MAJOR JONES TRAVELS FIFTY YEARS AGO.

By Major Joseph Jones of Georgia. *******************

found that it was the best way to make "good digestion wait on appette and helth on both," as Mr. McBett ses, to stir about a little after eatin' a harty bate. So after eatin' the excellent dinner at the Exchange, what I told you about in my last letter, I tuck another turn round through the city. By this time I begun to git the hang of the place a little botter, and wasn't so fraid of gettin leat. I turned up South street as they call it, what ther's more tailors than would make a decemmen—even if the old marnin is true men-even if the old maroim is true which I never did blieve-and went up

which I never did blinvo—and went up lightimore street agin, what the fine stores is kep, and what the galls all go a shoppin' and perminadin' in the afternoons to show ther new dresses.

Well, sir, I can tell-you what's a positiv fact, it would take a French dancin' master to git along in Haltimore street without runnin' agin sumbody, and even he couldn't shassay his saw rand through the troops of galls. more street without runnin' agin sumbody, and even he couldn't shassay his way round through the troops of galls without runnin' a-fowl of oue now and then, or rakin' his abins all to pieces on the pine boxes what is piled all along the sidewalk after you git above Charles street. I done the very best dogin' I could, and then while I was bowin' and scrapin' a spology to 'em, ten to one if I didn't knock sum baby over in the gutter what was cumin' nlong with its ma behind me, or git my cote-tail fast in among the crates and boxes so tite that I run a monstrous risk of losin' it bowdaciously. But I wasn't the only one what got hung—two or three galls got ther dresses hitched up, on the nails and hoops, so they blushed as red as fire, and a old gentleman with a broadbrimmed hat, and his stockings over his trousers, tumbled over a wheel-harrow rite into a pile of boxes and tore his clothes dredful. It tuck the old man sum time to gether himself up, and git out of the jam he was in. When he got out he never cussed a word, but he felched a groan that sounded like it cum from way down word, but he fetched a groan that sounded like it cum from way down

below his waistlands, and went ou.

I thought, at fust, that the store-keepers must be doin a terrible sight of bisness, to be shure, to be sendin off and receivin so much goods, but I knocked on sum of the boxes with my cace, and they sounded as holler as a old empty bee-gum. I spose the city gits a fust rate rent for the pavement, but if the merchants was to keep ther empty boxes in ther sellers, it would empty boxes in ther sellers, it would be a great deal more convenient for the people to pass along, and I should think it wouldn't hurt ther contents a bit. The fact is a body can't get into the stores to buy nothing for the piles of boxes round the doors. I wanted a piece of tobacker myself, but I couldn't see no store what I could git into without running the risk of breakin my neck or teatin my trowsers.

reck or testin my trowsers.
You may suppose I seed a heap of butiful wimmin in Baltimore street.
Well, so I did, but to tell you the truth, I seed some bominable ugly ones, too. The fact is, Mr. Thompson, winmin's witness, and the property of the seed some bominable ugly ones, too. wimmin's witchin, all over the world; and the old sayin, that "fine feathers makes fine birds," is jest as true here us it is in Georgia. I'm a married man, you know, and can speak my sentiments about the galls 'thout givin offence to nobody; or, at least, 'thout givin but carpets and oil cloths and mattin offence to nobody; or, at least, 'thout bell spected of selfish motives. Well, and I do bileve that was enuff of 'em then, I say Baltimore needn't be ashamed of her wimmin, so far as buty's concerned. "Handaum is as After a little explanation he told me handsum does," is a old and true the Smith I wanted was J. C. Smith, sayin; and if the Baltimore galls is down opposite to the museum. He only as amiable and good as they is said I'd find lots of tobacker and so-butiful, they'll do fost rate, take 'our gars ther, and I'd know the place on a average. But, like every other place, ther's some here that needs a monstrous sight of guoducas to make

