THE RED CLOUD CHIEF. A. C. HOSMER, Publisher.

SED CLOUD, . NEBRASKA

AGE.

The ivy weaves its mantle, green, Over the ancient castle height; It hides each crevice with a screen. And shields the ruined walls from sight.

No sound of earth's dull troubles jar The dreamy sense that o'er it broods; Weird echoes, breaking from afar, Sleep in its haunted solitudes.

The swallow stills its noisy tongue, Or tempers its harsh chatterings: The limnet sings its daintiest song. As round the parapet it wings,

The night-owl keeps its vigil hour Above the ragged battlements, And from the vault of its stone tower Sends forth its lonely, long laments.

Here Time has sown the peace of age To mingle with the hoary rust: Tradition tells of lord and page. And consecrates the lore of dust

O, Time, thou healer of all ill, Bring to each caimbling life a balm; In every aged breast tulnil The blessing of thine ancient calm.

Let memory charm the world away: Bring music, sweet, to failing ears; Bring joy to thwart the sad decay. And ransom for the dying years.

About each silvered crest of age Weave there a crown of honor, meet; peace the pangs of earth assuage,

And write a victory o'er defeat.

-S. H. Thayer, in A. Y. Observer. AN OLD MAN'S LOVE.

BY ANTHONY TROLLOPE.

Author of " (octor Thorne," "Framly Parson age," "Is he Fopenjoy," "Phineas Pinn, the Ir s: Member," * The Warden," "Barchester Towers," Elc., Elc.

CHAPTER I. MRS. BAGGETT.

Mr. William Whittlestaff was stroll-Ing up and down the long walk at his country seat in Hampshire, thinking of And it ain't for your good. Mr. Whittle- was such a gentleman as her master. the contents of a letter which he held staff. You ain't a young man, nor you crushed up within his trousers pocket. ain't an old un', and she ain't no rela-He always break asted exactly at nine, tions to you. That's the worst part of since his widow had followed him. and the letters were supposed to be it. As sure as my name is Dorothy During the latter period Mrs. Baggett brought to him at a quarter past. The Bagget, you'll be falling in love with had lived at Croker's Hall with Mr. postman was really due at his hall-door her. Then Mrs. Baggett looked him Whittlestaff, and within that period at a quarter before nine; but though he full in the face and violently shook her something had leaked out as to the had lived in the same house for above head. fifteen years, and though he was very anxious to get his letters, he had never yet learned the truth about them. He to Norwich, and I shan't want any din- of her master. "You're a stupid old 9:15 a. m., but on this occasion the must be ready to go to the station at say, when her regrets would be expostboy, as usual, was ten minutes aft- 2:15." er that time. Mr. Whittlestaff had got through his second cup of tea, and was head," said Mrs. Baggett as she re- full of money somewhere? What more stranded in his chair, having nothing to turned to the house; "I might have do you want?" do for the space of two minutes; and known it was the way to make him start subsequently when he had sent some at once. terrible message out to the postboy and arrived, he thus liberated his mind: bringing with him a dark-featured, tall eats more than I wants, if you come to "I'll be whipped if I will have any-thing to do with her." This must be Mrs. Baggett she was an object of intaken as indicating simply the condition | tense interest, because, though she had have told him afterwards that he had and did tell herself again and again clared that he certainly deserved to be she was sure Mary Lawrie was a bagwhipped himself. In order that he might make up his mind on the subject, he went out with his hat and stick into in the household without loving one the long walk, and thought out the

ran as follows: "St. Tawell's, Norwich, February, 18—.
"My Dear Mr. Whittlestays.—Poor Mrs.
Lawrie has gone at last. She died this morning at seven o'clock, and poor Mary is altogether aione in the world. I have asked her to come in among us for a few days at any rate, till the funeral shall be over. But she has retused, knowing, I suppose, howerowded and how small our house is. What is she to do? You know all the circumstances much better than I do. She says herself that she had always I do. She says herself that she had always been intended for a governess, and that she will, of course, fellow out the intention which had been fixed on between her and her father before his death. But it is a most weary prospect, especially for one who has received no direct education for the purpose. She has devoted herself for the last tweive months to Mrs. Lawrie, as though she had been her mother. You did not like Mrs. Lawrie, nor did 1; nor, indeed, did poor Mary love her very dearly. But she, at any rate, did her very dearly. But she, at any rate, did her duty by her step-mother. I know that in re-gard to actual money you will be gener-ous enough; but do turn the matter over in your mind, and endeavor to think of some Tuture for the poor girl.
"Yours very faithfully. EMNA KING."

