Gastonia, N. C., February 18, 1897.

LETTER FROM TRINIDAD.

MR. GILES WILSON WRITES PROM THIS PAR-OFF ISLE IN THE TROPICAL SEAS.

Where he is at and What for-He is in The Mot and Rainy Climate.

To the Editor of The Gazette: PORT-OF-SPAIN, Triulded, B. W. L.

PORT-OF-SPAIN, Trinidad, B. W. I.,
Tuesday, Jan. 26, 1897.
I have so many friends in and near
Gastonia that it is impossible to writepersonal letters to each of them, however much I would like to. I am told
that a number of them would be
pleased to hear from me and it has
been suggested that I address them
through This GAZETTE, so this
effusion is sent you to pundish or throw
in the waste basket, as you think best. through The Gartette, so this effusion is sent you to publish or throw in the waste basket, as you think best.

A few know me well enough not to be greatly astonished should I write them from any quarter of the globe.—
whether it be from the North Pole or the Bloe Alsatian Mountains. To those not so well informed the first and must natural question is "Where am I at?" My reply is that by a mere turn of the wheel of fortune it was "presto, chaege!" and I was down in the West Indies on the Island of Trinidad. A more or less profane citizen of this Island once made the remark that Trinidad was separated from Hades by a thin sheet of brown paper only, and that if the owned both he would rent Trinidad and live in the other place. This information is given to let you know that I amout down here for my health or pleasure altogether. Far from it. Some people who are fortsnate enough to live in the States, better known as "God's Country," do not voluntarily exile themselves to this part of the world unless "there is something in it." That is my case. I am here in pursuit of the "Almighty Dolar," and am happy to say that the opportunity for gathering them in is greater than I ever had before.

I am the fluxuotal representative of a big New Yor's company engaged in ter known as "God's Country," do not voluntarily exile themselves to this part of the world unless "there is something in it." That is my case. I am here is pursuit of the "Aimighty Doistr" and am happy to say that the opportunity for gathering them is is greater than I ever had before.

I am the Suaucial representative of a big New York company engaged in the asphait business. My beadquarters are in Trioidad, but I have to make frequent trips to Venezuela in South America, as I have charge of an office

America, as I have charge of an office over there also. The voyage to the Venezuelan office takes me across the Gulf of Paria and up and down a num-

Spanish and Portugene manners and customs prevail to a large extend.

The houses are mostly one story and never over two, there are no channeys and the fences are usually great high never over two, there are no channeys and the fences are usually great high walls of mazonry, which shut out a view of the brautiful yards and gardens, but give quiet and privacy to the owners. Most of the streets are narrow and generally without sidewalks. The people, like the American populists, walk in the "middle of the road." And the people are well worth studying. The entire population of the Jahand is two bundred thousand and about aswesty thousand of these are and the fences are usually great high walls of masonry, which shut out a view of the brautiful yards and gardens, but give quiet and privacy to the owners. Most of the streets are narrow and generally without sidewalks. The people, like the American populists, walk in the "middle of the road." And the people are well worth studying. The entire population of the Johand is two bundred thousand and about seventy thousand of these are Rast Indian Coolies, imported from India, to work on the vast sugar and cocca estates. Their condition is its the close of the rainy season and it rains seach and every day and sometimes several times a dy and sometimes several times a dy. And trains harder than I ever saw it before. It doesn't come down in drups but in sheets and torrents. No matter how bright and clear it may be it is never set to leave the hodge without an umbrelia and mackintoel. The sun may be fairly burning you use in the sum may be fairly burning you use a rain that dwarfs the biggest ones ever seen in the States. It stope just as suddenly as it begins and then everything gous on as usual. Hardy, if ever, do we have thunder and light-ning, and it seldom rains in the early tle, if any better than slavery. They are all indestured for from five to ten years and are assigned to the various estates like so many mules or cattle. They have no choice or say so in the matter. Three ship loads, or two thousand of these coolies, have been landed here since I arrived. They are unartered on the action to large are unartered on the action to large are thousend of these coolies, have been landed here since I arrived. They are quartered on the estates in long rows of "barracks" and have task-mesters and overseers over them just as we had in the South before the war. They receive twenty-five cents and their food for each full day they work and cannot change from one state to another until their term of indenture expires. Then they are at liberty to go where they please and that is why so many are in this town. These sugar and cooca planters are the conles, but the government imposes a heavy tax on everybody to defray the expense of getting them here. They are somewhat smaller than the average American, of a bright yellow or mulatto color, generally, with straight, glossy bisek or blue black hair and regular features. The women are "good to look upon," comely, both of form and feature, and are very food of bright colors and jewelry. I have seen them with from fifteen to twenty-five heavy silver brackets on each arm, rings on all fingers and toes, ornsments of various kinds in their ears and moses, rings or beavy silver bands around their entities.