I know it used to be a common opinion, that the Baltimore wimmin was the trettyest in the world; and I've heard people what had been here before, advise the young merchants what was gwine to New York to buy goods, that if they didn't want to lose ther harts, they'd better go round this city. But that was a good many years ago, and you know times afters overning. and you know times alters circum stances as well as circumstances alter cases, and this is the way I account for the change. Then the Haltimore galls was most all natives, and come from the same stock, and they was so universally handsum that nobody could help but notice it. But the city is growed a monstrous sight since them days—a great many people from all parts of the world have come into it—and what was the buty of Baltimore, has been mixed up with and distributed about among side a hour of retired. stad about among sich a heap of ugliness, that a great deal of it is split altogether; and what does remain pure and unadulterated, ain't more'n half so conspicuous now as it used to be. But notwithstandin, ther's some monstrous handsum wimmin in Baltimore some butiful ereters which there over over the color over the colo ne butiful creters with dark hazel who had been cold as a lizzard for twenty years, and its my positive opin-ion, that a man what couldn't find a gall handsum enuff in this city, would and the omminybus oum to a halt. So stand a monstrous poor obsnee of gittip saited short of gwine to Georgia, tuck hold of the strap and gin it a where the galls, you know, take ther temperments from the warm Southern ates, ther buty from the wild flowers that grows in our fields, and ther voices from the birds that sing in our

After gwine up as far an Youtaw

the sody water what they have in the BALTIMORE, May 22.—To Mr. big cities, I thought I'd try a little at Thompson: Dear Sir-I've always to make "good digestion wait on appetite and sady water sign up, and in I went to

git sum. Ses I, "I want a drink of yer sody water.' "What blod of syrup will you have?" see he, patting his hand on a bottle of

molasses, "I don't want no syrup," ses I, "I want sody water."
"Ab." see he, "you want extra

And with that he tuck a glass and put sum whit stuff in it and then held it under the spout til it was full and landed it to me.
I put it to my hed and pulled away

I put it to my hed and pulled away at it, but I never got sich a overlastin does before in all my life. I got three or four awaliers down before I began to taste the dratted stuff, and you may depend it liked to killed me right ded in my tracks. It tuck the breti clean out of me, and when I cum to myself my tongue felt like it was full of needles, and my stummick like I'd swallered a pint of frozen scapsuds, and the tears was runniu out of my eyes in a stream.

eyes in a stream.
I drupped the glass and spuried the rest out of my mouth quicker'n light-nin, but before I could git breth to speak to the chap what was standin behind the counter starsin at mo with all his might, he ax'd me if I wasn't

well, "Well! thunder and lightnin," see I, "do you want to pisen me to deth and then ax me if I'm well?"

"Pisen!" ses he.
"Yes," ses I. "pisen! I ax'd you for sum sody water, and you gin me a dose bad enull to kill a hoss." "I gin you nothin but plain endy,"

sea he.

"Well," scs I. "if that's what you call sody water, I'll be dadfetch'd if I'll try any more of it. Why, it's worse nor Ingin turnip juice atew'd down six gallons into a pint, cooled off in a snowback and mixed with a har-

Jest then some bilin hot steam come up into my throte, that liked to blow'd my nose rite out by the roots.
"See he, 'Maybe you ain't used to
drinkin it without syup."
"No," se I, "and what's more, I
never will be."

"It's much better with sassypariller or gooseberry syrup," see he. "Will you try some with syrup?"
"No, I thank you," see I. and I puid him a theip for the dose I had,

and put out. I wanted some tobacker monstrous

I wanted some lobacker monstrous bal, so I sterped into a store and ax'd for sum. The man said be didn't sell nothin but staples, but he reckoned I'd find some a little further down, at Smith's. Well, I went along lookin at the signs till I cum to 3haw, Smith & Co. Thinks I, this must be the place. So in I went and ax'd a yery good-looking man with whiskers, what was standin near the door, if he had any good chewin tobacker.

"No, sir," ses he, "we hain't got any more of that article on band than we keep for our own use; but we would "Dadly died last week," see he, "and sister Betay got her foot skaled.

we keep for our own use; but we would like to sell you some carpets to-day."
"Corpets?" ses I; and shore enuff, oum to look, thar wasn't snother thing but carpets and oil cloths and mattic

gars thur, and I'd know the place by a big login standin out before the door. Shore couff, when I went that I got some fast-rate segars and to-backer, and a box to put it in.

