BY THE GATE OF THE SEA

By David Christie Murray,

AUTHOR OF "A MODEL FATHER, "A LIFE'S ATONEMENT," ETC.

CHAPTER X .- CONTINUED. Mr. Calhem was there, and the lion

being a poet, the coach felt more than poetical predigy. "Do you know, Mr. Marsh," he said,

mirers. "I have under my care at this

as of boredom heroically suppressed. "He is not yet eighteen," proclaimed Mr. Calhem, finding his of portunity in the silence of the circle, "and this is his rendering of the famous Ode to Pyrrha.

And the tutor plunged, with a harsh scholastic tone, into recital of the labors of Pail-cum-Calhem.

the close of his performance. His glance wandered around the room in a him away again gracefully.

"The really remarkable thing is," pursued Mr. Calhem, "that he has had no classical training whatever. He was bred in a perfect Bootia-a little island off the Cornish coast-Tregarthen.

ested on a sudden. "Do you know Tregarthen?" asked Mr. Calhem.

"My old pupil, Tregarthen, of Tregarthen (that sounded well thought the tutor), saved this young gentleman's dozen years ago. The child was ship- he presented his card. wrecked, and he was the only one of the ship's passengers who was saved. Tregarthen adopted him and bred him: and I am happy to believe that he will reflect great credit upon my friend."

"His verses are very remarkable," said the poet. "I should be pleased to meet the young gentleman." "I am sure," returned Mr. Calhem, with a bow, "that he would indeed be

proud ..

after parting from his friend. "Tregarthen?" he said to himself. "Saved his life at the risk of his own. Adopted him; I should like to see the lad. That she should rejoin him after | and the house, told him quaint things all these years and be happy is -impossible. She worships him yet, and will always. But after all this lapse of . At least I can see the protege and find out from him perhaps what manner of man Tregarthen really the wider world in which he now is. A fool's errand. But I came into the world on one no wiser, and I may as well run this as another. I will call for the philologist, but were, for anyto-morrow."

CHAPTER XI. Marsh from carrying out this barely- length. formed intention of his is scarcely worth inquiring. Some sense that he quietude at the open adulation of Mr. Calhem, were probably mingled toenough to leave him undecided. Anyhow, whatever motives animated him, or left him unanimated, he stayed

"Gossamer, a Comedy in Three Acts," a production of Mr. Ronald Marsh's pen, was playing at this time at the Mirror Theater, and Miss Churchill was the heroine of the piece. The poet liked to see his own work now and again and an evening or two after his encounter with the tutor he looked in for the second act, and found homself scated leside no less a person than Calliem, who, with a humble effusiveness, recognized him at once, and imme listely on the fall of the curtain presented Piol. He had already been sort of way, and as if he were not bursting with pride about the matter at all, that be last encountered the author of this charming work a night or two age at the house of their mutual friend Brown, and now, on the author's unexpected appearance, he had nudged and whispered Phil, so that the poet had had time to become conscious of a slim youth with fine eyes, who took sly looks at him with an expression of de-

"This, Mr. Marsh," said Calhem, "is Mr. Maurice, the young gentleman of whom I spoke on Sunday evening. This, Mr. Maurice, is Mr. Ronald Marsh, the author of the lovely comedy we have just had the pleasure of wit-

Phil accepted the poet's hand with a sense of worship. He had never seen a live poet before; he was very young, and he had laughed aloud and wept inwardly over the comedy, so that to a holy place. He said something in a great fancy to the ingenuous eves and handsome face of the boy.

look like a man of the world who knew | with a craze. London seemed to the tutor to go to "Evan's" after the play and sup. He proposed this; and the poet, who had known the house in his youth, after a little hesitation, consented to make one her, or was guilty of some dreadful Altogether, heaven seemed opening met to plan thy destruction. And by but there can still be no doubt that son could with impunity discharge the of the party. Calhem, mighty proud of Lis distinguished guest, led the way: and having secured a place, ordered nobody ever knew him do a mean buried "Demogorgon," was in the speak of the attributes. Others may kidney difficulties since browers learned that and Senatorial or Presidential oysters, and would, but for the protecting influence of the poet, have coupled champagne with them.

