

JASH! ONE PRICE

Men's all Wool Hygienic Camels Hair

CONGER'S PAT. UNDER SHIRT. HOUSE'S PAT. KIDNEY DRAWER AND PROTECTOR.

L. L. OSGOOD, Sole Agent, 100, 92 Third St., Cor. West Ninth.

WM. EDGAR.

Cigars, Tobacco and Snuff, MEERSCHAUM & BRIER PIPES, Pocket Cutters, Marine Glasses, STATIONERY AND LOTIONS.

C. B. Smith

This bought the Mibado Candy Factory and will keep a fine assortment of

B. F. ALLEN & CO.

DEALERS IN Wall Paper and Oil Paintings. PAINTERS AND DECORATORS.

DIAMOND PALACE

GUSTAV HANSEN, Prop'r. A Large and Well Selected Stock of Fine Diamonds & Jewelry.

TELEGRAPHIC SUMMARY.

A fire at Canton, China, destroyed over 100 houses. The trotting stallion "Wilkes" was sold for \$30,000. Good feeling prevailed in the London stock market yesterday. Late dispatches indicate that there will be an outbreak of the Stomach. A man confined in jail in Boston claims to be the lost Charlie Ross. S. S. B. Gough, of Meriden, Miss., was robbed and murdered by negroes. It is hinted in Chicago police circles that Cashier Clarke robbed himself. John G. Morse, a piano agent in St. Louis, is wanted for embezzlement. It is reported at Fort Sully that the hostile Sioux are mauling for battle. C. P. Huntington thinks the Gould deal will benefit Western railroad affairs. The ship *Sudborne* was sunk in collision eleven of the crew are missing. The property of the Oregon Improvement Company in San Francisco has been attached. The banking house of Bell & Elster, at Minneapolis, failed; liabilities, \$715,000; assets, \$1,200,000. The British yacht *Nympha* was wrecked on an island in the Caroline group; all hands were saved. Congressman McMillan, of Tennessee, says the republicans will stand firm on the McKinley bill. The coming short session of congress will, it is thought, have more business than it can attend to. News received at Washington is to the effect that the Cheyenne Indians have abandoned the war dance. The department at Washington has ordered the discharge of the assistant postmaster at Astoria, Tex. The Oregon Improvement Company has given notice that default will be made in the payment of interest on the first mortgage. The steamship *Westbourne* was wrecked in the Black sea and six of the crew were drowned; twelve of the survivors died from exposure. Manager Howard, of the Oregon Improvement Company, tells the old story, and lays the blame for the company's troubles on the stringency of the money market.

THE RAILROAD WORLD.

Dillon Succeeds President Adams in The Union Pacific.

A PROPHECY BY HUNTINGTON.

The Oregon Improvement Company's Troubles—What Manager Howard Says About Them.

Special to THE ASTORIAN.

BOSTON, Nov. 26.—At a meeting of the Union Pacific Company to-day, President Adams delivered an address of resignation and Sydney Dillon was elected to the office of president of the company.

MANAGER HOWARD TALKS.

He Tells the Old Story of a Close Money Market.

Special to THE ASTORIAN.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 26.—John L. Howard, the local agent of the Oregon Improvement Company, asserts that if time can be given, the whole of the indebtedness will be paid. He lays the blame of the whole matter to the stringency of the New York money market. In November, 1889, the company mortgaged the whole of its plant for \$15,000,000. Since that time the *Pueblo* has been purchased from the Pacific Coast Steamship Company for a sum aggregating about \$800,000. The whole of this sum, save \$100,000, has been paid, and it was for this amount that the First National Bank attached the *Pueblo*. This was done in view of the fact that a petition was before the courts in Portland to have a receiver appointed. As the *Pueblo* and the *Pomona* were bought after the mortgage was given in San Francisco, creditors think they can plead these two vessels to secure themselves. The *Pomona* will be due here in a few days.

HUNTINGTON TALKS.

He Predicts Much Good From The Gould Deal.

Special to THE ASTORIAN.

NEW YORK, Nov. 26.—Kierman's News Agency says: "C. P. Huntington is quoted as follows: 'I think the changes that have been brought about in the administration of western railroad affairs will have a good effect. Gould is a very strong man and where ever he goes he carries great influence along. I am in sympathy with any measure that will bring about an improvement in the railroad situation which has not been as black, however, as Wall street has painted it.'

WILL DEFAULT IN PAYMENT.

The Oregon Improvement Company Gives Notice.

Special to THE ASTORIAN.

NEW YORK, Nov. 26.—The Oregon Improvement Company to-day issued an official statement that it would default on the interest on its first mortgage, due Dec. 1st, and would be unable to comply with the sinking provisions of the floating debt amounting to \$2,000,000 in demand loans, with the new consolidated bonds as security.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 26.—

Attachments have been levied on the property of the Oregon Improvement Company by the South Prairie Coal Company to cover a claim of \$4,120, and by A. W. Sellansbee, to cover a claim of \$28,900. Advice received from New York by the manager of the company are more encouraging, and it is now thought that arrangements will be made to meet December interest on bonds of the company.

Astoria Engine Co. No. One's Ball.

