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W. P. MARSHALL,

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ESO. POTEAT'S MISTAKE. HE WOKE UP THE WRONG PASS-ENGER.

A Story of the Baye of Fusion Rule— Two Colored Colobrides Wash Their Birty Lines at a Magistrate's Wrist at White Oak Church—Jerry Bowles a Binchmith, Outwiss Aquire Potent —The Trouble Comes From a Church Fight-A Powerful, but Feesilar Weapon-Used on Potent's Head, he Becomes interested in 16.

H. R. C. Bryant, in the Charlotte Observer. The scene of this story is one of the atte scene of this story is one of the eastern counties of North Carolina, where the colored population is greater than that of the white. The time was during the fall of 1897, when the combined forces of the Eeputhicans and Populists—the fusicoists—were in power. Drunk and wild with enthusiasm and full of topu, the negropoliticians of the east had ridden roughshod over their white ailliant defeat the shed over their white allies; defied the more substantial citizens of their re spective neighborhoods, and captured the local officers. There were negro magistrates, constables and coroners galore. The conditions were intoler

able.

However, the purpose of this unrrative is not to point to the dark, or gloomy side of the picture, but to give to the readers of The Observer a view of the brighter colors. I shall write of the defeat of 'Squire Potent, a colored brother, who went out of his way to get even with an old and will account

brober, who went out if his way to get even with an old and wily enemy. The negroes of the White Oak Meth-edist church congregation, of Maddy Uresk township, had had a big brawl. Jerry Bowles, an officer of the church of several years standing, had turned against the prescher and led a faction in against the prescher and led a faction in the fight. A religious meeting had been broken up. Jerry as the ringleader of the rebellion, had been arrested on a charge of disturbing public worship. The whole colored population for [calles around was involved. Jerry had a good backing but the parson was in possession of the church. That was a strong point in favor of the auti-Bowlesten. At first Jerry was disturbed. He did not know what course to take. Parson Judia Paililips, a negro justice of the peace, was to try the gro justice of the peace, was to try the case and he did not like Jerry. The last Saturday of September was the day set for trial. Jerry Bowles was day set for trial. Jerry Bowles was working hard every day at his black-smith shop. He did not seem to be concerned about the case. He had given bend the day he was arrested and the other side was left to do the talking. But Jerry was thinking. He knew that his wits had never faited him and he could cope with any one man who would appear against him. The prescher and his friends were on the go day and night, searching, here. the go day and night, searching, here, there and everywhere for evidence against the cunning old blacksmith. They did not like his silence. His oldtime fors knew how powerful he had been in past sochbats. They feared him, especially when he talked but little.

little.

Jerry studied his hand. He looked at every card. But, indeed, he had never anticipated any serious trouble, until it was reported in the neighborhood that Isaac Potent, whose jurisdiction was in an adjoining precinct, had arged that he be ellowed to sit on the case with 'Squire Phillips. He declared that he knew Jerry Howles, recorded from the time he left the cradie till the day be started the battle at White Oak church, and that it was had. His offer being favorably received by the parson and his friends it was agreed that he should sid in the presecution. At this stage of the preparation for the trial the already famous aration for the trial the already famous case became interesting. Jerry Howies began to bestir himself. Though the people of that immediate community did not know it, lowles and Potest had been bitter enemies for thirty or more years. They were boys on the same plantation in a neighboring counsame plantation in a neighbor occasion ty and Jerry had on one occasion whipped Isaac with a plow line. They whipped Isaac with a plow line. They had never been friends since, and Issae was anxious to have his day. He told, with a gill tongue, of the crimes with which Jerry had been crimes with which Jerry had been charged, whenever he could gain an audience. Jerry heard of it in slience. He knew that Isane Poteat had been guilty of every offence recorded in the legal code. He made up his mind to expose him. His white frierds, and they were many, urged blan to fight the case to the bitter end. Several able lawyers had volunteered to help him if he got into deep water; but he went. if he got into deep water; but he went to work in his own peculiar way, with-out the aid of any neighbor. Six working days out of the last three weeks of the time before the trial his shop had been cinerd and no friend or foe of that vicinity knew where Jerry was or what he was doing. The first time he disappeared his prosecutors declared with delight that he had run declared with delight that he had run away. But Jerry was not that kind of a negro. He had never been a fugitive from justice. It was true that he had been accused a half a dezen or more times of mischeds, but had never been convicted of a crime. The white people liked him and were ever ready to come to his defense. Therefore a certain element of negroes did not care for him. They distrusted him. Jerry Rowles kept his own counsel. That for him. They distrusted him. Jerry Bowles kept his own counsel. That was what perplexed the parson and his followers when he closed the shop and dropped out of existence for a day or nets behavior was possing