That's the way they do bisness here. They dont teep dry goods and grocer-ies, calicoes, homespuns, rum, salt, trace chales and tobacker all together like they do in Pineville, but every kind of goods has a store to itself. If you ever come to Baltimore and want some tobacker or segars, you must go to the stores what's got little painted Ingins or niggers standin out by the doors, for you mought jest as well go to a meetin house to borrow a band saw as go to any of the stores here for anything out of ther line. I spose, like the eady water, it's well enuff to them Unit's used to is, but it's mon-strous aggrayokin to them what ain't. As I hadn't been down in the lower part of the city, I thought I'd git into one of the ownibuses and ride over to Fells' Pint, and see how it looked. Well, it's a good long stretch from one emd of Baltimore to the other I can

tell you, and after you cross over Jones falls what rups through to the liver and divides the old town from the new one, you're monstrons apt to think your gettin late another city, if not in another nation. I lik'd to put my jaws out of liet tryin to read sum of the signs. Sum of 'em was painted in Dutch, so I couldn't make out the

looked so Dutch that you mought almost feel it on 'em with a atick.

I noticed when anybody wanted to git out they jest pulled a leather strap jerk, but the hosses went on fast as ever, so I jest laid my wait on the atrap to stop 'ern. "Hellow!" ses the atrap to stop 'ern. "Hellow !" see the driver outside, "do you want to pull me in two ?" Cam to find out the strap was hitch'd to the man insted of At a height of 25,000 feet the air was the hosses, and I liked to draw'd him so rarifed that the occupants of the car

old sa the hills, and crooked as a ram's hore, and a body can hear jest as much bad English that as he could among the cockneys of London and can find sum fancy caracters, male and female, that would do honor to St. Gileses or any other remantle quarter of the British metropolis.

After lookin about a little while at the sallors that was drinkln toasts and single songs in the taverns, I went down on one of the wharves whar ther was a ship jest cum from Liverpool. The malors were singin "All together, oh, heve oh!!" and pullin her in to the wharf. Poor fellers, they had been out 30 days, workin hard, in all kinds of weather, and now they was cumin ashore to giv ther money to the sharpers that was lookin out for less life. ers that was lookin out for emilte sharks for a ded body. I couldn't help but feel sorry for 'em, when I thought how in a few days they would be without money and without friencs, and would glad'y go back to the perils of the ocean, to excape the treachery that beset ben un shore. I went and tuck a seat on some logs

what was layin on the wharf, and smoked a cigar and looked at the yesself sailin about in the harbour. While I was settle thar thinkin of ships and sailors, and one thing and another, a little feller come along with a baskit on his arm, and ax'd me if I wanted to buy some matches. I told him no I

"You better buy some, sir," ses he,
"I sell 'em very cheap."
The little feller looked so poor and
pitiful that I couldn't help feeling a little serry for him.

"Eight boxes for a levy," see hr.
They was jest the same kind of boxes
that we git two for a thrip in Georgia.
and though I didn't want none, I
thought I'd buw some of him jest to patropize him.
"Well," ses 1. "give me two boxes."

The little feller handed me two boxes and I gin litte a sevenpence. You may keep the change for pro-

"Thenk you a ',' set he, and his even brightened o > as he put the money in his pocket. "I like 'to encourage in seit enter-prize," sea i. "Be honest, and never lie or cheat, and you'll always find friends," sea i. "Yes, sir." sea he, "I never steple nor cheats no body."
"That's right," sea i. "That's a good boy."

I went on smokin and in a few minits, when I thought be was gone, I heard the little feller behind me agin. "What," ses I. "My sister died last wook," ses he,

"and we're very poor, and my mam-my's sick, and I can't make money enough to buy medicine for the ba-

more matches, but here's a quarter to add to your profits to-day."
"Thank you, sir." ses he, and he went off agin thankin me for the quar-

"Dadly died last week," see he, "and sister Betsy got her foot skalded, and we haint had no bred to eat not for a week—ever sense daddy died—

'you better go before you kill off all of your relations;

"Oh, no sir, daddy is ded," ses he "and mammy and sister live all alone, and mammy told me to ax you if you would come and see her and give her some money.

I begun to smell u rat, and ses I.
"I'll see your mammy to the mischlef
first, and if I'd had the same opinion
of you that I have now, I'd never gin ou the fust red cent " With that the little rarged cus ast

up a big laugh and put his thum on is nose and wiggled his lingers at me. "Do you see any thing green," see he, "ch, hos? What do you think of me now, ch? Would you like to buy another levy's worth of matches? You see," see he 'I'm one of the b'hoys!out and out Fell's Pinter, by J and then he ripped out a outh that made the hair stand on my bend, and

away he went.
I felt like I was completely tuk in and I never sed another word. But I made up my mind when I gin another quarter away to encourage honesty, it would be to a differerent sort of candidale; and, throwing the stump of my cigar into the water, I left the place and tuck the first commingous for the Exchange. I'm done with Baltimote, and shall start to-morrow for the City of Brotherly Love. So nu more at present from your friend til detb, Jos. Jones.

