W. F. MARSHALL,

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(Cash in Advance.)

No 42.

MAJOR JONES' COURTSHIP.

By Major Joseph Jones, of Pineville, Georgia.

LETTER XXI.

l'INEVILLE, July 8. To Mr. Thorspson: - Dear Sir - I expect you have begun to think I wasn't never gwine to write to you again, but the fact is I ain't had time to tend to nothin but the fourth of July ever sonse I writ my last letter to you. But sonse I writ my last letter to you. But ther aint no use of spologys tween old friends. I always take a long apology as the very test evidence that the writer don't mean what he sea—It shows that he knows ther's something wrong at the bottom, and he's tryin to throw dust in a body's eye.

Well, to proceed with no apology.—
We had the most gloriousest fourth of July this wear that ever tack where in

July this year that ever tuck piace in l'ineville. It was one of them memorable occasions which don't happen more than once or twice in a man's lifetime, even in this country; and I ose don't ever happen in any other. and though ther wasn't no licker on the ground, I never seed the people in better spirits in my life. Ther wasu't no cassin and swearing and fighting like they used to be, and ther wasn't no noses nor heads, nor bottles an glasses, nor dishes broke, and ther wasn't no fellers loft under the tables wasn't no fellers left under the tables for the hogs to root about till they got sober. But I must give you a regular account of our proceeding, according to the request of the "Pineville Temperance Club."

Well, it has been gin out all over the county that I was gwine to deliver the oration, and I do blieve every man, woman, and child for more'u ten miles round was that to hear it, affording a very strong evidence of my grate literary popularity, sense my book has been printed. It wouldn't be worth while for me to tell you about the shootin in the mornin. You know the boys always keeps up a most alfired racket on sich occasions, till ther powder gives out, and they used to git drunk and light, but this time they was all quiet and friendly as you pleas, flyin round 'mong the galfa, till the percession was formed and marched down to the spring, whar dinner was to take place. round was thar to bear it, affording a spring, whar dinner was to take ulaco The crowd was so large they couldn't all begin to git in the church, so seats was fixed all along the side of the hill, under the trees, and the proceeding tuck place out thar, while the niggers was settin the tables for the barbyone was settin the tables for the barbyone down in the holler. I wanted to go with Mary to keep her from gittin skeered, but bein orator of the day they wouldn't hear to no sich 'rangement, and I had to walk in the persession, with Mr. Mountgomery, who read the Declaration of Independence.

Mary and mother and all of 'em was in a terrible swiver, all the time for

Mary and mother and all of 'em was in a terrible swivet all the time, for fear I'd git cowed and wouldn't anceed in my oration; and I felt a little jubus myself, for I never seed so many people together before in my life. But I was 'termined to austain my repetation, and while parson Storra was prayin and Mr. Mountgomery was readin the Declaration, I sot that and screwed up my spunk to the very highest notch.

As soon as the readin and prayin

As soon as the readin and prayin was done, the boys raised a thunderis shout, and the old gentleman come to me and ses he, "Major, do your best." I felt kind o' choky, but after they was all done hollerin and was still as mice, theke a murd of water and cleared. I tuck a gourd of water and cleared my throte two or three times, and

gun my oration.
"Friends and feller citizens!"—hem, ses I-(and I never felt sich a roarin sound in my ears, and my heart seemed like it was gwins to jump right out of my mouth. I couldn't think of the fust word to begin with, and I hem'd three or four times, and looked down to my feet and then up to the trees. I didn't know what upon yeath to do. Jest then I happened to see Mary. Her face was as pale as a sheet and her bright blue eves was filled with tears. and she looked like she was jest gwine to fly away. Ther was 'lectricity, or inesmerism, or something in her looks, inesmeriam, or something in her looks, for I never felt so brave and so dates mined to do or dye tryin in my life, and I jest gin the croud a bold look all round and stood like I was wattin a purpose for 'boat half a minit.) "My feelin's on a occasion like this can't find words fit to speak 'em in—(the ides tack tast twice. Hatts for Majer has done silent homage to the authime emotions of my heart!—then I laid my hand on my lusuus and gin 'em anoth-er look—'Hurra!' ses they.'
"What is this occusion? what day is

