

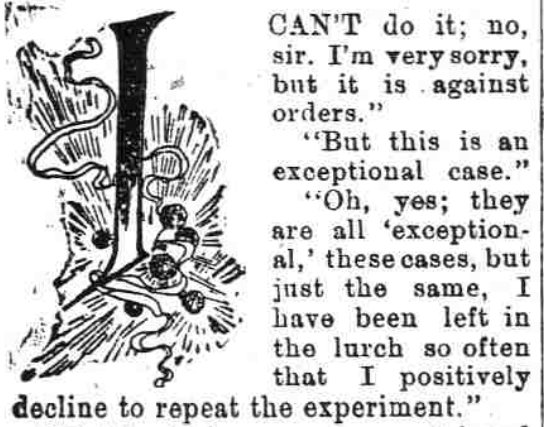
BEAR ON.

Oh, never from thy tempted heart
Let thine integrity depart!
When Disappointment fills thy cup,
Undaunted, nobly drink it up.
Truth will prevail, and Justice show
Her tardy honors, sure though slow.
Bear on! Our life is not a dream,
Though often such its mazes seem;
We were not born for lives of ease,
Ourselves alone to aid and please.
To each a daily task is given,
A labor which shall fit for Heaven,
When Duty calls let love grow warm;
Amid the sunshine and the storm,
With Faith life's trials boldly breast,
And come a conqueror to thy rest.

—St. Anthony's Monthly.

The Penniless Millionaire.

BY CAPTAIN MUSGROVE DAVIS.
(Charles O. Stappard.)



I CAN'T do it; no, sir, I'm very sorry, but it is against orders.

"But this is an exceptional case."

"Oh, yes; they are all exceptional," these cases, but just the same, I have been left in the lurch so often that I positively decline to repeat the experiment."

"But I will leave you my watch and rings, and I assure you that I tell nothing but the truth."

"I'm not disputing your word, sir; but I am forbidden to take such things, and I say again, it can't be done. I have my instructions, and I shall be obliged to put you in the stowage. You say you have \$16. Well, give me that." The money was handed over.

"Boy, show this man to the stowage stoward."

Such was the conversation I overheard between Purser and passenger aboard an Atlantic greyhound on our first day out from New York. Naturally I glanced a second time at the hapless passenger as without another word he turned and walked with dignity past me toward the steerage. It was evident he had no intention of appealing to the Captain; nor would that recourse have been likely to avail him, for every year matters of this kind are left more and more to the Purser, his superior officer being sufficiently occupied with the navigation of the ship and the government of the crew.

The Purser and I were old friends and traveling companions; indeed, I was at that moment on my way to his familiar little paneled and portrailed room for a bit of a visit. Therefore I felt free to ask him what the low was.

"Oh, the same old game of no money; came on board at the last moment in response to a cable; will pay when he gets ashore, and so forth. Not much! Been sold too often."

"But, Kenshaw, that man's face inspires me with great confidence. He looks like a gentleman, and he bore himself like a thoroughbred. Didn't you notice it?"

"Yes, yes; but that's the dodge. I know 'em. Don't you waste good sympathy on that fellow. The more gentlemanly looking, the greater rascals, generally."

"Well," I said, "tell me his name, anyway."

"Oh, certainly, King."

At length I rose and went on deck. It was a glorious afternoon. The ship was bowling along at the rate of twenty knots an hour, a fine breeze was blowing, and the salt air acted like champagne upon my nerves and spirits. Passing forward and over the bridge, I reached the forecastle deck. I was really looking for King, but with no definite plan regarding him. Sure enough, there was he, seated on an anchor-stock and staring ahead into space. Stepping to his side, I said: "Do you feel at home here, Mr. King?"

The man turned, exclaiming with wide-open eyes: "Good Heavens! Do you know me?"

"No," answered; "but somehow I want to."

