RED CLOUD, - - NEBRASKA.

THE ANCIENT MINER'S STORY, toward a climax. Th yes, I'm fixed as solid, sir, as most of folks At least the coyote Foverty has ceased to sniff That in he is worth a million down-that is, it is to-day:
What it might cost to-morrow, though, I couldn't exactly say.

A boy in old Connecticut-this dream I used What if the cellar of our house should spring a leak with gold.

And I from there at any time a shining lump could bring;five got a celiar in this rock that's just that

The sum my father slaved himself for twenty Years to pay Ye taken out of that there hole in less than If I could lead him up you path, I'd make him ande, at least: But his old labor-hardened hands are moldering in the East.

Yd pack my mother up this hill, and open to Enough to give a benefit to all the poor she E'd pan a heap o' happiness out of her dear old face; But mother's struck a lead of gold in quite a

different place. My girl? Well, may-be this is soft; but since the question's put. I wouldn't ted this to any one except "a ten-

derioot"). We used to climb those Eastern bills (she was a coarming witch, and prospect on what we would do when I had "struck it rich."

But her old father hadn't the heart to let us marcy poor, And so I shook off Yankee dust and took a My trip it a-ted several years. The old man I swore i never would come back till I could buy him out.

You don't know what it is to hunt and dig from day to day.

fo strike a vein that almost shows, then dodges clean away. You do: Well, yes: but have you starved, and begged, and almost died, With treasures that you couldn't find heaped

up on every side?

And then her letters wandered, like; then ta-J wondered on it for a while, then wrote a school-boy friend: And just as I had struck this mine, and my old heart be thigh 1-There came a letter up the guich-it was my friend's reply:

"She's been a wandering in her mind; the other afternoon

a loon." A rush across the barren plains, a snaffisa railroad ride, And I was in the asylum, too, a kneeling at

uer side. e thought she knew me, just at first; but soon | and hair. she shraak away, And never looked at me again, whatever I

No word or look for me. Oh, but the Eastern buls were cold? And something seemed to always say: "Go | was as white as you."

back and love your gold! And I came back; and in this but my purpose A miser, with his treasure bright already stowed away.

I'm President, Cashier and Board of quite a dreamed of."

But I have learned a thing or two; I know as And that I in poorer now than through those happy days in which

owned a heart, and did not know that I had and he forgetful of all but the passion -Will earleton, in Harper's Weekly.

## AN INDIAN GIRL'S REVENGE.

The legends of the various Ind'an decision left for the future. Tribes of South America furnish no more sessed of more than ordinary beauty for since Eden, and will until the end of Chief of the Aburanian tribe of Guate- could almost hear the kiss, and resolved mala, she was naturally proud or her to be reticent no longer. blood and station, and revengeful of an "I want you to tell me one thing, arrow that was to reach her breast appeared not to have been feathered until Carlos Estalez, an agent for a fur house. took up his abode in the vicinity of her people and filled her ears with a glowing account of how Pocahontas had been respected and treated. Then her pride awoke as it never had before, and ste longed for such a position. Her father, and her love of dress pampered by his showy presents. She held her head still higher above her companions passed them with a cold stare and

knughty tread, and took but little pains to disguise her determ nation to become the wi e of the white man.

And, so far from other female society that was at all attractive, it was very pleasant, without doubt, for Estalez to coone te with the Indian girl-to have f her watch for his coming-to see that she dressed and decorated herself exclusively for him, and to feel that she loved him. But it was a very dangerous pastime. The fox was not more crafty nor the rattlesnake more treachgrous and bitter for him if he had made ber of them a companion. Yet the girl loved him to adoration. He was by far the most handsome man that had ever." ever trodden her shores; one, in fact, that any girl would gladly have accept ed for a lover, bringing, as he did, the charms of education and money to back those of manly bearing and beauty.