Phil, under the genial influences of the theater, the society of a poet and supper at a place so novel to his ex- a week or two before: "Your letters are this time, and more rubicund than and crown thee with a new horror, and them are to give it the bitter taste, some people of this country are not in a chancery, as it were, when he put his periences, began to lose the chief part the only murmurs of the world that ever The Mirror had a star company, that new name shall be the sacrament to make it foam, and some to age it mood to work thems lives into a fever eprivate papers on the permanent files. of his shyness and to talk. He was reach me, and are all I care to reach and Phil saw near at hand several celeb- all cup of the rum power, and I will say artificially, but all are harmful and in of ex itement over a question of office- of the Government -Curcinagh Jourfull of M's. Churchill, and rather more | me." Books, plays, and pictures filled rities whom he had hitherto only be- to all the end destructive. - Kingston (N. F.) hold no. But there is a disposition to not than half in love with her, and the the youngster's head chiefly, and it was held upon the stage. To be near these -Dash it down! And thou Rum, shalt Freeman. poet was pleased by his raptures.

"I have not been in London long." the world

a wasn't like acting. at was like see- which other actresses lack. You are beautiful she is!"

a fine actress! Beyond a doubt. Mr. | and has an underlying tone of melan-Maurice," he added, with that manner | choly even in its most joyous passages. loon advertisement. of allowance which more than anything Not that it invests her comedy with a Give us a call! We keep good beer. else in the world makes a man abomin- tinge of the mandlin, or that she plays able in a boy's eyes, "is at the age of a gay scene in any but the brightest enthusiasm.

"And so am I," said Marsh, cover- perities of raillery, and seems to assure we swell up the columns of awful deaths. ing Phil from the fire of patronage, you of a tender heart." an art for a vokel."

cynic. Of all melancholy spectacles in as he carried, but he knew of no other, strenger, we sell out property, shame and woe; being a poet, the coach felt more than cymic. Or an ineranceous spectacles in as he carried, one and we commonly tempted to trot out his own the world, Mr. Maurice, a gray heart or cared to apply no other. Forgetful- who wants to purchase our prices are low.

The world, Mr. Maurice, a gray heart or cared to apply no other. Forgetful- who wants to purchase our prices are low.

The world, Mr. Maurice, a gray heart or cared to apply no other. Forgetful- who wants to purchase our prices are low. ble. We are all egotists, and we like | When he read this letter of Phil's his edging himself in among the lion's adpleasant fancies; and so, when we have the lad of women at large; but a little we'll make you od while you'ret are young. moment a young gentleman in whom I lost our youth, we say it was a giddy, reflection told him what a hopeless task. To be and stander we ill our your tongue. moment a young gentleman in whom i believe you would feel the deepest in- irresponsible, foolish time; as if a gate- that was how little likely to be pros- Make melt and lorger) seem fair play. post should deride a tree, or the dried perous in the case of a vivid career and And murder a pastime sure to pay "Indeed?" said the poet, with an air rose-leaves in a Dresden saucer rustle impetuous lad like Phil, who was born themselves with laughter at a rose."

drama, was delighted at this. "That," his crucibles and his mad experiments, To be pure in mornis and fair of tame said he to himself, "is how a poet and left the youngste; unanswered al. Husbands, trothers and sons will read ought to talk! What would life be together for the time. When in a week worth if one were never to be young?" or two another letter came he expected. The space in the papers we occupy "Your simile carries you a little too to find something more of Miss Churchfar, sir," said Calbem, who was some- ill, and he did not know whether relief If you would be stain by the snake in the cup. what nettled. A schoolmaster is gen- or disappointment were the greater trace your soul in the flowing bowl. "Remarkable!" said Mr. Marsh, at erally more used to reproving than to when he found no mention of her. reproof. "The perfect adjunct would Phil's homeward letters touched Miss be-a dead man thinking poorly of a Churchill no more, and there were reapatient entreaty. He was looking for live one. Though, to my mind, the sons for this which would have disthe man who had brought him to take responsible gravity of mature life is a turbed Tregarthen had he known them. A Fugitive Gem from the Great Tempergood exchange for the irresponsible enthusiasm of youth.

this?" asked Marsh.

and offended.

"I have visited the place," returned | lies past your house." They walked to Golden Square together, and, to the tutor's chagrin, the eminent person addressed himself chiefly to Phil, and at parting it was life at the risk of his own, nearly a the youngster and not his tutor to whom

> time," he said; "I am always at home until two o'clock. Come up to-mor- truly good man-the best man in the

Phil went off gayly next morning, and found Mr. Marsh at home, and had pleased with his host and there was one particular case" (the young fellow ittle doubt of that Marsh was yet the had wonderfully philosophic airs at play upon its waveless surface; no then let them go. That was all he did. more pleased of the two. The lad's this time, and talked with the gravity bright face and hopeful converse did of a grandfather); "but, if he does, the The poet walked home that evening him good. He felt rather wicked, how- one case was probably bad enough to ever, when he began to draw his guest justify him. out about Tregarthen, and as if he were doing an underhanded thing in listening to him. Phil described the island about the score of islanders, who were all oddities in their way, as they were likely to be (though the historian had never thought them so until they grew curious by contrast with the people of moved), and even repeated one or two wonderful old ballads, which sparkled body else, simply and merely droll.

