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THURSDAY, MAY 19, 1898.

The Washington Post surprises us by speaking of a person who returned to her regular work as returning to her "avocation." She returned to her vocation, which in this case was tobacco stripping. If she also dabbled in dress making or painting or teaching more for entertainment than for revenue, some one of those would be her avocation.

The Oregon, reported arrived off Porto Rico, left San Francisco March 19; Callao, Peru, April 7; Punta Arenas, Chili (where she picked up the Marietta), April 17; Rio Janeiro, Brazil, April 30, and Bahia, Brazil, May 10. The entire distance she traveled in 60 days was about 13,600 miles. Deducting five or six days for detentions, while coaling, it will be seen that she ran at the rate of only about 11 miles the hour, though her top speed is placed at 15 knots the hour or 17.2 miles.

One Spanish spy has already confessed his guilt by committing suicide. It is believed there are several in this country who may yet be induced to take themselves off in that way if they can be caught. There is a belief that some of the powder factories that have been blown up were exploded by agents of Spain. In Cuba as elsewhere gunpowder houses, by international agreement of civilized nations, are exempt from destruction by an enemy. The Spanish take advantage of this and place batteries in or near them and fire on our sailors. Blanco sets adrift a derelict, heavily loaded and floating just level with the sea, in the hope that one of our cruisers may be sunk by it at night by running into it. All this is legitimate Spanish warfare and about the only kind the Spaniard has yet shown himself capable of.

Now of what does it remind one—this campaign of ambushes, spying, mysterious explosions, firing from masked batteries and the like? Why, that the campaign was begun in kind, with the explosion of the Maine. Nearly every act of the Spanish government since war was declared has been of the sort a civilized government is above doing.

Butler's Terms.

It ought to be safe to say that Butler had won a defeat in his victory at the Populist convention at Raleigh, for surely not even the men who have been favoring fusion or co-operation would take either on his terms—the preservation of the Populist party intact and the making certain that it has in the future as many offices as now, national and State. Imagine the Democratic party of North Carolina pledged to fill a certain number of offices with Populists!

No, it is extremely unlikely that Butler has the least idea that any Democrats will subscribe to such a co-operation as he demands. What he probably had in mind, in proffering fusion, was that when the Democratic party declines it for the best reasons—that it was not existing for the building up of a rival party—he would hereafter on the stump make the charge that when the Democratic party could have co-operated with the Populist party to secure free silver it would not do so. He will doubtless make that charge, ignoring the truth—that the failure to co-operate was on other grounds.

There is precisely one way in which Populists can co-operate with Democrats, and we believe there is only one, by leaving the Populist party and becoming Democrats. And in any part of the State where there are a considerable number of Populists who wish to do this, a representative man from among them can doubtless be nominated on the Democratic ticket as a Democrat. If such a guarantee of the sincerity of their welcome back is desired it could well be given, and we doubt not would be. If there is any other way of co-operating it has not yet been mentioned, all our efforts to draw from these few Democrats who think they want to co-operate with the Populist party, as a party, having failed to elicit a single response.

PEOPLE.

Queen Wilhelmina avails herself of a royal prerogative and frankly declares she "detests music."

William Krupp is the name of the first man in Boston who volunteered to carry a gun in the present war.

General J. B. Steedman, the hero of Chickamauga, was imprisoned in Morro Castle in Havana not long after the close of the Civil War. He had gone to Cuba to aid the insurgents and was captured by the Spaniards. His predicament finally was reported in Washington and his release followed.

Miss Augusta H. Briard served in the carding room of the Pacific mill, at Lawrence, Mass., continuously for 45 years. For 30 years she was under one overseer. She lived in one corporation boarding house for 35 years, during 32 of which she occupied one room. She has earned enough to maintain her comfortably.

Among the men who have enlisted in Colorado is Lyulph Stanley, a brother of the Scotch earl of Airlie. In 1881 his father, the late earl, purchased for him a large tract of land near Greeley, Col., where he has since been a remarkably successful cattle raiser, having some of the finest blooded stock in the world. "Low Ogilvie," as he is known, has enlisted as a private in the First Colorado regiment.

The night before Dewey left Washington to take command of the Asiatic squadron he was guest of honor at a dinner. His hostess and others expressed regret that he was ordered to such a distant post. The commodore said: "I shall find plenty of work to do. You know the Spaniards have a fleet over there, and I'll have to destroy that of course. Then there are the Philippines, Spanish territory. Some day you'll hear that I've captured Manila before breakfast."

