THE ... HOSE...
RED CLOUD. - - NEBRASKA.

AN OLD MAN'S LOVE.

BY ANTHONY TROLLOPE,

Author of "Doctor Thorne," "Framly Parsonage," "Is he Popenjoy?" "Phineas Finn, the Irish Member," "The Warden," "Barchester Towers," Etc., Etc.

CHAPTER V.—CONTINUED.

Not a word had been spoken to her on which she could found a fair hope. But she had never been so certain of her love—of her love as a true, undoubted and undoubtable fact, of an unchangeable fact—as she was now. And why should this poor old woman, with her many years of service, be disturbed? She went again up to her bed-room, and, sitting at her open window and looking out, saw him still pacing slowly up and down the long walk. As she looked at him, he seemed to be older than before. His hands were still clasped behind his back. There was no look about him as that of a thriving lover. Care seemed to be on his face; nay, present almost visibly on his very shoulders. She would go to him and plead for Mrs. Baggett.

But in that case what should become of herself? She knew that she could no longer stay in his house as his adopted daughter. But she could go forth—and starve, if there was nothing better for her. But, as she thought of starvation, she stamped with one foot against the other, as though to punish herself for her own falsehood. He would not let her starve. He would get some place for her as a governess. And she was not in the least afraid of starvation. It would be sweeter for her to work with any kind of hardship around her, and be allowed to think of John Gordon with her heart free, than to become the comfortable mistress of his house. She would not admit the plea of starvation even to herself. She wanted to be free of him, and she would tell him so, and would tell him also of the ruin he was about to bring on his old servant.

She watched him as he came back into the house, and then she rose from her chair. "But I shall never see him again," she said, as she paused before she left the room.

But what did that matter? Her not seeing him again ought to make, should make, no difference with her. It was not that she might see him, but that she might think of him with unsullied thoughts. That should be her object—that and the duty that she owed to Mrs. Baggett. Why was not Mrs. Baggett entitled to as much consideration as was she herself—or even he? She turned to the glass, and wiped her eyes with the sponge, and brushed her hair, and then went across the passage to Mr. Whittlestaff's library.

She knocked at the door—which she had not been accustomed to do, and then, at his bidding, entered the room. "Oh, Mary," he said, laughing, "is that the way you begin, by knocking at the door?"

"I think one knocks when one wants a moment of reprieve."

"You mean to say that you are bashful in assuming your new privileges. Then you had better go back to your old habits, because you always used to come where I was. You must come and go now like my very second self." Then he came forward from the desk at which he was wont to stand and write, and essayed to put his arm round her waist. She drew back, but still he was not startled. "It was but a cold kiss I gave you down below. You must kiss me now, as a wife kisses her husband."

"Never."

"What!" Now he was startled.

"Mr. Whittlestaff, pray—pray do not be angry with me."

"What is the meaning of it?"

Then she bethought herself—how she might best explain the meaning. It was hard upon her, this having to explain it, and she told herself, very foolishly, that it would be better for her to begin with the story of Mrs. Baggett. She could more easily speak of Mrs. Baggett than of John Gordon. But it must be remembered, on her behalf, that she had but a second to think how she might best begin her story. "I have spoken to Mrs. Baggett about your wishes."

"Well?"

"She has lived with you and your family from before you were born."

"She's an old fool. Who is going to hurt her? And, if it did hurt her, are you and I to be put out of our course because of her? She can remain here as long as she obeys you as her mistress."

"She says that, after so many years, she can not do that."

"She shall leave the house this very night, if she disturbs your happiness and mine. What! is an old woman like that to tell her master when he may and when he may not marry? I did not think you had been so soft."

She could not explain it all to him—all that she thought upon the subject. She could not say that the interference of any domestic between such a one as John Gordon and his love—between him and her if she were happy enough to be his love—would be an absurdity too foolish to be considered. They, that happy two, would be following the bent of human nature, and would speak no more than a soft word to the old woman, if a soft word might avail anything. Their love would be a thing too sacred to admit of any question from any servant, almost from any parent. But why, in this matter, was not Mrs. Baggett's happiness to be of as much consequence as Mr. Whittlestaff's—especially when her own peace of mind lay in the same direction as Mrs. Baggett's? "She says that you are only [illegible] up trouble for yourself in this, [illegible] that is true."

[illegible] his wrath and spoke [illegible] and showed her at [illegible] had not dwelt [illegible] had bade her not [illegible] he had been [illegible] him as one [illegible] impelled to [illegible] her. "I [illegible] ing too [illegible] k to [illegible] at-

[illegible] day, my- [illegible] yet too old to make th[illegible] er impossible Then you come to me and tell me that you must destroy all my dreams, dash a'l my hopes to the ground, because an old woman has shown her temper and her jealousy!"