(To be contibued next week.) PIVE MILES IN A RALLOON

High Trip Taken by English Assonauto -The Menkind to Branthe Compressed Oxygon and Buffered Rilling Culd Weather.

LONDON, Sopt. 15 .- Next to the highest ballows ascession on record was made here this afternoon from the Crystal Palaco. Sydenham, by Stanley Spencer, a well-known aeronaut, and Dr. Berson. The balloon was inflated with pure hydrogen and has a capacity of 50,500 cubic feet. It stained an aktitude of 27,500 feet, or five and one-Afth miles.

After gwine up as far as Youtaw the hosses, and I liked to draw'd him street, I crossed over and cum down to their side of the street, lookin money. He was mad as a hornit, but when he looked in and as a hornit, but when he looked in and seed who it wise I begun to be monstrous dry, this time I begun to be monstrous dry, and as I'd heard tell a good deal about the count of the control of the street. By the looked in and seed who it was, he had nothin more to say.

I expect some parts of Felle' Plat detinetly visitie. The ballous descended as I'd heard tell a good deal about would selt Mr. Dickeos fust rate. It's ded near Romford, in Resex.

ARP ON TOMATO WORMS.

HIN HUNORANCE OF NATURAL HIR-But ho Libes his Critic-Learned man

Inkeshim to Task forhis Romark. able Bissevery of a new Worm -1: is unt Lutiko a Tabacco Werm.

able Bissevery of a new Worse. It is seek listike a Tabases Worse.

This popular writer must not be criticised for not being up on averything relating to natural history. He is more entertaining and does more good than any ten of the learned professors. But when we see mistakes that lead to mischief or to the damage of those interested in fighting worms and bugs we feel compelled to intopose a word of remonstrance.

Bill Arp speaks of the tomato worm as new discovery to i.im. He saws: "This suscen has developed a 'big, long buil-hoaded green worm, with a sting in the tail. They are covered with white pustules about one-eighth of an inch long and stand up thick and stiff and seem to be eggs or embryo or germs of nomething that is, devillal." Concluding, he says: "It is not anlike a tobacco worm."

Libe a "tobacco" worm; and well it might be, for it is the same. Though there are several species of them they are all larve of the large sphinx moths that may be seen just at dask flying around jimpson flowers and totacco blossoms, and they all feed upon the different species of so onaccuse.

The "sting in the lail." None of them sting or bits, and their looking horrible depends entirely upon one's ignorance and prejudices. Contemplated as works of God, adjusted to certain crids, they are all beautiful. And here we might as well at once object to his theology about the devil being the author of noxious issects and wild beasts. Is it not a mistake to refer all things to man's use or pleasure? Surely God is the father of all his creatures and intends them all to live and enjoy life.

The "white pustules" observed on lie solitar towate posters were not seen.

creatures and intends them all to live and enjoy ife.

The "white pustules" observed on his solitar tomato worm were not eggs of may kind, but the little silken ecoopies sium by the harvas of some species of iclienemon fly, which having exten out all vital part of the poor worm, had come to the surface and gone into the pupa state preparatory to coming out new ichneumons to go and lay their eggs on more cate pillars, to out them also. The ugly worm was therefore in a dying condition when discovered by our humorist.

discovered by our humorist.

For this reason worms seen with the white cocoons on them should never to destroyed. They can do no more harm and will never become flies to propagate their species. It is to our interest to save all these ichucumos cocoons. They produce flies that are among our

They produce lies that are among our best friends.