This is in town. In the country they frequently go, both serce,—arrayed in far simpler contume,—chiefly a smile. The creoles, negroes and caribe dress much after the fashion of the United States, though not so heavily clad, as the climate will not permit it.

The white people are much the same here as at home. The Scotch predominate and are principally engaged in mercantile pursuits. They have some fine stores, too. One establishment alone, that of Wilson, Son & Co., employs over two hundred clerks and is after the fashion of the great department stores of New York. There are many other fine and large stores and all seem to be presperous. I notice that they advertise very freely and to show you how they get them up I mail, under separate cover, a copy of one of our two daily newspapers. I send the Gasetts, the other is called the News. After the Scotch come the Spanish and Portugese, also merchants, the Euglish, who are the office holding class, sent out from home to stay a few years and return. All other nationalities are represented, but in small numbers. I do not think there nationalities are represented, but in small numbers. I do not think there are more than a dosen Americans on

the Island.
In addition to English office holders

Nearly all religious denominations Nestry all religious denominations are represented, but the Roman Catholics are far in the lead. Episcopalians, Presbyterians, Methodists or Wesleyans, and Baptists follow is the order named, so far as numbers go. Wishing to attend church, I made inquiry my first Sunday here and was directed to All Saints Episcopal church as board. Venezuelan office takes me across the Guif of Paria and up and down a number of rivers in South America and requires thirty-six hours to go and twenty four hours to return. I make one or two trips a mouth. As there is no line of boats going to our place the Company have a b-autiful steamer of their own, so I come and go at pleasure. It would be jolly good fun to have all of you along on some of these trips,—can't you come down and join me?

Trinidad is about seventy miles long by thirty wide and is situated twenty-one hundred miles south by east from New York, about fifty miles, on an average, from the continent of South America, and only ten degrees north of the equator. Port-of Spain is the capital and has a population of nearly or quite sixty thousand people. I doubt seriously, however, if there are more than five thousand pure whites. The remaining fifty five thousand are creoles, East Indians, negroes, etc. The Island belongs to England, though the same and I haven't been to preachmy hotel. All the other churches are the same and I haven't been to preach-ing since. Reserved as I have been I hardly think I can be consured for

such action.

This is the close of the rainy season if ever, do we have thunder and light-ning, and it seldom rains in the early parts of the night. The rainy season is usually from May to December, but this year the rains have continued into January. I have been here three months and have not seen a single day without more or less rain.

is another story."

This letter is written in Venezuela, South America, and will start for New York from Trinidad by the Stampship Irrawaddy ou the 3rd of February and reach Gastonia on or about February 13th. We only have two smalls a mouth and it will be a long time before I know whether or not you publish this, my first attempt at a newspaper letter. If you do, and will print others, I will send one or two more, for I have not half finished with the queer and novel things in and about their bends. In fact, their dress consists for the most part of rings, bracelets, amiles and childish The men usually wear turbans around their beads and a white cloth, or one that need to be white, wound around their shoulders and lotte,—
their enters arms and legs being bare. Two more, for I have not built in intend with the queer and novel things in Tripled and havn't even mentioned Venezuela, except to may I am in it, and a volume could be written about the Venezuelans and their way of spending the holidays alone. Trust-

ing, then, that I may have the pleasure of writing to you again in a month or so, I will, in the meantime, devote all my time and attention to trying to all my time and attention to trying to hear the sights and see the sounds and keep up with the procession generally. It any of my friends wish to write to me or send me newspapers and clippings, both of which will be highly prized, my address as always: "SI Klug Street, Port-of Spain, Trioidad, B. W. I.," and with this parting information I beg to subscribe myself "in no wise otherwise" than Sincerely yours,

Gills L. Wilson.

POR BAILBOAD EMPLOYES.

on the Mouse Civing Hailread Employes the Right to Sue for Bamages-A Right They Carnet Watve-North Carolina Among the Last States to Adopt It. Raisigh News and Observer, 20th.