Jerry was searching for details against lesse. He went direct to the against lesse. He went direct to the court records of counties where Issue lived. By the assistance of the civit of the courts, Jerrry was able to get damaging facts. He found, among others, the following records:

"Issue Potest, colored, selling whis key at Phoe Heel church; guilty. Three months in prices."

"Isaac Potest, forging his name to school teacher's certificate; guilty."
"Isaac Potest, stealing grees; guil-

'Imae Potest, stealing cotton; guil-

"Isano Potent, deserting wife; guil-

Jerry knew the history of each of the above cases. He had watched the career of Isaac. The court records could not to de ted. Therefore with this information in his side pocket he was ready for trial. He felt certain that he could give 'equire Isaac Potent as good as he sent.

But Potest was not a fair fighter and Jerry knew it. If routed in deluste he would as some pull a recor as get, Jerry made preparations for just such

would as a.m. pull a rezor as not. Jerry made preparations for just such an emergency. He drilled a hole in the small end of a rasp, or file, such as in used on a horse's foot. It was about 18 inches long and weighed more than a pound. In the right hand of a man with no arm and muscle like Jerry it would be a more formidable weather. would be a more formidable weapon than the "billy" of a police officer. A cord was run through the hele so that the instrument could be fastened to a button on Jerry's shirt and hung down his back under his coat. There, he could draw is out in an instant, creek a man over the head and hids to before a man over the head, and hide it before any one standing by could discover what it was. Jerry knew how to use his weapon. He had learned how in days remote. Thus furtified with knowledge and steel, the smart secretive blacksmith went to White Oak church, the piace for the triel. He was not the first to arrive, for the woods, the old deld and portlone of the church were already full of negroes. They stood he knots and discussed the coming event. Everybody turned to look at Jerry as his mimble little unie came ambling down the sandy road. Some looked at him with a feeling of aw; others, pride, but house as mpathy. His friends and foss alike felt certain that he would be able to care for himself. He was surrend. a man over the head, and bide it before sbrewd.

The hour for the trial arrived and The bour for the trial striven and the church was packed. Ecquire Philips and Poteat were in the pulpit and the defendant. Bawles, on the front seat. Several prominent white men of the community, customers of Jerry, sat in the mallery. His honor. Philips. in the gallery. His bonor, Phillips, called the court to order and swore the witnesses. He read the charge and demanded: "Will de pris'ver at the bar stand up an' say of he's gilty, or not

gilty?"
"Please yer honor, de pris'ner's not guilty."

You could have heard a pin drop when Jerry rose and declared that he was not guilty. The eye of the audi-ence was on him.

Several unimportant witnesses were remined and cross-examined. Isaac Putent acted the past of a prosecuting attorney. He maked the sharp, catch-questions. He made one or two threats at Jerry, whom he had spuken of as "dat miserble sinner in the crim'nal

Jerry remoined quiet and waited his toru. He was called questioned by Judge Philips, and then turned over to Potest, who rose from his chair and took his standing on the landing near the top step, and saked with a soornful curl to his lip: "Mister Bowies, you's been a 'strep'rous nigger all yo' life, alu't ye?"
"I don't know dat I is, sir. De cote house recknds order tell dat."

house recknds orter tell dat."
"Well, you means to say den, sir, dat
you don't deny what I are you?"
"I hin't said no sich. Ef er man's
liv'd a decan' kind o' life he ain't got
'ls name name writ all over cote books
la'k some nigners what's in dis house." la k some niggers what's in dis house "
Mow, sir, we won't bave none o'
your base 'shoutloos 'bout dess good
peoples. What do you mean by 'cosin'
dem dat way?"

"I ain't 'cused nobody cepta' dem what's guilty, an' ef da cap fits you, den you mus' wear it."

(Ignoring the thrust). "Dues you warn't 'dused of stealin' in Moutgom-

ery county several years ago? Acawe. dat question, now sir!"