"And what manner of man is Mr. What it was that prevented Ronald Tregarthen?" asked Mr. Marsh, at

"Oh, Arthur!" said Phil. "The best man in the world I think. He is a had no right to intrude upon Mrs. Tre- great deal absorbed in scientific pursuits, garthen's affairs, some feeling that by chemistry, and all that, and the islanda pretense of being interested in a ers have made up their minds that he youngter's verses he might possibly set | holds correspondence with the devil. that young ster on a wrong tack for life, Now, I shouldn't be surprised at find- versifier knows. The quality of the with its foul breath the tide of human sport whenever there is anything more and some little tinge of personal dis- ing him engaged in converse with verse produced has little to do with the life and changing the glad, green earth to burn. gether, and between them had strength | gentleman," cried Phil enthusiastically, | woeful nonsense sometimes over which drops are murder in disguise; so quiet | The world has made great progress "from his soul to his skin."

well of his preserver.

"He saved your life, I think?" the Isle of Elba, from Bombay to Liv. bread h farther. me headlong. The next wave threw read it. Bill Pollarth took hold of Ben, and the bish-

time or more. Phil's heart experienced as this tale

was told. meet the author of it was coming into other in mind, and met frequently, and overwhelmed. in a little while became intimates and hot shyness about the beauty of the friends. It was natural that Phil should said, with becoming disidence. work, and the post was pleased to have turn often, in his speech with Marsh, to "Yes," said Marsh, "I think it very the seething bubbles of the cauldron; Bright's disease. touched youth so keenly, and took a Tregarthen Island and its owner. And well worth printing very well worth in the kingly palace and the drunkard's It might be pertinent to ask, in this tion was made (1869), but it is not the there gradually grew up in the poet's it, indeed. And now,

ever knew Arthur do a mean thing- John Smith, author of the slain and to what shall we liken thee when we sible for the rapid multiplication of sion of the court, whatever his creden-

thing or a cowardly thing." mainly of them that he wrote.

"I have made a most fortunate ac- garments of every day life, and to hear men, and not alone shall my tongue said the boy, "and I never saw a quaintace," wrote Phil, "in the person | them talk without books, was a treat utter it, but the groans of orphans in theater until I came here, so that I of a Mr. Ronald Marsh, one of the most to the novice. The play was read and their agony and the cries of widows in can't pretend to be a judge; but I distinguished of our modern poets. He applauded. Then the players drew for their desolation shall proclaim it the "She stands admittedly at the head Mirror, with which I was enchanted. ideas for this stroke of business, and and whose only antidote is the sacraof her own school," said Calhem. "At | The chief part is taken by Miss Church- that stroke of business, for the said mental cup of Temperance, cold waall the principal actors and actresses profitable-or might be to be inter- and Express. "Why," cried Phil, flushing with now, and there is nebody who comes ested in his work, and to give him a shyness and enthusiasm, "when she | near Miss Churc'ill." Then followed favorable impression about one's and criticism: "There is about this admira- enthusiasms." To me regret and memory are the same'- | ble artist a grace and refinement

ing a slow heart-break. And how sure at first sight that she is a gentlewoman. Perhaps her rarest charm is "A fine woman," said Calhem, "and her voice, which is marvelously sweet,

happily for myself. Not to admire is There was a good deal more of this and Tregarthen read it with strange "Yet there was a great poet, sir," feelings. The heart has wounds somesaid the tutor, "who confessed it all times which will not close until Death We sell more wickedness, shame and an applies his infallible heal-all. Tre- Than a score of dergymen preaching all day. "To make men happy," returned garthen's heart was thus wounded. From dawn to darkness could preach away. Marsh. "And that is a creed for a Scorn is a poor plaster for such a sore To get a man drunk than drinks that are

to fall in love, as the sparks its up. Give us a call! We are cunning and wise; Phil, already charmed with the poet's ward. He went back to his books and

When Roland Marsh and his young friend talked of Tregarthen the poet "And what does Mr. Maurice say to had occasionally to listen to secondhand diatribes against women, of whom his young friend knew, perhaps, as litit blossoms now and then." Marsh being inspired by naturally reflected on day. It is in Gough's own handwritwas contented to dispute them on gen- six years ago. After its delivery a when our great grand-children read "Shall we go?" said the poet. "Do | eral grounds, and to instruct Phil that you walk home, Mr. Calhem? My road | no man was ever truly good who could so libel one-half of humanity. He told Phil that a chivalrous attitude toward women was essential to any male human creature who desired to be a man, and more to the same effect.