During the entire winter he had been attentive to the Indian girl, and with the coming of the warmer months they often hoated over the crystal waters of the rivers or wandered through the mere farce-married squaws before and cut a body down unless the Coroner was evergreen woods. At first Estalez had thought nothing of her save as a pleasant companion; but as the days p ssed his stay protracted, and orders coming for him to remain another year he befran to realize she was very necessary tor his com ort, and his liking grew into something very like to love. Then he built a wigwam of much greater protensions than any in the village, and resolved that she should fill it; in short, be his wife - wife, as such marrage: were viewed by him-that is, simply marriages of conveniences, to be entiremay ignored by the husband when he departed, no matter though half a dozen half-breed children had the right to call

There was one of the number that An otter? How quickly he would have clothes, stand fecustituted Carlos' party that looked changed his mind if he had seen the -N. Y. Sun.

ter than did Carlos. Old Pedro Miguel had seen a trader and trapper among the red men in that locality for more than a score of years. He knew their character too well to judge them otherwise than aright, and he shook his head

"What are you taking so much trouble about that wigwam for, Carlos?" he asked Estalez one day, as he saw the rude but comfortable structure near completion.

"To live in, Pedro," was the answer. "Wasn't the one you wintered in good enough?"

"No; it was cold and uncomforta-"Are you going to live in it alone?" asl ed the old man, turning his head, as

if ashamed of the question. "Can't tell vet. But there goes the 'Berry Hunter,' and I want to see her.' And he dashed down to the water's edge, halled her as she was passing in her canoe, jumped in, and was paddled away toward one of the little islands | Then she w.ll answer.' that lined the shore, flashing with their dense foliage like emeralds set in a

changing sheen of turquoise. "There goes a man to his ruin," muttered the old trapper sorrowfully, as he took up his rifle.

Often had be intended to warn Estalez, but he was his superior, and, infirm of purpose, he put off the evil day. But the young man gave little heed to the words he had spo en. From the moment he had seen the Indian girl all of the rock the was anarmed, and there other thoughts were banished from his mind. With her light canoe dancing over the waters, and dressed with far by another. For a moment he stood, more than ordinary brilliancy-with scarlet flowers woven in the heavy braids of her intensely black hair, with him in every direction-knew that the her eyes lighted at the sight of him she loved, and from whom she hoped so much - with a smile upon her face and | their den, and thousands upon thousands sweet words of welcome upon her red, ripe lips, it would have been strange if it had been otherwise.

The little island reached, they moored their canoe, and wandering away from the shore and completely out of sight as well as hearing, seated themselves upon looking up, he saw "Berry Hunter" the short and velvet-like grass, mosaiced by myr ads of t ny flowers.

"How beautiful you look to-day!" said Carlos, as he took her hand within his own.

"Is the daughter of the red man as fair in the eyes of the pale-face as those She went within the asylum walls, as crazy as of his own people asked the girl, her his wife and then deserte i her. The raising her eyes so as to look him fully in the face.

"There are few as handsome as you

"But they are I'ke snow, and the she wanders cound or crouches in a weetern brown as the hill-side when the Manidaughters of the Aburanians are as your tribe. You know that I have often told you of Pocahontas. I doubt if she

pale-faces?"

around her waist he drew her to his found the distigured corpse, and read and for the first time kissed her. And ter. His eyes could not be deceived. When we lock up our lives for wealth, the gold thus they sat -s'ie loving and dazzled no matter what another's might be. He by the splendor he promised should be made a coffin of bark, and was preparof the hour. With the declining sun distance, laughing and making gesthey returned to the shore a promised tures. This action exasperated Pedro, man and wife, though as yet no time and he determined upon revenge. had been fixed upon. That was a sweet

The old trapper, Pedro, saw them as take a human life, butterrible one than that of aw-na da-wa. they lan led saw their parting. It was The ringing of his rife cut the senone of her race. The daughter of the time. He saw the tender embrace, ry Hunter," who saw Pedro's intention,

"Well, Fedro, what is it?" "Do you intend to marry that pretty berry-hunter?" "

"Why? will it make any difference to "Certainly not, but it will to you, if

I don't miss my reckoning, and I am not apt to do it when there is anything tondness for attention was flattered by of the present nature about the matter. his constant visits to the wigwam of her | I've lived too long among the Indians not to know them thoroughly." "Well, I intend to marry her."

"You had better not. She's just as dangerous and treacherous as a poisoned serpent, if she is fooled with." "What makes you think so?"

or a beaver if I saw her dam? 1 always know what kind of an animal is about the moment I see the ta l." "You are much mistaken about her, Pedro, she loves me to distraction."