It was in answer to such a letter as this that Mr. Whittlestaff had declared that he'd be whipped if he'd have anything to do with her. He had during the last three months been asking himself as to what should be Mary Lawrie's fate in life when her step-mother should have gone, and had never quite solved not bring into his own house, almost as begun by telling himself that the world was a censorious old fool, and that he might do just as he pleased as to making any girl his daughter. But before conclusion that Mrs. Baggett would not approve. Mrs. Baggett was his housethe idea to Mrs. Baggett, and was sure world as a governess, that plan, he was sure, would not answer.

Two years ago had died his best beloved friend, Captain Patrick Lawrie. Of all men he was the most impecuniond wife, a woman who was hard, sharp and possessed of an annuity. The fu-ture of his only daughter had been a terrible grief to him, but from Mr. ordinary Mrs. Baggett, that a wife Whittlestall he had received assurances want. I can't say anything further." Since his friend's death Mr. Whittlestaff had been liberal with presents, which Mary had taken most unwillingly under her step-mother's guidance. Such had been the state of things when

been uttered in direct opposition to the first assurance made by him, that he'd be whipped if he'd have anything to do with her. He had resolved that Mary should marry her old master. Lawrie should come to him, and be be said to himself, "as though she were the rest on 'em there" When she be. Her name was Catherine Bailey, my own girl." By this he meant that spoke of "wearying out the rest on and

with him.

much obliged to her if sae'il put on her bonnet and come out to me here."

This he said to a boy, and the order was not at all an unusual one. When would send for the old housekeeper and take a walk with her for twenty minutes. master had given her.

Baggett.

"How do you know?"

"Didn't I see the handwriting and the black edges? Mrs. Lawrie ain't no more.

ing her disapprobation.

what I mean to do

"She isn't to come here, Mr. Whittle-

in your heart, Mrs. Baggett."

"I don't know nothing about my their way to my heart has to work their | though he probably knew something of I'm to be knocked about for a new it necessary to mention his name. For of a father than a lover? She might comer?"

"She is just Mary Lawrie."

was satisfied, in his ignorance, with ner. Tell John I want the cart, and he fool, Mrs. Baggett," her master would

of anger to which he had been reduced by no means assented to her master's a man in a black coat to pour out a by the postboy. If any one were to proposal, on behalf of the young lady, glass of wine for you, sir!" so expressed himself, he would have de- during Mr. Whittlestaff's absence that gage, yet in her heart she knew it to be impossible that she could go on living whom her master loved. With most of come down." matter to its conclusion. The letter those concerned in the household she had her own way. Unless she would favor the groom, and the gardener, and the boy, and the girls who served below her, Mr. Whittlestaff would hardly be contented with these subordinates. He was the easiest master under whom a servant could live, but his favor had to be won through Mrs Baggett's smiles. During the last two years, however, that, in regard to this "interloper,"

under Mrs. Baggett's orders.

Lawrie would never consent to become encouragement, or, at any rate, will not tell his love. Mary Lawrie was as cold to him as though he was seventy-five in-

her part out of the question. This Mrs. Baggett resented. For though she certainly felt, as would any tlestaff respecting the young lady, and put down the man-servant whose de-had been cruelly snubbed. This did not parted glory was to Mrs. Baggett a

'I can do just what I please with her," else except her master, "and weary out had she known what the effect would into a hotel. be would not be expected to fall in love 'em," her friend understood that she made a considerable reputation as an a collection of 75,000 butterflies.

with her, and that it was quite out of alluded to what years she might still Old Bailey barrister. His friends the question that she should fall in love have to live, and to the abject misery feared that Mr. Whittlestaff would do "Go and tell Mrs. Baggett that I'll be consequence of her resigning her pres- Compas. But no one dared to speak to ent mode of life. Mrs. Baggett was him on the subject. that one place which she knew.