Now the young man was beginning to discover that he was by no means "Come and see me, when you have a misogynist but he would answer: "Truth before sentiment. I know one world-so far -the kindest-hearted, the and he thinks extremely ill of women.

"Perhaps so," said the poet. "By the way, Phil, did you ever meet Mist Churchill?"

"No, said Phil. "Should you like to meet her?" "Like to meet her?" said Pail. "I'd go from here to the Micror on tay

hands and knees to meet ber. "That is not at all necessary," said Marsh, smiling; "we can take a cab. Be here at twelve o'clock to-morrow, and we will drive down to the theater together."

Phil went away unlifted at the prospect, and sat far into the night slaving There is a poison in that cup whose If we can catch them we ought to punat the sonnet beginning -"To what dim glade with a ry voices filled

Miss Churchill, as Bertha, in "Gossas the earth, earrying on a war of desolas Elam. He can set traps for foxes with mer," and the young versifier knelt at tion and destruction against mankind, impunity all over the blackened fields. the shrine of Miss Churchill's perfect blighting and mildewing the noblest He can kindle fresh fires there, and tions in such arder as only a young affections of the heart and corrupting gather fire-brands, ready for more spiritual agencies of another sort, for warmth of sentiment experienced, into a lazar house. Gaze on it! But Now, that is the theory and practice he's a man without a fault. He's a Young men and young women write shudder as you gaze! Those sparkling of the liquor business in these days. This was hardly what the poet had though they were so many Apollos tears and maniae's vells are in the cup, still is a great deal stronger than the expected to hear, though it was natural and Sapphos; and the fact that Phil The worm that dieth not and the fire giant son of Manoah was. And he that Tregarthen's ward should think | really was a poet made him no warmer that is not quenched in that enp. "He did," said Phil, his checks ence is, that the poet gets his thrills monster which men call rum. Corrupt no, he has a right to slay, for he does flushing. "I've heard old Reuben and tears upon the paper, while, with new as when it left its native hell, giv- not do the deed directly. He only Pollarth tell the story many a time, the other sort, all stops at the fingers ing tire to the eye, madness to the sharpens the knife and puts it into the

erpool tied me to a spar and threw Of course he had had a thousand where. The post would like it in its In all other cases we arrest and try a me overboard just before the smash temptations to expose his verses, or fiery glow to the flower that flicker particeps criminis, an accessory before came. I can remember crying and some of them, to a real and approved around the above of the dammed. The the fact, an alder and abettor of crime. begging him not to do it, and fighting poet, when he found himself admitted theologian would point you to the And when we get wise enough and just before I was tied, but I can't recall to intimacy with one; but he had al- drunk and's doom, while the historian enough to do so in the case of the lin anything after that. It was such a ways blushed at them, as the pecity would unfold the dark record of the nor traffic, we will soon have this mo inight, old Pollarth says, as no living Jane blushes when she hears in her past and point you to the fate of em- ern Samson shern, and grinding in the telling Pink, in an easy, unassuming man can remember. The known the day-dream the words of courtsian pires and kingdoms lured to ruin by mill of some useful occupation instead west wind blowing there, and the which are not yet spoken. But now no the siren song of the tempter, and of gathering foxes and tving firebrands waves coming in at the Sea-gate, but so loved and innocently worship of sleeping now in cold obscurity, the to their tails, "Obadiah Oldschool," in The constitution provides that the ment money, and at the same time put the old man says that what I've looked his own fancies, as set forth in this wrecks of what one; were great, Chacago Interior. at is no more than a boy could make particular sounce, that the templation grand and glorious. Yes, rum is corby stirring a puddle with a stick in assailed him with irresistible force; and runt, and vile, and deadly, and accursed comparison to what it was that night. When he called upon Marsh, as re everywhere. Fit type and semblance The New York Mail and Express I drifted up somehow, with the spar, ranged, he produced the namescript, of all earthly corruption. and Arthur saw me, and went in after with much confusion, and asked him to Base art thou vot as when the wise

> him on the head and stunned him; but Marsh," he said, blushingly. "There thou yet as when thou first went forth ple drink in the metropolis, and it finds is called imperationent. The processes old Pollarth had time to grip at the spar, and his son took hold of him, and spar, and his son took hold of him, and spar, and his son took hold of him, and spar to the description of the description of

Marsh felt something of the glow and a sonnet can stand by itself."