OLD SCHOOLS OF BUNCOMBE

EDUCATIONAL AFFAIRS IN YEARS GONE BY.

Conclusion of John W. Starnes' Paper—Tribute to Mrs. Hutsell's Eloquent Blackgum Rod.

The Asheville Female college was, for many years, the flower of female education in the mountain section. This was the property of the M. E. church, South, but was patronized by all, as no offensive church creed was taught in it. The mountain people owe much to this institution for intelligent, Christian women—mothers—who refer with love and admiration to the dear school that prepared them for usefulness in life. It has always been a strictly female school in which were educated many of our best and brightest women. Among these were Mrs. Governor R. L. Taylor of Tennessee, and Mrs. Senator J. C. Pritchard. Before the establishment of this college there was in Asheville an institution known as the Female seminary, conducted by Rowley and Dickson. When the college was founded the seminary merged into it, and but little is remembered of the Female seminary at this writing, April, 1898. The enrollment of this college was as many as 150.

LEE'S SCHOOL.

Col. Stephen Lee's classical and mathematical school for boys, located in what is now known as Chunn's Cove, two miles east of the city of Asheville, was established in 1844. This valuable school continued under Colonel Lee up to 1879 almost without interruption, except during a short service of its principal in the Confederate army. The patrons of this school were scattered from Virginia to Texas, a large per cent. coming from South Carolina, where Col. Lee was well known and highly respected. North Carolina, Asheville and vicinity in particular, furnished its full quota. The young men and students, in addition to the excellent and classical instruction taught at this school, were thoroughly disciplined for college life. Of the many who received instruction at this school, who have made their mark in the vocations of life and their impression on the society in which they moved are: Thomas D. Johnston, lawyer, and Capt. C. S. A., legislator and member of House of Representatives in the Congress of the United States; W. D. Hilliard, M. D., Supt. hospital for insane; Thomas W. Patton, Capt. C. S. A., merchant, mayor of the city of Asheville, for two terms; S. H. Reed, lawyer; B. M. Lee, civil engineer; R. L. Coleman, Col. C. S. A., civil engineer; Thad. Coleman, Col., C. S. A., civil engineer; A. H. Baird, Col. C. S. A., farmer; Frank Huger, Knoxville, Tenn., Maj. C. S. A., superintendent railroad.

It is for the most part guess-work to attempt to give the enrollment, or the average attendance of the hereinbefore mentioned schools. It is, however, safe to say that they were large schools for the time in which they were taught. Many other schools were taught throughout the county at various times and places, but as they were not of long duration it has not been thought necessary to note them in this statement. There has not been a time in 40 years, except from 1860 to 1870 that a determined young man or woman could not get a fair academic education in Buncombe county. I cannot remember further back than 40 years ago, but older persons say that the estimate of the schools given here is an understimate rather than an overestimate.

NAMES OF PROMINENT TEACHERS.

Reems Creek—Wood, Calfee, McCarthy, Campbell and Yost.

Sand Hill—Hood, Graves, Collins, Osborne, Barnes.

Asheville Female college—Cummings, Kennedy, Atkins, Barker and Jones.

Other high schools in and near Asheville—Newton, Lee, Rowley, Dickson, and the catalogue of prominent teachers up to the last decade, will be complete. No, no. There was one very prominent teacher, if you please, whose name I had forgotten. The Lord has been better to her, in length of life, than any of the others, so I must not fail to, mention the name of Mrs. Mary Ann Hutsell, and though connected with the shifting scenes of migratory life, she is indeed a most remarkable woman. She has taught in nearly every part of Buncombe county. My father died on the 28th day of December, 1857, at the good old age of 80, and yet, this woman, then Miss Mary Ann Wells, taught him (father) in her "old field schools" when he was a boy. She was born in the northwest part of this county, almost before its history began, and has lived and taught through every generation until the present. I would not be afraid to bet my best hat that she has worn out more black gum timber on bad boys' backs than ever "Carter had oats". She was always a firm believer in "black gum tea." She lashed that bloody Scourge across my back the last time it ever "swarped" thereon. Show me a Buncombe boy that she didn't whip. If all the yells that she ever raised in a school house were put in one yell and that yell were yelled into the vicious ear of Spain she would turn Cuba loose and take water like a tow wad shot from a pop gun. Why, today, she could lick 13 years old King Alfonso XIII, before a cat could kill a rat, and be surprisingly happy after the licking.