"Very likely, now; but I reckon it won't always be so. You don't expect to remain in these woods until you

'No, thank Heaven: another twelve months will see me clear of them for-

"And what are you going to do with the 'Berry Hunter' when you leave?" "What makes you ask such a question? "To know whether you are going to

take her to your home when you leave this locality.' "No, I don't intend to. Hundreds

left them whenever they pleased." "And you intend to do the same by Berry Hunter?"

"Certainly. Do you think I would be fool enough to take home a wife like Berry Hunter?' Oh! no-not by any

"Then you had better change your tactics and leave the Indian girl honorably alone. That is all I have got to more the officer backed down the ladsay, and -what in the name of thunder was that?"

His quick ear had heard a slight rustling in the bushes, and in a moment after there was a plunge in the lake. "It was only a . u-sed ofter," he continued, as he proceeded to arrange the

wood spon the fire.

more clearly and honorably at the mat- form of "Berry Hunter," as she crawled upon the shore at a little distance and darted along the homeward trail, almost as swift and noiseless as the wind. She had listened to every word-knew that she was to be made a wife and then descried-knew that all the promises of solemnly as he saw the matter verging her white lover were lies! Ah! if there ever was a hell raging in a human rushed toward her wigwem with her tingers playing convulsively with her long knife.

But the next day, when she met Estalez, she was as caim as a summer morning. She yielded to his embraces-she returned them with interest-she showed her love so warmly that if he had any doubt he was more than satisfied now. "Come," he sa d, "tell me when you

will be my wife? "Let the pale-face be at vonder rock," she replied, pointing to a distant one, "before the sun has drank up the dew. There let him remain until the Berry Hunter' comes. She will not be long.

And so it was decided, and the gray of morning found the white man at the

along, and he was yet alone. tained the Indian girl, he fancied, and in the custom-house, but he did it for denly, however, he was aroused by a bent upon him in mate, but intelligent startling hiss. He turned, and saw a inquiry, the well-informed best young huge rattlesnake crawling up the side man said: He would have descended, but was met overpowered with fear. Then he saw the scaly monsters crawling up toward hot sun-rays had lured them from their holes-knew that he was standing over

were surrounding him!
"Oh! my God, what shall I do?" burst from his lips in the terrible agony of the moment. A wild, ringing, almost fiendish laugh

rang upon his ears, as if in reply, and, standing upon a rock high above him. "Berry Hunter! Berry Hunter! For

the winds, to his ears: "The paleface's tongue is as false as the serpent's. He would have made very night that she promised to be his, she crawled to his wigwam and heard all. She told him to come here -here are. I know thousands that would give to the very center of the serpent's denall they have for your figure and eyes for his answer. The poisoned teeth and fiery tongues will give it to him.

The pen is powerless to describe the scene that followed. The Indian girl, window niche,
And says: "My love will come to me when he has 'struck it rich."

tou of the Frost has breathed upon it." from her lofty look out, saw all—saw a 'Pshaw! you are the fairest of all human form fight ng with countless ser-"And yet was looked up to by the

side, whispered burning words of love, at a glance the true history of the mat-"Berry Hunter" standing at a little

"God forgive me," he muttered be-

-Cincinnati Enquirer.

## Four Boys Did It.

It was nothing - nothing but the booy of a laboring man suspended to a limb of a tree on Seventh street, moving like a pendulum as the night wind swayed it. A woman who was returning from the grocery caught sight of the ghastly spectacle and dropped two bars of soap and a pound of candles on the walk. and ran screaming away. Two boys came along and took a skip through the mud and raised a yell, and the driver of a milk-wagon stopped his horse and rang his bell in a way to bring a dozen "What would make me think there householders out doors. A half circle was a snake around if I saw her glide, was formed about the tree, a policeman sent for, and a sudden hush fell upon the crowd.

"Probably out of work and driven to it," whispered one. "No doubt he had trouble with his wife," sighed a second. "Looks to me like a man who had

drained the cup of sorrow to its dregs,' By-and-by a policeman came hurry-

ing along, putting and blowing and fol-lowed by a crowd of boys. "Stand back-all of you stand back!" cried the officer.