This was true, according to the light in which he saw her position. Had there been nothing between these two but a mutual desire to be married, the reason given by her for changing it all would be absurd. As he had continued to speak, slowly adding one argument to another, with a certain amount of true eloquence, she felt that unless she could go back to John Gordon she must yield. But it was very hard for her to go back to John Gordon. In the first place, she must insist on her love for a man who had never spoken to her of love! It was so hard that she could not do it openly. "I had thought so little of the value I could be to you."

"Your value to me is infinite. I think, Mary, that there has come upon you a certain melancholy which is depressing you. Your regard to me is worth now more than any other possession or gift that the world can bestow. And I had taken pride to myself in saying that it had been given." Yes; her regard! She could not contradict him as to that. "And have you thought of your own position? After all that has passed between us, you can hardly go on living here as you have done."

"I know that."

"Then what would become of you if you were to break away from me?"

"I thought you would get a place for me as governess, or a companion to some lady."

"Would that satisfy your ambition? I have a place for you—but it is here. Not as a companion to a lady are you required to fulfil your duties here on earth. It is a fuller task of work that you must do. I trust—I trust that it may not be more tedious." She looked at him again, and he did not now appear so old. There was a power of speech about the man, and a dignity which made her feel that she could in truth have loved him—had it not been for John Gordon. "Unfortunately, I am older than you, very much older. But to you there may be this advantage, that you can listen to what I may say with something of confidence in my knowledge of the world. As my wife you will fill a position more honorable and more suitable to your gifts, than could belong to you as a governess or a companion. You will have much more to do, and will be able to go nightly to your rest with a consciousness that you have done more as the mistress of our house than you could have done in that tamer capacity. You will have cares, and even those will ennoble the world to you, and you to the world. That other life is a poor shrunken death rather than life. It is a way of passing her days which must fall to the lot of many a female who does not achieve the other; and it is well that they to whom it falls should be able to accommodate themselves to it with contentment and self-respect. I think that I may say of myself that, even as my wife, you will stand higher than you would do as a companion.

"I am sure of it."

"Not on that account should you accept any man that you can not love." Had she not told him that she did not love him—even that she loved another? And yet he spoke to her in this way! "You had better tell Mrs. Baggett to come to me."

"There is the memory of that other man," she murmured very gently.

Then the scowl came back upon his face; or not a scowl, but a look of cold displeasure. "If I understand you rightly, the gentleman never addressed you as a lover."

"Never!"

"I see it all, Mary. Mrs. Baggett has been violent and selfish, and has made you think thoughts which should not have been put in your head to disturb you. You have dreamed a dream in your early life—as girls do dream, I suppose—and it has now to be forgotten. Is it not so?"

"I suppose it was a dream."

"He has passed away, and he has left you to become the happiness of my life. Send Mrs. Baggett to me, and I will speak to her." Then he came up to her—for they had been standing about a yard apart—and pressed his lips to hers. How was it possible that she could prevent him?

She turned round, and slowly left the room, feeling, as she did so, that she was again engaged to him forever and ever. She hated herself because she had been so fickle. But how could she have done otherwise? She asked herself, as she went back to her room, at what period during the interview, which was now over, she could have declared to him the real state of her mind. He had, as it were, taken complete possession of her, by right of the deed of gift which she had made of herself that morning. She had endeavored to resume the gift, but had altogether failed. She declared to herself that she was weak, impotent, purposeless; but she admitted on the other hand, that he had displayed more of power than she had ever guessed at his possessing. A woman always loves this display of power in a man, and she felt that she could have loved him had it not been for John Gordon.

But there was one comfort for her. None knew of her weakness. Her mind had vacillated like a shuttlecock, but no one had seen the vacillation. She was in his hands, and she must simply do as he bade her. Then she went down to Mrs. Baggett's room, and told the old lady to go up-stairs at her master's behest. "I'm a-going," said Mrs. Baggett. "I'm a-going. I hope he'll find every one else as good at doing what he tells 'em. But I ain't a-going to be a-doing for him or for any one much longer."

CHAPTER VI.

JOHN GORDON.