Last evening Astoria Engine Company No. One gave a grand evening ball at the opera house and it proved to be one of the most pleasant events of the season. The music by Utzinger's orchestra was first class and the large number of young people present thoroughly enjoyed themselves and at a late hour the ball came to an end, many expressing a hope that the company would give another ball in the near future. Great credit is due the committee of arrangement for their earnest efforts to make the affair a success. The following comprised the different committees: Arrangements—Jas. A. Kinney, F. H. Surprenant and M. F. Hardesty. Reception—G. C. Fulton and F. H. Surprenant. Floor—C. J. Trencher, C. J. Curtis and M. F. Hardesty. Among those present were Capt. Thos. Parker and wife, L. G. Carpenter and wife, C. J. Curtis and wife, J. F. Perchen and wife, M. Skibbe and wife, P. W. Weeks and wife, P. J. Goodman and wife, Ralph Hall and wife, E. B. Stoner and wife, Grewell and wife, T. S. Jewett and wife, Mesdames E. A. Weed, Royce, Buffington, The Misses Alice and Aggie Stockton, Mary and Jennie Monteith, Bertha Stoner, Maggie Seannell, Emma Clark, Mary and Maggie Grant, Stacia Cannon, Maggie Burns, Winnie and Eva Goodman, Mammie Morrison of San Francisco, Kate Logan, Delia Hansen, Edith and Babe Bishop, Joseph and Maggie Dealy, Messrs. A. B. Eades, C. H. Stockton, H. Cribb, Capt. Thos. Cronk, P. L. Parker, S. B. Whitaker, M. F. Hardesty, Watson Binder, B. S. Worley, John J. Kinney, Wm. Binder, Jas. A. Kinney, J. B. Clinton, L. E. Gillet, H. E. Brown, Paul Badollet, Al. McGillis, Capt. Thos. Cronk, P. L. Parker, S. B. Crow, Frank Holt, L. Hansen, Ed. Reed, Wm. Fitzgerald, J. Hansen, N. J. Bergman, Wm. Kelly, A. Gragg, M. Feeley, T. Corbett, S. Freeman and others.

A NASAL INJECTOR free with each bottle of Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. Price 50 cents.

THE REV. GEO. H. THAYER, of Bourbon, Ind., says: "Both myself and my wife are cured of SHILOH'S CONSUMPTION CURE."

ARE YOU MADE miserably by Indigestion, Constipation, Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Yellow Skin? Shiloh's Vializer is a positive cure.

A BANK FAILS.

Going on Bonds for Contractors Causes Its Downfall.

Special to THE ASTORIAN.

MINNEAPOLIS, Nov. 26.—A dispatch from Duluth says: The banking house of Bell & Elster has failed, liabilities, \$715,000; assets \$1,200,000. The bank was on the bonds of Forestal Bros. of St. Paul, contractors, who failed a short time ago. This led to distrust and the weakening of the credit of the bank and made it impossible for it to secure cash to meet accruing obligations. The following notice was posted on the bank door this morning: "Owing to the great stringency of the money market and ourselves wholly unable to meet our obligations, and are forced to suspend payment. All creditors will be paid in full." A full statement of the condition of the bank will be furnished within a short time. The notice was signed by H. H. Bell, the manager.

IS IT FATALITY.

Wade Hampton Loses an Eye Where He Lost a Leg.

Special to THE ASTORIAN.

COLUMBIA, S. C., Nov. 26.—A telegraph message here to-night states that Senator Wade Hampton, while gunning on his favorite hunting ground in Washington county, was accidentally shot by his son. The son, it seems, fired towards his father and wounded him on the head, one of the shots taking effect in his eye. His injuries, however, are not believed to be serious, as it is not thought likely he will lose his eye-sight. The accident happened in the same locality where the senator lost one of his legs.

ORDERED HIS DISCHARGE.

The Anti-Lottery Law Gets a Postal Official in Trouble.

Special to THE ASTORIAN.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 26.—By direction of Postmaster-General Wamam, Postal Inspector Rathbone to-day directed the postmaster at Austin, Texas, to dismiss immediately H. B. Kinney, an assistant postmaster at that place. Kinney destroyed certain evidence in his possession after it had been demanded of him by the post office inspector, who wanted to use it in prosecuting a case arising under the anti-lottery law.

COMING SESSION OF CONGRESS

There Will be More Business Than Can be Disposed of.

THE REPUBLICANS POSITION.

Special to THE UNITED PRESS.

NEW YORK, Nov. 26.—A Washington special says: "It is believed that congress, during the coming short session, will have its hands full to pass the appropriation bill and attend to even a part of the legislation awaiting its action. The president has discouraged a recommendation from Windom, for financial measures, such as an interchangeable bond plan and an increase of circulation. The president will handle the subject in his own way, which will, it is expected, be the speaker'ship in the next house, arrived in this city to-day and was at the capitol for a short time to-day. He dropped in on the members of the appropriation committee and asked some questions, incidentally, of Chairman Cannon about the order for the disposal of several appropriation bills. McMillan, of Tennessee, who is a candidate for the speaker'ship in the next house, arrived in this city to-day and was at the capitol for a short time. He told a United Press reporter that he thought the republicans would not carry the McKinley tariff law in congress. "The sole motives that actuated them in passing the bill are alive and at work," said McMillan, "and the sentiment among the republicans, in favor of the law is too strong to be overcome." McMillan said he had not made any preparations for beginning his fight for the speaker'ship. Passengers to Portland. The following is the list of passengers having rooms who went up the river last night on the steamer *R. R. Thompson*. Capt. Cowan, E. C. Stewart, J. Conley, Carl Gunderson, S. Meyer, F. Turk, T. S. Jewett, H. Rogers, B. L. Shepard, M. Marcus, J. A. Brown, Mrs. Harry, Miss Arnold, Miss Parker, M. Tollman and wife, Sister Surprenant, A. R. Cyrus, S. S. Gordon, H. B. Parker, L. E. Emphat, L. H. Peterson and wife, H. L. Chases, H. G. Lee, J. Grant, M. L. Pratt, C. H. Brodley, A. E. King, F. Krosel, W. R. McMillan, P. W. Allen, A. Keegan, Miss Holstead, F. R. Pleasanton, K. Anderson, P. J. Mann, J. Lennox. The Child of an Evil Parent. Malvo says in Shakespeare's Comedy of Twelfth Night, "Some are born great, some achieve greatness and others have greatness thrust upon 'em." So it is with us. Some are born nervous, some achieve nervousness by their own impudence, and some have nervousness thrust upon them by disease. The past history of this ailment, which grows rapidly and assumes alarming proportions when it reaches the stage of hypochondria and chronic sleeplessness, is well known. For the incapacity of the stomach to digest food, and of the system to assimilate it after digestion, Hester's Stomach Bitters has ever proved a sovereign remedy. Sleep becomes tranquil, appetite improves, abnormal sensitiveness of the nerves is succeeded by steadiness and vigor in those delicate tissues, bodily substance increases when that signal restoration of digestion is systematically used. Computer also with malaria, rheumatism, kidney inactivity, liver complaint and constipation.