intended to give him for dinner, he and Miss Lawrie, I must devote a few mother died, and again he was called words to the early life of Mrs. Baggett. upon to endure a lasting sorrow. But Dorothy Tedcaster had been born in on this occasion the sorrow was of that Mrs. Baggett was quite accustomed to the house of Admiral Whittlestaff, the kind which is softened by having been the proceeding, which, upon the whole, officer in command of the Portsmouth expected. He rarely spoke of his she enjoyed. She now appeared with a dock-yard. There her father or her mother-had never, up to this period at bonnet, and a wadded cloak which her mother had family connections, to visit which our tale finds him, mentioned his "Its about the letter, sir," said Mrs. had returned from the then abode of him. Of Catherine Bailey, who had Mrs. Whittlestaff she had lived from creature as Compas, after having rebirth, and of Mrs. Whittlestaff her mind ceived the poetry of his vows, he could was so full that she did conceive endure no mention whatever; and her to be superior to her majesty and though Mrs. Baggett knew the whole Mrs. Lawrie has gone to her long ac- all the royal family. Dorothy, in an story, no attempt at naming the name evil hour, went lack to Portsmouth, was ever made. "I'm afeared, sir, she won't find it easy to settle the bill," said Mrs. Bag-military heroes, Sergeant Baggett. Such had been the successes and the failures of Mr. Whittlestaff's life when gett, who had a cynical way of express- With many lamentations and confes- Mary Lawrie came to his household. sions as to ber own weakness, she wrote | The same idea had occurred to him as "Mrs. Baggett, judge not, lest you be to her mistress, acknowledging that she to Mrs. Baggett. He was not young, judged." Mrs. Baggett turned up her did intend to marry "B." Mrs. Whit- because he was fifty; he was not an old nose. "The woman has gone, and nothing shall be said against her here. and Dorothy did marry "B." Of the had seen Mary Lawrie often enough. The girl remains. Now, I'll tell you misery and iil-usage, of the dirt and and had become sufficiently acquainted poverty, which poor Dorothy Baggett with her to feel sure that if he could endured that year, it needs not here to win her she would be a loving com-"Here she is to come, and here she is her and her old mistress when she reto remain, and here she is to have her turned to her must, I suppose, have now bashful. On more than one ocpart of everything as though she were been necessary. Of her married life, in casion he had declared that he would my own daughter. And, as not the subsequent years, Mrs. Baggett never smallest portion of the good things to come to her, she is to have her share share were subsequent years, Mrs. Baggett never to do with her. To him to ask and be denied would be geant Baggett in existence. Years had a terrible pain. An I as the girl did repassed since Mrs. Baggett had been made | ceive from his hands all she had-her heart, Mr. Whittlestaff. Them as finds over to her present master. And he, bread and meat, her bed, her very way there. Who's Miss Lawrie, that the abominable Sergeant, never found that he should stand to her in the place this Mrs. Baggett was duly thankful, and would declare among all persons, "I'm that old that I don't feel like the baker included, that "for a gentle-

It was now five-and-twenty years since the Admiral had died, and fifteen grief if he should make the attempt Sergeant. Mrs. Baggett, in her very "Now go in," he said, "and pack heart of hearts, was deeply grieved at my things for three nights. I'm going what she considered to be the poverty pressed. "Haven't you enough to eat, "I ought to cut the tongue out of my and a bed to lie on, and an old stocking

"A stocking full of money!" she would say, wiping her eyes: "there Not in three days, but before the end | ain t no such thing. And as for eating, then had read the one epistle which had of the week, Mr. Whittlestaff returned, of course I eats as much as I wants. I

"But to think that you shouldn't have

"I never drink wine, Mrs. Baggett." down in the world, Mr. Whittlestaff."

"If you think I've come down in the world, you'd better keep it to yourself, and not tell me. I don't think that I've

"You bear up against it like a man, sir; but, for a woman like me, I do feel record of her lie.

CHAPTER II.