"Well," was the reply, "you seem to know my name, all right. May I ask you to explain yourself? Are you in the stowage?"

"No," said I, "and if you won't think me impertinent, I want to know why you are."

King looked at me for a few seconds with a strange expression, and then answered: "I'll swear I'm not here for amusement. Have you an object in asking, or are you simply gratifying idle curiosity?"

"Mr. King," said I, "I may be a fool, and you may be an adventurer, but I don't believe so. I came out of sincere interest. I heard your brief but pointed conversation with the Purser, and I can't get you off my mind. That there is something peculiar in your position is evident; that there is a good explanation, I believe. To show my good faith I give you my card. Tell me what's wrong."

Immediately his glance fell to the deck. He remained thus for half a minute or more, and when he raised his great, brown, honest, manly eyes to mine there was just a suspicion of moisture in them, although his only remark was: "Well, I'll be hanged if I understand this sort of kindness." Then, after a few moments' hesitation, "Captain Davis, I am in a false position. I am abundantly able to travel in the cabin; but, no matter what I have somewhere else, I haven't anything here. I won't even tell you who I am, for you would not know but that I was lying. I don't blame the Purser, for I presume I should do just as he did if our positions were reversed. I have nothing to ask, for I can stand these seven days. I have

roughed it pretty well in different parts of the world, and my present accommodations, I must confess, are palatial compared with some I have had. The real hardship is to be suspected of sailing under false colors. However, as I say, I can stand these few days. Why, during the war a Major-General would have been delighted with such quarters." "Were you in the army, then?" I queried. "Yes; were you?" "I was." "What regiment?" "Fifteenth New York." "Great Scott! Why, I was in the Twenty-third myself. Did you know Colonel Barney?" "I should say I did!" "Well, well; sit right down. I'll tell you all I know. We've something to go upon. The Fifteenth! The dence you say. How is old Colonel Ransom?" By the time I had satisfied his interest in the old Colonel and others of the regiment, King seemed to feel that he could talk to me without reserve. "I am," said he, "a partner in diamond mines at the Cape of Good Hope, whither I drifted after the war. Yesterday afternoon at half-past three, in the Astor House restaurant, a messenger handed me a delayed cable message telling of a shipment of rough diamonds which I must meet at Hatton Garden, London, without fail, on the twelfth. The steamer was to sail at four; I was alone; the banks were closed, and my hotel was half an hour away. By the time I had made up my mind what to do and had telegraphed an order to have my trunks sent on by next steamer it was twenty minutes to four. I took a cab and reached the pier just five minutes before the plank was hauled in, and here I am. I have, or had, nineteen dollars. I told the Purser sixteen because I must have something to buy of the stewards enough linen to last me across." "Now, my friend, I ask nothing. I have only told an old comrade the truth, strange as that truth may seem. If nothing worse than this ever happens to me I shan't suffer; only, it is not very amusing." It happened that I had a cabin to myself. I went to the Purser and paid the extra sum which would enable me to share it with King. Kenshaw assured me that I was an idiot, but I didn't believe him. I was convinced through and through of the man's honesty. It was with considerable difficulty, though, that I finally induced him to become my guest for the voyage. I found my cabin-mate a most agreeable companion, and was truly sorry to part with him at Liverpool. There I bought his railway ticket to London and bade him good-by. All he said to me was: "I shall not be profuse in thanks now. I do thank you, however, and you may possibly hear from me." I did hear from him. Hardly had I arrived at my destination when a draft came for the full amount of my advance, and with it a note containing an urgent invitation to dine at the Voyagers Club in London on a certain evening, and asking particularly that I call at No. 9 Hatton Garden during the afternoon of the appointed day. When, accordingly, the cab put me down at the designated number, I found myself confronted by a heavy iron grating, behind which stood a man, armed and in uniform. I named my friend of the diamond mines. "You are right, sir," was the reassuring answer; "but will you kindly give me your card?" A boy hurried away with it, and I heard door after door clank behind him as in a prison. Presently he returned, accompanied by Mr. King, who, on seeing me, exclaimed: "I wanted to make sure it was you. Come in." The iron door creaked on its hinges, and we passed on through a succession of similar barriers until we reached a snug but prisonlike office. Here I saw strewn on a table one or two quarts of rough, black-looking pebbles, and I was informed that I was looking on the very shipment of rough diamonds which had been the cause of King's sudden sailing. Then from the safe were brought for my inspection diamonds, cut and uncut, in quantities that I should hardly have imagined to exist outside of King Solomon's mines. We dined at the Voyagers royally. King nearly killed me with kindness before he would let me go, and one of the purest diamonds I have ever seen now sparkles on my wife's finger as his parting acknowledgment of an unexpected service.—Saturday Evening Post.

