## THE GASTONIA GAZETTE.

Devoted to the Protection of Home and the Interests of the County.

Vol. XXI.

GASTONIA, N. C., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 20, 1900.

Cosh in Advance.

No. 38

## ARP'S RUMINATIONS.

DEATH OF FRIENDS MAKES THE PHILOSOPHER SAD.

Three Bied on the Same Day-Coloncia Moore and Mynast and Dr. Gostehius -They Were all Good Friends of Mis. Bill Arp in Atlanta Constitution.

How like a butterfly our thoughts git from flower to flower feeding upon the ever-changing mental foods. Sometimes they soar to heaven or nestle among the stars, but their humo ishere among the people, our friends and andred and the concerns of our daily life. Who has not woudsted how he came to be thinking of this thing or that and traced it back to something wholly irrelevant, but leading on by shadowy lines. But a little while ago I was thinking of the sudden death of three more of my good friends—friends whom I loved and everybody loved who knew them. Mr. Moore, of Auburn; Colonel Mynatt, of Atlanta, and Dr. Gostchius, of Rome, left us on the same day. There were good men and the world was made better by their

I was thinking especially about Dr. Gostobius, the preacher, whose journey and destination was so suddenly changed, for he had bought his ticket for Tallulah Falls, there to spend his vacation, and was to take the train at 3 o'clock. He rose from his bed at 2 and at 3 o'clock he was dead and his spirit soaring heavenward. Then I thought about Mrs. Barbanid's lines

"Life! we have been long together In pleasant and in cloudy weather.
'Tis hard to part when friends are

dear,
Perhaps 'twill cost a sigh or tear,
Then steal away—give little warning;
Choose thine own time,
Say not goodnight, but in some brighter

Bld me good morning."

Then I ruminated about that wonderful woman. How she was the first to write story books for the children and hymns for the church and how her life was spent in the schoolroom among the children that she loved. And then I recalled that beautiful hymn that she

"How blest the righteous when he dies, When sinks the weary soul to rest, How mildly beam the closing eyes, How gently beaves the expiring

And then I thought of the words of Balaam, upon which that hymn was founded. "Oh! may I die the death of founded. "Oh : may I die the death of of the righteous and may my last end be like His." And this re-minded me of those other words of Ba-laam: "What bath God wrought?" laam: "What bath God wrought?'
That was the first message sent over a
telegraph wire. It was sent from
Washington to Baltimore by Miss Auna Elisworth, the daughter of commissioner of patents. She had been
very kind to Professor Morse and he
promised that she should send the first promised that she should send the first message. This was sent on the 24th day of May 1844, and two days later the second message was sent from Baltimore to Washington, announcing that James K. Polk had been nominated for president. I remember all this for I was in college thec. But still the people were incredulous and waited for the mail train to bring the news. Then I ruminated on the hard lot of great inventors, and how Morse seent. great inventors, and how Morse spent all of his small estate and received but poor that he had to go without food at times for twenty four hours, and how he pleaded with congress for three years in vain for an appropriation to help him perfect and build a line to Haltimers—and how at the very last, Haltimere—and how at the very last, when he was in despair and had given ap all hope, congress did at midnight, on the last day of the session, pass the bill for \$30,000, and Auna Ellsworth came running in to bim in delighted baste and told him the good news. What an agonizing life be had led during all those years, for he had been refused help at home and had been to England and to France in search of it and found it not. Now just think of it after he had built his first lines and his success was established be offered his patents to the United States for \$100,000 and it was refused and be was constrained to sell to private parties, an invention that soon came to be worth one hundred millions. But he died full of years and full of honors, and even France made him a donation of 4000 france. of 400,000 frames. What a wonderful man—perhaps the greatest all around men that ever lived—for he was a painter of distinction and renews the pupil and the peer of Allaton and West and the city of Charleston was his best friend and patron and has now his portraits of Monroe and Laylayette. He was a sculptor, an architect, a philoso-pher and a poet, and would have reached the top in all had be not belightning. As a matter of course he was kept in litigation several years and other parties tried to steal his inven-United States did finally affirm every-thing that he claimed. He died in 1878 in his eighty first year.