ACROSS THE CONTINENT.

A Newspaper Man Makes the Voyage in a Canoe.

POSSIBILITIES OF NAVIGATION.

Elbert Rappleye's Perilous Trip Across The Continent in a Small Paper Boat.

The canoeist has arrived at last, the voyage of 6,250 miles by water from New York city to Astoria having been made in 230 days. The paper boat is a sad-looking wreck after eight months in the water, and bears testimony of the hardships and accidents which have befallen her navigator. Elbert Rappleye, the reporter of the *New York Mail and Express*, who peddled and sailed the little craft, is a nameless young fellow of 22, a native of Texas, and is none the worse for his long and perilous trip. Starting from the Statue of Liberty in New York harbor April 10th, he ascended the Hudson to Troy, thence by Erie canal to Buffalo, across Lake Erie to Westfield, where a two-mile portage was made to reach the headwaters of the Allegheny river. Down the Allegheny to Pittsburgh, then over the whole length of the Ohio to Cairo, up the Mississippi to St. Louis. He then ascended the Missouri to the mouth, showing where the water had Clarke's Fork, and descended through Pend d'Oreille lake to the Columbia. From Pittsburgh to the Rocky mountains the route lay over the same waters traversed by the Lewis and Clarke expedition. It was while making a copy of their diary, said the canoeist, "the idea suggested itself to me of a canoe voyage and a write-up of the country to-day in contrast to what it was some eighty years ago. In a week I had started, taking only a rifle, fish line, photograph outfit and some provisions. It was smooth sailing all the way to the Rocky mountains. Through the Erie canal the strange life and manners of the boatmen and their families gave me many interesting experiences. The isolated towns in Western Pennsylvania, where oil is all the people think about, made the voyage a very different thing from a mining trip through a mining region out here. I saw them shooting wells, and it was some time before I could make a hill look natural without imagining its surface covered with a confusion of derrick and derricks. One day I was cooking my dinner on shore, and went to pick up some wood, when I found a shanty a few rods away stored full of nitro-glycerine. There was a sign on it which convinced me that safety lay some five miles due south; so I left that distance between myself and the cabin in short order without writing to finish my dinner. Along the Ohio there are little villages, remote from any railroad. People are always asleep, I guess, except when a steamboat whistles, and a traveler can enjoy the romantic scenes to-day which one reads of in the stories of life before the war. There the negro is born and bred, and in peace and happy in spite of an ignorance and wretchedness simply astounding. I saw them working in the tobacco fields, heard their quaint songs and watched their dances. People are always asleep, I guess, except when a steamboat whistles, and a traveler can enjoy the romantic scenes to-day which one reads of in the stories of life before the war. There the negro is born and bred, and in peace and happy in spite of an ignorance and wretchedness simply astounding. I saw them working in the tobacco fields, heard their quaint songs and watched their dances. People are always asleep, I guess, except when a steamboat whistles, and a traveler can enjoy the romantic scenes to-day which one reads of in the stories of life before the war. There the negro is born and bred, and in peace and happy in spite of an ignorance and wretchedness simply astounding. I saw them working in the tobacco fields, heard their quaint songs and watched their dances. People are always asleep, I guess, except when a steamboat whistles, and a traveler can enjoy the romantic scenes to-day which one reads of in the stories of life before the war. There the negro is born and bred, and in peace and happy in spite of an ignorance and wretchedness simply astounding. I saw them working in the tobacco fields, heard their quaint songs and watched their dances. People are always asleep, I guess, except when a steamboat whistles, and a traveler can enjoy the romantic scenes to-day which one reads of in the stories of life before the war. There the negro is born and bred, and in peace and happy in spite of an ignorance and wretchedness simply astounding. I saw them working in the tobacco fields, heard their quaint songs and watched their dances. People are always asleep, I guess, except when a steamboat whistles, and a traveler can enjoy the romantic scenes to-day which one reads of in the stories of life before the war. There the negro is born and bred, and in peace and happy in spite of an ignorance and wretchedness simply astounding. I saw them working in the tobacco fields, heard their quaint songs and watched their dances. People are always asleep, I guess, except when a steamboat whistles, and a traveler can enjoy the romantic scenes to-day which one reads of in the stories of life before the war. There the negro is born and bred, and in peace and happy in spite of an ignorance and wretchedness simply astounding. I saw them working in the tobacco fields, heard their quaint songs and watched their dances. People are always asleep, I guess, except when a steamboat whistles, and a traveler can enjoy the romantic scenes to-day which one reads of in the stories of life before the war. There the negro is born and bred, and in peace and happy in spite of an ignorance and wretchedness simply astounding. I saw them working in the tobacco fields, heard their quaint songs and watched their dances. People are always asleep, I guess, except when a steamboat whistles, and a traveler can enjoy the romantic scenes to-day which one reads of in the stories of life before the war. There the negro is born and bred, and in peace and happy in spite of an ignorance and wretchedness simply astounding. I saw them working in the tobacco fields, heard their quaint songs and watched their dances. People are always asleep, I guess, except when a steamboat whistles, and a traveler can enjoy the romantic scenes to-day which one reads of in the stories of life before the war. There the negro is born and bred, and in peace and happy in spite of an ignorance and wretchedness simply astounding. I saw them working in the tobacco fields, heard their quaint songs and watched their dances. People are always asleep, I guess, except when a steamboat whistles, and a traveler can enjoy the romantic scenes to-day which one reads of in the stories of life before the war. There the negro is born and bred, and in peace and happy in spite of an ignorance and wretchedness simply astounding. I saw