Resigned the Vice-Presidency.

It would probably puzzle most people to tell how a president or vice-president could resign. After writing his resignation, what shall he do with it? This law, which was passed by Congress in 1792, lays down the modus operandi: "The only evidence of a refusal to accept, or of a resignation of the office of president or vice-president, shall be an instrument in writing declaring the same and subscribed by the person refusing to accept or resigning, as the case may be, and delivered into the office of the Secretary of State." Vice-President John C. Calhoun resigned on December 28, 1832, and his resignation is now on file at Washington in the Department of the Secretary of State.—Boston Transcript.

Thousands Killed by Wild Animals.

More than twenty-five thousand persons were killed by wild animals and snakes in India in 1898. Nearly a thousand deaths are ascribed to tigers and a large number to man-eating wolves. Lord Curzon has directed that special measures be taken to exterminate these particular pests.

AGRICULTURAL.

Excellent Roosting Arrangement.

Where a small flock of Leghorn is kept, it is important to provide a very warm roosting place for them if winter eggs are to be looked for. The



A BARREL ROOST.

cut shows a simple way to make such a warm-roosting place. The barrels shut up close together in use, and the fowls enter and leave by the opening that is shown. The barrels can be removed as warm weather approaches, and the usual roosts substituted.

Milling Sweet Potatoes.

The rotting of sweet potatoes in the hill during the winter months is a common cause of complaint, especially during a season of continued wet, freezing weather. The trouble is more often caused by neglect or improper hilling, than from any other source. Sweet potatoes properly banked will never rot under any circumstances, but will keep sound and in good shape until the following spring. Potatoes, in the first place, should never be gathered until fully ripe, or until after a killing frost has wilted the vines. They should be harvested on a dry day, with the sun shining, if possible. Potatoes put in the bank should be dry and free from all cuts and bruises. Bank the seed potatoes to themselves, using the smallest tubers for that purpose. In preparing the bank raise the bed for the potatoes six or eight inches, put down a thick layer of straw or slucks and carefully pile on the potatoes in sugar cane shape, about thirty bushels to the hill. Next, cover the potatoes with a layer of cornstalls or straw, and over that place a layer of boards, breaking the joints, leaving an opening about six inches round at the top. Over the boards throw a thin layer of dirt one inch in thickness, and cover the top with a plank to shed the rain. Trench around the hill at the bottom to carry off all water. About the first of December throw on two inches of dirt and close the hole at the top. Potatoes will keep sound banked in this way.—Atlanta Journal.

Weeds and Waste Places.

Weeds take possession of waste places. The best way to fight weeds is to occupy the waste places before them, by putting in some crop that will require all the ground. The writer has frequently noticed in our larger villages lawns that have been prepared for seeding left barren for the greater part of the season. One man fixed his lawn in August and left it unseeded till the following spring. He said some one had told him that spring was the time to put in the seed and he was following that advice. But in the meantime the various weeds in his locality had ripened their seeds and sown them broadcast. The next spring, after the grass seed was sown, a rank vegetation appeared on the lawn referred to, but it proved to be mostly weeds. The owner then went to work to dig out the weeds one by one, and expressed himself astonished that weeds should so soon take possession of a new lawn.