Mrs. Hutsell always sat in a chair on some high platform where she could see without walking. By her side lay, continually her weapon of war—the all important black gum, six feet long. In the winter season she kept a foot stove. In this heater she had the scholars to put live coals of fire for the benefit of her feet. Well do I remember how she would crack that finger at a boy and he would walk up to the throne. She would then and there kick that little heater from its place of concealment with the positive order that he put live coals—no chunks—in it. But we did sometimes put chunks in it. Bad boys! Halloa here! In a few minutes the smoke would rise from certain linseys and calicos which were spread profusely about the throne. Only think! This was the smoke of that teacher's torment. See! It begins to fog up—the mistress fidgets The devilish boys whisper, "Look out: she's a-settin' on a chunk; she'll soon hatch out a fire." So it was war. And woe unto the fellow that put a chunk under the Mistress' skirts!

SCHOOLS OF TODAY.

At this writing, April 25, 1898, the prominent schools of Buncombe county are Bingham school, for boys; Weaverville college, for both sexes; Camp academy, both sexes; Asheville Female college; Swannanoa Farm school, for boys; Home Industrial school, for girls; Normal and Collegiate institute, for young women; Skyland institute, for both sexes; Fairview college, for both sexes; Sand Hill academy, for both sexes; Antioch seminary, for both sexes; Beech academy, for both sexes; Flat Creek, for both sexes; Jupiter school, for both sexes; Biltmore school, for both sexes; Avery's Creek, for both sexes; Hominy high school, for both sexes. These are all large and flourishing schools with good attendance. Besides these there are more than a score of small, private, or pay schools, in the city and county round about. Add to these four large free schools in the city, three for whites and one for colored, and one Episcopal school for colored, and one industrial school for colored young women. To this should be added 125, white and colored, free district schools throughout the county that run four months in the year, and the educational outlook for Buncombe is before the reader, on the 25th day of April, 1898.

During the last 10 years many of our young men have graduated from the State university at Chapel Hill. This powerful old university has many devoted and able friends among the people of Buncombe county, which speaks most hopeful for higher education among them in the future. The writer has learned by observation that the friends of general and universal education are not as many as there should be. Any man or woman, who receives the emoluments that come during actual service in school work, may show the deepest friendship for general learning. But the test of making personal sacrifice for educational work often shows a decided cooling of ardor and a pitiable weakening of energy. So, we may venture to say, that "time and tight places" are the only sure test of loyal friendship, either to the person, people or State.

The schools of Buncombe county almost went out during the civil war. Barely enough fire was left to kindle from. As late as 1883 the public schools had hardly revived. On the first of June, 1883, a county superintendent of public instruction was elected, who at once threw himself, body and mind into the work, having the support of a friendly and able man, A. T. Summey, who was chairman of the board of education, well acquainted with the people of the county. Mr. Summey was broad minded, painstaking and patriotic. Hon. Robert M. Furman, then editor of The Asheville Citizen, rendered valuable and timely aid by giving use of his columns, himself writing up the progress of the work, visiting the close of schools, and in many ways rendering the most able, unselfish and patriotic aid. So, the superintendent went about in all his power and energy to inspire public interest and build houses. For eight years the work rushed forward. Then came a lull. In 1897, Col. T. L. Long was chosen as chairman of the county board. Col. Long is a son of the late Dr. Alexander Long of Salisbury, who, in 1814, graduated from the State university with Charles Hinton, Governor Charles Manly, Postmaster General Brown of Tennessee, and others who have been great. The work is moving steadily on again.