them working in the tobacco fields, heard their quaint songs and watched their dances. People are always asleep, I guess, except when a steamboat whistles, and a traveler can enjoy the romantic scenes to-day which one reads of in the stories of life before the war. There the negro is born and bred, and in peace and happy in spite of an ignorance and wretchedness simply astounding. I saw them working in the tobacco fields, heard their quaint songs and watched their dances. People are always asleep, I guess, except when a steamboat whistles, and a traveler can enjoy the romantic scenes to-day which one reads of in the stories of life before the war. There the negro is born and bred, and in peace and happy in spite of an ignorance and wretchedness simply astounding. I saw them working in the tobacco fields, heard their quaint songs and watched their dances. People are always asleep, I guess, except when a steamboat whistles, and a traveler can enjoy the romantic scenes to-day which one reads of in the stories of life before the war. There the negro is born and bred, and in peace and happy in spite of an ignorance and wretchedness simply astounding. I saw them working in the tobacco fields, heard their quaint songs and watched their dances. People are always asleep, I guess, except when a steamboat whistles, and a traveler can enjoy the romantic scenes to-day which one reads of in the stories of life before the war. There the negro is born and bred, and in peace and happy in spite of an ignorance and wretchedness simply astounding. I saw them working in the tobacco fields, heard their quaint songs and watched their dances. People are always asleep, I guess, except when a steamboat whistles, and a traveler can enjoy the romantic scenes to-day which one reads of in the stories of life before the war. There the negro is born and bred, and in peace and happy in spite of an ignorance and wretchedness simply astounding. I saw them working in the tobacco fields, heard their quaint songs and watched their dances. People are always asleep, I guess, except when a steamboat whistles, and a traveler can enjoy the romantic scenes to-day which one reads of in the stories of life before the war. There the negro is born and bred, and in peace and happy in spite of an ignorance and wretchedness simply astounding. I saw them working in the tobacco fields, heard their quaint songs and watched their dances. People are always asleep, I guess, except when a steamboat whistles, and a traveler can enjoy the romantic scenes to-day which one reads of in the stories of life before the war. There the negro is born and bred, and in peace and happy in spite of an ignorance and wretchedness simply astounding. I saw them working in the tobacco fields, heard their quaint songs and watched their dances. People are always asleep, I guess, except when a steamboat whistles, and a traveler can enjoy the romantic scenes to-day which one reads of in the stories of life before the war. There the negro is born and bred, and in peace and happy in spite of an ignorance and wretchedness simply astounding. I saw them working in the tobacco fields, heard their quaint songs and watched their dances. People are always asleep, I guess, except when a steamboat whistles, and a traveler can enjoy the romantic scenes to-day which one reads of in the stories of life before the war. There the negro is born and bred, and in peace and happy in spite of an ignorance and wretchedness simply astounding. I saw them working in the tobacco fields, heard their quaint songs and watched their dances. People are always asleep, I guess, except when a steamboat whistles, and a traveler can enjoy the romantic scenes to-day which one reads of in the stories of life before the war. There the negro is born and bred, and in peace and happy in spite of an ignorance and wretchedness simply astounding. I saw them working in the tobacco fields, heard their quaint songs and watched their dances. People are always asleep, I guess, except when a steamboat whistles, and a traveler can enjoy the romantic scenes to-day which one reads of in the stories of life before the war. There the negro is born and bred, and in peace and happy in spite of an ignorance and wretchedness simply astounding. I saw them working in the tobacco fields, heard their quaint songs and watched their dances. People are always asleep, I guess, except when a steamboat whistles, and a traveler can enjoy the romantic scenes to-day which one reads of in the stories of life before the war. There the negro is born and bred, and in peace and happy in spite of an ignorance and wretchedness simply astounding. I saw them working in the tobacco fields, heard their quaint songs and watched their dances. People are always asleep, I guess, except when a steamboat whistles, and a traveler can enjoy the romantic scenes to-day which one reads of in the stories of life before the war. There the negro is born and bred, and in peace and happy in spite of an ignorance and wretchedness simply astounding. I saw them working in the tobacco fields, heard their quaint songs and watched their dances. People are always asleep, I guess, except when a steamboat whistles, and a traveler can enjoy the romantic scenes to-day which one reads of in the stories of life before the war. There the negro is born and bred, and in peace and happy in spite of an ignorance and wretchedness simply astounding. I saw them working in the tobacco fields, heard their quaint songs and watched their dances. People are always asleep, I guess, except when a steamboat whistles, and a traveler can enjoy the romantic scenes to-day which one reads of in the stories of life before the war. There the negro is born and bred, and in peace and happy in spite of an ignorance and wretchedness simply astounding. I saw them working in the tobacco fields, heard their quaint songs and watched their dances. People are always asleep, I guess, except when a steamboat whistles, and a traveler can enjoy the romantic scenes to-day which one reads of in the stories of life before the war. There the negro is born and bred, and in peace and happy in spite of an ignorance and wretchedness simply astounding. I saw them working in the tobacco fields, heard their quaint songs and watched their dances. People are always asleep, I guess, except when a steamboat whistles, and a traveler can enjoy the romantic scenes to-day which one reads of in the stories of life before the war. There the negro is born and bred, and in peace and happy in spite of an ignorance and wretchedness simply astounding. I saw them working in the tobacco fields, heard their quaint songs and watched their dances. People are