this upon which we is assembled? It is the Sabbath day of freedom! the day upon which a glad nation of freemen worship at the alter of liberty. While we is assembled here, millions is gethwe is assembled here, millions to mean with a firm resolution to bring once erin from the great cities and towns of the north an east, from the broad value to both the government and the people to their original purity. ('Hurra' hurra'') laration you have jest herd—that great and glorious resolution in support of which was pledged the 'lives, fortunes and sacred honors' of our gallant fathers—and to offer up thanks for the blessed privileges they brqueathed to us. Who can think of this occasion with feelings of a ordinary character? (Nobody, hurra, hurral) Feller citizens, I feel my unqualification for the task you have honored me with. I know I can't begin to do justice to can. ('Go abead! burra for Majer

"I needn't tell you anything about the revolution -I needn't tell you how our forefathers it. bled and died for ther country you all know that as well as I do. We haint got nothin to do with the past—the present and fature is what consarns us; and if we does our duty to our country, if we performs our part as well as our great-grandfathers did theirs, we'll all come in no time. If they won't marry a out straight in the end. But that's draukard, who's gwine to drink licker?

the rub, as Mr. Shakspear ses. Is we carryin out the great principles of our ansisters? Is we actin like worthy children of sich worthy parents? Is we exertin ourselves as we should do
to keep pure, and clean, and spotless,
and untainted, the free institutions
and glorious republican principles
handed down to us by the heroes that wou our independence? Can any man look over our country, and see the pride, the meanery, the rascality, the corruption, the foppery, the monkeyisus, the treachery, the distipation, and the tetotal disregard for morality, religion, and virtuous oringinals that ligion, and virtuous principles, that characterizes the people of our day, and may yes to these questious? No. feller citizens, he cannot.

"The truth can't be disguised—we is gwine down hill in the scale of human advancement. (That's a fact hurrs!) Our boasted republicanism is fast fadin away—our free and giorious institutions is fast sinkin into content our large in at the fact of the state of the sinkin into contents. tempt—our laws is set at defiance by bad men of every grade, and lostead of givin evidence to the world of man's fitness for self-government, we is ex-hibiting the most mulancholy proofs of his weakness, corruption and perfidy. We have gone for away from the bright example set us by our fathers and example set us by our fathers, and if we don't look to it, and retruce our steps before we go much further, like the children of Israel in the wilderness, we will be paid off for our meau-ness and nover be 'lowed to enjoy the promised blassins which the wisdom of our patriotic ansisters beheld in reserve for the faithful-('Amen!' ses

old Deacon Rogers.)

"The past and present generations is gilly of a great fallin off, and the only amends we can make is, to try to im-prove the succeedin one. Livin as we is in there degenerated times, it sin's so easy to see the difference between the people of this day and them of '76, the people of this day and them of '76, as we call it, without we take the trouble to consider into the matter. Well then, feller citizens, spose General Washington could come back and go into the White House at Washington now. What would be think to find John Tyler and John Jones, and Bob Tyler settin round the President's table, schemin and planin, turnin out Postmasters and applictin Collectors and Marshals, and makin new cabinets, and spointin new Ministers as nets, and applictin new Ministers as often as the wind changes the political weathercock? Would he not like Carsar's ghost, when he seed his degenerated sted countrymon flancin moukeys and playin on a hand organ in the streets of Rome, vanish in a fury of shame and indignation? Suppose the ghost of Henry, or Hancock, or Franklin could go into the House of Representatives in the middle of a debate and hear the vulgarity and blackgardism of them feelings and minuse the confinion. them feliers, and witness the confusion and the rowdyism that disgraces the House. Wouldn't be think be was in House. Wouldn't be think be was in a Georgia ram grocery instead of the American Congress, what they used to make laws to govern the nation? ('To be sure he would give it to 'em, Major!') What would sich sperits as Joneses and Preble's and Hainbridge's think, if they was lowed to see the little navy, for which they won sich everlastin glory, wastin all its time in petty court marshals of its officers and lastin glory, wastin all its time in pet-ty court marshals of its officers, and riotin upon the seas in inglorious insc-tivity? What would sich ghoets as paper when he ought to—so the fust Marion's and Sampter's and Greene's thing I done when I got home was to army of the present day, or to read the diagraceful history of the Semminole war, with all its extravagauce and ras-cality? What would the honest men of the old time who managed the money affairs of our flovernment say of the thousands of defaulters that have plundered the Treasury within the mat 10 years? What would the people of them days think if they could