Nobody stood back, of course. "Now somebody get me a step-lad-

Fifteen or twenty persons suggested that somebody run for the Coroner, but no one started. A dozen others sughave married—the ceremony is only a gested that it was against the law to present, but the ladder came and the officer mounted it and opened his knife

and commanded: "Now, then, three or four of you come here to ease the body down when I cut the rope!"

Four or five men stepped out, but they had no sooner seized the suicide's legs than they fell back. In half a minute der. Then a general titter ran through the crowd, and a small boy called out: "I seed 'em when they did it! It's a straw-man, and four boys aung him up

and runn'd away." - Detroit Free Press. boys have been ordered to wear clean air several hundred feet deep, three or why he votes as he does, and what end 700,000 persons to take the pledge and clothes, standing collars and short hair ers injured more or less.

#### Our Best Young Men.

"Wha's all's talk 'bout that Texas fellah and this Lasker business?" asked one of our best young men, as he stood with his friends inhaling the maddening fumes of the destroying eigarette.

A long silence followed, which was at length broken by the best young bosom-ever a brow blacker than a man who makes a living by sucking the thunder-cloud -it was her's, as she head of a cane. After pondering the question fully for a long time, he said: "What Lasker y' talkin' 'bout?"

The first best young man was evidently annoyed by the question. He looked sadly at his toothpick shoes, hoping for some inspiration from them, but none came. He sighed heavily, east an appealing glance toward the well-informed best young man, who remained silent, however, and the first speaker replied:

"Same Lasker-fellah that got into trouble with Texas fellah-Doubiltree, was Texas fellah's name, b'lieved. Some kind of-er ah-trouble, b'lieved.

The eves of all the best young meu now turned toward the well-informed best young man. He was always looked trysting place. But the hours crept up to in political discussions, because he once drew a salary in the custom-The sun rose and began beating all house for doing something or other-he around him. Something must have de- had forgotten what it was that he did determined to wait yet longer. Sud- several years. In answer to the glances

"Aw-vaas, I know. I said at the was not even a stick for defense near.) time there'd be trouble. Said when Secretary Steward-'

"Who's he secretary of?" asked the best young man whose mother takes in washing.

"Dash if I know," said the well-informed best young man, after a painful silence; "some ciub or othah-I've just forgotten what. Well, I said when Secretary Steward bought Alasker of the Proos ans said then Bismarck make trou le 'bout it some day, 'n he has.' "Wha'd he buy it for?" asked the

lows his sister, who teaches school, nearly one half of her salary. "Don't know," said the well-informed best young man. 'Spect want-Heaven's sake, save me." he shouted, ed to build on it. or or or someand the answer came back, borne by thing," he added, with a sudden gleam

best young man, who generously al-

of knowledge that dazzled him. "Wha's Texas fellah got to do with it?" asked the best young man who

used to assist at the ribbon counter. "Why," evolained the well-informed best young man, "Texas fellah's something to do with Government; he's Land Commissioner, 1 b'li ve; something 'I that kind; he's in with Government someway, anyhow. Name's Oglesby, Texas fellah's name is. Has

some interest in Alasker, reckoned," And the best young mer wandered on to a place that sold scented eigarettes. pents, whose fangs were driven deep marveling greatly at the breadth and regularity and confidence. The quesinto the quivering flesh. She saw him depth of the knowledge of the well in- tion with which it is now wrestling is fight with all the desperation of despair. formed young man. Still, it isn't every not a new one. There has not been a She heard his prayer for mercy, and young man who could enjoy that young time in the last fifty years when the Mr. Randall, however, has no reason answered with horrid, mocking laugh- man's opportunities. But these are tariff was entirely outside the line of to be dissatisfied. He is certainly "Yes; went to England, married one, ter. She saw the maddened wretch, stirring times, and when we reflect that current political discussion. It has been and lived in such splendor as you never completely covered with a net-work of by and by the youth of to-day must debated more abundantly in this counscaly coils, lean headlong from the rock man and guide the ship of state it is try than any other one topic excepting, Never before had Estalez fully deter- - knew that she was terribly revenged, very gratifying to see our best young perhaps, the immortality of the human