MR. WHITTLESTAFF. but little his want of success in regard there had been enough discussion about to money, but he had encountered fail- and bent to fit individual wearers, ac-Mary Lawrie to convince Mrs. Baggett ure in other matters which had touched as him nearly. In some things his life had In size it approximates to a Mexican Mrs. Baggett had once called her, Mr. been successful; he had never had a saddle, and it weighs nearly as much Whittlestaff intended to have his own headache, rarely a cold, and not a touch as a sack of wheat. Why a man should way. Mrs. Baggett was anxious to of the gout. He was now fifty, and as burden himself with such a weight beknow whether the young lady was such | fit for hard work as he ever had been | fore taking on his real load is seme-Strangely enough, Mrs. Baggett, for spent it without ever feeling the noces- it is the way their tathers d d it, and him a favorable investment after its to the interests of the nobie Old South twelve months, could not quite make sity of saving a shilling. He hated no their fathers' fathers before them, and land grant had been renewed by a Church of Augusta. The hold which up her mind. The young lady was dif- one, and those who came in contact that is reason enough for the Oriental ununimous role of both Houses of Con- Mr. Blaine has maintained upon the ferent from what she had expected. Of with him always liked him. He trod mind. It would be considered in a gress. interference in the house there was al- on nobody's corns, and was the most way disrespectful to their ancestors to most none. Mary had evidently heard popular man in the parish. To tell of question their knowledge of the best road to his friends with a personal by brilliant gifts or magnetism; the of Mrs. Baggett's virtues-and infirmi- his misfortunes a longer chronicle modes of doing things, and it is morally ties—and seemed to understand that she would be necessary. He had been op-had in many things to place herself posed in everything to his father's Turkish hopeful to attempt to improve "Lord love you, M'ss Mary," she was lad, had designed him for the bar. But during the old man's life-time. Parental heard to say; "as if we did not all un-derstand that you was to be missus of "What the deuce do you wish to be?" its limits, and the old gentleman conthe question whether he could or would derstand that you was to be missus of not bring into his own house, almost as everything at Croker's Hall," the name said his father, who was supposed to scientiously thrash their maxims into a daug eter, a young woman who was in of Mr. Whittlestaff's house. But those be able to leave his son two thousand the younger twigs till the latter get big no way related to him. He had always who heard it knew the words were pounds a year. The son replied that enough to turn the tables. Hence the spoken in extreme good humor and he would devote himself to literature. probability is that so long as there be judged that Mrs. Baggett's heart had The old Admiral sent literature to all Turks there will be packs for the porbeen won. But Mrs. Baggett still had the infernal gods, and told his son that her fears, and was not yet resolved but he was a fool. But the lad did not sucdinner, he had generally come to the that it might be her duty to turn against ceed, and neither father nor mother upright with their loads as the porters Mary Lawrie with all the violence in ever knew the amount of suffering do in other countries. They bend forher power. For the first month or two which he endured thereby. He be- ward till the back is almost horizontal keeper, and was to him a person of im- after the young lady's arrival, she had came plaintive, and wrote poetry, and and rest the hands on the front of the portance. He had not even suggested almost made up her mind that Mary spent his pocket-money in publishing it, legs for support. The load is piled the that Mrs. Baggett would not approve. Mrs. Whittlestaff. An old gentleman the loss of his money, but by the obtimes to a height of six or seven feet.

As to sending Mary Lawrie into the will seldom fall in love without some scurity of his poetry. He had to con-One man on the great bridge had six stead of fifty. And she was also as again put two lines together. Of all this class be wore only a thin blue blouse dutiful-by which she showed Mrs. Bag- he said nothing; but the sense of failure and overalls, and as he watked the ous. Late in life he had married a sec- gett that any idea of marriage was on made him sad at heart. And his father, perspiration dropped from his forehead when he was in these straits, only laughed at him.

she married one Compas, who

of her latter days, which would be the some injury either to himself or Mr.

supposed to have been born at Ports- Gradually he returned to a gentle mouth, and, therefore, to allude to cheerfulness of life, but he never burst out again into the violent exercise of he wanted to learn what Mrs. Baggett | Before I describe Mr. Whittlestaff shooting a pheasant. After that his whom Dorothy, when a young woman. mother's name to any of those about her mistress, Mrs. Whittlestaff. With falsely given herself up to so poor a

Such had been the successes and the

clothes-would it not be better for her come to accept it all and not think much of it, if he would take the guise of an old man. But were he to appear before her as a suitor would she refuse him? Looking forward, he could perceive that there was room for infinite and things should not go well with

him. But the more he saw of her he was sure also that there was room for infinite joy. He compared her to Catherine Bailey, and could but feel that in his youth he had been blind. Catherine had been a fair-haired girl, and had now blossomed out into the anxious mother of ten fair-haired children. The anxiety had no doubt come from the evil courses of her husband. Had she been contented to be Mrs. Whittlestaff, there might have been no such look of care, and there might perhaps have been less than ten children: but she would still have been fair-haired, blowsy and fat. Mr. Whittlestaff had found an opportunity of seeing her and her flock, unseen by them, and a portion of his agony had subsided. Still there was the fact that she had promised to be his, and had become a thing herself up to the arms of Mr. Compas. But now if Mary Lawrie would accept "Well, whisky. But it's a come- him, how blessed might be the evening of his life!