When ground is prepared for a lawn it should be sown at once, or, at least, the period of barrenness should not overlap the time when all kinds of weeds are shedding their seeds. If the lawn has a good growth of grass there is little chance for the weed seeds to get hold, and if they do, they will generally be stifled by the grass. What is true of the lawn is true of the farm generally. Weeds take possession of waste places, and in most cases make way for the advent of grass and sod. The thrifty farmer does not worry much over weeds, for he knows that they can be vanquished by well-tilled crops or grass.—Farm, Field and Fireside.

Air Space For Live Stock.

During the last few years there has been a great deal of discussion, in both this country and in England, as to the relative amount of air space that should be allowed to each animal in the stable. Across the water the contention has been for spaces per animal varying from 450 to 1000 cubic feet. Some of the English professors declare that 1000 cubic feet is by far too much, as the stables would have to be of enormous size to give each animal the amount indicated. To an American farmer this does not seem much of a problem in itself. Even 1000 cubic feet means only a cube ten feet in each dimension. As many of our barns are built, each animal gets far more than that amount.

Take, for instance, the ordinary American farmer that keeps two or three horses and half a dozen cows. His whole barn is practically at the service of his animals, so far as their breathing is concerned. The animals have not only the whole space from the feeding floor to the roof of the barn, but during much of the winter they have the space made by the disappearing hay, both on the scaffolds and in the mow. The American hay mow itself is an immense affair and the air space it equals would seem to banish all necessity of considering that particular phase of housing the stock.

But whatever the air space, we need better ventilation. Many of our barns are ventilated on the principle that warm air is necessarily foul and will rise to the top of the barn and escape through a ventilator. That is a mistake. It is true that the warm air will

rise and escape through the ventilator, but it does not take the carbonic acid gas with it. That is heavy and it is taken out at all has to be sucked out by a ventilator running down close to the floor. The warm air that rises has been heated by the bodies of the animals and not by their breath, and that is the air that we do not want to escape.

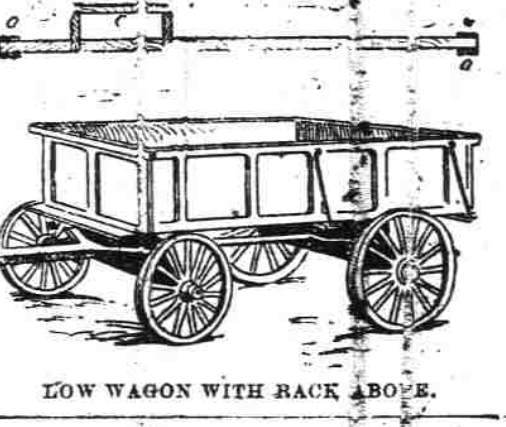
Thoroughbred Fowls.

"Where is the value of thoroughbred poultry?" said a farmer the other day. "I do not see why common poultry sells at eight cents a pound and thoroughbred at from \$2 to \$5 a head." Now, why thoroughbreds should be worth more than the common stock found with many of our farmers is easily explained. Many a farmer to-day is keeping from fifty to 100 fowls of the old common varieties or mongrels, inbred and inbred for years. He does not take the interest in them that the man would who has used his hard cash, time and brains to produce pure, profitable, thoroughbred stock; in fact, he takes no interest in them at all, for the sight of them gives him no pleasure. Eggs are few and far between, and he finds no profit in them. But let that same farmer invest in a few thoroughbreds and his mind changes. He smiles when he looks at his flock, and cares for them properly. He takes pride in showing them to his friends, and they yield for him a good supply of eggs that are uniform in color, and instead of there being a loss in keeping poultry, he finds that they are paying him better even than many of his other branches of farming. A small flock of fowls can be kept at very little expense by utilizing the scraps and waste from the pantry, which make the very best feed for the production of eggs. And I believe that a great many of our farmers would find it more profitable to keep only a small flock of from fifteen to twenty-five fowls than to keep seventy-five or 100, as many of them are doing; for to keep only a few until they know better how to handle them profitably. A few hens will supply the family with an abundance of eggs at a very small expense if they are well kept, and will give their owner much more pleasure in looking after them than if they were three times in number who he could care for.—Tennessee Farmer.