Here my thoughts rested for a while and then returned to Dr. Goetchius and the many other friends who have gone before and left me almost alone. How foundly our minds eling to the friends of our youth—our schoolmates and college mates—and every now and then we hear of another who has dropped out of line and like the barber in a barber shop, Old Father Time whispers "next." My dear old friend Jim Warren still lives to great me when

W. M. GRIER, Editor and Proprietor.

is our sublimest hope. To know, to love, to achieve, to triumph is rapture; and yet we are all under sentence of death. Without a trial or opportunity of defense, with no knowledge of the acqueor or the nature and cause of the accusation without being confronted with the witnesses against us we have been summoned to the bar of life and condemned to death. There is neither exculpation nor appeal. The tender mother cries passionately for mercy for her first born, but there is no clamency. The craven felion sullenly prays for a moment in which to be annulled, but there is no reprieve. The soul belplessly beats its wings upon the bars

shudders and disappears,
But the death of a good man is not an inconsolable lamentation. It is a strain of triumph and he may exclaim with the Roman Poet, Nonomni Moriar,' and turning to the silent and auknown future can rely with just and reasonable confidence upon the most impressive assurance ever delivered to the human race. 'He that be-lieveth in me though he were dead, yet

lievell in me though he were dead, yet shall be live and whosevet liveth and believeth in me shall never die."

Mr. Ingalis might have added one more shadow to his dark picture of death, by saying that he not only condemned us without trial or witnesses or an accuser, but the pitiless old rascal would not even give the date of our execution nor the manner of it. We are to die, that is certain, but when or liow or where we know not. Think of Dr. Goetchius, dressed at 2 o'clock with pleasant anticipations of a rest at Taliulah, amid the sound of the falling waters that soothe the soul, but within an hour be was a helpless, lifeless

Senator Ingalis was a gifted mannot a word painter, but a thought engraver. For years he was our enemy and harbored projudices against our people, but after he had visited Texus and studied the negro and his race traits, he returned home and declared

that he returned home and declared that he was unfit and unworthy of freedom or any political franchise.

But enough of this. Now let me add that up to this date I have received one hundred and seventeeu copies of the poem that I asked for and the number increases with every mail. They have come feer except here extended. have come from every southern state. I began to write pleasant words and large come from every southern state. I began to write pleasant words and thanks to those who have troubled themselves to please me, but I have had to stop, for my old eyes are weak and my hand gets tired. I can only thank them all at once and say how grateful I am that so many know what I did not know. It humbles my pride and takes away some of my "vanity. Some of my scattered friends give the authorable to Miss Flora Hastings, Queen Victoria's maid of honor, and some to George D. Prentice, and one to S. S. Preatis, but the large majority are correct in naming Charles McKay. He was born in Perth Scotland, in 1812, during our civil war was the American correspondents of the The London Times. He easily stood first among the modern English poets, and was the the modern English poets, and was the author of many prose.

As Gearge Washington Would Do.

Sunny Boutle. He owned a little paper, And business was bad. He was losing his subscribers. And couldn't get an "ad."
So he made bold announcement,
Baying: "Here is something new Hereafter we will edit As George Washington would do-Every column Will be solemn

Truth from an unbiased view. And in his next week's issue He told the simple facts. Some of them were as outling As though told with an ax.) He wrote on social doing In nuembellished style,
And public men he mentioned

Also their stock of guile. Very truthful Was this youthful

Editor with winning smile. That was the only issue On the Washingtonian plan. Also the final labor, Of the honest-minded man.

His paper is not running. Since it started such a buzz; But the editor is running, Or, when last observed he was -He was chasing, He was racing

Just as Aguinaldo does.

"What Are You?" The Wellspring.