# Women and Umbrellas.

Long-continued observation has con-

vinced us that the welfare of society dehers when he returned to civilization, ing to bury the remains when he saw mands immediate consideration of the question as to whether women should cratic party had a tariff policy of a be allowed to carry umbrellas. It may coherent, harmonious and aggressive be urged in defense of continuing the character. It was then in favor of proprivilege that to refuse it would be in tection to an extent never since advoviolation of the inalienable right of the cated by any party, and levied the hightween his teeth. "It may be wrong to pursu't of happiness. But if a woman est duties ever imposed since the foungets any happiness out of knecking off dation of the Government. Its lea ling people's hats and gonging out their men, like Martin Van Buren, Silas the "Berry Hunter," a young girl pos- such an one as lovers have indulged in tence short, and at the same time an eyes, to say nothing of tangling up the Wright, James Buchanan and Andrew arrow from the unerring bow of "Ber. points of the umbrella ribs in the hair Jackson, were open and vigilant opof other women, she ought to be in- ponents of free trade, and contended pierced the old man's heart, while sim- duced either by moral suasion or legal for the most stringent measures to proultaneously a bullet from Pedro's ride c mpulsion to pursue happiness in some mote American manufactures by sautcrashed through the brain of the un- other way. It is a well-recognized ting out foreign competition. So insult to very desperation. Often had Carlos," he said, as they sat by their fort nate Indian girl. Thus closed a principle that the rights of one person carnest and determined was the attitude she been woord, but never won. The bright camp-fire, smoking, after a late tragedy, short but terrible in its ending. end where to se of another begin; and of the party in this respect that when since a woman seems to be unable to John C. Calhoun and his friends in keep her umbrella outs de of the corpo- South Carolina raised the banner of rate limits of other people it is quite "a tariff for revenue only," and claimed ty in 1884 is to carry Maine and Ohio evident that she ought to be limited in that a state had a right to disobey a law in the early fall. The next is to elect the exercise of her right to carry um- designed to protect home industry, the whole National ticket, Congress inbrellas to the Sahara, the alkali plains, Jackson came down upon them in a cluded, in November, and thus save the and the Russian steppes. If a woman swift and positive way and crushed important National measures with were capable of being educated in the them out, and the party honored him which the Republican party is identiproper carrying of umbrellas there for this courageous and effective vindi- fied. Both matters are worthy of the would be some hope that with the proc- cation of the highest tariff known to our energy and enthusiasm of an united ess of education and development she history, notw thstanding the fact that party. Success will conquer for four might learn to wield her present death- the mischievous "reformers" in the years stability in the laws and a fair dealing weapon above the d nger-line. case were otherwise Democrats in good show for business prosperity. Defeat But it is a physical impossibility. She standing. is born that way. She can no more carry an umbrella as it ought to be carried t an she can throw a stone without those indescribable gyrations, or eatch a ball when she doesn't wear an ing and confusing experiences. The rally every man in every town and hamcept the cons quences just as she must have been succeeded by leaders of a hand. No matter if it does look like a to throw straight, the inevitable conse- ments at subterfuge and double dealing that has so happily and victoriously quence of never hitting anything. This failed to bring about the desired end, cratic thinking has come to be loose, four years ago. No good ever came nothing remains but to protect the hats. variable and distracting. During the from sitting on one's doorstep and eyes and hair of the community by legal last twenty-five years the platforms of watching the crops grow. They have means. And it will be seen at once that the party have been constructed to meet to be tilled diligently and earnestly; and this is a fit subject for constitutional temporary emergencies, to catch pass- the harvest is always the product of laprohibition. The aim is to s cure a ing breezes, to take advantage of tranlarge portion of the community in the sient fluctuations of public sentiment possess on of their inalienable rights of Every former declared principle and by an appeal to sentiment. That time wearing their hats on the tops of their profession has been in turn antagonized may come again. But this year the ap-Boston Herald.