LAWRENCE U. JOHNSON
Pachesta, Miss.
I like that. I like all such gentle criticisms. Man is never too old to learn and if I had my life to live over again I would try to learn more of natural history and the mysteries of nature. I would like to be an Agassiz or Audubon or Onvier or Lunacus, or even a Huber, the blind man who taught us all we know about bees. But Lord Bacon said, "lie that hath wife and children hath given hostage to fortune for they are impediments to great enterprises." A man who marries early and has a numerous and lovely wife and offspring don't have much time to investigate things outside of home, and so it was never intended that a family man should devote much of his time to bugs and birds and fishes. That is alright if he is a professor in a college and makes his living by it but even then he can his living by it, but even then he can-not comfort his wife or play horse or booger-bear with his children to any booger-bear with his children to any alarming extent. And so a kind providence has wisely ordained that only a few should be set spart for invention. discovery and scientific research, while the great majority should be engaged in multiplying and replensishing. I had foundly hoped that in the retirement of my old age I would find abundant time to read and ponder and philosophise upon these things, but there is no retirement at my house there is no retirement at my house.

The grandchildren are more numer.

ons than the children and quite as balf my time to watch them. Only yesterday two little girls borrowed some scienors from their grandma and while I was gone to the pust-office they got my stamped envelopes from my table and cut them into longinary cows and dogs and horses. But they love me devotedly and follow me around and pull the flowers and are so happy that it makes me happy, too, and I wouldn't swap their little company for all the science and learn-

ing in the land.
My faith is that if we live right in this world and lay the foundation of this world and lay the foundation of knowledge we will have plenty of time to advance in wisdom in the life that is to some. Heaven is not stagmant with beatitudes. The worship of God will be mingled with study and maybe with work and the mysteries of creation will be opened to us by degrees and fill us with wonder and delight. But I dident intend to write about this. My freed Mr. Johnson, or Professor friend, Mr. Johnson, or Professor Johnson, I recken, is surely mistaken about the lebneumon fly having caten out all the vital parts of the worm and come to the surface and spun the little white coccors. I found scores of these worms and in their white coccon rober and they were of various sixes, from an finds to three inches long, and were pretry lively corpses. The smaller ones were still hungry and growing. I found nose in a dying condition. The sharp horn of the tail looks like it was a stinger, and seems to be a weapon of defeuse. But why should we not destroy them? Do they not pray apon the vines? And what do we want the vines? And what do we want with the ichneumon flies, or any other flies? Are not all such things as flies and floas and bolt surms and caterpillars and pack saddles the pests of nature, and is not the world concerned in trying to destroy still smaller things shuch as the germs of cholera and yellow fever?

"For science rols we that a floa
Has emailer from that on him prey,
As a three hars smaller still to bue 'our
And so precond-and inflation."
What would have become of my potaices if I had not destroyed the bugs?
No. I do not believe that Previdence
made all his creatures to enjoy life,
but some were created like thorns and
thistles, to increase our toil and disturb our tranquility. They are part of
the curse, or else Satan who walks up
and down the earth like an inspector
general, had some hand in the busicess. Professor Johnson save that
"God is the father of all His creatures,
and intends them all to live and enjoy
life." That doctrine won't even do
for a vegetarian, for both fruits and
vegetables have the germs of animalcule life in them. Our Meker did conflue mankind to truits and herbs until
after the flood, and then, for this first

fler the fleed, and then, for the first after the fleed, and his descendents permission to eat mest—dish, fleeh and fowl and eyery living thing. Chickens do certainly enjoy life, but we kill and eat them, and eyen eat the embryo life that is hidden in an egg.

No, this is a strain upon our humanity, and we will continue to destroy yellow jackets and wasps and hornets that sting our children, and we will kill eyery enake that crosses our path; and my wife will continue her forty years' war upon bedougs and reaches and rats. But still there is a line altere necessity causes and cracity begins—cruelty to horses and dogs and birde. I don't take much stock is boys who kill birds for sport, or in men who torture their horses with tightly-drawn check reins. I would rather lean to with a little and a first the fleen to with a little and a first and men who torture their horses with tightly-drawn check refns. I would rather lean to pity's side and as Cowper said, "I would not enter upon my list of friends the man who needlessly sets feet upon a worm." Or like the good, kind Uncle Toby, whom Sterne wrote about.—Uncle Toby who, when a fly kept alighting on his ness, finally caught him and taking him to the window, gently put him out. "Go fly," he said, "the world is large eaough for you and me,"
But my humans friend, Professor Johnson, has my regards and my thanks

Johnson, has my regards and my thanks for the lesson be has taught me.

CONSTABLE TURNS THIRY.

tome Incidents of Fusion Rule in the tie County.

It. E. C. Illyant in Chariotte Observer, Isda.