This imperfect statement is made by the author with the hope that the historian in the years to come may find it of value. He can now hear the tramp of the Asheville Light Infantry drilling for the war over Cuba. Only yesterday, Rev. Dr. J. S. Felix, their chaplain, preached to them what was supposed to be his last time before they met face to face with the warriors of Spain. He told them that the same God who preserved them at school must preserve them in battle. The scene reminded me of 1861. The muffled drum broke upon the holy stillness of the Sabbath day, but the Blue and Gray are hand in hand, shoulder to shoulder, for the Bingham cadets, led by Major Bingham, wore the Gray, while the Asheville Light Infantry, led by Capt. Bookhart, wore the Blue. Oh, dreadful war. It confuses my very senses. But for it this article might have been very much better. Whatever is said in this statement is said with an honest purpose, and is perhaps as nearly true as can be learned at this time. Only enough is not said. There have been and still are many true men and women whose names do not appear here. They were once in our schools, but are not remembered by me. To many of them, night has come and they are asleep. In due time, yes, at the right time, God will wake them all up, whether by the tinkle of a bell or the ringing of a gong it differs not, at roll call they'll be present. We'll see.

Kindly dedicated to the energy of Edward L. Brown, jr., by his friend,

JOHN W. STARNES.

QUARTERLY CONFERENCES.

Appointments for Asheville District, M. E. Church, South.

Rev. Dr. D. Atkins, presiding elder, has announced the following appointments for quarterly conference in the Asheville district M. E. church, South:

North Asheville, May 29-30.
Bethel, May 29-30.
Biltmore, Skyland, June 4-5.
Haywood street, June 4-5.
Spring Creek, Spring Creek, June 10-11-12.
Hot Springs, Paint Rock, June 12-13.
Swannanoa, Tabernacle, June 18-19.
Central, June 19-20.
Cane Creek, Hilgirt, June 25-26.
Saluda, Reeds Patch, July 2-3.
Hendersonville, July 9-10.
Leicester, Zion Hill, July 16-17.
French Broad, Reeves' School House July 16-17.
Sulphur Springs, River View, July 23-24.
Mills River, Shaw's Creek, July 30-31.
Weaverville, August 6-7.
Ivy, Mars Hill, August 6-7.

NORTH CAROLINA NEWS.

—Charlotte News, Wednesday: Mr. Frank Mahan, secretary of the Charlotte Y. M. C. A., has been appointed general secretary for the association work among soldiers at Tampa, Fla. He leaves tonight for his new post.

—Cherokee Scout: H. H. McNamara left Thursday for Chicago, where he will organize a company to work field mineral lands in this vicinity. He expects to be absent about six weeks, and will visit his old home at Tower, Minn.

—Wilmington Star: E. J. Robinson of Detroit, Michigan, has purchased from W. S. Warrock his fine farm near Masonboro, and will begin operations on a large scale very soon. His leading crops the first year will be strawberries and lettuce.

—Winston Sentinel: Rev. J. T. Gibbons (col.) editor of the Twin-City Herald, feels confident that an effort was made last night to assassinate him. Somebody shot into his room through the window. He has the ball in his possession and thinks he is on the track of the man who did the shooting and the ones who hired him to do it.

—Goldsboro Argus: Chief of Police Freeman proceeded Sunday to wind up the business of a blind tiger arrangement. It seems that a woman who runs a restaurant had been suspected of selling whiskey on Sunday. She was caught Sunday doing a brisk business. She is said to have a trap door in the floor and bottles were taken out readily.

—Cherokee Scout: The Appalachian Land and Lumber company have filed articles of incorporation with the clerk of the superior court. The capital stock is $60,000. This company owns the celebrated Hammonds tracts of timber lands in this county. They will employ 100 men in the various departments. The stockholders will meet in Murphy May 30.

—Spartanburg correspondence Greenville (S. C.) News: Vance Rhodes of Polk county, N. C., has the faculty of accumulating money. He had $1585 in an old trunk in his humble home. A few days ago, when he was absent, two persons with faces blackened entered his house, took the trunk and made a seizure of the money. A man named Sheehan has been arrested for the theft.

—Charlotte ews: Adetachment of 278 "blue jackets" and two officers from the New York navy yards passed through Charlotte Wednesday aboard a special train bound for Key West. One of the "blue jackets," Fred Harrison of Providence, R. I., presented a News reporter with a souvenir of the ill-fated battleship Maine. It is a square piece of copper that was taken from one of the air taks of one of the lifeboats. On the face of it is carved in delicate lines a splendid picture of the Maine. Above the picture is the oft-repeated phrase, "Remember the Maine," and at the lower corner is this "Sunk in Havana harbor, February 15, 1898."

WILLIAM EWART GLADSTONE

The greatest Englishman of the nineteenth century was William Ewart Gladstone. The long list of English staesmen may be read without finding a single name that shines with greater splendor than his.