with every week? Do you think, if one of them plain old broad-brimmed, straight collared, knee-backled Republicans was to come back be could recognize his countrymen in the starched up, t soup-locked, high beeled, sickly-lookin dandys of the present day? No. no, feller citizens, they would be jest as apt to claim kin with the Hottentots or Malays. They wouldn't know us, neither by the spirit of government, by the characters of our public men, nor by our dress, sentiments, or habits -certainly not by our veneration for the laws or the verdicts of our juries. (That's a fact!) A little reflection on this subject, feiler citizens, will con-vince you of the importance of politi-cal as well as social reform; and I hope that the genius that presides over the destinies of our country will this day inapire every citizen of the Hepublic with a firm resolution to bring back "Ladies, I must say a few words to you before I'm done. Your country ant fathfor the ation (some of 'em put ther fans and

read the newspapers now and see all the murders and robberies and all

handkerehers to ther faces) of men and wimmin fit to inherit this glorious government, and to bring it back to its original purity and beauty. Your's is the power of influence, which says a the power of influence, which says a beautiful writer, 'has its source in buman sympathy, and is as boundless in its operation. I glorys to the thought that the day is come when that power is beginin to be felt in this country and when men no longer look upon women as mere creatures of moonshine, but as mere creatures or monishing, bus-give to 'om full importance in society. Owing to pust neglect, female influence has not been directed as is ought to be, and it is to this cause, that much of our degeneracy as to a people is owin. Let the ladys but take the right stand

If they won't keep company with fors.
who's gwine to make a monkey of himself? If they is republican in ther as many baskets full of acraps left principles and sentiments, who's gwine when we was all dose as would feed all to put ou airs and try to be aristo. The people in Pineville. After supper to take care of her, and so I had to let himself? If they is republican in ther principles and sentiments, who's gwine to put on airs and try to be aristocarate? If they thinks more of a good character than they does of riches, who's gwine to sell his character for money? If they upbulds virtue, who's to practice vice? If they is pious, who's gwine to dare to make game of religion? This is the proper field for the exarcise of wimin's influence. Directed in this way it will not only secure the permanent prosperity of ther country, but ther own happiness in ther domestic relations in this life, and everlasting blessing in the world to come."

and everlasting blessing in the world to come."

"Hurra! Amen! Glory! Hurra! Hurra!" shouted all the fellers, and the gulls waved ther parasols and hanker-chers like a perfect harrycane, and old Mr. Mountgomery shook ms by the hand for more'n a minit..." Why, Jeseph," ses he, "you have excelled yourself."

The fellers all crowded round man

The fellers all crowded round me, and the galls all got round Mary, congratilatio her, and I couldn't git a

and the galls all got round Mary, congratitations, and I couldn't git a chance to say a word to her till the drum beat for us to go to the table. Ther was lots of everything that was good to eat thar, but my appetite was all gone, and Mary couldn't eat for talkin about my speech. The sed she was half scared to death when I fust commenced, and if I hadn't got started when I did she was jest gwine to go right straight home. I can't tell you half what mother sed, and old Miss Stallins.

After the dinner was over, Squire Hogers and Mr. Mountgomery read the toasts, but they would be so long I sposey wouldn't like to put 'em in the "Miscellany." It was particularly understood ther was to be no political toasts, and nobody was fool enough but Cousin Pete to trake the rule. He was dyin to make himself conspicuous, and the first chance he got be jumped upon the table and hollered out as loud as he could, "The honorable Mr. Martin Man—" "Stop," ses Squire Rogers, "we don't have no political toasts here, Dr. Jones." "No, no:" see the fellers, "git down, if that's rer game. I thought Pete would faint before he could git off the table. I didn't see him no more that day. Everything went off perfectly amouth, and quiet, and the day was very pleasant. No more from

Your friend, till death,

uted to him, but if he does, I am even with him, for I take it as a very grate compliment to myself.

I wish you would tell Mr. Holmes of Augusta that I aint no candidate for President, and if he's got enny friendship for me he won't put me in the papers for President any more. I hain't got no very grate opinion of myself, but I've always tried to live a honest man and what little character I is got I want to keep.