The two not merely parted well as Phil knew, was proprietor of a mag- erns of hell. Yes, thou infernal spirit They found among their patients who ed officer would be entitled to resume pleased with each other but held each azine. The author of the sonnet was of rum, through all past hast thou used beer habitually a general relaxa- his office if the Senate adjourned with-

"If you think it worth printing," he shalt be, accursed everywhere.

celebrated people when they wore the be my text in my pilgrimage among

TO BE CONTINUAR.

Deutsch-Amerikaner

" HAD BEEN DRINKING TEMPERANCE.

Our kind invitations, and some will heed

If you covet shame and a biasted name,

A FEARFUL EXECRATION.

ance Orator, the Late John B. Gough.

young law student in the audience, Mr. | the annals of this age.

T. S. Shepherd, now a resident of this The case of those hoodlams made me

But How About the Man Who Sold T the Heilish Poison? "GIVE US A CALL."

One night, not long ago, five San (Suggested by seeing these words in a Francisco hoodlums committed a beastly outrage upon a woman who was old enough to be their mother. When the Moines River Land bill, and committed Wine, brandy, gin and whicky here, Our doors are open to boys and men. manner; but her voice softens the as-All kinds of crimes we sell for dimes. what we were doing." That excuse-In our sugar d po sons so sweet to taste. If you've money, position or time to waste, Give us a call! In a pint of gin,

and will be severely punished.

But how about the man who tempted them to drink, and who gave them rum of bona fide settlers on the lands in late at night, knowing that it would fire their brains and send them out into House of Congress several times, and the streets as howling demons? Has be no responsibility in this matter? Yes, criminis, an accessory before the fact, sired ball, it was not thought possible the aider and abetter of the scoundrels, that the President would veto it, or put whom he prepared for their deed of violence and shame. At the har of conscience and common sense he must be pronounced guity. But our human aws pay no attention to him. The officers of justice do not inquire where become their tool rather than the inthose hoodlums got their whiskywhat one of the thousands of licensed And there's little in life that money won't have dram-shops they patronized that night. Now, this is all wrong, and it is time that people waked up to see it. If the rum-seller was arrested whenever those who had drank to intoxication at his har were guilty of a crime-a crime evidently committed because they were drunk - if he had to stand with them in the dock and bear disgrace and punishment with them-well, if this did Of all of the powerful execuations on not drive him out of the business it rum delivered by the late John B. | would make him a little more careful Gough, the most powerful has never as to when and to whom he sold his worse of the oldest apple tree because the as could well be known. These, been published. I came across it to- liquid damnation. The coolness with sponsibilities is something marvelous. "Tregarthen?" The hon was inter- laughed, but Calhem looked puzzled Tregarthen's wife; but for a time Marsh ing, and was delivered by him twenty- It will be one of the wonders of history

> city, asked Mr. Gough to favor him think of Samson and the foxes. Samwith his words in writing. Mr. Gough son caught the foxes and tied them toconsented, on condition that the man- gether with firebrands between them. useript never be published while he That is just what our rum-seilers do. was on the lecture platform. The con- They get men together. They fire ditions were assented to, and Mr. them up in couples and companies. Gough jotted down the following They know very well that men are far apostrophe on water and execration on more reckless in masses than alone, rum as he had delivered them while. And so they try to attract a crowd. Ten holding a glass of water in his hand: men together will drink twice as much "There is no poison in that cup; no as the aggregate of what the same numpurest-minded, and the most honorable hendish spirit dwells beneath those her of men would drink if they went to crystal drops to lure you and me and the bar one by one. Well, Samson to God from those placid fountains; run into the standing corn of the Philmivery, crime, wretchedness, woe, istines, and burn it up. But he didn't want and rags come not within the send them there. Then what right had hallowed precincts where cold water the Philistines to blame Samson? What reigns supreme. Pure now as when it business had they to go and burn his left its native heaven, giving vigor to wife and her father? They did not unour youth, strength to our manhood derstand the limitations of responsibiliand solace to our old age. Cold water ty as we do. They did not recognize is beautiful, and bright, and pure every- the inalienable right of men in a free where. In the moonlight fountains country to catch as many foxes as they and the sunny rills; in the warbling can and fire them up and turn them brook and the giant river: in the deep loose. That you and I have standing tangled wildwood and the cataract's corn that will be imperiled by the fiery spray; in the hand of beauty or on the foxes may be our misfortune, but it is lips of manhood cold water is beauti- not Samson's fault. All that he does is perfectly right and legal. Our wrath Now follows the execration on rum: and indignation must be expended only "Rum! There is a poison in that cup. on the foxes. They alone are to blame. sting is madness and whose embrace is ish them severely. But as for Samson, Of joy and sorrow hast thou charmed my death. There dwells beneath that he is as strong in his rights as he is in smiling surface a fiendish spirit which his muscles. He need not go and in-This production was addressed to for centuries has been wandering over trench himself on the top of the rock