The Republicaus can elect anybody to office here [Bertle county] with the aid of a few Populists. At the election of 1893 Cierco Urquhart, colored, was elected constable of Woodville township. Before he had qualified he was arrested for larceny of cotton belouging to William Clark, colored, who testified on the stand that he had voted for "Bro. Cicero." Cicero was bound over to court. A true bill was found against him at the May term of court, 1897 and at the November term of that year he was tried. On the jury were 11 white men and one negro—a preacher, an office-holding politician. He, and he alone, voted for acquittal. While the jury was deliberating Clewro fled the court and forfeited his bond, which was secured by a mortgage on his home. He was atterwards captured in Norfolk, Va., and tried again here at the May term of court of this year. He was promptly convicted and sentenced to one year at the county work house. After the grand jury had adjoorned on Saturday of the same term of court it was announced that Cicero had escaped from the II. E. C. Bryant in Chariotte Observer, lach, had adjourned on Saturday of the same term of court it was announced that Cloero had escaped from the jail. The jailer, a negro, that morning sent Cloero's breakfast to him by a small negro boy. He locked the boy in the cell and took his own time about escaping. He is still at large. This same negro jailer is chaircaan of the Rambillian marty of his county. He is Bepublican party of his county. He is the boss dog. Here is the case of a third being elected by the vote of the Republicans and Populists to be con-stable of a country township; a case of a jury being hung by the one negro on it, because a negro was on trial; a case of gross negligence on the part of a negro official—all in one. In 1896 the Republicans of the county elected Champ Page, a negro drayman, coro-ner, but he could not give the bond re-quired.

Rev. 1.uke Plerce, colored, is on the board of education of this county. He was elected by the Bapublican-Populist board of county commissioners.

l'autor Battleships lumilacturers Record.

A dispatch from Washing states that

A dispatch from Washing states that the Navy Department has determined that the three proposed battleships for which bids were recently spened shall have a speed of at least eighteen knots as originally proposed. It is understood that the shipbuilding companies will be requested to estimate on vessels about tweely feet longer than those for which bids were originally solicited, in order to give more room for the earlies. This decision is in accordance with the viewsiof Commodere George W. Melville, chief of the bureau of steam engineering. He has for several years advocated the construction of battleships of high speed. The correctness of Commoders Melville's theory was shown in the engagement off Santiago, where the Oregon, by her remarkable speed, completed the destruction of the Spacish fleet. Commoders Melville designed the machinery for the Oregon as well as on other battleships and larger crusers which have the Oregon as well as on other battle-ships and larger crusters which have shown such remarkable efficiency.

Monroe Journ

For some time Cy Thompson, Seare-tary of State, has been making a great hue and cry about the fraud he had discovered in the office. Just as quick as he would make his charges definite enough to be noticed. Ex-secretary
Cook came out in sletter and exposed
the whole lying scheme of this treacherous Hadical tool. He proved by the erous Hadical tool. He proved by the records that Thompson had lied throughout. He even produced the receipts that Thompson had given him for certain money that Thompson intimated had been stolen. This is why Thompson was so cowed and hacked at Concord Monday by Ayeock.

POPULIST PAPERS.

WHAT THEY HALD OF THE LAGIN

What They Sold is an True New ! When It Was W. Hisan-Will the Per ple Endores Such a Body by Their

"Up to this date the Legislature is a dameable diagrace to the State."— Caucusion, February 27th 1897.

The good done by the Legislature could be printed in a small pamphiet. The bad done and the good emitted would fill several 'arge volumes"— Progressive Farmer.

"There is some talk of an extra se-sion of the Legislature. Please don't, Greener Russell. We can endure famine, pestilence, drouth, war, but don't indict any prolonged agony on the State mich as an extra session."— Progressice Furmer, March 2, 1897.

Progressice Furmer, March 2, 1887.

"As to the Legislature of 1897, the one now in session, we have to say as a fact that it has won the contempt of the propie generally at all parties, and we have to say as an opinion that we do not believe it can overcome that co.tempt in two years' time and heroe can not get be approval of the people."—Caurasian.

"The Legislature only has about tend days now to complete the work, and it hash' began the work yet. Let the miserable pie hunters go to work or go home."—Progressice Farm. "Servery 23, 1897.

"Sweppon is not be only been our

"Swepton is not be only been our Nosth Carolina Legislature ever had.
"To a man up a tree it appears that it is Popa sominated some extremely sorry timber for the Legislature last year."—Progressive Ph. mer. January 26, 1807.