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

The Turkish Dray. There are no drays proper in Constantinople. All porterage is done by hand, and, while it is slower, costs no Such was Mrs. Baggett and the more, on account of the cheapness of lator. The loads carried by the hammals or porters are remarkable. Those who work singly have an apparatus made of wood, padded and covered Mr. Whittlestaff had not succeeded in with leather, which is held on by a what he had attempted. He had felt strap and serves to support their loads. It is curved like a section of cornic: cording to their exterior development. He had a thousand a year to spend, and thing no white man can find out, but views. His father, finding him a clever on the ways his father was practicing which again caused him sorrow, not for whole length of the back and sometess that God had not conferred upon cases of kerosene- ten gallons to the him the gift of writing poetry, and, case-on his back, besides the rack that having acknowledged so much, he never steadied it behind. Like most of his in a steady stream. The porters will work in this way from seven to nine Then the old Admiral declared that, hours a day and consider it large pay to as his son would do nothing for him- get ten cents for doing it. Many of would be detrimental to her interest in | self, he must work for his son. And them do not make as much and yet supwhich had comforted him. "She sha'n't life, she could not endure to think that he took to going into the city and port a family. Their food is bread zen and a public man. -- Cuicago Trib-"a little stuck-up minx, taken in from speculating. Then the Admiral died, made without yeast, together with a charity," should run counter to any of and when Mrs. Whittlestaff followed little fruit. Occasionally they get a litmade without yeast, together with a unc. her master's wishes. On one or two her husband, her son bought Croker's tle meal, and perhaps spend more for occasions she had spoken to Mr. Whit- Hall, reduced his establishment, and coffee than for anything else. - Cor. San

A taxidermist in Reading Pa ha

Mr. Blaine's Vindication.

The connection of Mr. Blaine with the bill renewing the land-grant of the Little Rock & Fort Smith Lailroad of few words for the information of the public. Mr. William Walter Phelps April 24, addressed to the editor of the New York Evening Post and printed Saturday, April 26. Mr. Phelps' letter, however, is so long and goes so much into detail, that busy men who are less matter than in forming hasty opinions full. We desire, therefore, to put the truth in a few words, and re'er anybrief analysis of the facts either to Mr. Phelps' letter or to the Congressional statements may be found in full.

The charge is: That in the spring of 1869-Mr. the House of Representatives—a bill re newing the land-grant of the Little State of Arkansas was before the House, pecuniary interest in the road.

The truth is: 1. That Mr. Blaine at the time of the passage of the bill had no pecuniary in-2. That he had no acquaintance with

land-grant. 3. That he did not "promote" the need his influence, inasmuch as it had already passed the Senate by a unananybody in the House. In fact, it

passed the House by a unanimous vote. them by assault. In this way shall we as soon as it was before that body, on gain the battle and inscribe the name its merits.

4. That Mr. Blaine's sole connection with the bill was to rule out an amendment tacking to it the very odious and objectionable land grant of the Texas & Pacific Railroad, a measure which ought not to pass, and which, if it had been fastened on the Little Rock & Fort Smith Railroad measure, would James G. Blaine, which ought to dis-Root, one of the Arkansas members, called the Speaker's attention thereto, John A. Logan, then a member of the House, raised the point of order that

Mr. Blaine sold his securities of the Shrinkage did ensue, and the stock and bonds were thrown back upon his York Evening Fost has since alleged but it has produced no proof of any by those who are familiar with the cir- Y.) Special. comstances of the case. Indeed, it was this part of the controversy that George that Mr. Blaine's statement was "as ular satis action, it will be realized more

made." We are convinced that no candid person can investigate without prejudice can compare with that of the Republicall the facts connected with Mr. Blaine's an Convention of 1884. It is more widely record in this case without coming to the firm conclusion that it was in all respects honorable and proper, and creditable to him, both as a private citi-

An Aggressive Campaign.