The Best Farm Wagon.

(AN INDIAN EXPERIENCE.)

I have often wondered why it was that manufacturers did not make farm wagons more especially and particularly adapted for use on the farm than they do. The kind that are usual



LOW WAGON WITH RACK ABOVE.

ly put out all over the country to fill the road, but they do not fit the bill on the farm. The wheels are as a rule too high and it takes one side of a ten-acre field to turn round in, unless the body is made so narrow that it won't hold anything. We have had our farm wagons of late years made to order in the following manner: The front wheels are forty inches high, hind wheels fifty inches. We prefer broad to narrow tires for farm use. The front axle is made eight inches shorter than the hind one. Hind bolster nine inches wide, front one ten inches. The break is fastened to the gear. The standard axle made of iron, projecting above bolster six inches, and extending down through same and faking a nut. The width of body is fifty-one inches, almost a foot wider than ordinary beds. The front wheels turn under the wagon bed, and by this means you can turn round in a very small space, as is often necessary to do on the farm. The double-tree extends out on either side even with the front wheel, thus throwing your horses far apart, and on the road they follow the wagon track. Thus distanced they are not bumping each other or treading on each other's feet in turning round.

In addition to the regular wagon body we take two scantling sixteen feet long, two inches thick and six inches wide, and on this we bolt on cross-pieces, a, two at each end, one on top and another on bottom of rail, and then bolt one piece in middle, b, on the under side of rail. This makes a good support for the floor, and thus we have a good rack for lying all kinds of grain, grass or straw. Outside this frame, between the rails and hind wheels, we nail a board, c, about three feet long and fifteen inches wide, to keep the hay or grain off of the wheel. Or instead of board, a frame can be made out of 1x3-inch slats to answer the same purpose. This rack is also very convenient to haul threshed wheat, potatoes, fertilizer of anything that is in bags, and being low down is easily loaded and unloaded. If a farmer tries this sort of an outfit once he will not have any other. It costs a little more to have a wagon made in this style than to buy one as usually found on the market, but this additional cost is nothing compared with the great convenience found in using such a wagon for all purposes on the farm.—American Agriculturist.

Electric Burglar Detectors.

Electric mats are in use to detect burglars. They are so thin as to be imperceptible when placed under a carpet, and when stepped upon they set alarm bells ringing in various parts of the house.

NEGRO SUFFRAGE A FAILURE.

The Necessity of the Constitutional Amendment.

The lapse of thirty years has brought wonderful changes to North Carolina. The old civilization, founded on slavery, has long since crumbled into dust. Our people rising up from the postbards and ashes of defeat, have built above the ruins left by the havoc and desolation of civil war, a new industrial system. Political questions which thirty years ago agitated the public mind and formed the themes of fierce and bitter controversy have been settled and cast aside among the rubbish of a forgotten past. The leaders, too, of that day, once loved or hated, revered or despised, have passed from the stage of action forever. There are no longer names to conjure with.