(The audience rose as one min and bent forward so that the answer could be heard).

se yo' sociate honor, I warn't vioted of stealin' ole Miss Sarah Jones This was a bome shot. Judge Po-

This was a home shot. Judge re-teat's voice quivered when he railed out: "I say, nigger, answer de ques-tion put to you! Warn't you 'gussed of stealin' in Montgomery county?" (The audience listened close again). "Well, I sin't been to de chaiu-gang

"Well, I min't been to de chaiu-gang fer stealin' Marse Tom Long's cotton." Judga Poteat shook from head to foot while the Bowiestten in the audiance yelled yigorousty, "Orderlorder!" shouted Judge Phillips.
Foteat regained his composure escough to mak again: "I say, sin't you been 'cused of stealin'? Answer dat!"

"Dere ala't no reckud at the Moor

"Dere ain't no reckud at the Moore county cote bouse 'bout what I stele shickens from de widow Brown."

The audience became rowdy. The followers of Jerry were noisy. Phillips called the house to order and made the defendant prove what he had insinuated against Poteat. Jerry pulled the list from his pocket and read the records of his conviction for stening. Though Poteat was somewhat disoredized he continued:

eson county?"
"I don't recommember 'bout det, but I ware't found guitty of sellin' whiskey 'round dat church white meetin' wuz g'wine on; ne' I ain't been sont to jail

round dat church white meetin' was gwine on; no' I ain't been sont to jail fer fo'gia a nigger's name to a school 'lifficates; an' I sin't never been 'dicted fer desertin' my wife an' chile la'k you is in Robeson, an' mos dan dat, I ain't loss no ealn frum my aukles by ou' shackles. Pall up yo'pants dar an' let dees fo'ks sen de marks!"

That was too much for 'Squire Potest. Jerry's onelaughtd had already knocked his props from under him. This tirade he sould not stand. Losing his head entirely he draw h ray's trom his loside waist coat pocket, rushed down the steps at Jerry and would have no doubt, split his cheeks open, had not the rasp been brought out at the proper time. The movement of Jerry was quick and effective. His right hand went up over his shoulder, the weapon was drawn and lesse Potest rolled unconscients upon the floor. The women servamed and the men fought, but, with the exception of

JUST ARRIVED...

...AT YEAGER'S

Big lot of Venice Appliques in the newest and latest designs for dress trimmings. Also a lot of VELVET RIBBONS, satin back in all widths from No. 1 up.

We are Headquarters & Half-Price....

for Dress Trimmings, and the things that are newest and all the up-to- Friday morning, January 24th, which date things will always be found in our store.

Our Embroidery Sale

still continues. Now is the time to get your embroideries at a price below the usual under-price, as we are making room for new goods.

Sale of Millinery. is to-morrow, we will put on sale at HALF-PRICE-did you catch the word?-AT HALF PRICE all

Ready-Trimmed Hats. We mean our entire stock of hats that are trimmed. There are bargains for you here.

J. F. YEAGER. LADIES' FURNISHNGS A SPECIALTY.

lease, no one was burt. He was in a precarious condition for several days. In the meantime the two factions had come to terms and the parson fearing that Brother Putent might die bruught abust a reconciliation between him and Jerry before it was teo late. Jerry was persuaded to go to Isaac's bed side where the two talked the matter over and decided to drop it. All was well, but Issue wanted to know one thing of Jerry and it was this:
"Mister Bowles as it is all over now an' we's done made friends, f want's to axe what in the came o' God was dat you hit me wid?"

dat you hit me wid?"

Jerry was too cumples to give away secrets. He dodged the question.

Thus the difficulty at White Oak church was brought to a peaceful end. "Squine l'utest recovered and west back to his own indiswick.

H. E. C. B.

Under Iwe Rivers.

This is an age of stupendous engineering works. An end seems to have come to the construction of great trunk lines of railway upon the better known continents. America. Europe and Asis have been spanned; but the "Cape to Cairo" railway is projected for Africa and the "Pan American" line for Central and South America.

Meanwhile enterprises of startling magnitude are in progress or are planned for opening lines of communication by digging through the surface of the earth, or by lunnelling beneath the surface. The great Manchester ship canal, the German government This is an age of stupendous engl-

ship causi, the German government causi between the North Sea and the Baltic, and the Chicago drainage canal are finished. Two tunnels already pierce the Alps, and a third will soon be opened. The rapid transit tunnel through New York city from end to end is under rapid construction. The Nicursuga Causi swalts the action of Congress, which is sure to be favor-able and in a 1e-s years an artificial

able and in a iew years an artificial waterway will separate (the continents of Morth and South America.