"About ten more days remain of the Legislative session. Unless there shall be within this time, an almost minaculous chan ja, the record of the Legislature will be an almost minaculous chan ja, the record of the Legislature will be any done when it is signal. It wis have done when it is signal will be the public funds, for which nothing will be returned."—Concertion, February 35, 1897.

"Of course there are some good men here, who can not, in justica, be held responsible for the record, but we are speaking of the record of the Legislature as a whole, and unless that record is shall be phenomenally changed within a week it will be the imperative duty, and we think it will be the lemperative duty, and we think it will be the pleasure of the peonic to see that such a crowd is never sext up to make the lawar gain."

—Chustain, February 27, 1895.

"The various as molitees to whom him is provisions and a finite factor as preventive and in the sex of the armost impossible to get their attention on any bill that dows not carry some job with it."—Courseins, Feb. 27, 1897.

"Let the investigation of the charges on the investigation of the charges on and vigillance, not allowing them."

"The provisions and a finite faller as preventive and in the gainst the agus.

"The armament of the latter as preventive accurates a rifle similar to the Mauser, only charged with even carries a rifle similar to the scape.

"The armament of the same can be same calling.

"The substitute as preventive and in a case of five, of the same calling. The seat like that of the Man-aer, but horter.

"The battalions are very full, and the number of companies to each superior to ours.

"They said in agentic to our displants in the morning, two other meals and icad driving—lev which they become a substitute out."

"The regular alimentation consistent to a constant the morning the fall of the morning the fall of th

with it." Countries, Feb. 27, 1897.
"Let the investigation of the charges

of bribers by promises of patronage and money to influence votes for Pritchard propeed. Pritchard's friends may the circ ges are true. Investigate or stand convinced."—Progressice

Firmer.

"Thus the people's money is being divided out to pay political rewards. There is no help for it now. But the tax-payers of North Carolina will speak in thunder tones at the polis when there is another election. No party, no man has ever been able to run rough shod over the people of the State, but a short time."—Progressics Farmer, February 23, 1897.

"When Pritchard was elected United States Senator the wishes and trusts of the people were betrayed; the people

of the people were betrayed; the people had repudiated McKinley in toto and Pritchard stands for nothing but McKinley."—Cancasian, January 28, 1897.

TORAL PORCED TO PLEE.

Estaped the Venzeumre of a Spanish Mob by I'nking Refuge on a Stenmer Pitint Conditions of the Referred Proops Exci ed Their Wrath. Charlotte Utnerver.

Charlotte Otherver.

Vigo, Spain, Sept. 16—A crowd of about 700 people besieged the house of General Toral to-day, demanding that the troops which arrived here yesterday from Sautiage de Cate, on heard the Spanish steamer Leon XIII, be immediately landed. They preceded to the quaya, chearing the troops and were with difficulty dispersed by soldiers of the garrison. Afterward a crowd of about 1,800 people returned to the quays and when they saw the soldiers landing bareforted and nearly naked, they became infuriated and surrounded General Toral's house, hosting and hissing and stoning the building. Eventually the Spanish general succeeded in escaping to the Leon XIII. On learning this the mob gathered on the dock and stored the steamer for half an hour, something the estile wiedows. The Leon XIII was obliged to leave the place where she was moored. down. The Leon XIII was obliged to leave the place where she was moored. Five steamers are ready to transport the returning Spanish soldiers and civil officers, with the archives and manitions of war from Cuba, but it is believed it will take four month and cost 80,000,000 perstas to bring the troops back to Spain.

Lincoln's Strate

Henry Raynie is credited by Surcess with the following Lincoln story: When Mr. Raynie was a boy, hiving in Springfield, Illinois, he was appointed to collect money to buy a new equipment for a fire department hose-cari. I visited Mr. Lincoln,—Abe Litecoln he was called then—and told him my story. He asked me many questions in a most serious manner, and then in conclusion solemnly remarked:

"Well, I'll go home to supper and ask Mrs. Lincoln what she has to say. After supper she will be in good huttor, and I will ask her if we shall give fifty dollars. She will say, "Abe, when will you learn some sense? Tweety dollars is enough." Come around is the morning and get your money."

The plan worked, and I received twenty dollars.

