

manager and just before the war began he moyed to Galena and went to work for his brother in the tanyard. While there he caught the war fever and got a good position under Lincoln, but had he remained in St. Louis would have greatly preferred one on our side. So said Mrs. Grant a few years ago to a newspaper editor in St. Augustine.

How many of this generation North or South know or will believe that as late as November. 1861, Nathaniel Gordon, master of a New England slave ship called the Brie, was convicted in New York city of carrying on the slave trade. (See Appleton.) Just think of it and wonder. In 1861 our northern brethren made war upon ns because we enslayed the negroes we had bought from them, but at the same time they kept on bringing more from Africa and begging us to buy them. How many know that England,

our mother country, never emancipated her slaves until 1843, and when twelve millions were set free in the Bast Indies and one hundred millions of dollars paid to their owners by act of parlia-ment? It is only within the last half century that the importation of slaves from Africa has gener-ally ceased. Up to that time ev-ery civilised country bought them and enslaved them. Eng-

please let up on the negro. We up here are tired of him. Give as more of your pleasant pictures of domestic life, etc., but let the

negro go dead." He does not know that the negro and what is to become of him is a question of tremendous moment with us and it must be written about. But I will refrain as long as it is prudent. Just now I would like to hire a man to cuss the black rascal who came into my back yard the other night and stole my grind stone. For five years I have let every darkey grind his ax who wanted to, and now I can't grind my own. The fact is I have no ax to grind, for they

## Put His Foot in it. Chicago Record-Herald.

stole that first.

Mrs. Ferguson reached over, took a long, dark hair off her husband's shoulder, and held it up for his inspection.

"That," he said, angry at her implied suspicion, "is from the horse's mane. I have just been currying him. "What made you suppose," she

asked haughtily, "that I thought it was anything else?"

At which he shrunk back be-bind his newspaper again, fecl-ing as if he had kicked hard at something and missed it.

hurridly, but he strode quickly by my side. I said to myself that the whole thing was absurd, that it was broad daylight and on a public street and no man would dare to accost a woman under such circumstances. But this Col. Colt brushed against me heavily the second time and

when I stopped he got in front of me and leaned his face down to stare at me. "If I had had a pistol I would have shot him dead without a

moment's hesitation. "I felt helpless. None of the men in our company was in sight and I was surrounded by New York Press.

strangers, I had to protect myself, and I-I-struck him." "Hard ?"

"As hard as I could, I think. Then I know I made a perfect baby of myself by crying on the streets. I was utterly maddened followed the man to the saloon door, thinking it was the hotel entrance. I hope no one here will misunderstand? I know how horrible it sounds to say that a woman struck a man."

"No one will misunderstand." "For Southern men are not like that-"

"No, not exactly." "And I am sorry-but I should like to have killed him. If me, will they ?" "No, surely not."

cedents are mourned by wide family connections in Gaston county. Mrs. McGill was a daughter of Dr. J. C. Galloway's uncle, and was also a first cousin of Mrs. Ed Whitesides, Mrs. M. E. Pursley, and of Mexsrs. Meek and Alex Craw-ford. Though 80-odd years of age, she was bright and clear in mind until the last. Mrs. Craw-ford also was ford also was related by marriage to many of the same families.-GAZETTE.]

## As It Is in London.

A single gas company in Lon-don owns over \$130,000 coin-freed meters, through which the public purchase gas by the pennyworth. Consumers are num-bered by millions, and they are increasing daily. The innova-tion is immensely popular. The consumers pay as they go. There is no work they are the popular. is no worry over the approaching visit of the collector at the end of the quarter, no terrible ultiunatum, "If you don't pay up your gas will be cut off!" Tyvery person buying gas by the penny-worth is visited once every five weeks by the collector who unlocks the meter and carries away its bronze contents in a bag. There are 1000 collectors in all. and the mass of coin they handle people understand just how I in the course of a year is enor-was placed they will not blame mous. Imagine \$1,800,000 in pennies, the annual takings. Over 750 tons of bronze!

al prejudice wages its squalid but sanguinary battles fears neither Deity nor devil. The ferocity of the Jew batters of the French press is the more despicable be-cause much of it is inspired by more wanton sensationalism; and their malignancy would be wanton had they happened to get on the other side of the question.

**Baking Powder** 

Makes the bread more healthful.

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against akum.

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