LETTER XXII.

Pineville, August 8, To Mr. Thompson: Dear Sir—You whiskers know I promised you, when I saw you and whiskers the Commencement and other matters and some and things as soon as I got home. Its face.

Well, if ther's any thing I do bominate,

I was

write a letter to you.

Ever sense I went to the Commencement of the Fumale college down to Macoo, I've had a monstrous curiosity to see how they done things at a reglar, rrite a letter to tou. boy college, and as soon as I found out the time it was gwine to take place, I told Mary I was gwine to Athens.

I told many a was guite.

Her lip drapt in a minit.

'Oh, yes," ses she, "you don't care nothin for me now—you'd jest as leaven the state of the sta read the newspapers now and see all the murders and robberies and all think you'd git tired of me so soon, manuer of rancalities that they's filled that it's always the way with men."

I told her I wasn't tired of her at all, one of them plain old bread broad broad and the standard of but jest wanted to go up to Athens, and she could go along with me in

the buggy.

"Yes," said old Mins Stallins, "you can go along with Joseph, and it'll be good for yer beath."

"But, mother," says Mary, "you know I ain't well enough to travel."
"Oh, yes you is, child, and it'll do you good," see the old woman.
The gails all 'lowe' it would be the

very best thing for her, and I promised I would drive as careful as I could, I would drive as careful as 1 could, and after a while she consented to go; but I believe it was more because she didn't want to be away from me than for the good of her bealth.

Well, it tuck 'em about half a day to

Well, it tuck 'em about half a day to fix, and when we got loaded up, I was afraid old Bosen was gwine to fave more'n his match to pull us, they'n put in so much plunder. We had two trunks, and a hanbox of course, and lots of provisions, and more vials of medicine than would fill a pluy woods doctor's shop, and hartshors and assafedity enough to kill all the vermin in Georgia.

in Georgia.
Nothin serious didn't happen on the road, only Mary was monstrons akeery every now and then when we come to a bad place, and like to make me upset three or four times by catchin hold of the lines when I was doin my very best

drivin to get round the holes.
We got to Athens a little before dark, and I tell you what, I was a good deal disappointed in the place. It's a monatrons hilly and hollery place, but it's a right smart sort of a town, and has not some contract and the place.

as many baskets full of scraps tets when we was all done as would feed all the people in Pineville. After supper Mary found some of her old acquaintances from the Female College, and I left her in the parior to talk with 'em, and went out on the porch and amokad a segar and talked politics with the gentlemen till bedlime.

The next day was Tuesday, and after breakfast I tuck a walk down to the College avenue to see the crowd, and sich a crowd I never met before. That was peuple of every sort, size, condition and circumstance, from the Govgero of the State down to free niggers and dendice. That was members of and dandies. That was members of Congress and judges and big lawyers from every part of the State, and some from Carolius, and Senjors, and Junjor Freshmen and Softmure enough to keep Georgia in a stew for a century to come.

About ten o'clock the bell rung for About tem o'clock the bell rung for the Junior exercises, and I went and got Mary and went to the chapel as soon as I could, to get a guod seak. The house was full, but the crowd kep comin from all quarters, and whar I sot I had a perfect view of 'em as they marched up the passage ways lookin round for seats.

It tell you what, it was a live animal show for true. I never could hellayed.

It tell you what, it was a live animal show for true. I never could believed ther was so many different tastes, so many outlandish nutions in human satur. Ther was fellers with ther britches stickin to 'em sa tight as if the'd been meltel and poured into 'em, and some with trowserv all puckered round the waist like a lady's workbag; but they alothes was public to commune round the waist like a lady's workbag; but ther clothes was nothin to compare to ther hair and whiskers. Some had grate long frizzled locks that almost hivered ther faces and locked like they hadn't been combed in a mouth, and some bad long straight greesy hair that bung down in clumps like taller candles. Some had whiskers that had hid all but two little openings right round ther eyes, and some was shaved clean all over except right on the tip send of their chins, whar a little masty lookin tag of hair stack out like a billy-gote's beard; and it was really amusin to see some young chaps with amusin to see some young chaps with som-locks of some aix months standard but who hadn't been long soongh away from the breast to raise a geat-knot—jest to see the little pin-feathers, as you mought call 'em, on ther chins, how proud they was of 'em, and how they would stick 'em out to wards the calls.

and the day more from
Your friend, till death,
Jos. JONES.
P. S. I see some feller in Charleston is advertisin for sale "Majer Jones" Courtship, by Judge Lougstreet."
That's a most bominable mistake, for a the Judge never writ a line of my book. I don't know whether he feels flattered by bavin my writins attributed to him, but if he does, I am even with him, for t take it as a very grate.

