

MAJOR JONES' COURTSHIP.

By Major Joseph Jones, of Pineville, Georgia.

LETTER XXVII.

PINEVILLE, Ga., March 31.—To Mr. Thompson: Dear Sir—You mustn't think hard because I haven't written you no letter for so long a time. I know you've been pretty much tucked up with nussin and gwine to town after stuff for it.

Had been down to Tom Stallins mill to see about gettin some lumber to build me a new ginhouse, and had been ridin and workin hard all day in the wet, and come home monstrous tired, late in the evening. Mary and the baby was all wet, and I went to bed pretty early, thinkin to git a good night's rest for the first time in a month.

I could hear Mary's heart beat plain. I felt the cold blood running back to me like a mill-tail. I looked at Mary, and she looked at me, and such an expression as she had in her eyes I never seen in any human.

"Dear me, what upon yearth's the matter?" see old Miss Stallins cried. "Oh, the baby! my pore little baby!"

"What is happened?" see all of 'em, gether round the bed. "I don't know what ails it," see Mary, but it acts so strange—like it was gwine to die."

"Don't be skeered," see she. "Don't be skeered, my child, maybe it's nothin but the hives, or the yaller thrash, or some other baby ailment what won't hurt it."

BILLY BEARD THE DOCTOR.

THE PHILOSOPHER QUOTES FROM DR. FORBES' BOOK OF TREES.

HE PUTS HIS FLOWERS AWAY—THE BARLOW MAN WRITES OF PLANTS AND TREES THAT THRIVE IN THE SOUTH.

Dimeby heard the horses feet—all of us drew a long breath, and every face brightened up at the sound. In a minute more the doctor laid his saddle-bags on the table.

"Good evening, ladies," see he, just as pleasant and perlit as if nothin wuzn't the matter. "Good evening, Major, how are you this?"

"The baby! The baby!" see all of 'em. "Doctor, can't you cure the baby?"

"Yes, doctor," see Mary, "our only hope is in you, doctor."

It seemed like the doctor would never git all his gracie-calls, and gloves and hankers off, though the wimmin was hurryin him and belpin him all they could.

"What's the matter with yer child, Mr. Jones?" see he, pullin away its gown and feelin its pulse.

BILL ARP ON HARD WOOD.

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Somehow I don't like insulations. A correspondent from Mississippi insinuates that I don't know very much about blackgum and sassafras and persimmon, or I wouldn't say that those woods were good for hubs and bows and gluts.

"I don't know, doctor—but it's dreadful sick," see Mary.

"When was it took sick, and what was its symptoms?" see the doctor.

"Five drops," see Miss Stallins; "I wanted to give it more, but the children was all so skeery."

"Let me see your parrygorick," see the doctor.

He tucked it and smelled it, and tasted it, and then, says he, "You're sure you didn't give it only five drops, madam?"

A CHATHAM ROMANCE.

WELTHY FARMER MAKES LOVE BY MAIL.

FREELY NEW YORKER COMES DOWN TO SEE HIM ON THURSDAY—IT WAS THE 10TH OF NOVEMBER.

Freely New Yorker comes down to see him on Thursday—It was the 10th of November. She will go back and her wealthy husband will pay all expenses of the trip.

"All the world loves a lover." And when this lover is good-looking, strong of arm, with courage enough to disregard the miserable little conventionalities of life to win the woman of his choice, the world loves him all the more—even though he be a widower of 45.

Such a lover is James Gilliam, a well-to-do farmer in Chatham county. He had been such a lover yesterday. His morning he is probably a husband—and let us hope still a lover, too.

It was about five months ago that there appeared in a matrimonial paper a "personal" something after this fashion: "GENTLEMEN, forty, of good family, character, reputation, appearance, and of home and moral influence, man of means, desires to correspond with a lady about 25, medium size, good looking, refined and respectable; view matrimony."

In reply to this several answers came—some well-written, some scarcely legible; some ungrammatical and badly spelled. Of them all, that written by Miss Down, of New York, most satisfied Jim Gilliam's ideal, and pleased his fancy.

None of these questions were ever satisfactorily decided, but yesterday afternoon, when Mr. Gilliam and his affianced drove out from Monroeville to see the bride, it was almost like some great event in the country's history.

CHAIRMAN HANLEY'S IDEAS.

THE PEOPLE ARE UNDERSTANDING THE SITUATION BETTER.

CHAIRMAN CLEMENT MANLY, OF THE DEMOCRATIC STATE EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE, TELEGRAPHS THE NEW YORK WORLD CONCERNING THE LATE ELECTION.

This chief cause which brought about the Democratic triumph of Tuesday is a fuller understanding of the platform of 1896, and all that is for the preservation of individual rights and for a return to national prosperity was for the reason that a freer and untrammelled expression of the people's will was had on last Tuesday and that Republican promises are false and end only in the promise.

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He loved his children, he loved his farm, he loved his neighbors. But off times, after the day's toil, he would think of the good wife, whose companionship he sorely missed, and he would regret that for love and sympathy that children or neighbors or fields and forests cannot give.

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SAID BYRNE LAW WAS REJECTED.

A YELLOW JOURNALIST SAYS THE "GASTONIAN" MIXED UP IN TRYING TO GET AHEAD OF A RIVAL.

NEW YORK, Oct. 28.

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MR. BRYAN'S STATEMENT.

REPUBLICAN POSITION ARE NOT BEING ENFORCED AT THE POLLS—SAYERS NOT SEND, CHARLOTTE, Nov. 10.

Mr. William Jennings Bryan yesterday says out the following statement: "The returns are so incomplete that it is impossible to discuss yesterday's election in detail. The Republicans everywhere enforced the Republican administration and in view of losses sustained, by them in almost every State, it is not being enforced at the polls. The sentiment in favor of the Chicago platform shows a healthy growth throughout the country. Perhaps our opponents will now admit that silver is not dead. The attempt to secure international bi-metallicism has proved a failure and it is now more apparent than ever that the people of the United States must legislate for themselves on the Bimetall question. Free and unlimited coinage of silver at 16 to 1 is nearer now than it was a year ago. High tariff upon a gold basis has disappointed those Republicans who looked to it for relief. Taken as a whole the returns are very encouraging. I think I voice the sentiment of the Democratic, Populists and Silver Republicans when I say the fight will be continued with even more earnestness until the gold money is broken and the money trust is overthrown. The fusion forces increase their percentage in Nebraska and probably their actual majority."

Our good friend the GAZETTE in its issue of the 10th, makes a timely and strong plea for us all to pull together for the upbuilding of Gastonia. We heartily endorse all it says. It is true that Gastonia's growth is largely due to "individual effort and enterprise," but the time has come in her history when these enterprises must get together for their own mutual benefit and for the good of the town. Without combined action we will not be able to secure water-works, electric lights, graded schools and many other things that are very essential. Let us have them.