] said, will remain [illegible] Senator Pritchard does not consider them offensive. He has told the United States Senate and the audience so [illegible] to help repeal the election laws that make them possible by passing his resolution.

What answer will the white men of North Carolina make to Pritchard's resolution?

The Scalawags of 1900.

The [illegible] of Senator Butler and his associates in the Populist [illegible] national convention is one that good men [illegible]

At the [illegible] Populist State convention in Raleigh [illegible] Senator Butler [illegible] the convention [illegible] the Republicans [illegible] the people [illegible] Republicans could get the Populists [illegible] allegiance [illegible] Republicans [illegible] Populists [illegible] against the amendment.

The [illegible] North Carolina Republicans [illegible] been in a [illegible] They [illegible] that the amendment will deprive them of ten of thousands of negro votes. They do not want to lose these negro votes. They do not [illegible] the amendment. They know it is not [illegible] constitutional, and they know that [illegible] by the people the Republican party will lose three-fourths of its one hundred and twenty thousand white votes. In their desperation they catch at a straw and hope that in some way they may be enabled to save their negro votes. They hope that if they can get the Populists to join them in the fight against the amendment they may be able to carry the State. Save us from such allies! If people of the State. Save us from such allies! If people of the State. Save us from our negro rulers. And finally save us from the rule of the office [illegible] to the [illegible] power he will [illegible] Senator [illegible] and will [illegible] the negro rule and [illegible] of the white people.

Butler seems [illegible] opposition to the amendment which is intended [illegible] office [illegible] the Populists [illegible] offer him. And so did [illegible] of 1896? Then Butler [illegible] Are they [illegible] And he proposes to ask the Populists and adherents to join [illegible] to take place against the [illegible] of North Carolina [illegible] white people suffrage [illegible] throughout the State [illegible] white people [illegible] to vote down the amendment [illegible] political suicide in consideration of office. The scalawags of 1896 started in business and the scalawags of 1900 propose to foster and fix it on the State forever. And in both cases the office was the consideration. Love of place, or hope of office! how despicable [illegible] such influence should control the action of white men in determining a matter of such vital importance to the white people of North Carolina.

RALEIGH LETTER.

The Coming Campaign Will Be a Memorable One.

Special Correspondence.

[illegible] this year's campaign [illegible] be a memorable one. It marks the [illegible] of the Republican [illegible] which [illegible] been maintained [illegible] the negro vote. It marks the downfall one of the Populist [illegible] and leaders who have changed from Democrats to Populists each two years, and who have always always to thrive upon the belief they could muster the negroes as Republican auxiliaries. In fact the Republican State chairman [illegible] proposed to put uniforms on the Populists and put them in line. Many there are in this who suffered [illegible] to [illegible] them in 1896 [illegible] that delusion.

And [illegible] among the Republicans [illegible] the word "We" [illegible] of themselves and [illegible] It is notorious that the [illegible] machine Populists [illegible] by Revenue Collector Senator Pritchard [illegible] and minister [illegible] of Senator Butler. The day before the Populist committee met here last week the Senator gave out the news that no action would be taken as to the franchise amendment in the convention. This did not suit the views of the Republicans who wish to remember in force against the amendment. The Populist leaders hesitated to make it, and to make it strong.

The Populists are saying they [illegible] to put a Democrat on the ticket for State Treasurer. They intimate that some Democrats are willing to drop their party in this particular that they only lost. They do not say who they are, and would go into such a condition, and the language in which the statement is made is quite plain that they are by it trying to offer a bait.

It was a Populist very near Senator Butler, who said recently that the Republicans would put a great deal of money and power into this campaign in North Carolina, that the national committee would act liberally, and that the attention of that party in general would be specially given North Carolina and the August election on account of the constitutional amendment. Republicans have evidently let the information circulate where they thought it would do the most good.

The Republican office-holders have been at work for several weeks. Their talk is all along the line against the amendment. From [illegible] to the lowest this is heard. The thing is very plain, and this is the Republicans and the Populists [illegible] do not understand [illegible] of the Democrats as to the franchise amendment. The [illegible] are doing the talking [illegible] party as being behind it. But Democratic State Chairman Simmons who is a master of [illegible] early and [illegible] it to the plans and [illegible] opposition [illegible] 2,500 Populists [illegible] Senator Butler and [illegible] "Republican [illegible]

Democrats [illegible] to the fusion plans. The [illegible] upon dissolving the [illegible] white men. That is their [illegible] But Senator Butler's speech of hatred and threats of strife [illegible] a boomerang. It has [illegible] nothing [illegible] the Democrats [illegible] them. The effects are already [illegible] Butler in his great desire [illegible] the directing and manipulating Republicans wanted done [illegible]

Survey Completed.

Knoxville, Tenn., Special.—The survey of the Ohio, Tennessee & Carolina railroad has been completed. This proposed road is better known as the Black Diamond, but was not only chartered under the above name. It is the theme scheme to build a road from Columbus, Ohio, to Port Royal, S. C. A deal is pending to secure sufficient capital to build the road.

Telegraphic Briefs.

A Washington dispatch says that Bradford Dunham, general superintendent of the Plant system of railways, has tendered his resignation, to take effect February 1st. He was formerly with the Baltimore & Ohio, and later with the Alabama Midland. He has been with the Plant system five years. Captain W. R. Dunham, division superintendent at Gainesville, Fla., will succeed Mr. Dunham.

A Mobile, Ala., dispatch says that Senator Tompkins of Morengo county will be a State Senator and two representatives will be instructed for him. A special to the Register from Luverne says Major Sheldon, called Crenshaw county.

The latest news it runs will be hailed with delight by the newspaper men. It is that the New York World and other large mills have definitely decided to erect at Roanoke Rapids the largest paper mill in the country. It will be an anti-trust concern, and will fight the trust paper trust that is the nightmare of newspapers and job printers.

A Norfolk dispatch says the Venezuela [illegible] to the Seaboard $7,000,000 [illegible] for Newport