Mr. Holmes of more would stick the natural galls.

I was settin' lookin' at the natural galls.

I was settin' looked, and space galls.

I was settin' looked, and space galls.

I was settin' lookin' at the natural galls.

I was settin' lookin' at the natural tell whether it was a man, woman, or monkey. It had a grate long thin silky hair basgiu' all down over its neck and aboulders and sich a pair of whiskers as no human ever wore before. They kivered all the sides of its face and run clear round its chin, and hang way down on its breast. Its complexion was light and its face looked sort o' pale and sheepy, and its hair and whiskers close up to its chin, was tween a sorrel and a drab, color, but down to wards the sand the was tween a sorrer and a drap, color, but down towards the eend the whiskers was colored as black as a bareakin. Everybody was gazin at it and wooderin' whar it comes from, and some of 'em was laughin right in the face.

Its race.

I was monstrous glad Mary was sottin right behind a big tall woman what had a great big concetoga bonnet on, so she couldn't see the outlandish thing, for I know'd it would skeer her almost to death if she was to see it walkin towards her. her almost to death if she was to see it walkin towards her. It get a seat after a while, and I thought the gails would die laughin at it. But, goed Lord, some of 'em had no bisness to laugh, for they had bustles on that would have literally throwed the whiskers and the thing that wore 'em entirely in the shade. I never knowed what a bustle was afore. Would you believe it, Mr. Thompson, that I saw bustles up to Athens that, if they'd been real flesh and blood, would broke the back of any gall in Georgia to carry 'em. It's a fact, as shase as I'm sittin here. Why, some of 'em locked out of proportion, like a bundle of fodder tied to the handle of pitchfork. It is really ondscous to see to what fodder tied to the handle of pitchfork. It is really conductous to see to what monstrous extremities they carry them things. I'm a married man, and I believe I love my wife as well as the next man, but I do think if any thing would make me see for a divorce, it would be to see my wife toatin about sich a monstrous pack on her back as some of them I saw up to Athens. But, shaw, Mary ain't sich a fool.

After they all got pretty well settled, the young gentemen commenced ther

the young gentlemen commenced ther speeches, and I don't think anybody could want any better evidence that Georgia boys is got some smartness. Mary liked 'em all first rate, except one feller who spoke last. He gin the galls all sorts of a rakin, and I could see some of ther eyes shinin like they didn't thank him for it. He run 'em down for everything be could think of, down for everything be could think of, and sed if one of 'em had made her appearance to old father Adam in the garden, with sich a huge bustle on an they wear now a days, the old feiler would tuck fright and never stopped till be scaled the walls of Paradise Mary sed she didn't believe in bustles, but she thought he had a great dealed. but she thought he had a great deal of insurance to talk that-a-way about the

ladys.

After the speeches was over I tuck Mary to the hotel, and after dinner I perswaded her to go and take a little walt. I was gwine down to the river to show her the cotton factory, and was walking along College avenue, talkin' to her about the fine stores and hundsome houses. When jest as we got it's a right smart sort of a town, and has got some pretty conspicuous bildins in it. I hadn't no ides it was anything like so large nor so handsome. But I needn't tell you nothing about the about that. I stopped at the Planter's Hotel, wher we got a first rate supper, and whar I never seed so many people at one table afore in my life. At first what's that I'l looked up and I ate rather sparis, thinkin ther wouldn't begin to be enough for 'em all, but the niggers was all the time

to take care of her, and so I had to let it go on.

Mary was so overcome I had to take her right back to the hotel and stay with her all the evento', and give her massfedity and hold the hartshorn to her nose. It is a outrageous should be lowed to go at large to frighten the wimin and children to death. I wouldn't had Mary see the ngly coss not for any thing in the world, for ther ain't no tellie' yet what may be the consequences.

and no tells' yet what may be the consequences.