He was a product of the middle class, the rugged upright Scotch middle class. His father, John Gladstone, was born at Leith. His Scotch mother has been described as a "lady of very great accomplishments, of fascinating manners, of commanding presence and high intellect, one to grace any home and to endear any heart."

Mr. Gladstone began life as a Tory, a fact which his biographers attribute to the teachings of his father, who had been strongly imbued with the principles of Canning. The premier was favored with vital energy to an extraordinary degree. Born at Liverpool on December 29, 1809, instead of tottering, bent and imbecile toward the grave, he, almost to the last, stood erect at the head of the English nation, his hand on the throat of Toryism, his speech ringing down the halls of the future, freighted with prophecy and glittering with the fires of liberty. At the height of his power, at 76, he was a conspicuous refutation of the hoary superstition that three score and ten is the limit of man's usefulness. There need be no old age when the spirit keeps young, interest in life, activity of brain and sympathy with humanity will defy old age and keep it forever at bay.

EARLY LIFE.

Mr. Gladstone had not passed his 12th birthday when he was entered at Eton, where he spent six years, learning all there was to be learned then. After leaving Eton he studied two years with Dr. Turner, afterwards bishop of Calcutta, then went to Christ church, Oxford. At examination in 1831 he gained the highest honors of the university, graduating double first-class.

In 1832 he was summoned to be the nominee for the House of Commons for the borough of Newark. The reform bill had just passed. At that time he was 22 years old, somewhat robust and considered handsome. The author of the history of Newark speaks of his "bright, thoughtful and attractive bearing."

To realize how much Mr. Gladstone changed since the beginning of his public career, we have only to remember that his maiden speech in parliament was made in defense of the domestic institution of slavery. Africans were imported into Demerara and Trinidad later than into any other colony, and the elder Gladstone owned many slaves in Demerara. To denounce "the peculiar institution" was to impugn the humanity of his father. The session of 1833, however, was memorable for the extinction of slavery in the British colonies at a cost of $100,000,000.

At the age of 25 Mr. Gladstone was junior lord of the treasury, under Sir Robert Peel. This was only the beginning of more rapid advancement. Parliament had scarcely met for the session of 1835 when he was installed in the office of undersecretary for the colonies, and brought in his first bill, designed to improve the condition of passengers in merchant vessels. The ministry did not live long enough to adorn the statue books with this humble effort.

His first staggering blow, however, came from contact with the Irish church. The ministry of which he formed a member, was defeated and forced to resign on a nucleus of the Irish church bill of 1835.

In 1839 Mr. Gladstone married Miss Catherine Glynn, daughter of Sir Richard Glynn of Hawarden Castle, Flintshire.

FOUGHT REFORM.

During the next five or six years Mr. Gladstone was opposed to his great chief, Peel. Lord Macauley described Gladstone at this period of his career as a "young man of unblemished character and of distinguished parliamentary talents, the rising hope of those stern and unbending Tories, who follow reluctantly and mutinously a leader whose experience and eloquence are indispensable to them, but whose cautious temper and moderate opinions they abhor."

In all directions Gladstone then fought reform, tooth and nail. He passionately defended negro apprenticeships, the last vestige of slavery permitted in the West Indies and he opposed a scheme of national education.

Sir Robert Peel was back in power in 1841 and Gladstone was returned as member for Newark, and held two offices in the ministry, master of the mint and vice-president of the board of trade. The revision of the tariff, so closely connected with the free trade policy toward which Gladstone was then drifting, gave him ample opportunity for his genius—that "statesmanlike view of a wide field, combined with the consummate mastery of details which subsequently marked his budgets." Even then he had established a reputation as a debator, and even as an orator and statesman.

Since 1842 Mr. Gladstone did so much for the people that his minor achievements were lost sight of. Few remember that he was the author of the parliamentary train which travels full length of all lines twice a day at a fare of one penny a mile.

In 1845 he resigned because the government brought in a bill dealing with Maynnoth college in a way that offended his sound church principles. In 1846 Sir Robert Peel died and in 1856 Gladstone rose to a height that gave him permanent place in history.

HE MADE FIGURES ELOQUENT.

The first of what proved to a long series of budget speeches, unsurpassed in parliamentary history, Mr. Gladstone delivered on the 18th of April, 1853. Then expectation was at its zenith, the house was crowded and jammed, the vast crowd remaining tireless during five hours of astonishingly eloquent oratory, which made even avalanches of statistics attractive.