George did not press the loan. - Buffalo and unsavory presence. Express.

gives a graphic description of the recent and its objects plainly formulated and 'dry cyclone' at that place. The sky announced. Its course has been conwas without a fleck of cloud the wind sistent, and its plat orms do not reverse attained a velocity of sixty miles an and mock one another. A Republican reformer, says that since he went to The New York District Messenger hour, the sand whistled in eddies in the can tell you what his political faith is, Great Britain he has persuaded over four houses were torn to atoms and oth

THE LAY OF SIR HENRY WAT-TERSON.

The lay of Sir Henry Waterson, Kentu k s and the Muse's dearest son, And flerier than the flery Hun.

A marshal of Democracee, A ch ef and Big Mugwump was he, And rattled about right merrilie. Full of genius and full of fight. Bold could be speak and fairly write, He always knew that he was right.

Oh, shrilly did his trumpet blow, As, vaulting to his saddle-bow, He cried in a voice of thunder, "Hol

"I am a Revenue Only man, And more than aught Republican I loathe, and wholly bar and ban "Each caitiff fell Protectionist. From out the Democratic list, Traitors must go; that I insist.

"The Robber Randallites must walk

The plank; this trusty tomahawk Shall cleave the wretch that dares to His pennon's fair device displayed

Two death's heads couchant on a spade: "A Watterson; Free Trade, Free Trade!" Cheerly he raised the battle shout, And blithely pranced and capered out To put the Randallfies to rout.

Down on those caitiff ranks he bore, His tomahawk he steeped in gore, And cried: "Fee, Faw! I thirst for more." Odd's pitikin's, a gruesome sight!

Carlisleite there with mandallite In savage shindy sore did fight. He raised aloft his gonfalon;
"A Watterson! A Watterson!
He cried: "the fight is well-nigh won." Alas! what skills his victor crow?

Soon must another music blow, Soon must be face a direr foe. While that he battled in the van. This starkest Revenue Only man, A mignty host Republican

Fell on his forces spent with fight; And soon were turned in headlong flight Carlisleite and eke Randallite.

In sooth, they were y-thumped well. Oh, long, long shall the minstrel tell What warriors in that conflict fell But he, Kentucky's noblest son, Where was he when the fray was done? Where was Sir Henry Watterson?

There on that chill November day, Biceding, "but beautiful, he lay." Till the ambulance carted him away. They bore him off from the field of fame,

And the leeches and chirurgeons came: "He ll live, but he'll be a little lame." The wounds are stanched, the fray is done 're licked, but I've had a pile of fun. Said bold Sir Heary Watterson.

-N. Y. cun.

## A Suggestive Spectacle.

The pending conflict in the Democratic party over the tariff issue is not only amusing, but instructive. It shows, in a direct and glazing way, the utter want of fixed principle or well-defined purpose on the part of that organization which is accustomed to boast of the fact that, amid all the mutations and adversities of our politics, it has preserved its identity and gone on voting the straight ticket with unwavering unchangeable conclusion, it is this matter of the tariff; and yet the truth is connection as if the subject had arisen

only yesterday. There was a time when the Demo-

That was a good while ago, however. A great many things have happened apr n. It is too true, but she must ac- Van Burens and Wrights and Jacksons let in the country to the work that is in accept the consequence of being unable very different order; numerous experi- good bearing year for the organization being true, and moral suasion having sults; and the general process of Demo- the Democratic overthrow of twentyheads and keeping their natural eyes .- or abandoned, and it is impossible for a Democrat to furnish a reasonable or growth in the South is almost wholly satis actory statement of his political due to the spreading appreciation by -"Will you do me a favor?" said belief. The moment that any question thinking men, that the material interyoung Brooks to his wealthy friend, Si- of prevailing interest comes up for ests of that section will thr.ve best unmon Hansom. "I wish you to lend me treatment, and the party undertakes to der the Republican National policy. £10." "Call at my counting-house," assume a position upon it, there is dis- Conviction is always slow to take hold rejoined Hansom. George was not lone agreement, uncertainty and violent of a man; but it comes at length from the paying his respects. "What security clashing of preferences and prejudices. the continued presentation of solid facts an you give me, young gentleman?" How such a party contrives to avoid and arguments, and thus must be the "My personal security, sir." "Very falling to pieces from sheer lack of ex- plan of the campaign in 1884. Repubwell, get in here," said Hansom, lifting cuse for holding together is one of the up the lid of a large iron chest. "Get mysteries of American politics; by all n here!" exclained George, in aston the rules of logic and philosophy it ishment; "what for?" "Why, the is should have ceased long ago to vex the material interests of the country. Sucwhere I always keep my securities." course of affairs with its superfluous

party, on the other hand, is that of an -The Mobeetie (Tex.) Panhandle organization with its mind made up. he e-pects to be accomplished by a over 1,000,000 persons to wear the blue given policy. Nobody needs to be told ribbon.