It is announced from Washington that the Democrats intend to put Such had been the state of things when Mr. Whittlestaff received the letter. When he had walked up and down the long walk for an extra hour, Mr. Whittlestaff expressed aloud this conclusion:

"I don't care one straw for Mrs. Bag-gett."

It should be understood as having been uttered in direct opposition to the been uttered in direct opposition to the been uttered in direct opposition to the been associated by the catastrophe.

In the old days no woman was allowed a young lady was so ceremonious with had encountered the greatest sorrow of his life. But before this time Mr. Whittlestaff the monastery at San Augustin, Meximate of deep regret.

But before this time Mr. Whittlestaff the monastery at San Augustin, Meximate of the part of the lemocrate is to off the monastery at San Augustin, Meximate of the part of the monastery at San Augustin, Meximate of the monastery at San the end of the year Mrs. Baggett cer- He had been a sportsman in a moderate himself securely in his cell. and after- traction and vilification, wherewith to tainly did wish that the young lady should marry her old master.

"I can go down to Portsmouth," she when the blow came, he never ushed or "I can go down to Portsmouth," she when the blow came, he never ushed or "fully replaced by a new one fresh from the marry her old master.

"I can go down to Portsmouth," she when the blow came, he never ushed or "fully replaced by a new one fresh from the marry her old master.

"I can go down to Portsmouth," she when the blow came, he never ushed or "fully replaced by a new one fresh from the marry her old master.

"I can go down to Portsmouth," she ward every stone in the floor which her candidate. Indictments, harmless in themselves, are to be distorted and "the candidate." Tilden's reply had not been given out for publication.—N. Y. Tribune. made mistress of his house. He was said to the baker, who was nearer to the made mistress of his house. He was said to the baker, who was nearer to shot or hunted again. The young lady the mountain top. Times are sadly changed into crimes, and acts that the mountain top. Times are sadly changed. The house has been turned have borne the closest scrutiny during the support of the New York Times ter themselves to lose, and no principles | Washington Republican.

campaign has been popular with the Democracy. They opened the food-gates of calumny and aluse against Fremont in 1856. They could say nothing Arkansas has been so generally misun- too vile and disreputable of Abraham derstood that the honest, rock-bottom | Lincoln in 1860, and again in 1864. facts about it ought to be stated in a They basely abused Grant when before the people as a candidate. They jeered and hooted at the personal character of covered the ground fully in his letter of Hayes, and grossly vilify him to this very day. They sought to overwhelm Garfield with their dirty 329 game and the Morey letter, and could say nothing too bad of him. The miserable sluiceway of falsehood and defamation they interested in getting at the truth of this are again about to open against Blaine, but it will benefit them now no more about it will not read the evidence in than it has in the past. The American people have come to understand this truth in a few words, and re'er any-body who may not be satisfied with a candidate and refuse to give it the'r approval. They vindicated Lincoln Grant, Hayes, and Gartield by Record of 1876, where Mr. Blaine's own electing them to the high office to which they were nominated. They will do the same in the case of Blaine. Let the Democrats inaugurate Blaine being at that time Speaker of their mud-slinging campaign if they will, but Republicans must not stop to meddle with the filth. They must make Rock & Fort Smith Railroad in the an aggressive fight by trying the Democratic party on a bill of indictment beand that in his capacity of Speaker he fore the hight court of the people. The promoted its passage because he had a iniquities and manifold sins of the Democratic party must be exhibited in all their native blackness, and all its misdeeds blazoned abroad. Its lack of patriotism, honesty and principle must terest whatever in the railroad or its be shown up together with its damnalatal-grant, and expected to have none. ble record of high crimes and misdemeanors in the South. The Republicany persons who did have any pe-cuniary interest in the railroad or its Blaine against common liars and libelers. The American people will take 3. That he did not "promote" the care of his character and good name. passage of the bill, and that it did not What is needed is that the Republican party shall be aggressive and carry the war into Africa. It must not wait to imous vote, and was not objected to by be attacked by the opposition but move on the works of the enemy and carry

to defend, this method of conducting a

Mr. Blaine's Character as a Man.