The "fellow-servants" bill (introduced by Hartness) came up with a favorable report. It gives any employe of a railroad right to sue for damages, and prevents any waiver of such right to damages. Sutton, of Cumberland, spoke in support of the bill; and illustrated it by examples which had occurred in his own experience. Ha told of a boy who in saving a train full of passengers lost his arm, yet could not recover a cent of damages. He said that B. E. Lacy. State commissioner of inhor statistics, advocated the bill, and said he did it with the knowledge that he was black-listed and could not, by reason of his endomisment, gut a place on a railway in the South: that this was due to a certain railway, which he did not name; that Lacy said a number of railway engineers had come here to aid in the passage of this excellent law, but that he had told them to leave that if they were concerned in it they would lose their places. Suiton said this was one of the most remarkable statements he had ever heard and that Lacy was a man of the highest veracity. He spoke of the death of engineer Wataca by another's nagligence, yet no damages could be had.

Hartness said the bill was a simple act of justice; a public necessity; worthy of liberty-loving North Carolina; not class legislation; that Georgia was the first to enact this law, in 1873; that other States Supreme court says these statutes are directed at railway companies; but are not unconstitutional on that account; that though it is apecial legislation aims not legislation is special, and that railways need special legislation, since no other class of employes are so liable to damages as those employes are so liable to get a calf off a bridge and he lost his arms he could not get a cent of damages, wills the owner of the little measiey salf would get pay for it. He apoke of Lacy's statement that the individual employes could not publicly come out and ask for this legislation.

Cook said he considered the bill very necessary; that in the light of reaco, fairness and justic

other citiz-na.
Dixon, of Cleveland, called the previous question. The call was sustained

reading without a dissenting vote.

Don't sprinkle salt for calery on the cloth or on your plate. Dip your celery in the suit cellar in front of you. If shakers are used put some on the individual bread plate.

Don't tuck your napkin anywhere, lay it unbided once on your lap.

Don't wips your mouth, if necessary just press the lips with one owner of

Don't have individual butter plates they are pesse. Bread and butter plates are almost exclusively used now. Don't butter bread and then break or bits it. Butter each small portion

or bite it. Butter each small portion as you want it.

Don't spoon soup toward you, push the spoon away from you and always take it from the side of the spoon.

Don't sak for a second helping of soup or anything at a formal dinner, it is in execuable taste.

Don't above all things make a noise in eating. Nothing is so ill bred.

Don't unfold your napkin without feeling if your soup bread is inside, you may be very much mortified by having a catastrophs.

Don't fold your napkin if staying only for one meal anywhere, lay it carelessly at one side of your plate.

His Ness is Upside Bown, Doblin Dispatch.

A man in south Georgia got his nose shot off during the war, and the surgeons in replacing it put it on upside down. Ever since, the man has been compelled to stand on his head to blow his nose.

There is Nothing so Go There is nothing no Good.

There is nothing just as good as Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Cougin and Colds, so demand it and do not permit the dealer to sell you some aubstitute. He will not claim there is anything vetter, but in order to make more profit he may claim something size to be just as good. You want Dr. King's New Discovery because you know it to be sate and reliable, and guaranteed to do good or money refunded. For Coughs, Colds, Consumption and for all affections of Threat, Chest and Luthes, there is hothing so good as in Dr. King's New Discovery. Trial boths free at J. E. Chery & Co's Drug Store, Regular size 30 sents and \$1.00,

BILL ARP AS A NURSE.

RUMINATES AS HE WATCHES THE CHILDREN AT THEIR PLAY.

Mis Peclings Were Muri - All the Mounebald Wont Away and Left Him

Bill Arp in Atlanta Constitut

to His Betreepestiems.

Bill Arp in Atlanta Consistation.

I counsider mysulf as injured person—wife gone to the missionary meeting, my two daughbers gone visiting, and here I am alone with three grandchildren—got to watch these till somebody comes. I've never mean one of the stock that wasn't full of misshief and frolio. Thought I would take a little map on the sofa while they played around, but it was no me. They got all the chairs in a row and played railroad and locomotive a while. Then they played soldier, and fired guns and killed one another and fell dead. Then they played soldier, and fired guns and killed one another and fell send make a playhouse, but the boy didn't like that and so the racket continued. They turned the chairs upside down and sold down the beeks head foremest and rolled over and turned sometantly, and then jumped off the table and the loungs and shoot the floor and made the windows rattle like an carthque ke, Will they get tired? thought I. No, never. But by and by, when my wife came home she settled them down and played club fist and trimbletoe with them and I had peace.