where the Republican party stands on the tariff question. It has demons rated its feelings and intentions in that direction, and is able to point to work done and benefits conferred in proof not only of its clearness of conviction, but also of its ability and disposit on to carry out what it professes. Putting aside all considerations of abstract moral and sentimental significance, such a party has claims upon the confidence and support of the people from a simply practical point of view that are sufficient to justify an expectation of continued victory. The voters of this country are, as a rule, intelligent and quick to see where their material interests lie, and what party can best be intrusted with the control and direction of those vast and vital concerns upon which general prosperity depends. If the Democratic party were absolutely immaculate in a moral and patriotic sense, it would still be untit for the task of solving the financial and industrial problems of the time. No amount of possible goodness could alter the fact that it hasn't sense enough, nor prudence enough, to deal carefully and successful'y with issues of a practical business character. Any lingering doubt upon this point in the mind of the average citizen must be removed by the present spectacle in Washington, of which the principal Democratic statesmen are the conspicuous and wrangling figures. A party that has to resort to bulldozing and the reading of the riot act to determine where it stands on the tariff is certainly not the kind of party that the people of the United States are going to place in charge of the Government; and all prophecies of that nature may sa ely be laughed to scorn. - St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

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### The Caucus and Mr. Randall.

The widely-advertised Democratic caucus must inevitably be voted a grand failure by the whole country. People of all shades of political opinion had looked forward to it with keen interest, and no matter what the nature of their expectations were, its lame and impotent conclusion will prove a wet blanket of disappointment to all classes. Ardent free-traders who had looked forward to the pleasing spectacle of seeing the obstreperous protectionists imp ng forth from the caucus with the brand of H nry Waterson's rot poker still smoking on their excollated persons must bitterly feel that they have been grossly deceived. Democrats who yearn for the long denied solace of Federal offices, and consequently believe in the necessity of harmonious uni n until the control of the Government has been secured, can take no comfort in the surety that the conflict evaded by the caucus is rendered a certainty on the flor of the I ise: and the Democrats who are in favor of capturing the offices first and wrestling with distract ng questions of principles afterward are unquestionably the larger portion of the party.

master of the situation. At his back he has a following large enough to beat any Tariff bill proposed, whether it be hori-Wath none except myself to please—and no one else to thank;

But nothing makes my heart beat fast—and I

But n zontal, perpendicular or diagonal. satisfaction of knowing that his constituents loyally share his sentiments and that it is as thoroughly at sea in that indorse his course. Furthermore, dispite all the gaseonading talk of reading him out of his party, he has now the profound satisfaction of knowing that he has been conceded the right of taking any course on the tariff question he may please without having his partisan loyalty questioned. The effect of the caucus upon his fortunes as an aspirant to tho Presidential nomination must be of the most decisve character. Every passing day renders it more certain that Pennsylvania will back his pretensions solidly, and now that he has emerged from the caucus the possessor of the only substantial advantages conferred by it, the protection sentiment of his party can hardly fail to crystalize around his name .- National Republican.

## This Year the Appeal is to Reason.

The first duty of the Republican parwill add to the business depression now prevailing, upset a great amount of excellent legislation, and throw the since then, and the Democratic party affairs into confusion. Republicans has been through a variety of disturb- should plant their banners now, and have been tried with unprofitable re- ruled the destinies of the Republic since

borious and intelligent toil. Time was when elections were won peal must be to reason. Republican lican strength in 1884 will be chiefly due to the impregnable position of the party on all matters affecting the moral and cess in September, October and November will be the more certain and The condition of the Republican more brilliant, the greater the energy with which the party employs the moral arguments at command .- N. Y.

-Mr. R. T. Booth, the temperance