But out of the inheritance descending from a by-gone generation to the present day, there yet remains unsettled

AN OLD PROBLEM.

which is still as perilous and perplexing as it was when the tramp of invading armies echoed along the high ways of North Carolina and elections were held under the frowning muzzles of federal cannon. The question of negro suffrage has lost most of its difficulties, none of its baneful, blighting effects, with the flight of time. The Republican leaders of the Reconstruction period, by enfranchising the negro visited upon the South an enduring curse. The fifteenth amendment to the constitution of the United States is the blackest chapter in the sombre record of the national Republican party. That measure is an abiding monument of the rankling hatred which raged in their hearts against the Southern people. By its enactment and ratification, they hoped to place this section forever under the negro's heel and make perpetual the rule of the Republican party in the nation. Viewed in the light of its consequences, the enactment of the negro was not only a grievous blunder, but also a heinous crime, the perpetration of which should pile the graves of its authors mountain high with infamy. The negroes were in every sense of the word unfitted for the intelligent exercise of the ballot. In their hands it was more out of place than a silk dress on a sow's back. They had been all their lifetime subject to bondage. Many of them had but recently come from the jungles of Africa, out of the lowest depths of savagery, when, without any preparation for its duties and solemn responsibilities, these former head-hunters and ex-cannibals mingling with the English tongue the lingo of the coast of Guinea, were clothed with all the rights and privileges of American citizenship. Not only so, but for several years, they, with their allies, the sealawags and carpet-baggers, ruled North Carolina and other Southern States. The era of debauchery, corruption and ruin that followed is a matter of history. The feeble and noisome odor of mal-administration arising from every department of the State government, poisoned the air. If we can imagine a horde of Zulus, Kaffirs and Hottentots, holding membership in the British Parliament, and making laws for England, the spectacle would be paralleled by that which was witnessed when the Southern negroes passed at a single bound from slave-pen and auction block to seats in the State legislatures and the halls of Congress. It was only after millions of public funds had been squandered by incompetent and corrupt officials that the white people of the State, driven in self-defence to almost revolutionary measures, rescued the State from the four hands which had seized it. For thirty years North Carolina has borne with the negro, giving him ample opportunity to prove his fitness for the ballot and the result of this experience has proved beyond all doubt

NEGRO SUFFRAGE A FAILURE.

In politics he stands where he stood in 1868. He has learned nothing, forgotten nothing. He is incapable of either learning or forgetting. In solid Phalaris at every election, without regard to principles, platforms or candidates the negroes march up to the polls and vote the straight Republican ticket. Simply and solely because it is the Republican ticket and negroes have always voted it. They cannot be moved by any arguments addressed to reason. They have no convictions upon any political subject. The Democratic and Republican parties might exchange positions on the Philippine question and the negroes would unite against Imperialism. They might exchange positions on the financial question and the negroes would at once ardently advocate free-silver. They represent the most ignorant, vicious and degraded element of our population. But for the negroes, the jails would be well-nigh emptied. If it were not for negro criminals we should not have a penitentiary deficit to deplete the treasury and burden the people with taxation. Their political affiliations are governed by that irreconcilable antagonism which exists the world over wherever two radically different races are brought in contact with each other. The negroes enforce among themselves fidelity to the Republican party (which they consider the negro's party) by every species of boycott, ostracism and intimidation. The negro who dares to vote independent of his fellows, becomes instantly an outcast, a mark for the cruellest persecution by his own race. Wives are urged to abandon their husbands who vote the Democratic ticket. Parents to drive their sons from home. In some instances Democratic negroes have been assaulted and beaten to death. So we have in this State a hundred and twenty thousand electors, containing in their ranks the blindest ignorance, the bitterest and most unreasoning prejudice, eighty thousand of whom cannot read the ballots that they cast, voting together as one man, understanding nothing, caring nothing about the issues involved, satisfied with the knowledge that they are supporting the Republican party.

Under these circumstances we are brought face to face with the ever-present danger that the negroes will combine with a minority of the white

NEGRO DOMINATION.