My folks hays got an idea that it suits me to take eare of the children, and the children have an idea that they are to do as they please when there's nobody about but one, and so I suffer myself imposed on and facilities as patriarchal packhorse about those things, for I do like to haye the little shaps around me, especially little girls. Children are a blessing to the househeld. They take away our safishness and parity our feelings. Their joy and give and sportive happiness carries the old people beak to their early life, when the days were all sunchine. It is a sed sympathy we feel when we see the uso happy now and foresee the troubles that await them. Poor Tom Had I How and he was when he panned those touching lines:

'Tremember, I remember 'The fire tree assume the sty.

Onling lines:
"I remember, I remember
"The fir createdark and high;
liged to think their eleader tops
Were close cannot the six,
li was a childen ignorance.
But now 'in little loy
To know i'm farther off from Heaves.
Than when I was a boy.

The property of the childen in the control of the

The way in farther off from Heave.

These whee I was a hoy.

There is no happiness like a child's.

If I could I would exchange all that I have realised since I was 16 years old for that I had before. Those 18 years are about one-third of the average life and the memories of them are more precious than all the rest. If a child is blessed with laving, indulgent perents those years are an unbroken assou of unalloyed enjoyment. Sometimes I see my wife looking sadly and dreamly into the glowing embers and know she is thinking about her children or her childhood and resulting the juys of her youth when she had a mother and could hay her head upon her inpand feel the soft excesses of her gentle hand. What a weight of care and anxiety presses continually upon the heart of a mother. How often do her prayers asseed to Heaven in the dark watches of the night—prayers for their health, their waitare, their good conduct, their salvation.

But with all the cares, anxieties and foremotions children are servers.

duct, their salvation.

But with all the cares, anxieties and foreboding, children are our greatest blessing and the family the greatest balwark of good society and good government. It is the law of our being that man and woman should make and marry and rear oblidren, and there is no substitute for the churringe relation. I landly knew the value of a child quatil a few weeks ago a dear little grand child got gick—very sick, and for deys and nights was very mear the gates of heaven. She aufford and we watched and suffered with her Her little lips and throat were swellen and inflamed with diptheretic scree. Her lungs raticled with passencein. How she pleaded with syes and bands, and we could do nothing but caress her and weep. I would have given a million dellars—yes, ten million, if I had it—to relieve that child and save her from suffering. Prayers or medicine or good nursing or something anverl, and we are all grateful. What is the value of a child, sayhow? If one was up at auction what would the mother give? How insternsomething saved, and we are all grateful. What is the value of a child, say-how? If one was up at auction what would the mother give? How insignificant is property of gold or silver when compared with it. What are we all working for but children, their happiness and prosperity? Daniel Webster, the greatest man this country has ever produced, said: "A good father will shrink from no tool, he sacrifice to rule his own," If I was a judge and a father was brought before me for stening or even for robbing, I would seek to know the hidden metives that prompted him to the crima. Many a man steaks or cheests to get something for his children, and the world is outraged and calls him a thief and the law sends him to the chain gang.
But after all, it is the mother who sereeze them, protects them and wraps

But after all, it is the mother who screens these, protects them and wraps them in her bosom. I thought my wife was tired and would like to rest in her old age, but the maternal introc still possesses her, and she seems as much concerned about the grand-children as she ever did about her own. In fact, she is less exacting, and more indulgran. The little boy we have wish us to a young system and hespet the home in an uproar. When I get outraged with his tunnituous raches and threaten him with punishment my wife takes his part and says he is nothing but a baby.

ing but a baby.
Yes, a four-year-old baby who clams the door like an abliste 40 times an hour and don't spind anyhody, and I could regulate him in an hour if I had my way. My wife never allowed such liberties from her own. They were

bops; less polite, perhaps, when they receive, for expectancy is always a pleasant state of mind. But against present state of mind. But against one of the other corporations—that one which guarantees to take a makage, and, for a optain san of movey, deliver it at your dust—I have a prievance, and a just one. During Christman week the expressman is a welcome guest.

welcome guest.

Every time the b-il rings some race

and windows. leading Recry time the bell rings some race will appear at the windows, looking out to see if it is an express wages. I have gone through all these delights; have expressed my thanks to the bringers of gifts, not only verbally, but materially. Yet there is another side to the story—and that is the sending of packages and homes. One day found me at the door of Eve's Express Company with four parcels and a weeden box. The worden box was marked in large letters, "Fragile." It contained a lovely cup and samer of the very finest chius, alled with housens and properly packed by a chius packed. As one does with a present, I paid for its travel. Within a seen news came that the box had arrived, but—the cup

that one day Doet picked up a 1-th and wallough his good. It was a degree the walloud by longed when a first implication of the post of the parts with a triumphant stride. "I fold you I was going to with you, etc. Fee fly being and now to promised you a wallough and now the promised you are specified and now the promised you are specified and now the promised you are specified and the sp

PLAYS THAT AND INSTRUCTIVE.