always asleep, I guess, except when a steamboat whistles, and a traveler can enjoy the romantic scenes to-day which one reads of in the stories of life before the war. There the negro is born and bred, and in peace and happy in spite of an ignorance and wretchedness simply astounding. I saw them working in the tobacco fields, heard their quaint songs and watched their dances. People are always asleep, I guess, except when a steamboat whistles, and a traveler can enjoy the romantic scenes to-day which one reads of in the stories of life before the war. There the negro is born and bred, and in peace and happy in spite of an ignorance and wretchedness simply astounding. I saw them working in the tobacco fields, heard their quaint songs and watched their dances. People are always asleep, I guess, except when a steamboat whistles, and a traveler can enjoy the romantic scenes to-day which one reads of in the stories of life before the war. There the negro is born and bred, and in peace and happy in spite of an ignorance and wretchedness simply astounding. I saw them working in the tobacco fields, heard their quaint songs and watched their dances. People are always asleep, I guess, except when a steamboat whistles, and a traveler can enjoy the romantic scenes to-day which one reads of in the stories of life before the war. There the negro is born and bred, and in peace and happy in spite of an ignorance and wretchedness simply astounding. I saw them working in the tobacco fields, heard their quaint songs and watched their dances. People are always asleep, I guess, except when a steamboat whistles, and a traveler can enjoy the romantic scenes to-day which one reads of in the stories of life before the war. There the negro is born and bred, and in peace and happy in spite of an ignorance and wretchedness simply astounding. I saw them working in the tobacco fields, heard their quaint songs and watched their dances. People are always asleep, I guess, except when a steamboat whistles, and a traveler can enjoy the romantic scenes to-day which one reads of in the stories of life before the war. There the negro is born and bred, and in peace and happy in spite of an ignorance and wretchedness simply astounding. I saw them working in the tobacco fields, heard their quaint songs and watched their dances. People are always asleep, I guess, except when a steamboat whistles, and a traveler can enjoy the romantic scenes to-day which one reads of in the stories of life before the war. There the negro is born and bred, and in peace and happy in spite of an ignorance and wretchedness simply astounding. I saw them working in the tobacco fields, heard their quaint songs and watched their dances. People are always asleep, I guess, except when a steamboat whistles, and a traveler can enjoy the romantic scenes to-day which one reads of in the stories of life before the war. There the negro is born and bred, and in peace and happy in spite of an ignorance and wretchedness simply astounding. I saw them working in the tobacco fields, heard their quaint songs and watched their dances. People are always asleep, I guess, except when a steamboat whistles, and a traveler can enjoy the romantic scenes to-day which one reads of in the stories of life before the war. There the negro is born and bred, and in peace and happy in spite of an ignorance and wretchedness simply astounding. I saw them working in the tobacco fields, heard their quaint songs and watched their dances. People are always asleep, I guess, except when a steamboat whistles, and a traveler can enjoy the romantic scenes to-day which one reads of in the stories of life before the war. There the negro is born and bred, and in peace and happy in spite of an ignorance and wretchedness simply astounding. I saw them working in the tobacco fields, heard their quaint songs and watched their dances. People are always asleep, I guess, except when a steamboat whistles, and a traveler can enjoy the romantic scenes to-day which one reads of in the stories of life before the war. There the negro is born and bred, and in peace and happy in spite of an ignorance and wretchedness simply astounding. I saw them working in the tobacco fields, heard their quaint songs and watched their dances. People are always asleep, I guess, except when a steamboat whistles, and a traveler can enjoy the romantic scenes to-day which one reads of in the stories of life before the war. There the negro is born and bred, and in peace and happy in spite of an ignorance and wretchedness simply astounding. I saw them working in the tobacco fields, heard their quaint songs and watched their dances. People are always asleep, I guess, except when a steamboat whistles, and a traveler can enjoy the romantic scenes to-day which one reads of in the stories of life before the war. There the negro is born and bred, and in peace and happy in spite of an ignorance and wretchedness simply astounding. I saw them working in the tobacco fields, heard their quaint songs and watched their dances. People are always asleep, I guess, except when a steamboat whistles, and a traveler can enjoy the romantic scenes to-day which one reads of in the stories of life before the war. There the negro is born and bred, and in peace and happy in spite of an ignorance and wretchedness simply astounding. I saw them working in the tobacco fields, heard their quaint songs and watched their dances. People are always asleep, I guess, except when a steamboat whistles, and a traveler can enjoy the romantic scenes to-day which one reads of in the stories of life before the war. There the negro is born and bred, and in peace and happy in spite of an ignorance and wretchedness simply astounding. I saw them working in the tobacco fields, heard their quaint songs and watched their dances. People are always asleep, I guess, except when a steamboat whistles, and a traveler can enjoy the romantic scenes to-day which one reads of in the stories of life before the war. There the negro is born and bred, and in peace and happy in spite of an ignorance and wretchedness simply astounding. I saw them working in the tobacco fields, heard their quaint songs and watched their dances. People are always asleep, I guess, except when a steamboat whistles, and a traveler can enjoy the romantic scenes to-day which one reads of in the stories of life before the war. There the negro is born and bred, and in peace and happy in spite of an ignorance and wretchedness simply astounding. I saw them working in the tobacco fields, heard their quaint songs and watched their dances. People are always asleep, I guess, except when a steamboat whistles, and a traveler can enjoy the romantic scenes