He was the main strength of the Aberdeen ministry, and as chancellor of the exchequer he financed the Crimean war. In 1855, when the coalition fell to pieces and Lord Palmerston undertook to construct a new government out of the fragments, Mr. Gladstone resigned. He remained out of office several years. In 1859 the brief administration of Lord Derby, in which Disraeli had twice held the office of chancellor of the exchequer, came to an end, and Gladstone again joined the ministry formed by Lord Palmerston, which lasted as long as Palmerston lived. There was peace and prosperity throughout this reign. The year 1860 completed the commercial treaty with France, abolished the paper duty, and in his first budget Mr. Gladstone ended the stamp duty. This parliament came to an end in July, 1865. Mr. Gladstone offered himself for reelection at Oxford and was rejected. This event created a profund sensation. As long as he was politically associated with Oxford, his alma mater, there was a possibility that he might resist the influences that were steadily leading him into uncompromising Liberalism. That chain broken, there was nothing to retard his growth. The pent up flood of Liberal life rushed downward like a cateract. A reform bill was to be introduced by Earl Russell, and to Gladstone, as leader of the house, fell the task of introducing it and bearing the brunt of the battle which raged around it. The measure was defeated, the ministry resigned and the Earl of Derby again called to form a ministry from a party in a hopeless minority.

VICTORY IN DEFEAT.

As soon as parliament met the following year Lord Derby resigned on the plea of ill health, and Disraeli became leader of the Conservative party and prime minister of England. Mr. Gladstone made up his mind that the Irish church should no longer be endured. Early in the session he laid upon the table of the house a series of resolutions, the first of which roundly declared that "in the opinion of the House of Commons it is necessary that the established church of Ireland should cease to exist as an establishment." Disraeli appealed to the country. Gladstone was defeated in Lancashire, but elsewhere the Liberals triumphed, and Gladstone, returned from Greenwich, found himself at the head of an overwhelming majority—"a prime minister personally more powerful than any who had held the reins of state since the palmiest days of Sir Robert Peel."

He at once disestablished the Irish church, and the next year saw the Irish land bill added to the statute books, and the elementary education act passed.

In 1875 Mr. Gladstone had announced his retirement from politics. But inspired by the wonderful letters of MacGahan (of Toledo, O.), the famous war correspondent of the London Daily News, Gladstone roused Europe on the "Bulgarian Atrocities," in a campaign through Midlothian. He threw himself into the cause of the oppressed Bulgarians with an energy that astonished even those who knew him best.

DOWNED BY "DIZZY."

But the actual outbreak of the war between Russia and Turkey alarmed England. Disraeli saw his chance and took it. When the Russian armies finally defeated the Turks, the treaty of San Stefano was signed (July 13, 1878) and Disraeli (then Lord Beaconsfield), returned with his colleague, the Marquis of Salisbury, bearing back with him what he characterized as "Peace with honor."

In 1880 the Beacnsfield cabinet was thrown out, and Gladstone, after much negotiation, was summoned by the Queen to form a cabinet. Later he was himself thrown out on the renewal of the coercion bill. The Parnelites and Conservatives combined to defeat Gladstone. The Conservative ministry, with Lord Salisbury as premier, lasted about six months and was defeated by a coalition between the Parnelites and Liberals. Mr. Gladstone was again called to form a cabinet, and at once brought forward the issue of his bill for home rule for Ireland, the bravest act of his wonderful career. On the 8th of April he made his wonderful speech thereon.

His speech lasted three hours and two minutes, and thrilled the world. "On its issues," it was said at the time, "are staked his reputation, the life of the Liberal party, the salvation of Ireland and the future of the British empire."

The New York Sun said of it:

"We should have to go back more than a century to find a crisis of comparable moment and excitement, whether we look at the dramatic circumstances of the debate, the tremendous import of the theme debated, or the towering ascendency of the arch-disputant."

But the result was disastrous to Gladstone's home rule scheme. A section of the Liberal party, differing from his views on home rule, deserted him at the most critical time, and transferred their allegiance, under the name of ligeral-unionists, to the support of Lord Salisbury's ministry. After that Mr. Gladstone continued to advocate the principle of home rule both in the House of Commons and in the press throughout the country.