AS HERY BY SPANISH EYES

A Madrid correspondent of the Paris edition of the New Tork Hards writes edition of the New Tork Hards writes edition of the New Tork Hards writes edition to the New Tork Hards writes edition of the New Tork Hards writes edition of the New Tork Hards soldiers, (Saptember 121) The Spanish soldiers, with their seconypasiment of disease, exhaustion, minery, and destitution, are just now arriving from Cubs, and it will be interesting to Americane to inser what the renatriated soldiers from Santiago have to say about the United States forces.

What is considered to be a fair representation of their impressions and opinions upon the subject is to-day summarised in an article which is published to all the Spanish newspapers. It is as fullows:

"Nearly all the American acidiers appear to be over 25 years of age, and are very robust to appearance.

"The regular army fights very well, and has an ercollent fighting spirit.

"Among the battations there is much rivalry, the men advancing with sheets have, striving which shall plant the colors furtherest forward.

"The acidiers are at three colors—back, brown and wiste.

"The campaign the uniform of the generals, chiefs and efficient is the same as that of the troops, distinguished only by the strips worn at the aboutly only by the strips worn at the aboutly only the strips.

only by the stripes were at the shoulders.

"Camp uniform is dart, with a flannol shirt similar to that of our antiors,
and a teste of impermeable cloth,

"For cam, signing the costame is of
impermeable cloth.

"In the felt hat the majority of them
carry to the left a toothbrush and in
the front a small shield, on which are
embroidered meased carbines and the
number of the battalion.

"Generally the soldier carries with
him his provisions and a flast full of
vinegar, the latter as preventive
against the ague.

YME ARMS GOOD.

ted of coffice in the morning, two other meals and load drinks—lee which they brought in large cars to the camps—and a two-jound loaf of bread.

"In their camps they have their bands, which play until 9 in the morning and until 9 at night.

"The sentinels in the camps conducted themselves with the most extreme care and vigilance, not allowing themselves any distractions nor amoking; but when, on the other hand, they were on the march, they smoked and chatted and ant while they placed their guns up against a wall.

"The soldiers are not allowed to enter the same place as the officers. For example, in the boulevard of finitisgo, where a battalion had been posted, sentinels were placed at the deers of the cafes, and the soldiers could only obtain refreshments by permission.

"To avoid scandals and comes, the American generals had decreed that the drinking establishments should be closed so that the soldiers should not drink slookol.

"Among the volunteers, as is known, were some of the representatives of the bigbest families in the United States.

bigbest families in the United States

bigbest families in the United States and some millionaires.
"There were some medical volunteers, who, together with the Red Cross Society, were at Santiago, at the disposition of the Spanish soldiers. There were also some ladies and young ladies, elegantly dressed, and who were devoting themselves to the cases of nursing the wounded and sick, from highest to lowest.

"Heligion, being free, there were entire battalions of Roman Catholics, and on Sundays they went to mass at Santiago.

ind on contants and sentingly with doctors were exceedingly would, receiving as much as \$400 ; month. But in this there is exagge

month. But in this there is exaggera-tion,
"The generals convey their orders in the simplest possible manner, and they are obeyed with mathematical rapidity.
"The manitary train is excellent, and for the transport of the repatriated (Spaniards) from the hospitals catalds the walls the Americaus gave all their ambalance couches, which are very well equipped and drawn by six mules, with automatic brake, and driven by one man,

one mas,

"The regular army always fights in
the vauguard. In marching they go
whistling or singing.

"From the moment they reached
Santiago they never missed a moment
in practicing with arms and drilling.

"Their infantry is very well instructed, and one of their baltalions distinguished itsulf by the extreme rapidity
with which is day and formed
trenches.

trenches.

"Their activity is so great that they have not secupied a place more than half an hour before they have it fortified. Of cavairy there is little. The

mounts are post." ACTIVITY OF VESTYES.

Youtting Layn and Asben, She But Chestant Woods at Monte S

NAPLES, Sept. 18.—Mount Vessylus in now prescribing the grandest mestanic since 1873, due to a violent outburst of activity. The central enter
and a number of new mouths are
vomiting lava and sales. Three inposing streams are flowing down the
nountain side, borning the chestnut
woods at the buse of Monte Semma,
nearly reaching the observatory, destroying part of the Funioniar rathroad
leading thereto, and threatening the
barracks of the carabineers. NAPLES, Sept. 18 .- Mount Vessivius