The latest scheme, brilliant in conception and almost unexampled in the difficulties to be encountered, is the construction of a double tailroad tunnel from New Jersey beceath the Rudson river and beneath the streets of New York to a huge central station, there to divide into three tunnels to pass under East river to Brooklys. When this great conterprise shall have been faithed. great enterprise shall have been dislehed a passenger may take his seat in a palace car at Breeklyn and not slight from the train until the car rolla into San

Forty million deliars to be spent by a iprivate ocrporation; five years of time for construction; an underground station is "New York city little fees than a third of a mile long and having two miles of tracks; a steel tube nearly nineteen feet in diameter, drives through the mud of the Hudson river bed, eighty feet below high water mark, and ranting on steel pillars going down one hundred feet to hard pan; all trains to be operated by electricity—these are some of the wonders of the great na-

dertaking.

In our day such huge enterprises as this excite far less surprise and attraction than were besto sed every day occurrences. Probably the limit has not been reached. The next generation may see France, England, and Ireland connected by submarine tunnels, and Asia joined to North America by a rallway bridge.

James Hill Journal, Inspector Jones of the Bell telepho system left Charlotte one day this week for Book Hill, and had with him week for Bock Hill, and had with him a suspicious looking jug filled with suppluric acid to be used as a battery solution. He left the galles jug in the east in the car and walked to the other said when near this city. A negro on board, who had been speing the jug, thicking it must contain whickey, setsied it and jumped from the moving train as the train seared this city. Mr. Jones wonders what the negro said when he tested the fluid.

WANTS TO DIE POOR. How Andrew Carnegte Would Get Rid

Andrew C-reegie is a usen who would have the world know that he is ambitious. He is not ambitious as Caeambitions. He is not ambitions as Caesar was, and his ambitions will presumably not stir into pernicious settyity any Brutua. But Carnegie has
said that "he who dies rich dies dishouserd"—and he is ambitious to leave
behind him an honored name.
Most propte managa to dis poor without any very great effort. They do
not find it any more difficult to be
"broke" dead than to be dead-broke
while alive; but in the case of Mr. Carnegie it is different. He is in financial
difficulties all the time, because he has
more money than he knows what to do
with. He is working along the lines
that he has mapped out, however, and
whether he will ever be able to get his
assets down to an isonorable figure or
not, the world gives him credit for conscientious endeavor.

not, the world gives him credit for conscientious endeavor.

The fact that he gave away \$40,000,000 lest year is a very fair indication of his earnestness of purposs. Of course by far the greater part of this money has not yet been disbursed, but it is no easy task to gat rid of \$40,000,000, iin a year. Anybody who thinks it is should try it. There are about 70,000,000 people in the United States alone who are willing to aid Mr. Carneste in his difficult task by tendering good advice, but Mr. Carneste is an author and anustoiso, and therefore his ideas turn unturally to libraries and pipe organe.

One of the wealthiest citizens of New One of the wealthiest citizens of New York said oot long ago that he could do more real good with \$1,000,600 then Mr. Carnegie does with \$40,000,000. With him this is only theory, however. He has not yet as nonneed his intention of proving his assertion.

There is probably no living man whose life's story is better known than that of the Dunfermine weaver's son. It is known among the necessity of all Joe of the wealthiest citizens of Ne

It is known among the pensants of all the nations of Europe, and when the young sod strong start for the promised, land the proud and tearful ones tell them of the Seotch boy and eay: "Go thou, my son, and do ilkewise." America however, will never known specifical them. os, however, will never know another

Carnegia.
Andraw Carnegie was born in Dunfermine, Scotland, Kovember 25, 1835.
Bis father was a weaver—an humble,
hard-headed, sound-thinking Stocks Bis father was a weaver—an humble, hard-headed, sound-thinking Sootch man, who, wi en als boy Andy was only ten years old, took the long step and brought his family "across the pad." He settled in Pitteburg and two years later Andrew started out to make his hundreds of millions. He tended a small stationary engine for a time, and then became a telegraph messenper boy. If ever he stopped while delivering a message to read a "penny dreadful," there is no record of the fact. There is his success in life to proye that he did not—and yet it is to be remombered that he is of a literary turn of mind. He became an operator and a good one. He was one of the first to read telegraphic eignals by sound. He became a clerk to the superintendent of the l'emnsjivania railrand and then manager of the telegraphic lines. It was while holding this position that he got his start on the read to weath. He was while holling this position that he got his start on the resid to wealth. He met Woodruff, the inventor of the sleeping our, got as interest with him through his work to have the Pennsylvania and other railroads adopt it, and made a large sum. He also got a promotion to the position of superintendent of the Pitteburg division of the Pennsylvania railroad.