By the-ty, I should think that at By the ty, I should think that at some of the coming costume balls there might be handsome men who would represent George IV. When he was y-user. Last night I was one of me awifence to listen to the play by Mrs. Busnett, called "The First Gratisman of Europe.", Later, I was one of a duct who discussed it, and I amount that the play the play that the play the pla

Every time the b-II rings some tace will appear at the windows, loaking to to see it it am express waps. I have expressed my that the test test program of the test program of gifts, not only verbally, but make the stringly. It there is another side to the story—and that is the sending of pastages and boxes. One day found me at the duor of Eve's Express Company with four parcels and a weeden box. The wooden box was marked in large latters, "Fargills." It contained to the large latters, "Fargills." It contained has been proprily pushed by a obine passar. As one does with a precent, I paid fur its ravel. Within a ween news came that it took much after the only was in a hundred proces. A vigit to oble office of this special cuproration resulted in my buting informed that it could not this was very civil but his offrith yellow to carbon that he look make after one wild as proporation. Two days before Christmas boans ame a bloomism. I have bothing to may against the briegraph company at present. I past process. I will be supproved of the minners of the interved containing the first that was very civil but his offrith yellow localized that it could nove got anything for it. The sum that told one this was very civil but his offrith yellow localized that it could not be the graph company at present. I have bothing to may against the briegraph company at present. I have bothing to may against the briegraph company at present. I have been busined the first that the core of the country of the part. The intervent will be be the country of the part. The intervent will be contained to the country of the part of the country of the wild select, I have been any to be a substitute of the part of the part of the part of the part of the country of the part of t ening to tell you what I said, thus:
"I do telleve in the value of histori-

Acids and Kalnita

fortilizer business conducted by the drap named will be continued as here laters by the undersigned. I shall handle the goods of

The Charlotts Off & Fertilizer Co.,

-AND-The Durham Fertilizer Co.

Pertilizers of good and well known

NONE BETTTER

Call on me before buying your gue

A. F. Whitesides. GASTONIA, N. C.

course the plotters best known to the world at larger is their larger in the party of the second section which we would not be second to be second as a second section of the second section which would not the state of the world not the state of the world not the state of the second section which we would not second second

WOMEN ADDRED HIM?

"True, he became worse by a reckless profigate; wieted, gross, abominable would fearingle. The year True, he because worse than my a reckiese groutinatie, he had wicked, gross, aboutinatie, het stil could fascinate. The young man to-day who call themselves gardeness might try to entelling Prince. He cane drove in four he and a half from Jerigation to Carl House.—It miles. He was a half hand, but I have often wondered whis wife, who was so admirished his wife, who was so admirished his wife, who was so admirished his was like. He certainly mooning the wife, who was so admirished him that the was like. He certainly mooning litterature and the arts, and how in did the vicious courf aspeed him. flatterers, the time-servers, alw ready to admire wilstone he did, he to do with it? Think of his fathers grandflatters! Whee they was a wicked they was single? The T Geotleman of Europe was not a good man. His heart was as good man. His heart was as good man. His heart was us torinace. His word was worth noth His manners were too fine to be been good. But it's wait to see young and he was not seen that the man good is heart to be to be a good. But it's wait to see Prince who had so list trying and to know, even if the gard in play, that the sam, cause in a wife young apparent play—I like its affects.

PROPLE WE MUSE AVOID.

That was the service and the same heredity and his covironments. I a listorical play—I like its affects.

PROPLE WE MUST AVOID That's what I said, And the other proup in the dust agreed with me, somehow when there is a dust and one Somehow when there is a dust and one of the two in it is a man and the other in a woman, the man generally does agree with the woman. But then in such discussions a man is not a corporation—he has a goal. No doubt there have been analises people, and by soulless people I mean those who, putting down in themselves that which is good, bright, kind, houseable and ayespathetic, kill the scattine and bouvenly part of them and become meaned woman only in name. Lat's pray God, everyous of the to keep as away from such people. They are the propie who find nothing good is the sarth or the heavens above it. They are the purple who find nothing good is the sarth or the heavens above it. They are the purple who see windediese in mea and women and vice governing all humanity—borrid people. People that mea and women and vice governing all humanity—borrid people. People that engages those a wful creatures—the heat. Those dreadful birds of the night whose faces suggest manuals and

A California publisher has lished a Journal publish The Moss fore the first edition was off the 1,100 she maids had paid a year's scription in advance.