A little boy was on the scales, and being very anxious to outweigh his playmate, he puffed out his cheeks and playmate, he pursed out his offers and swelled up like a little frog. But the playmate was the wieer boy. "Oh!, he cried, in acorn, "that doesn't do any good; you can only weigh what you are;" How true that is of us bigger children, who try to impress ourselves upon our neighbors and friends, and upon our neighbors and friends, and even upon ourselves, and, yes, sometimes upon God Almighty, by the virtues we would like to have! It doesn't do any good. You may impose upon your neighbor's judgment, and get him to say you are a fise fellow—noble, brave, faithful, loving; but if it is not desn't true. If you are not necessarily deeply true, if you are not generous, brave and loving, these fancied quali-ties are not moving him to begenerous, brave and loving. "You can only weigh what you are,"

To be bound hard and took for years by the chains of disease is the worst form of slavery. George D. Williams, of Manchester, Mich., tells how a slave was made free. He says: "My wife has been so hespless for five years that abe could not turn over in bed I some and so does Chees Howard and After using two bottles of Electric Bit-Dr. Alexander and his brother and ters, abe is wonderfully improved and Evan Howell. Then I recalled the able to do her own work." This sugrand and beautiful words of Ingalls spoken in his sulogy on Seaster Best.

"The right to live, is, in human estimation, the most most inviolable, the most inalicable. The most inalicable is spendid and imminous day as this is inconceivable.

To exist is exultation. To live forever AWFUL SCENES OF WRECK.

An Eye-Witness Describes the Morrors of the Flood and Storm.

Houston, Tuxes, Special.—Bichard Spillane, a well known Galveston newspaper man, and day correspondent of the Associated Press in that city, reached Houston Monday, after a ter-rible experience. He gives the follow-ing account of the disaster at Galves-

tou:
"One of the most awful tragedies of "One of the most awful tragedies of modern times has visited Galveston. The city is in ruins and the dead will number 3,000. I am just from the city, having been commissioned by the mayor and citizens' committee to get in touch with the outside world and appeal for help. Houston was the nearest point at which working telegraph instruments could be found, the wires, as well as nearly all the buildings beas well as nearly all the buildings be-tween here and the Gulf of Mexico being wrecked. When I left Galveston abortly before noon Sunday the people were organizing for the prompt burial of the dead, distribution of food and all necessary work after a period of disaster. The wreck of Galveston was brought about the strength about th disastar. The wreck of Guiveston was brought about by a tempest so terrible that no words can adequately describe its intensity, and by a flood which turned the city into a raging sea. The Weather Bureau records show that the wind attained a velocity of 84 miles an hour, when the measuring instrument blew away, so it is impossible to tell what was the maximum.

what was the maximum.

'The storm began at 2 o'clock Saturday morning. Previous to that a great storm had been raging in the Gulf and the tide was very high. The wind at first came from the north, and was in direct opposition to the force from the Gulf. While he storm in the Gulf piled the water upon the beach side of the city, the north wind piled the water from the bay lute the bay part of the city. About noon it became evident that the city was going to be visited with dissater. Hundreds of realdences along the beach front were burriedly shandoned, the families fleeling to dwellings in higher portions of the city. Every home was opened to the city. Every home was opened to the refugees, black or white. The winds were rising constantly and it rained in to rents. The wind was so dieros that the rain cut like a trife.

"By 3 o'clock the waters of the Gulf

"By 8 o'clock the waters of the Gulf and buy met, and by dark the entire city was submerged. The flooding of the electric plant and the gas plants the electric plant and the gas plants left the city in darkness. To go upon the streets was to court death. The the streets was to court death. The wind was then at cyclonic velocity, roofs, disterns, portions of buildings, telegraph poles and walls, were falling, and the noise of the wind and the crashing of the buildings were terrifying in the extreme. The wind and waters rose steadily from dark until 1:45 o'clock Sanday morning. During all this time the people of Galveston were like rate in traps. The highest portion of the city was four to five feet under water, while in the great majority of cases the streets were submerged to a depth of ten feet. To leave a house was to drown. To remain was to court death in the wreckage.

"Such a night of agony has seldom

court death in the wreckage.