Then he struck oil. He was one of the syndicate that purobased the Story farms on Oil greek. It out him \$40,000, and it paid \$1,000,000 clear profit in one year. With pieuty of money behind

year. With pleasy of money behind him he went into the iron business,

other multi-millionvires how to give, but he has set such a pace that no one has cared to attempt to rival him —nut even the one man who slone, according to Mr. Carnegie, is better able to give

than be.

In all things Andrew Carnegie is Sected. He is even Scotch in his methods of giving. He is certainly scotch in his leve for Scotland. More than 90 wasts ago be gave his native than 20 years ago he gave his notive village of Dunfermline a spleudid swimming bath and a coulty library. This was long before he gave up moneymaking and started in te make giving his life's work. His wonderful castle in his native hand is one of his antural vanities. His gifts to various Southish patitutions have been very farme but vanities. It is give to various governed institutions have been very large, but even with all of his love for the land of his birth be is giving away most of his money in the country that produced all of it. To give a record of his gifts all of it. To give a record of his gifts in this country would be impossible. It is doubtful if is—Scotchman that he is—has record of them all or can remember all of them. He is giving all the time, and bisides all his gifts that are known he is Suspected whenever there is an annonymous dountion to any institution of learning. His offer of a free public library is wide open to any American city or town that medsoue and now he wants to give the government \$10,000,000 for educational purposes.

giving away tis millous is shown by the fact that Mr. Carnegie receives about 500 letters a day asking for mon ey, as d that preachers, professors and other gift seekers follow him day and

night.
It is evid that one day, while resting on the count of France, he gut away by himself for a few moments and getting into the boat of an old fisherman who did not know him, put out to see. It was rest for the weary, and the man of many millions was throughly enjoying himself. Suddenly Mr. Carangie saw a boat bearing down upon his and, not wishing to be disturbed, he told the disterman to run away from it. There was an exciting clear, and finally a was an exciting cirate, and finally a black-posted man in the stern of the pursuing but raised a maguph rie to his lips and shouted:

"Stop, Mr. Curuegie! I only want a million. I'm Professor Blank, of the Millenium university at Four Corners,

million. I'm Professor Blank, of the Millentum university at Four Corners, Wisconsin?"

If the professor pronounced his name with the secent "aft"—at most people of the professor's stripe do—it is safe to say that Carnegle did not stop until he reached the coust of England. That is one thing he event stand. It keeps this remarkable man more busy giving his money away that it did making it. He is so busy establishing libraries that he does not have time to write books any more. It should not be forgotten, however, that he is an author. He wrote "An American-Four-in-Hand in Britain," "Round the world," and "Triumphant Democreoy; Fifty Years' March of the Bepublic." Mone of his millions came from the sale of books, however.

Ilaving the flows hown in Sootland, he is building on Fifth avanue in New York, the flows private residence is America. A backelor until well along in life he now has a charming wife and a little daughter to sweeten life for him.

a little daughter to sweeten life for him.

Some men have not the expectly for enjoying great wealth, but this cannot be said of Andrew Carneges. He knows how to find friends who are not grouphants or parasitan and how to enjoy their friendship; he does not care for accept or worry about other men's opinions, and he has learned better than any of them that the greatest of all pleasures to be found in having, is in giving.

There is a railway over the Egyptian desert, which runs for forty five miles in a straight line, but this is easily beaten in Australia. The railway from Nyngan to Bourke, in New South Wales, runs over a plain which is as lavel as a billiard table for one bundred and iwenty-six miles, is a malhematically straight line. There is bardly an embankment, nowhere a curve and outsinkment, nowhere a curve and him he went into the iron business, and his success in this line made him the wonder of the business world. Every one knows the history of Andrew Carnegie as the "ironmeter." His income became enormous; his millions became business of millions; and family money-making lost its obsers.