The next day we went to hear the graduates speak, and to see 'em git ther diplomers. The speeches was all feet rate, but I noticed one thing which I believe was the case with the junior class too. Them that was the smartast, and made the best speeches didn't have more'n a reasonable quantity of hair on ther heads, which goes to strengthen me in the opinion that it is only uncultivated brains that runs all to weeds. If I had a son and wanted to make any thing out of tim, I would keep his hair out close to his skelp.

wanted to make any thing one or taim, I would keep his hair out close to his akely.

After the speeches was over, the President gin each of 'em a piece of paper tied with a blue ribbon, and teld 'em to go home and be good boys, to dress like gentlemen, and be gentemen, and try to git along genteely through the world. Then be called up a whole lot of fellers and made 'em Masters of Arts, and gin 'em a paper tied with blue ribbon. Somebody ax'd me if I wasn't gwine to take the degree, I told him no for I tuck the 'Miscellany,' I le said he meant the degree of Master of Arts; 'Oh, sh,' ses I, for I didn't know what alse to say, and when he went away I ax'd Mary what it was. She said it was a title what they give to scholars. Not havin' much book larnic,' myself, I didn't put 'em to the trouble, and we went home to our hotel.

trouble, and we went home to our hotel.

The next mernis we went to bear Mr. Pickens of bouth Carolina make his speech and sich a thuuderin' crowd and sich a sverlastin' gatherlo' of carriages and horses I never d'd see. I kep a sharp lookout for the hairy man, for fear he mought give Mary another skeer, but I didn't see him. I spose he gut lost durin' the night among his whiskers and hair, and couldn't find himself in the mornin' in time enough to come to the oration. You heard Mr. Picken's speech and know how good it was as well as me. so I wen't make my long letter any longer by sayin' snything about it.

Mary was anxious to git home, and as soon as dinner was ever we started and gut house the heart day an sound and safe. Mary see she thinks Franklin College he a fust rate institution, but she ses if she was a professor she would rather belong to the Femals College in Macon, for she see ther' wouldn't be half so much danger of gettin' wolloped now and then as ther' is when they have boys to deal with. She see they didn't whip none of ther' professors when she was in college, though they used to make ugly faces at 'em sometimes. But she see boys is always worse than galls any way you can fix 'em and I'm very much of her opinion. Georgia boys is monatrous rough oustomers if they git ther' dander up, and it won't do to fool with 'em. No more from

Your friend, till death.

Jos. Jonus.

P. S.—I found a namesake at the

Jos. JONES. P. S.—I found a namesake at the Planters Hotel up at Athens, by the name of Josb Joses. He's a monstrous clever feller, and I wouldn't be astonished if he was a distant relation, our folks was atways monstrons fond of scripter names. They named me after the feller what had the spotted coat and gut sold into Egypt. (To Be Continued Next Thursday.)

Resoull Total His Little Pass.

hariotte Observer, stb.

The Winston Sentinet of yesterday gives the story as coming from Rail-road Commissioner S. Otho Wilson that a few days ago Gov. Bussell, Judge Robinson and Selicitor Pou get on a train at Raisigh, and the three were engaged in an animated converwere engaged in an animated conver-sation when the conductor came along. That official took up the tickets of the judge and solicitor, but the governor enoried and asked him to go on. Af-terwards he exhibited his transporta-tion to the conductor and it turned out to be a pass! It is well known that Gov. Russell went to the Nash-villa expandition in the private are of that Gov. Russell went to the Mash-ville expection in the private car of an officer of the Seaboard Air Line, and as the guest of that system, but who would have believed that this arch-enemy of corporations and mo-popolies would have some to toting an ordinary pass?

Considering the number of death Considering the number of deaths from the explosion of gasoline, it is a very serious question whether the sale of that dangerous field ought not to be prohibited altogether. Three persons lost their lives as a result of gasoline explosions last Treeday, and the fatalities throughout the year are alarmingly large. There are undoubtedly some restrictions upon the sale of gasoline, but it is avident that they are ineffective. The city authorities should consider the advisability of prohibiting its sale entirely.