"Such a night of agony has seldom been equalled. Without apparent reason the waters anddenly began to subside at 1:45 a.m. Within 30 minutes they had gone down two feet and before daylight the streets were practically free of the flood waters. In the meantime the wind had veered to the

"Very few if any buildings escaped injury. There is hardly a habitable dry house in the city. When the people who had escaped death went tout at work of the tem pest and the floods, they saw the most horrible sights imaginable. In the three blocks from Avenue N to Avenue P, in Tremont street, I saw eight bodies. Four corpses were in one yard. The whole of the business front for three blocks in from the Gulf was stripped of every vestige of habitation, the dwellings, the great bathing es-tablishments, the Olympia and every structure having been either carried out to sea, or its ruins piled in a pyra-mid far into the town, according to the vagaries of the tempest.

'The first hurried glance over the

city showed that the largest structures supposed to be the most substantially supposed to be the most built, suffered the most.

"The bay front from end to end is in ruins. Nothing but piling and the wreck of great warehouses remain. The elevators lost all their super works and, their stocks were damaged by water. The life saving station at For Point was carried away, the crew being awept across the bay 14 miles to Texas City. I saw Captain Haynes and he told me that his wife and one of his crew were drowned.

'The shore at Texas City contains

enough wreckage to re-build a city. Eight persons who were swept across the bay during the storm were picked up there alive. Five corpses were also picked up. There were three fatalities in Texas City. In addition to the living and the dead which the storm cast up at Texas City, castrets and coffee from one of the experteries in Cal. fins from one of the cemeteries in Gal-veston were being fished out of the

"The cotton mills, the bagging fac-"The cotton mills, the bagging fac-tory, the gas works, the electric light works and nearly all the industrial es-tablishments of the city are either wrecked or nrippled. The flood left is slime about one inch deep over the whole city and unless fast progress is made in burying corpses and carcasses there is danger of pestilence."

Hitherto the tomate can has been considerable drag to civilization. Everywhere it has been a problem how Everywhere it has been a problem how to get rid of old dana, the acraps, etc. Now a concern at \$\frac{3}{2}\tau\$. Lowie is collecting the old can and making them up anew. The heads are taken off, the cylindrical part is sheared off evenly and new heads are put in. The tin is more or less rusted off the caus so they are not suitable for danning fruit again, but they can be used for paint, etc., to good advantage. The serums of ctc., to good advantage. etc., to good advantage. The scraps of all kinds are melted up and run into window-eash weights, according to a practice now quite general.

BRYAN GAINS DAILY.

Democratic Outlook For Coming Cam paign - Table Showing Butimate of Kleetlen.

The Washington correspondent the Manington correspondent of the News and Observer gives the fol-lowing table showing the probable re-sult of the coming election. The esti-mates are based upon the assertions of different men from the States represented. Whether or not they are true, there is no question but what Bryan is gaining ground every day :

BRYAN'S CERTAIN VOTE. Alabams...... 1 Arkansas Deleware. Georgia.... Louisiana Nebraska Nevada North Carolina Vtah.
Virginia
Washington.
West Virginia MURINLEY CERTAIN STATES.

Lowa ...... 18 

California ....

If I am right in putting Maryland, Deleware, Kentucky, West Virginia and Indiana in the Democratic col-umns, Bryan will need only one more large State to be elected.

A Peril of Stenography.

Washington Star. "An Englishman who drops his h's and aspirates his a's and a stenogra-pher and typewriter who spells phonet-ically from dictation make a fine comlually from diotation make a fine com-bination from which trouble is sure to result unless the 'copy' is carefully re-vised," said a New York merchant to a Star reporter the other day. "For instance, a friend of mine, and the manager of one of the most important bunking houses in Wall street, is an Englishman. Not long ago be cmbloyed a young mad to act as his sten-ographer, and one of the first things that the latter was called upon to do was the taking down' of a letter to summer resort. Being a busy man the Englishman didn't take the trouble to look at the letter after it had been typewritten, but when his wife, in the

course of a lew days answered it, there was a hot time for the stenographer.