"There is only one mun in the world richer than I am," said he—sod he stopped. Then he started to teach

SILL ARP AVERS THE PARSON

The cry is "still they come." as disa rictima still continue to write use for sympathy. I am sorry fact them, but I am annesed at their simplifity and credulity. How here ore two elever, neady waters in this community who east 225 each to one of three fakins and each sent bleo a list of twenty-live nauves—not authoritors, but unuses. The womer show very wall that so body here wanted the paper and so they begged or horrowed or made come sacrifice to get the meany and wind dillipantly to work writing letters and asoding directions to either women at other places urging them to join the soluence and get a year's conjugation at 500 a month. And these last women on and on to an endless chain, growing to a third ast of weather and solvens and get a year's conjugation on and on to an endless chain, growing longer and longer and widesing and branching out as it goes mail, if it beens on, it will embrace the constinual and then access the owner and the prescipts on which all them endless chain, growing longer and longer and them may be will have to surrender, but that he will protect his agents. He cannot de k. His last circular tells his agents to stop working in forth Carollius. South Carollius, South Carollius, Gourge, Florida and Alabams, for he has poetty well covered these States with agencies and nor continue to receive letters from Arthueses and forthwestern States with agencies and for she could not get a single sateritier and the fattire sent incr a deliar and than it is an end of the sent the country and a list of names, for she could not get a single sateritier, and the fattire sent incr a deliar and than it is a son the country letter than any human being is mean enough to rab a starving woman and her little children? Is it possible that any human being is mean enough to rab a starving woman and her little children? Is it possible that he promised \$175 and, which makes \$350 for one to be five the base one of the work and and the papers required the naue of the sum papers. Here the base work has the papers o

from eight to ten thousand deliam and get back nothing that anybody in Geor gia Wanie.

Another paper writes me very tarily Another paper writes me very tartly about its solution and advises me to let things alone that I do not under-stand. The publisher sends to me occies of his circulars and assents that stand. The publisher made assets that it is nothing like the other plan. Wall, it is nothing like the other plan. Wall, it is more liberal for it asks only \$10 to get ten 10 subscribers and an ageogy and clart the shain and promises \$36 for every five agents seeded in a mouth. My wife has already received two letters urging her to take an agency and \$36 a month so easy. Of course she declined, for she didn't want to bag any one to take a paper that they didn't want, nor would not send her earn movey and a list of sames and write to other women to come into the scheme. I will not say it is a fraud, for I have reason to believe that the publisher is house and consotentious, but the scheme is a deligaton and a mass and it is very had company. The agents onn't get genuine achsorthers and will send their own money and a list of names.

send their own money and a list of names.

And here somes another scheme from another Georgia town. It says: "Send us 230 and we will employ you at 230 a month for twelve months to write dire isters a dag and get agents to work for us and will pay \$2 extra for each agent over five in a month. Some of our agents over five in a month. Some of our agents monthly and make from \$70 to \$110 a mouth. It will take only a few ministes every day to write the letters." That heats the original. I reaken they must have a thousand agents in theory must have a thousand agents in theory must have a thousand agents in the specific pay them. Does anybody believe that?

And yet this injustment company does not seem to have anything to sell but will get you a nowing machine, a gold watch, a bike of a gue. They refer you to a great long army of reference.

But have comes one from North the

refer you to a great long array of reference.

But here comes one from North Carolina, where the cherry trees gree. "Greatest money making schemes of the twentieth century. "He per day at home, mailing strenkers. It hasts all records and the money nomes rolling in." These are the bead lines of the offer. The body of the circular is ton long and too faccinating to copy. It might injure Atlanta's shoe traffs to oppread this tind of nows in your callumns. A lady writing to me from Thomasville says her neighbor, a good sensible indy, was induced by this circular to send \$3.50 to another lady, who was an andless chain agent of this North Carolina party and got a pair of

would take to kill you, I'd have you both arrested, you two-faced old hypocrit. If you over some this way, you old sinner, what we will do for you will to a plenty." Bits. D. J. L. Tust man had better refund the \$35

high loner.
There are many and varied object to a primary and we feel sure that to stouted. As Day oran we had enough of the primition on the primition of the business in 1800, while the result we setirely satisfactory yet it occasions too much bitterness and altoured to much believe many party mee an workers, and produced discord and relation. Window distance spiling that will avoid a repetition of talk for the party will need to present an another front to the course.