The big, hearty healthy nam is a continual irritation to his dyapoptic friend. Coretionation in the root of nine-benths of significant so his dyapoptic friend. Coretionation in the root of nine-benths of significant of reas, and of a large proportion of the mekiness of vomes, it can be duried, andly, maintaily and quickly. Nature is continually working as lard as he can to throw of importies, and to force out posturement refere meating the working again. When there is not the whool's working again, without any trouble. They ament patter is gentle, benishful, officient way. There is sufficient votient about their sotton, and vot it is least the dyaponic their sotton, and vot it is least the dyaponic from a fit is were twice as vesticat. They are different and better than any other pill for the care of consessions and kindred dorangerousse, A lancat all dyaponic under the and are conscientions enough to tell reason. The draggest who they are aboutlate is not a nate man from whom to buy methans in four it make man from whom to buy methans of the firm of the soul is not event loss page "Jonnacon Serve Medical Amodation, Bestino, X. T., and recepty Dr. Prioreer, 1088 page "Jonnacon Serve Medical Advisor, profusely illustrates.

BILL ARP ON GHOSTS.

HE DOESN'T BELIEVE IN THEM, BUT HAS HEARD REMARKABLE STORTER.

Notes in an old Manales—An Old Callogo Mater' Experience at Brend A Modern "Old Mariality"

Bill Arp in Atlanta Constitution.

"Old Mortality" was one of Walter Scott's most interesting characters. This ions-bearded, venerable man spent all the latter years of his life in going about from couriery to counstery in mobiceling and remarking the marble class thus covered the graves of the dead, Not only that, but is cleaned them of the mould and stain and act them up square said level and did it out of respect for his dead kindred and friends. Nearly fifty years ago I visited Laurel Hill, the beautiful home of the dead of Philadelphia, and the first thing that greeted me at the entrance was a prownstone status of Old Mortality working on a weather-beaten marble slab. A little dried up, spectacled old gentleman with a pea lacket cont on and the big pooks allied with chieses and maliets and broshes and old rags. Maybe he is there yet. I don't know, but I thought of him the other day as I wandered through the elleut city of the dead in Myrtle Hill at Rome, Ga. It has been about forty years stoce I helped to lay off that constery, and people have been moving there ever sloce and as good motte to place over the gate would be: "For men may come and men may go, but I go on forever."

An old-time friend was with me, and I can't belp but think of him as "Old Mortality," for he has less marting and cherishing that graveyard for over thirty years and has made it a place of beauty and a joy forever. He has long since made reputation as an able lawyer and a learned judge, but I know that he never took as much interest or real pleasure in anything as in heautifying end adorning that lovely and romantic place. He has spent hundreds of dollars there out of his own pooket. His own lot, with its Italian marble monument of the wile of a far distant friend. Within the last year or two ke has been to Micoou and reformed and renewed the monuments that mark his parents' graves of his brothers and elevents who died in the long ago, and has placed on those of his brothers and elevents who died in the long ago, and hen placed on the long with them," he said, "I sha

Mortality now he will be if he lives long snough.

Well, I like that. We all like fit; that is to say, all kind-hearted, reflective people. Some people are afraid of a graveyard, especially young people, who have a horror of death, but it is a foolish fear and wears off as we get older. When I was a youth at a country school there was a braggart sort of a boy named Baldwin who said be wasn't afaid of ghosts. Jim Liaton bet him a dellar that he wouldn't go down to the rocky field that night and out a massafras bush that was near an down to the rocky field that night and out a sassafras bush that was near an old grave and bring it to the house. The money was put up. Just about dark Jim slipped around and hid behind a rock pile that was near the bushes that had grown around the grave. When Baldwin got there and was about to cut the sassafras Linton said solemoly in a deep base voice. "Heware ! That's my grave," and Baldwin ran home with Jim after him and liked to have fainted at the door. When I was the little mill boy and had to pass a county graveyard on the way and happened to be late in getting my grist from the miller it was a strain on my youthful courage to go slow by the sacred mysterious place. But go fast you can't on an old swayback mare with a bag of meal under you. For three or four years I was on the lookout for a ghost in the twilight, but I avere set your and I received. int a secondaria heigh that was year For three or four years I was on the lookout for a ghost in the twilight, but I never saw one and I resizes it helped me later ou, for my wife lived neut the viliace graveyard and when I was courting her and kneeling at her shrine I had to pass near it every night or two and it was a test of my love and my devotion, for neither rain nor darkness lutimidated me, which proves that love is stronger than fear. Some moonlight nights when I was a little premature I have walked inside of that time-bonoved place and sat upon the tombatones and persend the epitaphs and the epitaffy for it is a redeeming trait in our humanity to speak well of the dead, especially upon the tomba.

deeming trait in our humanity to speak well of the dead, especially upon their tombs.