"'My dear Henry,' she wrote, 'what on earth du you mean by calling me "Hansah" and our ittle Horace "Orris?" I will admit that this sounds like you, but why do you make a loke of it before your employea?
"Of course, the fond husband and father didn't know what it all meant. father didn't know what it all meant, and so be wrote for an explanation, and his first letter was sent back to him. Our glance at it and he rushed over to his stenngrapher, excitedly threw the sheet of paper down before him and demanded: "There, what do you mean, sir, by writing my wife's name down "'Aunah?";

"'Anna?' replied the young man, 'let me see. No; I've got it Hannah, all right.'

all right.'
"'But,' said the Englishman, who

was furious, 'it's not 'Annah; it's Hannah!' Well, there it is, Hannah—H-a-n-

'Annah be dashed!' exclaimed the "''Aunah be dashed!' exclaimed the Englishman. 'A-n-n-a, Hannah! Can't you read English, you blanked fool?'
"By this time the stenographer began to see through the trouble, so he begged off upon the plea that, having had a swelling in one of his ears, he had not been able to hear very well. But it cost him nearly a week's salary to square things with the boys in the office, and he always deems it best to bide when he hears the manager's wife is expected downtown."

Mrs. Michael Curtain, Plainfield, 111., makes the statement, that she caught cold, which settled on her lungs; she was treated for a month by lungs; she was treated for a month by her family physician. but grew worse, He told her she was a hopeless victim of cousumption and that no medicine could cure her. Her druggist suggested Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption; she hought a bottle and to her delight found herself benefitted from first dose. She continued its use and after taking six bottles, found herest sound and well: now does her own bousework, and is as well as she ever was. Free trial bottles of this great Discovery at J. E. Cury & Co., Drug-stors. Large bottles 80 cents and \$1.

The advertising dentist may not fill long felt want, but he fills many an MEN, WOMEN AND EVENTS.

ohn B. Walker in Metropolitun Megasine.

John B. Walker in Mctrepolitun Megasino.

Perhaps the most common thing in business life is to hear reflections made upon the business man who is seeking to carry out an unusual idea. Dreamer, idealist, are the least unfattering of the terms applied to him, yet a moment's survey of the great business of to-day is sufficient to call attention to the fact that the larger number of those who may be regarded as very successful are the men who but a few years ago were dreamers. They were men of an idea and that idea was original to a great extent with them. Not to make too long a list, but us pick at random five names: Huntington, Bockefeller, Pope, Plant and Westinghouse. These names represent five of the great fortunes of the United ave of the great fortunes of the United

States. Huntington's dream was a transcor He was the propri Huntington's dream was a transcontinental railway. He was the proprietor of an extensive wholesals hardware establishment in Barramento. But with foresight which was not at ones recognised by his daily associates, he drew in his mind a picture of a railway which should cross the bierras. From day to day he worked out the details and when he was ready he called the public into his confidence. A mid discouragements which would have stopped a less dominant man, an idea was worked to a successful conclusion and brought to its projector a great fortune, while to the country at large it was an inestimable hoos.

Mr. Rockefeller conceived the idea of thoroughly organising a business

Mr. Rockefeller conceived the idea of thoroughly organising a business which was at that time conducted in a hapharard and wasteful manner. With his first experiments, the problem began to take clearer shape in his mind's eye and year by year he worked at his dream of organization to bring the production of oil to the minimum of cost. So successful was this dreamer that to day he threatens to dominate the entire world—all the result of an idea streamously pursued.

The late Mr. Plant was a ratiroud man, who, as he traveled through the South, realized the possibilities of the lonely fields and harbors. He drew in his mind's eye the picture of a seaboard line terminating in great palsons surrounded by flowering groves. Had he

ins mind's epe the picture of a seaboard line terminating in great palaces surrounded by flowering groves. Had he communicated this dream to the public at the time of its organisation, he would have been ridiculed. It was worthy of the "Arabiao Hights' Entertainments." But those who visit Florida to day and wunder in these delightful groves and palaces, must admire the ideality of the man, and marvel at the energy which produced such wonders. The great fortune which his work brought him was the reward which the public gave him for conceiving in its interests.

