

INDIANS AS SLAVES.

Dr. Bernard C. Steiner's Historical Paper About Connecticut.

Dr. Bernard C. Steiner, librarian of the Enoch Pratt Free library, in Baltimore, has completed a monograph on "Slavery in Connecticut," which will be published in the John Hopkins university studies in historical and political science.

Among the interesting facts in the work is the statement that the first slaves in Connecticut were not negroes, but Indians, being of the Pequot tribe, which was overthrown by the settlers in 1638. The first law against the slave trade, too, was passed in 1715 against the importation of the Tuscarora Indians, who had been captured by the Carolinians in war. The first idea of slavery in Connecticut was then that captives in war were slaves. Soon after the foundation of the colony negroes were introduced, a few at a time, chiefly from the West Indies and not from Africa.

They were owned for the most part as household servants, and the Connecticut notion of slavery was the patriarchal one, that slaves belonging to the family of the master differed from apprentices only in being bound to service for life.

Slavery was tolerated everywhere in Connecticut throughout the colonial period, but with the coming of the revolution came the idea that it was unrighteous to hold men in bondage. This feeling led to the act of 1774, prohibiting the foreign slave trade, and that of 1784, providing that all thereafter born as slaves should be free on reaching their twenty-fifth year.

This age was afterward lessened to 21. Connecticut is remarkable as being a state which succeeded in gradual emancipation. When slavery was finally abolished there, in 1843, fewer than twenty slaves were in the state, none of whom were under 64 years of age.

JOHN ALLEN'S STORY.

It Relates to Josiah Quincy and His Labors.

Appropos of his (Josiah Quincy's) keen scent for places Congressman Allen tells this story: "A young man desired a position in the postoffice department and applied to his congressman. He was told he could get no place until a vacancy should arise. He waited for several weeks, and one day, when his money was nearly exhausted, he went down to the Potomac beach. He found there many bathers and among them a young man whom he recognized as a clerk in the division where he had sought a place. The clerk ventured beyond his depth and was drowned. When his body was brought to the shore the applicant lost not a moment's time in hastening to the congressman.

"Now," he said, "I can have a place there is a vacancy."

"Where?" asked the congressman.

"Why, a clerk in the division (naming him) was drowned this afternoon."

"The congressman looked at him sadly. I regret to inform you," he said, "that you are too late; the place has been filled."

"How can that be?" shouted the applicant, in despair. "The man has just been drowned."

"Yes, I know," replied the congressman, "but the place has been filled. It was obtained by a Massachusetts friend of Mr. Quincy, who saw this clerk go in and guessed correctly that he could not swim."

LOTS OF FISHING.

But the Name of the Place Was Not Suggestive of Sport.

When one goes to the mountains he thinks of fishing and hunting, even if he does not indulge in those pursuits.

"Are there any fish about here?" said I to the gentlemanly and urbane hotel clerk.

"Yes, plenty out there in the ice-box," said he with a laugh that made his large and elegant diamond rattle in its sash until the putty almost loosened.

"Don't get gay," said I, hurling a look of intense scorn at him. "Is there any fishing about here?"

"Plenty down in the Bull Pasture," said he.

"What do you catch there?" said I.

"Bull cats and buffaloes or cattle and clover blossoms?" Then I laughed a bovine laugh.

"No," said he, "trout and bass."

"Come off," said I, "whoever heard of trout and bass living in a bull pasture?"

It was now his turn to laugh again, and he called it.

"I reckon you don't know geography," he said; "that pleasant little river you see winding like a stream of light through the valley and past Goshen is the Bull Pasture river."

"Ye gods," I cried, "what's in a name?" and the clerk said there were two words in this one.

Largest Silver and Gold Coins.

The late proposition to put a dollar's worth of silver in the coin of that denomination reminds me that Annam, a French protectorate in Asia, has a silver coin that weighs as much as fifteen United States "buzzard" dollars. The largest gold coin in circulation is the "loof," which also belongs to the Oriental French colony mentioned above. This monster gold disk will weigh as much as 335 American gold dollars, and, although weighty and awkwardly large, are considered valuable property. The gold piece which comes next in size to the "loof" is the "obang" of Japan, a coin containing about \$47 worth of pure gold.

The Enemy of Moles.

The mole plague in the southern counties of Scotland, which for a time proved a terrible scourge to farmers, has now all but disappeared. This is due to the fact that owls were preserved by the gamekeepers and became extraordinarily plentiful.

This Space FOR RENT

These markets will be corrected daily, consequently is a good location for a couple or more advertisements. Who wants the space?

ARDMORE MARKETS.

Corrected Daily.

PRODUCE.	DOLLARS.	PRODUCE.	CENTS.
Fleur, per sack	1 60 to 1 75	Cotton	6 to 7 1-4
Potatoes—Irish	1 00	Cotton seed per bu	21 to
Chickens, per doz	1 75	Wool	10 to
Ducks	Hides	2 1-2 to
Turkeys	Eggs, per dozen	12 1-2 to
steef cattle per head	Butter, per pound	15 to 25
Milch cows	Turnips, per bush	50 to
Horses	Mcal, per bushel	50 to 60
Mules	Hams, per pound	12 1-2 to 14
Hogs	Bacon, per pound	12 1-2 to 13 1-2
Sheep	Lard, per pound	10 to 14
Oxen, per yoke	Onions, per pound	3 to
Lumber per 1000 ft	Potatoes—Sweet	40 to
Shingles, per 1000	Hay, per bale
Coal per ton	Corn, per bushel
Wood per cord	Oats

This Space For Rent.

A ROYAL BETROTHAL.

Romance Not Always Confined Entirely to the Poor and Lowly.

The method of the emperor of Austria's engagement to the present empress had a certain amount of romance about it. In 1853 he gave a ball at Ischl to celebrate his birthday, and among the guests was the Duchess Louise of Bavaria, with her two eldest daughters, Helen and Elizabeth, who were all, of course, invited. The duchess was, however, disinclined to bring Princess Elizabeth, on the plea that she was not yet out, and had not a dress in which to appear. But the emperor would take no excuse, and said, in his simple, good-natured way, that the simplest of dresses and a rose in her hair would suffice to make his pretty cousin queen of the feast.

Then the mother gave way, and the pretty cousin became not only queen of the feast, but queen of Francis Joseph's heart and empress of Austria. He danced exclusively with her all the evening, which naturally aroused a good deal of attention. During the evening he took her to a table, on which lay a huge album containing pictures of the various national costumes of the eighteen states of Austria. The emperor turned over the pages, and then said gently: "They are my subjects; say one word and you shall reign over them." The princess, who had already known the emperor from childhood, instead of making an answer, simply placed her hand in his. Next day the whole imperial family assembled in the little parish church of Ischl, and the betrothal of the emperor of Austria with the Princess Elizabeth of Bavaria was celebrated with all due solemnity.

The Ardmoreite

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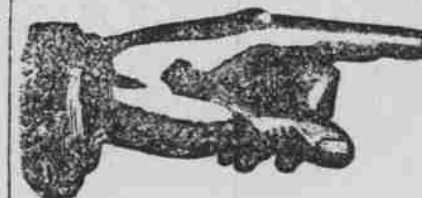
Second Hand STORE

JOHN CANNAVAN
(Successor to T. Gorley.)

I have purch-ed his entire stock and will continue the buying and selling second hand goods.

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J. H. Harshaw,



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For the cause that needs assistance,
For the future in the distance,
And the good that we can do,
Hate the wrong and love the right,
And patronize the ARDMOREITE.

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CHAS. KESSELER, Business Manager.

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