to-day which one reads of in the stories of life before the war. There the negro is born and bred, and in peace and happy in spite of an ignorance and wretchedness simply astounding. I saw them working in the tobacco fields, heard their quaint songs and watched their dances. People are always asleep, I guess, except when a steamboat whistles, and a traveler can enjoy the romantic scenes to-day which one reads of in the stories of life before the war. There the negro is born and bred, and in peace and happy in spite of an ignorance and wretchedness simply astounding. I saw them working in the tobacco fields, heard their quaint songs and watched their dances. People are always asleep, I guess, except when a steamboat whistles, and a traveler can enjoy the romantic scenes to-day which one reads of in the stories of life before the war. There the negro is born and bred, and in peace and happy in spite of an ignorance and wretchedness simply astounding. I saw them working in the tobacco fields, heard their quaint songs and watched their dances. People are always asleep, I guess, except when a steamboat whistles, and a traveler can enjoy the romantic scenes to-day which one reads of in the stories of life before the war. There the negro is born and bred, and in peace and happy in spite of an ignorance and wretchedness simply astounding. I saw them working in the tobacco fields, heard their quaint songs and watched their dances. People are always asleep, I guess, except when a steamboat whistles, and a traveler can enjoy the romantic scenes to-day which one reads of in the stories of life before the war. There the negro is born and bred, and in peace and happy in spite of an ignorance and wretchedness simply astounding. I saw them working in the tobacco fields, heard their quaint songs and watched their dances. People are always asleep, I guess, except when a steamboat whistles, and a traveler can enjoy the romantic scenes to-day which one reads of in the stories of life before the war. There the negro is born and bred, and in peace and happy in spite of an ignorance and wretchedness simply astounding. I saw them working in the tobacco fields, heard their quaint songs and watched their dances. People are always asleep, I guess, except when a steamboat whistles, and a traveler can enjoy the romantic scenes to-day which one reads of in the stories of life before the war. There the negro is born and bred, and in peace and happy in spite of an ignorance and wretchedness simply astounding. I saw them working in the tobacco fields, heard their quaint songs and watched their dances. People are always asleep, I guess, except when a steamboat whistles, and a traveler can enjoy the romantic scenes to-day which one reads of in the stories of life before the war. There the negro is born and bred, and in peace and happy in spite of an ignorance and wretchedness simply astounding. I saw them working in the tobacco fields, heard their quaint songs and watched their dances. People are always asleep, I guess, except when a steamboat whistles, and a traveler can enjoy the romantic scenes to-day which one reads of in the stories of life before the war. There the negro is born and bred, and in peace and happy in spite of an ignorance and wretchedness simply astounding. I saw them working in the tobacco fields, heard their quaint songs and watched their dances. People are always asleep, I guess, except when a steamboat whistles, and a traveler can enjoy the romantic scenes to-day which one reads of in the stories of life before the war. There the negro is born and bred, and in peace and happy in spite of an ignorance and wretchedness simply astounding. I saw them working in the tobacco fields, heard their quaint songs and watched their dances. People are always asleep, I guess, except when a steamboat whistles, and a traveler can enjoy the romantic scenes to-day which one reads of in the stories of life before the war. There the negro is born and bred, and in peace and happy in spite of an ignorance and wretchedness simply astounding. I saw them working in the tobacco fields, heard their quaint songs and watched their dances. People are always asleep, I guess, except when a steamboat whistles, and a traveler can enjoy the romantic scenes to-day which one reads of in the stories of life before the war. There the negro is born and bred, and in peace and happy in spite of an ignorance and wretchedness simply astounding. I saw them working in the tobacco fields, heard their quaint songs and watched their dances. People are always asleep, I guess, except when a steamboat whistles, and a traveler can enjoy the romantic scenes to-day which one reads of in the stories of life before the war. There the negro is born and bred, and in peace and happy in spite of an ignorance and wretchedness simply astounding. I saw them working in the tobacco fields, heard their quaint songs and watched their dances. People are always asleep, I guess, except when a steamboat whistles, and a traveler can enjoy the romantic scenes to-day which one reads of in the stories of life before the war. There the negro is born and bred, and in peace and happy in spite of an ignorance and wretchedness simply astounding. I saw them working in the tobacco fields, heard their quaint songs and watched their dances. People are always asleep, I guess, except when a steamboat whistles, and a traveler can enjoy the romantic scenes to-day which one reads of in the stories of life before the war. There the negro is born and bred, and in peace and happy in spite of an ignorance and wretchedness simply astounding. I saw them working in the tobacco fields, heard their quaint songs and watched their dances. People are always asleep, I guess, except when a steamboat whistles, and a traveler can enjoy the romantic scenes to-day which one reads of in the stories of life before the war. There the negro is born and bred, and in peace and happy in spite of an ignorance and wretchedness simply astounding. I saw them working in the tobacco fields, heard their quaint songs and watched their dances. People are always asleep, I guess, except when a steamboat whistles, and a traveler can enjoy the romantic scenes to-day which one reads of in the stories of life before the war. There the negro is born and bred, and in peace and happy in spite of an ignorance and wretchedness simply astounding. I saw them working in the tobacco fields, heard their quaint songs and watched their dances. People are always asleep, I guess, except when a steamboat whistles, and a traveler can enjoy the romantic scenes to-day which one reads of in the stories of life before the war. There the negro is born and bred, and