they thrill and weep and beam as now, yet widows' greans and orphans' since Samson's time. The giant of the goes about slaving his thousands and than he would have felt had he been . Peace, and hope, and love, and tens of thousands, and nobody thinks altogether hollow-headed. The differ- truth dwell not within that desolating of arresting him as a murderer. Oh, One of the men on board we were on tips and will dribble not a hair's brain and ruin to the soul. Rum is hand of the man he has erazed, and vile, and deadly, and accursed every- tells him to go and kill somebody else.

The Adulteration of Beer.

Base art thou wit as when the wise men warned us of the power and bade us flow the men warned us of the power and bade us flow the manufacture to ascertain the composition and character of the beer that a good manufacture. To discount of such indictment. To discount of the beer that a good manufacture to a section of the beer that a good manufacture. has been at work among the breweries us up together, and the spar struck "Would you mind reading this, Mr, us flee thy enchantment. Vile art acter of the beer that a good many peo-tinguish it from ordinary prosecutions it anguish. D adly art thou yet as when one or more of such ingredients as of Congress defined so clearly as to Thompson. Secretary of Interior 1. Q. rest all held on and the wave went .- Let me see," returned the poet. He thy envenomed tooth first took fast quassia, aloes and nux vomica, and admit of no dispute back without us. Arthur was a month read the verses with a grave face, hold on human hearts, and thy serpent very little of hops. It has interviewed It is possible, however, for a quesin bed after it, and was crazy half the "Shall I print this for you?" he asked, tongue first drank up, the warm life a number of physicians on the effect of tion to grow out of the dispute which "We pay a guinea a page for verse, blood of immortal souls. Accursed art drinking such compounds, and finds will go before the Supreme Court for thou yet as when the bones of thy first them generally agreed that the drink- final adjudication, and highly probable, These are commercial days when victim rotted in a damp grave, and its ing of beer tends to disease more distance to the too. It may be remembered that Seneven poets go into business, and Marsh, shricks echoed along the gloomy cav- rectly than the drinking of liquors, afor Edmunds claimed that a suspendbeen, as through all coming time thou tion of the system and a degeneration out confirming a successor. This was Cabinet officer should be to so inter-"In the fiery fountains of the still; in specific effects a marked tendency to fice act taken by him, and by Lyman heelers in offices formerly held ... one

greenroom, with his roll of manuscript, call thee child of perdition, the base- the art of cheap adulteration. The backing he must needs sit down and write to Churchill arrived a little later. Lorris er of immortal souls: but I this night "brewers' supplies." some of which may arise over these given. - Minneapolis Tribune. him instanter. Tregarthen had written, mer was there also a trille obese by will give thee a new name among men undoubtedly go into beer. Some of conflicting interpretations of law. The was there also a trille obese by will give thee a new name among men undoubtedly go into beer.

miser, the ambitious man, the osten-tatious man, the devotee of art, each finds less pleasure in the things for -Inter Ocean. should think she is the finest actress in is the author of a comedy called Gos- the most part in a knot around Will- enemy of home, the traducer of child- which he loves as the days go on; and samere, now being performed at the ism John Smith, and s-ked about his hood, and the destroyer of manhood, since he lives chiefly for these things, berg he is said to be, but it will have lican. least," deferring to the poet, "I believe ill, who is simply divine. I have seen Smith had grown mighty, and it was ter." - Wooster (O.) Cer. N. F. Mail these things, his life, as a whole, he Mansion. - Detroit Tribune. THE most remarkable product of the existence is gone; it may even become ter Harrison has fixed his evil eye on who have deceived him into making Temperance agitation of late years is a a burden to him, and he may hasten the Presidency need any nominations which are so unfit German anti-lager-beer organ, Der with suicidal hand to put an end to his have no fear; the country will protect that even his own party sake him to pain and disquietude. - Standard.

LUNDER.

Bier Land Bill Is Going to OBAN Cpen Thousands of Poor lows People-Another Evidence of His Astounding Egotism.