In 1892 he went before the country on this issue and won. He remained a premier until 1895, when he surrendered his office to Lord Rosebery because of declining health.

GLADSTONE'S APPEARANCE.

A contemporary in the Commons thus described Gladstone in debate:

"Trembling through every nerve with intensity of conviction and the wrath of battle, he almost literally smites his opponent hip and thigh. Taking the brass-bound box upon the table as representative of "the right honorable gentleman" or "the noble lord" opposite, he will beat violently with his right hand, creating a resounding noise that sometimes makes it difficult to catch the words he desires to emphasize. Or, standing with heels closely pressed together, and feet spread out fan-wise, so that he may turn as on a pivot to watch the effect of his speech on either side of the house, he will assume that the palm of his left hand is his adversary of the moment, and straightway he beats upon it with his right hand with a ferocity that caused a tremble in the bloods of the occupants of the ladies' gallery."

CHARACTERISTICS.

Literarily Mr. Gladstone was as active as politically. His chief intellectual recreation was the study of Homer—to solve the problems associated with the name of the "blind old man of Scio's rocky isle." The results of his labors in this direction were his three large volumes entitled "Studies on Homer and the Homeric Age." Setting aside his various works upon Homer, his miscellaneous writings of themselves, with the reading they involve, would entitle him to rank, on the score of industry, with many who have devoted their entire lifetime to literature.

Neither in his writings nor speeches did he show humor, though he had a rich fund of sarcasm. A joke was an unknown quantity to him. Life was wholly earnest and never flippant. Fluency was said to be his besetting literary sin.

HIS INCONSISTENCY.

Gladstone recognized the fact that his mental history was one of development rather than of consistency.

"I was educated," said he, "to regard liberty as an evil. I have learned to regard it as a good. That is a formula which sufficiently explains all the changes of my political convictions."

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FROM CAMP GRIMES BOYS

NEWS ABOUT ASHEVILLE'S GALLANT SOLDIERS.

How They Get On in the Second Regiment—Ensign Bagley's Funeral—Visitors in Camp.

CAMP GRIMES, Co. H, 2d Regt., May 16.—The boys in the Second regiment have not forgotten "Home, Sweet Home," and request me to remind the good people of Asheville that they are still in the land of the living.

The Second is no longer close neighbors of the First. We have moved to the fair grounds, a distance of about one mile from the other Asheville boys, but are still in Camp Grimes. We have eight companies mustered in, and expect to complete our regiment when Capt. Wagner, together with the Murphy company and several others, arrive.

We have a very nice Y. M. C. A. hall, of which our regiment is very proud.

Our Nantahala boys entertain great crowds every evening with their heroic Indian songs and dances. Jonn Calvin, who has been the victor in several fights with the Indians, is the ringleader, and is very much admired by the spectators for his songs and dances.

Eddie Scott, or "The Kid," was very much disheartened today when he was detailed to assist in digging a ditch. I think he will recover.

Sergeant Carroll Brown has named his tent "Hotel Berkeley," and if an Ashevillean could see the crowd around it when the Nantahala Symphony club is playing he would say that the name was well adopted. We have not named our street yet, but it is most probably that it will be "Paradise alley."

It has been rumored that the Second regiment would be completed with negro companies, but the rumor is absolutely without foundation, as enough companies to fill the regiment have been ordered to move and will arrive this week.

Bibles and blankets were in great demand during a terrible storm last night, but we can't see that the boys are any better today.

Lieut. Lyman Deal took dinner with friends in Raleigh yesterday.

Capt. Gibson was visited yesterday by Col. Burwyn, who is very proud of our boys and thinks they will be ready for Cuba when they are equipped.

We have the Gastonia company on one side and the Wilmington company on the other, and are very well pleased with our Western North Carolina neighbors.

We were visited yesterday by Mrs. White G. Smith, Mrs. T. W. Bookhart, Mrs. Ed. Rumbough, Mrs. T. W. Patton and Miss Josie Patton, all of whom were home folks to the Asheville boys.

G. C. B.

Ensign Bagley's Funeral.

CAMP GRIMES, May 17.—A hard day's service was that of yesterday, and our boys can feel that they have well performed a very trying duty. At 3 o'clock the First regiment was formed in column of fours and, preceded by the full staff of field officers under command of Col. Armfield, and keeping step to the band, which, for the first time took its place, marched from the camp to Fayetteville street, a disance of two miles, where it was formed in close column of companies, facing towards the capitol.