in peace and happy in spite of an ignorance and wretchedness simply astounding. I saw them working in the tobacco fields, heard their quaint songs and watched their dances. People are always asleep, I guess, except when a steamboat whistles, and a traveler can enjoy the romantic scenes to-day which one reads of in the stories of life before the war. There the negro is born and bred, and in peace and happy in spite of an ignorance and wretchedness simply astounding. I saw them working in the tobacco fields, heard their quaint songs and watched their dances. People are always asleep, I guess, except when a steamboat whistles, and a traveler can enjoy the romantic scenes to-day which one reads of in the stories of life before the war. There the negro is born and bred, and in peace and happy in spite of an ignorance and wretchedness simply astounding. I saw them working in the tobacco fields, heard their quaint songs and watched their dances. People are always asleep, I guess, except when a steamboat whistles, and a traveler can enjoy the romantic scenes to-day which one reads of in the stories of life before the war. There the negro is born and bred, and in peace and happy in spite of an ignorance and wretchedness simply astounding. I saw them working in the tobacco fields, heard their quaint songs and watched their dances. People are always asleep, I guess, except when a steamboat whistles, and a traveler can enjoy the romantic scenes to-day which one reads of in the stories of life before the war. There the negro is born and bred, and in peace and happy in spite of an ignorance and wretchedness simply astounding. I saw them working in the tobacco fields, heard their quaint songs and watched their dances. People are always asleep, I guess, except when a steamboat whistles, and a traveler can enjoy the romantic scenes to-day which one reads of in the stories of life before the war. There the negro is born and bred, and in peace and happy in spite of an ignorance and wretchedness simply astounding. I saw them working in the tobacco fields, heard their quaint songs and watched their dances. People are always asleep, I guess, except when a steamboat whistles, and a traveler can enjoy the romantic scenes to-day which one reads of in the stories of life before the war. There the negro is born and bred, and in peace and happy in spite of an ignorance and wretchedness simply astounding. I saw them working in the tobacco fields, heard their quaint songs and watched their dances. People are always asleep, I guess, except when a steamboat whistles, and a traveler can enjoy the romantic scenes to-day which one reads of in the stories of life before the war. There the negro is born and bred, and in peace and happy in spite of an ignorance and wretchedness simply astounding. I saw them working in the tobacco fields, heard their quaint songs and watched their dances. People are always asleep, I guess, except when a steamboat whistles, and a traveler can enjoy the romantic scenes to-day which one reads of in the stories of life before the war. There the negro is born and bred, and in peace and happy in spite of an ignorance and wretchedness simply astounding. I saw them working in the tobacco fields, heard their quaint songs and watched their dances. People are always asleep, I guess, except when a steamboat whistles, and a traveler can enjoy the romantic scenes to-day which one reads of in the stories of life before the war. There the negro is born and bred, and in peace and happy in spite of an ignorance and wretchedness simply astounding. I saw them working in the tobacco fields, heard their quaint songs and watched their dances. People are always asleep, I guess, except when a steamboat whistles, and a traveler can enjoy the romantic scenes to-day which one reads of in the stories of life before the war. There the negro is born and bred, and in peace and happy in spite of an ignorance and wretchedness simply astounding. I saw them working in the tobacco fields, heard their quaint songs and watched their dances. People are always asleep, I guess, except when a steamboat whistles, and a traveler can enjoy the romantic scenes to-day which one reads of in the stories of life before the war. There the negro is born and bred, and in peace and happy in spite of an ignorance and wretchedness simply astounding. I saw them working in the tobacco fields, heard their quaint songs and watched their dances. People are always asleep, I guess, except when a steamboat whistles, and a traveler can enjoy the romantic scenes to-day which one reads of in the stories of life before the war. There the negro is born and bred, and in peace and happy in spite of an ignorance and wretchedness simply astounding. I saw them working in the tobacco fields, heard their quaint songs and watched their dances. People are always asleep, I guess, except when a steamboat whistles, and a traveler can enjoy the romantic scenes to-day which one reads of in the stories of life before the war. There the negro is born and bred, and in peace and happy in spite of an ignorance and wretchedness simply astounding. I saw them working in the tobacco fields, heard their quaint songs and watched their dances. People are always asleep, I guess, except when a steamboat whistles, and a traveler can enjoy the romantic scenes to-day which one reads of in the stories of life before the war. There the negro is born and bred, and in peace and happy in spite of an ignorance and wretchedness simply astounding. I saw them working in the tobacco fields, heard their quaint songs and watched their dances. People are always asleep, I guess, except when a steamboat whistles, and a traveler can enjoy the romantic scenes to-day which one reads of in the stories of life before the war. There the negro is born and bred, and in peace and happy in spite of an ignorance and wretchedness simply astounding. I saw them working in the tobacco fields, heard their quaint songs and watched their dances. People are always asleep, I guess, except when a steamboat whistles, and a traveler can enjoy the romantic scenes to-day which one reads of in the stories of life before the war. There the negro is born and bred, and in peace and happy in spite of an ignorance and wretchedness simply astounding. I saw them working in the tobacco fields, heard their quaint songs and watched their dances. People are always asleep, I guess, except when a steamboat whistles, and a traveler can enjoy the romantic scenes to-day which one reads of in the stories of life before the war. There the negro is born and bred, and in peace and happy in spite of an ignorance and wretchedness simply astounding. I saw them working