The President has vetoed the Des young scoundrels were arrested, they thereby one of the greatest blunders of said: "We had been drinking together his Administration. The only explanaall the evening, and we hardly knew tion for this remarkable course is that will not help them. It is a well set- be has yielded to the solicitations of the tled principle in our courts that drunk. attorneys for Eastern capitalists and enness does not justify or even palliate turned his face against the poor setcrime. The hoodiums are verily guilty, tiers in Iowa who for more than a score of years have been asking Con- Democracy at the course of the Adgress for relief. A bill to guit the title controversy has passed one or the other when it was announced that this Congress had at last awakened to a sense of justice and had passed the long-dethe least obstruction in the way of its becoming a law. But in this instance Mr. Cleveland has given further proof that he is controlled by the monied corporations of the East, and preferate strument of justice to the poor and humble classes of the people.

His veto message is a weak and paltry excuse for his deliberate evasion of duty, and his after disregard of the rights of thousands of poor settlers on these river lands. With no care for the hardships that may be inflicted as the result of his course, his only apparent concern is lest the Attorney-General of the United States should be put to a little trouble to establish the title to some poor men's land. The supreme assurance with which Mr Cleveland after but a few days' examination of the bill, sets up his judgment against the combined wisdom of several Houses of Congress is characteristic of the egotism and ignorance of the man-Committee after committee in each House of Congress has reported in favor of this bill. The best jurists in Congress have declared it a just and worthy measure and yet in the face of these opinions, and in the face of appeals and prayers from hundreds of families. who are liable to be turned out of their homes in which they have lived for years, he coolly dismisses the subject

If Mr. Cleveland had been as well acquainted with lowa people as some quite probable that he never would can condone such appointments as of his Democratic advisers were, it is known that the people of lows de. and other States, which are a mockery have vetoed this bill. He would have layed. He would have known that some of his henchmen had made their chief political capital in charging the the wrongs done these settlers to the Republican party, and promising that if given the Democratic party would make them right. General Weaver can tell the President, for he knows, incompetent?" just what the effect of this veto will be t means thousands of votes for the Republican party, and it means thousands of votes against the demagogue Weaver, who has gone up and down the State riding this issue from one campaign to another. The shelf-worn capital of the Democratic party in Iowa for the past twenty years has been the question of these Des Moines river lands. Because some Republican lawver was retained as attorney at some time by the owners. of these lands. Weaver and other demagogues have charged all the wrongs hat have been done the settlers to the Republican party. When at last with a President of their own choosing they had an opportunity to do tardy justice to the poor people they proposed to champion, they allow him to kill the only bill for their relief that ever passed both Houses of Congress. The people of lows will show Mr. Cleveland what they think of his veto, and they will show Mr. Weaver and the other Democratic Congressmen from this State what they think of them for permitting

of poor people in Iowa, who haven't the means to go into litigation, as the President suggests, with the wealthy corporations that would disposess them "Public office a trust." Grower Cleres of the r little homes. Unless the bill land. can be passed over the veto, there are untold hardships and distress alread of and it is one of the monumental blune bassies . Screetire of State Bassies. times regret. - Lower State Register.

The Final Resort.

House of Representatives, and that the trust continued in his person inbody alone, can set as grand jury for definitely. - Irin Menning, Secretary of the indictment of a President, and the the Tennery. Senate, and that body alone, can sit as The trust can not be of any earthly

of vital power, and among the more the view of the modified Tenure-of-Of-Trumbull as well, when the modificalocking the hovel; in the rich man's cellar and the connection, how many people fifty view taken by the Judiciary Committee mind the clearest image of the man a somet in his desk, "if you are remiy, poor man's closet; in the pestilential years of age ever heard of Bright's dis-The proper thing if one wanted to mountful and tender hearted exait, we will start. The proper thing if one wanted to mountful and tender hearted exait, we will start the President would take the House Now I look upon my office and the play to-uny, and I have promoved to be of gilded saloons; in the hand of beauty was an almost unknown ailment them: view of the matter. In a dispute of "His wife ran away from him," said there. He was my collaborateur for two and on the lip of manhood—rum is vi'e, now it is a quite common affliction and that kind an appeal would lie, practional property, and I am not responsi-Phil speaking of him one day. "The or three years, and is one of the finest and deadly, and accursed everywhere, a terribly painful one, with results tically, to the courts and finally to the ble to the Senate, the laws, or say Phil speaking of him one day. "The or three years, and is one of the finest and deadly, and accursed everywhere, a terrinal panel one, the people at people on the island and the people at Gorbay always declare that he ill-used Phil."