In vain Republican politicians and newspapers cry that the danger is imaginary, hatched up by Democrats for partisan purposes. They cannot meet or explain the solemn fact that more than two thirds of all the white voters of the State have identified themselves with the Democratic party. A minority of the white voters, cooperating with the negroes at the polls can place the black man in power. Twice since he was enfranchised, negro domination has been not a possibility, but a reality; and both times spelled ruin. The same elements that brought it about before are still at work, and if given another opportunity will bring it about again. We need not conjecture whether a thing could have happened that has already happened. Does anybody deny that a fusion legislature placed Greenville, Wilmington and Newberne under negro control and that the white people of those towns were in subjection to negro officials? Is it disputed that the Republicans of the second district sent the negro White to Congress? Is there any controversy over the fact that the fusionists filled Eastern North Carolina with negro magistrates, constables and deputy sheriffs, claiming and exercising authority over white men? Do the Republicans contend that they did not nominate and elect negro representatives and Senators to the legislature?

Was Jim Young's name chiselled in marble on the corner-stone of the white D. and D. Institute in Raleigh? Is John Dancy collector of the Port of Wilmington? Then who but a fool calls all this anything except negro domination? If the people want more of the same thing, let them elect another fusion legislature. The negroes furnished an overwhelming majority of the votes in that conscienceless coalition which was supreme in North Carolina from 1894 to 1898, votes while their white allies monopolized the offices. Thus the fear of negro domination, founded in the sorrowful experiences of the past, compels a majority of white men to act in concert upon all political questions, even though they wished to do otherwise. The negroes offensive and pernicious presence in politics.

STIFLES THOUGHT.

The one absorbing topic engaging the people's attention since the war has been how to keep the negro from snatching the reins of government. However, white men might differ about tariff, finance or civil service, they forget all minor differences in the presence of a common danger, knowing that if they divided among themselves, the negroes would take the ascendancy and another carnival of misrule, confusion and strife would ensue.

Consequently in political affairs, the stream of independent thought and impartial investigation was obstructed. Time and reflection which should have been devoted to other matters of great importance were of necessity, consumed upon the vexations and ceaseless negro question. The war and highest class of statesmanship, have, to some extent, been checked in their progress. Remembering the monstrous and growing evils of negro domination and of its father, negro suffrage, the last legislature undertook to roll away those black, thunder-muttering clouds, which for a generation have lowered menacingly over the horizon of State politics. In submitting the constitutional amendment the Democrats were actuated by

PATRIOTISM.

If they had listened to the voice of expediency they would not have enacted such a measure while their party was reasonably sure of a long lease of power, without that enactment. The corruption and misgovernment of the Republican party in the days of reconstruction drove them from the seat of government and kept them in the minority for nearly twenty years.

The Democrats could certainly have relied upon fusion scandals and misconduct in office to give the Democracy undisputed control of the State for another and perhaps longer period. The negro question is a strong and manageable argument for keeping white men arrayed in one party and under one flag. It is a unifying force which the opponents of the Democratic party regard with terror and dismay, however much they may affect to laugh at it. But the legislature determined that the people should be no more exposed to the danger of falling under the control of the negro and his allies, and accordingly passed the constitutional amendment which if adopted, will practically eliminate the negro vote. The Democratic party believed that the question of negro suffrage should not be kept alive for partisan advantage, but settled for the public good.

THE DEMOCRATIC POSITION.

upon the race issue is concisely embodied in the proposition that North Carolina is a white man's State and must be governed by white men. To this doctrine as the first article in their confession of faith, the Democratic party clings without qualification or compromise. Events in the recent past have emphasized its importance, since only a short time ago the negro became the dominant element in State politics. We saw them then drunk with power, swaggering insolently over a large portion of North Carolina, heaping insult and indignity upon the white race.