in the tobacco fields, heard their quaint songs and watched their dances. People are always asleep, I guess, except when a steamboat whistles, and a traveler can enjoy the romantic scenes to-day which one reads of in the stories of life before the war. There the negro is born and bred, and in peace and happy in spite of an ignorance and wretchedness simply astounding. I saw them working in the tobacco fields, heard their quaint songs and watched their dances. People are always asleep, I guess, except when a steamboat whistles, and a traveler can enjoy the romantic scenes to-day which one reads of in the stories of life before the war. There the negro is born and bred, and in peace and happy in spite of an ignorance and wretchedness simply astounding. I saw them working in the tobacco fields, heard their quaint songs and watched their dances. People are always asleep, I guess, except when a steamboat whistles, and a traveler can enjoy the romantic scenes to-day which one reads of in the stories of life before the war. There the negro is born and bred, and in peace and happy in spite of an ignorance and wretchedness simply astounding. I saw them working in the tobacco fields, heard their quaint songs and watched their dances. People are always asleep, I guess, except when a steamboat whistles, and a traveler can enjoy the romantic scenes to-day which one reads of in the stories of life before the war. There the negro is born and bred, and in peace and happy in spite of an ignorance and wretchedness simply astounding. I saw them working in the tobacco fields, heard their quaint songs and watched their dances. People are always asleep, I guess, except when a steamboat whistles, and a traveler can enjoy the romantic scenes to-day which one reads of in the stories of life before the war. There the negro is born and bred, and in peace and happy in spite of an ignorance and wretchedness simply astounding. I saw them working in the tobacco fields, heard their quaint songs and watched their dances. People are always asleep, I guess, except when a steamboat whistles, and a traveler can enjoy the romantic scenes to-day which one reads of in the stories of life before the war. There the negro is born and bred, and in peace and happy in spite of an ignorance and wretchedness simply astounding. I saw them working in the tobacco fields, heard their quaint songs and watched their dances. People are always asleep, I guess, except when a steamboat whistles, and a traveler can enjoy the romantic scenes to-day which one reads of in the stories of life before the war. There the negro is born and bred, and in peace and happy in spite of an ignorance and wretchedness simply astounding. I saw them working in the tobacco fields, heard their quaint songs and watched their dances. People are always asleep, I guess, except when a steamboat whistles, and a traveler can enjoy the romantic scenes to-day which one reads of in the stories of life before the war. There the negro is born and bred, and in peace and happy in spite of an ignorance and wretchedness simply astounding. I saw them working in the tobacco fields, heard their quaint songs and watched their dances. People are always asleep, I guess, except when a steamboat whistles, and a traveler can enjoy the romantic scenes to-day which one reads of in the stories of life before the war. There the negro is born and bred, and in peace and happy in spite of an ignorance and wretchedness simply astounding. I saw them working in the tobacco fields, heard their quaint songs and watched their dances. People are always asleep, I guess, except when a steamboat whistles, and a traveler can enjoy the romantic scenes to-day which one reads of in the stories of life before the war. There the negro is born and bred, and in peace and happy in spite of an ignorance and wretchedness simply astounding. I saw them working in the tobacco fields, heard their quaint songs and watched their dances. People are always asleep, I guess, except when a steamboat whistles, and a traveler can enjoy the romantic scenes to-day which one reads of in the stories of life before the war. There the negro is born and bred, and in peace and happy in spite of an ignorance and wretchedness simply astounding. I saw them working in the tobacco fields, heard their quaint songs and watched their dances. People are always asleep, I guess, except when a steamboat whistles, and a traveler can enjoy the romantic scenes to-day which one reads of in the stories of life before the war. There the negro is born and bred, and in peace and happy in spite of an ignorance and wretchedness simply astounding. I saw them working in the tobacco fields, heard their quaint songs and watched their dances. People are always asleep, I guess, except when a steamboat whistles, and a traveler can enjoy the romantic scenes to-day which one reads of in the stories of life before the war. There the negro is born and bred, and in peace and happy in spite of an ignorance and wretchedness simply astounding. I saw them working in the tobacco fields, heard their quaint songs and watched their dances. People are always asleep, I guess, except when a steamboat whistles, and a traveler can enjoy the romantic scenes to-day which one reads of in the stories of life before the war. There the negro is born and bred, and in peace and happy in spite of an ignorance and wretchedness simply astounding. I saw them working in the tobacco fields, heard their quaint songs and watched their dances. People are always asleep, I guess, except when a steamboat whistles, and a traveler can enjoy the romantic scenes to-day which one reads of in the stories of life before the war. There the negro is born and bred, and in peace and happy in spite of an ignorance and wretchedness simply astounding. I saw them working in the tobacco fields, heard their quaint songs and watched their dances. People are always asleep, I guess, except when a steamboat whistles, and a traveler can enjoy the romantic scenes to-day which one reads of in the stories of life before the war. There the negro is born and bred, and in peace and happy in spite of an ignorance and wretchedness simply astounding. I saw them working in the tobacco fields, heard their quaint songs and watched their dances. People are always asleep, I guess, except when a steamboat whistles, and a traveler can enjoy the romantic scenes to-day which one reads of in the stories of life before the war. There the negro is born and bred, and in peace and happy in spite of an ignorance and wretchedness simply astounding. I saw them working in the tobacco fields, heard their quaint songs and watched their dances. People are always asleep,