No must know him, "Rum, we yield not to thy unhallowed interpretation almost invariably fatal. It is true that be people have it who do not drink beer, would be binding all around. No pervillainy; but I know better. Nobody on Master Phil this morning. William what new name shall we call thee, and habitual use of impure beer is respon- functions of an office against a deci-

majot, calmiy, yet firmly, upon the ob-THE drunkard, the epicure, the servance of those limitations of an first-and perhaps the last-post bellum

L - Indiamandis Journal.

A BODILESS

Mileveland's Veto of the Dee Mr. Cleveland Considered As Without a Party-Ali Pulitical Organ sations Disgusted.

This is the position which Mr. Clereland has reached at the beginning of his second year in office. The loud proclamatibus of a few superservices. ble organs on the anniversary of his inauguration that he had succeeded beyond hope sounded like bollow mockers beside the expressions of discontent from the more influential Democratic papers. There is more than dissatisfaction in the ranks of the ministration. It has ripered into profound disgret and the fact ean not beconsecuted any longer. There is not a widely circulated Democratic paper in the North and not more than three such in the South which are giving the President even a nominal support. The others are esends or coverty at war with kins, and their responsion is growing boider and more pronormend ex h day.

There is no need to watch for evidence, for this, fact. A coough reading of the Democratic press furnishes all the proof necessary. What would be thought if a Kermblican paper should remark of a Republican President, as the Macon, Ga., Telegraph does of Mr. Cleveland, that "he is a conspicuous example of the fact that the President of this country should be a statesman that statesmen are made, not born, and that lager beer salosses and a shrievalty are not the training schools for great leaders? or if it should refer to a Republican President's message, as the Cincinnati Euguerer dises of Mr. Cleveand a recent message to the Senate, as a combination of bullheadedness and arrogance?" Such expressions would be taken as evidences that the Republican party did not even respect the man whom it had elevated to the Presidency, and that seems to be the posation which a majority of the Democratic party occupies now towards Mr.

This discontent can not be ascribed wholly to a failure to obtain the expected offices. That, doubtless, would have caused dissatisfaction, but not disgust. The Macon Tolograph goes to the marrow of the tristide when it says that "the Democratic party will as unworthy the attention of Con- not support a man who is blatant in profession of Civil-Service Reform and makes appointments that are a disgrace to any people. No people was elected." And the Washington. Post asks this expressive question: "Is this Administration surrounding itself with the best, the purest, the ablest men it can secure, or is it harboring the unclean, the disreputable and the

It is unjust, therefore, to assert that the Democratic dissatisfaction springs wholly from Mr. Cleveland's refusal to distribute the Federal patronage as rapidly as his party desires, or to picture the President as sacrificing his popularity with his own party for the sake of reform. The Democracy perceives, us the Republican party does that Mr. Cleveland's proclaimed devotion to Civil-Service Reform is simply a cloak for concealing the most disreputable appointments ever made by an American President Neither has he been true to the platform on which he was elected. As the Galveston News says. "The Democrats in general desired and hoped to see a Democratic President take an advanced position on the Democratic side of political questions, and they are disappointed." Mr. Cleveland has himself only to blame if his inconsistent course has alienated and disgusted his own party, and shut the door to all support from his political opponents. He stands to-day a President without a party and without the sympaths of any political organization worths of the name. - Phones paid

A Public Trust.

them. This heartless veto is one of the admit of the appointment of all classes. fruits of a Democratic Administration, of partisan politicians to foreign em-

ders which Mr. Cleveland will many It is a magnificent trust for the man who have charge of the cash box. He can pose as a great financier, make his midjons while handling the Genera-

Public office is very good as a trust,

but is never enjoyed in the highest degree except when taken with a street railway franchise and a ruined shipvard, the whole saturated with soul oil - Secretary Whitney It is all very well to call it a trust,

pret the law as to put Deepocratie petent, though offensively partisan Republicans -- Postmaster-General Vilus.

patronage belonging to it as my judi-Cleveland, -- Cleveland Lender.

REPUBLICAN ITEMS.

Now, if Mr. Cleveland will only When he was alone again Phil's mind | when the poet and his companion born progeny of sin and Satan, the Mail and Express says there are a numwas so occupied with his protector that reached the theater, and Miss murderer of mankind and the destroy- ber of stores in New York that keep general int-rest will be taken in the "innocuous desuctade" all will be for-

miserable and the Republican party robustiv cheerful - Washington Repub-

since life has no real significance to to be admitted that he is making it him save in the possession and use of very hot in the vicinity of the Executive dent owes it to himself, to his own good name, to make public, without hesitation or delay, the names of the the longer he lives; the keen pleasur of A Chicago rumor has it that Car-7 Senators. Representatives, and others withdraw them - N. Y. Beraid