Col. Albert A. Pupe came back from

Col. Albert A. Pupe came back from the war bearing in mind the deep, sticky mud through which the Army of the Potomac had marched across Virginia, Good roads became a dream. With the vision of good roads came the idea of a light wheel over which the idea of a light wheel over which men and women might skim in delightful exercise. A poor man, he nevertheless by his vitality forced his dream to a realization, commanded capital and filled the rands of the United States with his product, bringing health and joy to millions. His was only a dream worked out in its smallest details to a successful conclusion.

Still another type of man is George Westinghouse, burn with an ingentous brain, given to dreaming dreams. Pittaburg, his home, was a center traffic and many freight oars. time to time came accounts of acci-dents on the Alleghany Mountains when brakes alipped and trains rushed when brakes alipped and trains rushed down to destruction. Along the tops of every freight train passing through the city was stationed an army of employees to apply brakes in case of necessity. He conceived the idea of taking mon out of these hazardous positions and giving safety to them and to the traveler. His ideal slowly took shaps. When he considered that took shape. When he considered that he had it in practical form, he stormed the ramparts of conservatiam, ignor-ance, and unwillingaces to listen, which occupied an important place in the railroad conduct of that time. Slowly, steadily, unawervingly he forced the practical man to concede that the drawner was the success. that the dreamer was his superior. The comfort of the world is the result while the dreamer has been rewarded beyond the wildest imaginings of his early visious.

early visious.

The average business field is being daily narrowed with increasing competition; but the greater world of business to which access is had only with the open seasme of an idea will ever remain open and continue rewards that name satisfy any ambition.

For the bearfit of the very young man perhaps it should be added that the power to dream, to look far ahead, to prophesy even is not sufficient. To the power to foresse are occasionally joined judgment to organize and the nerve to attempt. But even all of these combined, are not sufficient. To them ment be added the power to greap endiem detail; to differentiate these details with uperring discrimination. Even with these, the would-be success. Even with these, the would-be successeful man is incomplete; he coust more over possess a never-falling courage, patience to unravel amail tangles, an unswerving determination, and finally the spleadid physique which can un-cessingly work without breaking down.

Many Mills to Clear.

Manchester, Rugiand, Special,—At a meeting of the cotton spinners here it was decided, practically unanimously, not to purchase American spot cotton during the month of Handsenties. ly, not to purchase American spot cotton during the month of September. Four-fiths of the employers in the trade were represented. It is anticipated that the decision will lead to the closing of scores of mills for several weeks. Only three manufactuers apposed the resolution and their ebjection was that it was not strong enough, and it should bind the trade to stop the consumption of cotton and not merely stop purchasing it. WENDLINGWAPERON.

Hoe. George R. Wendling in intro-ducing W. J. Bryan at Shepberdstown, W. Va., not long since, made one of the most happy speeches we have ever read. Newspapers all over the country have copied it and remarked on its

de de deuig W. J. Eyran at Besphanisensen W. V. a. not long sines, made one u conserved. W. V. a. not long sines, made one u conserved was a not long sine to the second happy speeches we have swear and the second point of the second happy speeches we have swear and the second point of the second happy speeches we have second to the second point of the present administration are the forces that at one sines in like we second to the second point of the second happy speeches were second from the second point of the second p

or anywhere on this wast assemblage or anywhere on this wide continent say that if we wish to find a champion of the people, a friend of the oppressed and an earnest antagonist of corporate greed and merciless avarios, we will find him in an administration that had had unlimited power for four years, and yet has never struck a single blow against say of the tyrannical trusts or against soy of the tyrashical trusts or scheming syndicates in all the land? Again I say, we always want men more than we want platforms. A poet laurents of England once gave voice to the feeling which controls many Americans to-day, when he cried out:

Ab God, for a man with heart, head, Like some of the simple great ones Forever and ever by,

Whatever they call him, what care f, Aristocrat, democrat, autocrat. Who can rule and dare not die.