Here one of those long and wearisome delays occurred, which though unavoidable, are to be regretted. For an hour and a half we stood in ranks, "at rest," by command, but at rest only by command, because in fact the fatigue of this delay was scarce less than would have been a march for the same length of time.

It was a truly impressive scene: The Capitol square and all the adjacent streets were filled with people. Looking toward the State House we could see near the statue, the burial casket, wrapped in the national colors and enshrined in beautiful flowers; while a glance in the opposite direction showed Fayetteville street, as far as the Yarboro house, filled with soldiers, ready to fight at the call of their country as had their brother in whose honor they were assembled.

At last the long delay ended, the flower laden casket was taken on the shoulders of a special detail of first sergeants and borne tenderly to the army wagon, which, suitably adorned and drawn by six draped horses, took the place of a hearse. Our regiment was then moved forward by column of ours to the right, passed the casket and thus formed the chief guard of honor.

A very impressive and beautiful sight it was, to look over the line of strong, brave men, quietly, gently, and, some of them, tearfully, marching in slow and solemn step to the time of the dead march, which was continued by the band from the State House to the cemetery. There we filed passed the open grave, incased with flowers, sweet and bright, to indicate the sort of home that should be the final resting place of all men who are brave and true.

Our three battalions were then formed in a hollow square, the commitment services were read, a salute of eleven guns was fired, and we all fired three volleys of blank cartridges, and thus the ceremony closed.

We were then more than three miles from camp, which we had left four hours ago, and it took a right swift hour's march to get home by 8 o'clock. You may be sure we were al ltired and hungry, but justly proud of our performance of duty, which had elicited the warm praise of our colonel.

Our days are becoming rather monotonous, not much to do, except drill, drill, and enough of that, but it is not an easy task to make you up a daily letter with so little variety of material. Our field and staff have secured their horses, and thus are more as they should be.

Our company artist enlivens us and excites our mirth by his funny pictures. We would send you his idea of the appearance of our adjutant of battalion if we thought you could do it justice; but it would be a pity to have this gem poorly reproduced; so we will keep it for our own delectation.

Even the endless rumors of moving are today quiescent, and we miss the excitement to which we have become quite accustomed.

So, to put in one sentence what your readers will most wish to hear, all of us A. L. I. boys are wel land happy. We are acknowledged on all hands to be the best behaved, best drilled, best disciplined, best working, and best beloved by the Asheville girls, of all the companies of this regiment, and the last characteristic we intend to deserve.

R. S. S.

A. L. I. Notes.

CAMP GRIMES, May 18—W. F. Randolph of the Hooley Gooleys surprised us last night with a visit. He spent about an hour in camp, and the boys were glad to see him.

At 6:30 J. H. Lange was in camp for a few minutes.

Sergeants Patterson and Privates Cathey and Baird are suffering with vaccinated arms.

Uncle Sam will not issue clothing or anything except rations until we reach Tampa. Four of our boys are shoeless and cannot leave until shod.

Sergeants Israel and Bernard are busy at the wash tub at this writing.

We wear Uncle Sam's high-button coats,
And the truth about us won't hurt;
Because you see a man with a standing collar
Is no sign that he has a shirt.

—Cannaday, A. L. I.

When this regiment leaves Raleigh the Asheville Light Infantry will not come by Asheville. So I have been informed, but not officially.

The question has been asked, Why are the boys so happy when they see our fifth sergeant coming. The answer is, Because they know Knight is near.

R. S. S.

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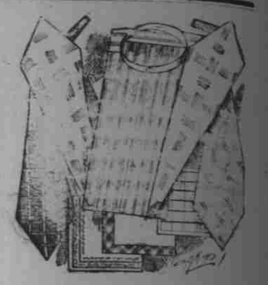
The undersigned having qualified as administrator of Robert McLellan, deceased, late of Buncombe county, North Carolina, this is to notify all persons having claims against the estate of said deceased to exhibit them to him, the undersigned administrator, on or before the 28th day of April, 1899, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery. All persons indebted to said estate will please make immediate payment.

This the 28th day of April, 1898.

D. J. M'LELLAN,
Administrator of Robert McLellan, deceased.



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