Negro policemen, distended with self-importance, patrolled the streets of eastern towns, making the law whose livery they wore, a farce and a mockery. Negro aldermen assembled in session, passed municipal ordinances and levied taxes for the whites. White men charged with petty misdemeanors were hand-cuffed by negro officers and haled to trial before negro magistrates. Negro bums, loafers and things, monopolizing city side-walks, shoved white ladies into the gutter. Where the negro reigned there was no security for property. And as a grand and crowning insult a negro editor published to the world a vile slander upon the purity of the Southern woman. For a while the white man bore

it all with a quietude which seemed submission; so that questioning lips asked whether he was indeed the descendant of the heroes who fought at Moore's Creek Bridge and Guilford Court house. But those who knew him, understood his strange silence. They saw it was the ominous stillness that precedes the dreadful earth-quake. Nor were they mistaken. Later, the long columns of red-shirted horsemen, with faces grim like death, winding along the by-ways, through town and hamlet, the vengeful gleam of the Winchester, the lurid glare of the Record printing office flaring into ashes by the banks of the Cape Fear gave the white man's answer to those who sought to make him subservient to the negro. The constitutional amendment was designed to make impossible hereafter such deplorable scenes of blood-shed and violence by taking from the negro the ballot which he has mis-used and made a standing threat to the peace and happiness of the State.

REPUBLICAN ORGANIZATION.

advocates negro suffrage and the claim of the negro race to share with the whites in governing the State. It is true that Republican speakers and writers, making war on the amendment, deny the second proposition, and the first by refusing to discuss whether or not the negro is qualified to vote intelligently. They content themselves with hiding behind the Fifteenth amendment, the authors of which considered Confederate gray a badge of dishonor, an unholy thing, and denounced as rebels and traitors all the sons of North Carolina who fighting underneath the Southern flag, died for the land they love so well. It is an old axiom that a cat cannot out run its tail; and neither can the Republican party escape from its record.

We know that they believe in a mixed government by blacks and whites because they set up that kind of government. No Republican convention has ever declared for white supremacy. No Republican platform that white men alone must rule North Carolina. Would that party dare insert such a plank in their platform?

In the past they have given us a State administration composed of black and white officials. Have they repented of their own acts? Will they confess that they did wrong? Will they pledge themselves to nominate and elect no more negro magistrates, constables, aldermen, legislators and congressmen?

SIBERIA.

Destined to become a Great Agricultural and Mining Country.

The hope of Russia in developing Siberia is that the harvests of the gigantic province will supply Russian grain needs. The efforts, therefore, recently put forth toward attracting Siberian immigrants have been great, but it appears that the province is worthy of such inducements. Its five million square miles have at present a population of four million people, but, owing to Russian energy, last year's addition amounted to no less than four hundred thousand, persons. Mr. Monaghan, United States consul at Chennitz, Germany, reports to the state department at Washington, that this movement is unequaled anywhere except in the records of past immigration into the United States. He says that Siberia, long looked upon as a barren waste, is destined to be one of the world's richest and most productive sections. "In northern France wheat ripens in 127 days; in Siberia, in 107 days. Even strong night frosts do not injure the young seed. I may add that oats require in Siberia and the Amur country only 76 days, and in the regions of the Yenisei only 107. The frost period lasts only 97 days in the Irkutsk country. Speaking of the Yenisei, it may not be known that ten steamers carry the mail regularly on that river. The Obi has already a hundred steamers and two hundred tugs in service. As to the other important development in Siberia, namely, mining, Mr. M. Baghan reports that between Tomsk and Kuznetsk there are over twenty-three thousand square miles of coal lands which have never been touched. The iron mines are particularly good in quality, yielding as high as 60 per cent. In eastern Siberia alone there are over a hundred places yielding gold.

When the devil had his choice as to instruments he first picked calony.

The French government is considering the advisability of discontinuing the use of the guillotine and contemplating the adoption in its stead of electrical execution states the Scientific American. The head of the criminal is inclosed in a helmet somewhat similar to that used by a diver. When the executioner turns on the current two needles leap from their sockets, penetrate the temples and enter the brain. A powerful alternating current ruptures and destroys the brain cells so quickly that it is believed that death will be instantaneous. This seems like a clumsy method of execution, but there is no question that it will be efficacious.

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