

## GENEROUS GEORGIAN.

### HE OPENS HIS HEART TO THE MONGOLIAN.

#### White and Black Labor Uncertain and His Broad Fields of Cotton Going to Destruction.

A Georgian cotton planter has written a long letter to Consul Bee, in which he first arraigns the negro race as being unprofitable as laborers since they became freemen. His second attack is on the white laborers, whom he says are uncertain and undesirable help. He adds that between the two his cotton is going to waste and his fortune to the winds.

To extricate himself from his predicaments he propounds the following inquiries: First, if sufficient trustworthy Chinese can be secured in this city who will be willing to work on a cotton plantation. Second, what are the habits and customs of the Mongolians and on what do they live? Third, how much wages do they want a day and are they sufficiently domesticated and have they wives and families? Fourth, if they are content to make this country their home and can they be depended upon to work sixteen hours a day and continue at that rate for a number of years? The correspondent from Georgia adds that his sympathy for the Mongolian race has touched his heart and if 500 or so of the oppressed are willing to go on his cotton plantation and guarantee to stay for life he will accept them and give them a home. Concluding the communication is a broad hint that 50 cents a day is not bad wages on a Georgia cotton plantation.

Consul Bee answered the communication by giving all of John's virtues, from opium-smoking to robbing chicken coops, but added that Chinese laborers are getting \$1 50 a day in California and it is not at all probable that 500, or any number, would go to Georgia and work sixteen hours a day for 50 cents.