I don't believe in visible ghosts, but some strangs things have happened almost he Witch of Ender called up the ghost of Samuel. One night in Florida a number of us were giving in our experience when my old college friend, McKay, took his turn. He is too old to prevarients or exaggerate. He traveled in Europe with his wife and educated in Europe with his wife and educated his children there, and for eight years lived in Italy or in the otities cated his children there, and for eight years lived in Italy or in the cities along the Mediteranean, staying sometimes several mouths is one pines. On arriving at Dresden is sought for a pleasant house to rent and found one on a hill in the suburbs, a large, massive, rock-built massion of the olden time. He and his wife ned daughter were pleased with the place and rented time. He and his wife and daughter were pleased with the place and rented two rooms. The rooms were high and large and had a heavy cornice about four fost below the delling. On this cornice and just over the mantel was a portrait of a man. It was an old painting and the massive frame was fastened to a book in the celling. There was a place in the front room and a set of a place in the front room and a set of a piene in the front room and a set of

indy was a sad featured. The first night of their diself. A shall down by the manter ways along the corning a shall down by the manter water. A shall down by the manter water, a shall down by the manter water. A shall down by the manter water, a shall down by the manter water. A shall down a shall with a shall down galloped around to the bud and fell with a crush, lady came in the morning a it and said by little in a shall dist by the manter troubled. The Molkey who was giften between the bed and fell with a crass. The land plant in any came in the merring and remove it and said but little in arptenation of the ansate but little in arptenation of the mean of t

Monston, Tex., Post.

"Well, how should I know they were murried? They registered Mr.—and lady, so I susigned one to a room in the third story and the other on the second sloor," said M. E. Soott, proprietor of the Sylvan Hutel of La Porte, who placed a man and wife in an awkward situation one night last week. It was in the corridor of the Hutchias that Mr. Soott was relating the incident to friends.

"What did they do?"

"They remained up one-half of the night in their respective rooms, saiting for each other to come is."

"How did it and?"

"Why, the man came crusping down

"Why, the man came creeping down the stairs between 12 and 1 A. M. to see what was the matter."

"Say, don't mention it. But 1'll bet he doesn't register that way again."

Suckey morning a very amorous young one from Gaston county hired a carriage from Blaaton and Engridge and drow over across the river near Blanton's mill where he was to meet the "lady of his choles" and they intended to his aboles" and they intended to his aboles" and they intended to his aboles" and they intended to his away to the Palmetto State and he made one. But the plans of "mice and men" are often as difficult to exacute as the plans of the beau and lassis, so instead of meeting the maiden exact he stern father was there to inform the young guntleman that his daughter and her elothes were looked up in the room at house met he might as well return to the plans of his alunds. The young man, with and dened eyes, darkened brow and conpressed lies, obeyed the command, or rather compiled with the suggestion, and went his way, but whe will any that this will be his last attempt to get that girl, or that his ment effort will be a failure?

Pies for Chartishie Judgment.

Orange County Observer,

Too bad! We notice that some of our State exchanges are insignating that Gov. Ramed! has been riding on the Southern Ballway on a free pass.

Tote fair, brethren! It might have been a health nortificate that Gov. Russell showed the conductor. You must remember that the Governor was going to Wilmington, and that city has been ender quarantius negulations for sometime. A health outliest signed by A. B. Andrews and counteringsed by R. W. Miller might have been taken for a free pass. Gov Russell might condensed to ride on some railfrends on a free pass. But on the Southern Railway never!

It may be worth someth that the very host modifi-tioning the tired out pary to a healthy vigor is Bloot Tale medicine is purely very by giving toos to marve a stomach, gootly attendable and Kidneys, and adde the throwing off impurities in