Rev. Dr. James H. Esob, of the

Second Presbyterian Church in this

city, makes the following estimate of

and date of a new victory on our ban-

ners .- Cleveland Leader.

probably have dragged it down to an count ten times over what is said by unmerited defeat. When this highly- Henry Ward Bee her and other clergyoffensive amendment was proposed Mr. men who do not know him personally: "I have known Mr. Blaine since 1872. During ten years of that time I was and at Mr. Blaine's suggestion, Mr. pastor of the church in Augusta of which Mr. and Mrs. Blaine are members. The satisfaction I take in his nomination is the amendment was not germane, and based upon such knowledge of him as it was ruled out of order forthwith, only a pastor can gain. I believe that The bill then passed by a unanimous I am too true a Republican, and I know that my conception of citizenship Nearly three months after these is too high, to permit me to rative the events Mr Blaine for the first time ob- exaltation of any man whose character tained an interest in the railcoad, pur- has not the true ring. I have been very chasing the stock and bonds as any near to Mr. Blaine, not only in the other buyer might do, and then for the most trying political crises, but in the first time formed the acquaintance of sharper trial of grief in the household, those who had been instrumental in and have never yet detected a false note. pushing the enterprise in the State of I would not be understood as avowing Arkansas. He bought a block of se- too much for human nature. 1 mean curities belonging to the Little Rock & that as I have known him he has stood Fort Smith Radroad, including stock loyally by his convictions, that his and first and second morigage bonds, word has always back of it a clear purin June 1869, after the adjournment of pose, and that purpose has always been Congress, and placed the first-mort- worth of the highest manhood. In his gage bonds during the three months house he was always the soul of genialty following with a number of his friends and good heart. It was always summer in Massachusetts and Maine. The en- in that house, whatever the Maine tire series of bonds at his disposal was winter might be without. And not closed out during the months of July, only his rich neighbors and kinsmen, August and September of 1869, so the welcomed him home, but a long line of transaction was ended when, in his let- the poor hailed the return of that famiter of October 4, 1860, Mr. Blaine ly as a special Providence. In the wrote to Fisher, and, merely in the way | church he is honored and beloved. The of a curious reminiscence, called attea- good old New England custom of tion to the fact of his unsolicited and church-going with all the guests accidental services to the road the is enforced strictly in the Blaine April previous, when he was in no way household. Whoever is under his roof, interested in its affairs, and had no rea- from the President down, is expected son to suppose that he ever would be. to be with the family at church. Fair The truth is, that his attention was first | weather or foul those pews were always directed to the railroad by its applica- well filled. Not only his presence on tion to Congress for a renewal of its Sunday, but his induence, his wise land grant, and it first seemed to counsels, his purse, are freely devoted hearts of such great numbers of his countrymen is not sufficiently explained promise that if any loss should ensue he secret lies in his generous, manly, would take back the stock and bonds at Christian character. Those who have the price for which he sold them. known him best are not surprised that his friends all over the country have been determined that he should secure hands, and, though he had given no the highest honor within their gift. It written guarantee of redemption, he is because they believe in him. The paid for them at a great personal sac- office has sought the man, the political rifice out of his own pocket. The New papers to the contrary notwithstanding. I have absolute knowledge that in 1880 that he unloaded his disastrous invest- he did not lift a finger to influence the ment upon the Union Pacific Railroad, convention. He was quietly at home devoting himself to his business affairs, such transactions, whereas Mr. Blaine and steadfastly refused even the enhas exhibited the sworn statements of treaties of his own family to interest the officers of the railroad that no such himself in behalf of the nomination. I. transfer was ever made; and his state- for one, shall put my conscience into ment has been accepted as conclusive my vote next November. - Albany (N.

As a whole, combining the great-William Curtis considered in Harper's est elements of strength, of confidence, Weekly when he wrote in May, 1876, of enthusiasm, of real worth and pop thorough a refutation as was ever and more that no Presidential ticket has for many years been presented to the suffrage of the American people that known than any other ticket has been: it is thoroughly known. The men have both been for years prominent in the councils of the Nation; every act of lar scrutiny; none of the campaign lies which may be concocted will stick for a moment or have a feather's weight in the canvass.

It is not generally known that the Springer's smelling committee at work following telegram was sent vesterday:

Up to the hour of going to press Mr

years of the past will be misrepresent- quite as well as the Times can get along ed, and made to serve the basest of without the support of the Republican artisan purposes. Having no charac- masses who believe in Mr. Blaine.—