Such a man will speak to you now. I have known him from his boyhood. He is one of the people and for the people. He fears no living man, and all the money in Wall street cannot buy him. A great writer recently said of him, in words absolutely truthful; "Ells life ta simple, his tastes are ideal, his character is allow represent, his sloquence is powerful, his industry uncharacter is above reprosent his

firing."

Lo 1895 he was fighting the exclusive claims of one kind of money and adversating the equal rights of saothey kind of money, and I did not agree with then. But to-day, without sacrificing his honest convictions, he has broadened the struggle and is fighting the under unfleenes of sil kinds of money, and I am for him. In the war that he is now waging for this republic, and for the waifare of this people, may the God of our fathers be with William J. Bryan."

reaph at a Phwere ancie (ind.) Cor, Chicago Monord,

There was an neumal occurrence at the funcial services of George W, Warner at High street M, R. church this afternoon, made by the introduction of the phonograph to furnish music. Warner heard "Ben Bolk" on a violin played by a phonograph recently, and requested that it be reproduced at his funcial.

Magineers are the most encountil of any professional men in tropical countries. The average milary is from \$50 to \$100 in United States gold per to \$100 in

A MUSIC BOX IN DISSIDE

Punaret in Maine.

Chicago Chronisis.

As Austuste minister will vouch for this having occurred as funeral a few miles out of the sity ast long age.

The parlet was too small to accommodate the crowd of modarners and it was necessary to put them in two rooms. These who was operated from the patty in the parlet, where the minister asid, and after a time one of them restore, by an entryway. This prevent of them from bearing all that the minister asid, and after a time one of them four bearing all that the minister asid, and after a time one of them to not them from bearing all that the minister asid, and after a time one of them restored doing nothing, reached stantibly over to the table start him to get the family album, which was lying there in the robust attracting attention and was going to open it and show the photographs in to the girl sext to him when he made a startling dimovery. Bomething was moving inside the album lie distinctly felt the ribration of moving machinery. With apprehensive quichons in a shortling dimovery. Bomething was moving inside the album bact on the time in the court of the table. But he did it so rapidly that svery one in the room noticed the movement and looked at him me ellent reproval.

And all the in time could have the olioking of that machinery and felt instinctively that something was about to happen. The minister was apost, to paper. The minister was apost, the structure of gold and the access of the structure of the face in the Cold Town To-night?—the album was a bliff—it was a music box in disguise and it was got-ling ander was in great shape.

The minister stopped. But the music box is disguise and it was got-ling ander was in great shape.

The minister stopped. But the music box didn's. Is kept right on. The minister was noncurr clutched it desporately and tried to throttle it. But it was no use. It insisted an go-ling whe'co-no, and go it did to the und of the time funct in well developed he had hard work to keep his face in proper funeral trier.

appeal to the law was useless, judges were carpet-baggers as thilod the negroes.

"It was this state of affairs,

"It was the state of affairs, when we may our civilization, and all rights and privileges of society being swept away, and our dear ones exposed to a fate worse than death, that gave birth to Kukinziam. Self preservation is a fundamental law, and recognizing that maght but heroic measures would quell the growing evil, the white men quietly organized, and in armed bodies, began to redress the wrongs from which they were suffating. Do not imagine that the Kukinz were recruited from the original chases. Such I know is the prevalent Horthern idea, but it is absolutely false. The members of E. E. K. were gentlement of fine selection, struggling manfully to retain and austain their membed, and give their children as a heritage of the war, a higher civilization them perhaps they themselves had enjoyed. In many instances that was the only legany they had to give to all sies had been swept away in the storm of shot and shall that had for four years been appeading desolution over the tand. The bands did their work quietly.

and obtail that and for four yours appeading description over the hards off their work at the awiftly and with grant profiles.

'Negroes, like choop, require a see, and the transfer quietly noted leaders and their outline and called men on h. The most british and sailed men on h. The most british were a clipby whipped and ordered he is the country. In this way a reign ferror was created among the angle who are automicovered, and the way more pained country. Why, six, a the Poderal groups that were more galant constrot. Why, die well the Pederal troops that was most down to proper the property of the proper

Will care assess a herrists as seeds. Cut for Strains. Seeds of St