Mrs. Baggett walked into her master's room, loudly knocking at the door, and waiting for a loud answer. He was pacing up and down the library, thinking of the injustice of her interference, and she was full of the injury to which she had been subjected. She had been perfectly sincere when she told Mary Lawrie that Mr. Whittlestaff was entitled to have and enjoy his own wishes as against both of them. In the place, he was a man—and as a [illegible] to be indulged, at whatever [illegible] number of women. And [illegible] man whose bread they [illegible]. Mary had eaten his [illegible] owed upon her from [illegible] according to Mr. Bag- [illegible] world at large, Mary [illegible] ver herself body and [illegible] ittlestaff, were "soul- [illegible] ded from her. As [illegible] duty in life was to [illegible] he to be sick. Un- [illegible] lestaff never was [illegible] patiently [illegible] py day

[illegible] with [illegible] prudent [illegible] much-like; but [illegible] to her. Then [illegible] making of all [illegible] ams and marmalades, for which he did not care a straw, and which he only ate to oblige her, was a comfort to her. She could manage occasionally to be kept out of her bed over some boiling till one o'clock; and then the making of butter in the summer would demand that she should be up at three. Thus she was enabled to consider that her normal hours of work were twenty out of the twenty-four. She did not begrudge them in the least, thinking that they were all due to Mr. Whittlestaff. Now Mr. Whittlestaff wanted a wife, and, of course, he ought to have her. But she could not be expected to remain and behold Mary Lawrie's triumph and Mary Lawrie's power. That was out of the question; and, as she was thus driven out of the house, she was entitled to show a little of her ill-humor to the proud bride. She must go to Portsmouth—which she knew was tantamount to a living death. She hated only one person in all the world, and he, as she knew well, was living at Portsmouth. There were to her only two places in the world in which anybody could live—Croker's Hall and Portsmouth. Croker's Hall was on the whole the proper region set apart for the habitation of the blest. Portsmouth was the other place—and thither she must go. To remain, even in Heaven, as housekeeper to a young woman, was not to be thought of. It was written in the book of fate that she must go; but not on that account need she even pretend to keep her temper.

"What's all this that you have been saying to Miss Lawrie?" began Mr. Whittlestaff, with all the dignity of anger.

"What have I been saying of to Miss Mary?"

"I am not at all well pleased with you."

"I haven't said a word again you, sir, nor not again nothing as you are likely to do."

"Miss Lawrie is to become my wife."

"So I hears her say."

"You have taught her to think that she should not do as we have proposed—because of your wishes."

"I never said no hing of the kind—so help me. That I should put myself up again you, sir! Oh, no! I knows my place better than that. I wouldn't stand in the way of anything as was for your good—or even of what you though' was good—not to be made housekeeper to— Well, it don't matter where. I couldn't change for the better, nor wages wouldn't tempt me."

"What was it you said about going away?" Here Mrs. Baggett shook her head. "You told Miss Lawrie that you thought it was a shame that you should have to leave because of her."

"I never said a word of the kind, Mr. Whittlestaff; nor yet, sir, I don't think as Miss Lawrie ever said so. I'm begging your pardon for contradicting you, and well I ought. But anything is better than making ill-blood between lovers." Mr. Whittlestaff winced at being called a lover, but allowed the word to pass by. "I never said nothing about shame."

"What did you say?"

"I said as how I must leave you; nothing but that. It ain't a matter of the slightest consequence to you, sir."

"Rubbish!"

"Very well, sir. I mustn't demean me to say as anything I had said wasn't rubbish when you said as it was. But for all that, I've got to go."

"Nonsense."

"Yes, in course."

"Why have you got to go?"

"Because of my feelings, sir."

"I never heard such trash."

"That's true, no doubt, sir. But still, if you'll think of it, old women does have feelings. Not as a young one, but still they're there."

"Who's going to hurt your feelings?"

"In this house, sir, for the last fifteen years I've been top-sawyer of the female gender."

"Then I'm not to marry at all?"

"You've gone on and you haven't—that's all. I ain't a-finding no fault. But you haven't—and I'm the sufferer.' Here Mrs. Baggett began to wipe her eyes with a clean handkerchief, which she surely must have brought into the room for the purpose. "If you had taken some beautiful young lady—"

"I have taken a beautiful young lady," said Mr. Whittlestaff, becoming more angry than ever.

"You won't listen to me, sir, and then you boil over like that. No doubt Miss Mary is as beautiful as the best on 'em. I knew how it would be when she came among us with her streaky brown cheeks, 'ou'd make an anchor wish to kiss 'em." Here Mr. Whittlestaff became appeased, and made up his mind that he would tell Mary about the anchor as soon as things were smooth between them. "But if it had been some beautiful young lady out of another house, one of them from the Park, for instance, who hadn't been here a'most under my own thumb, I shouldn't 've minded it."

"The long and the short of it is, Mrs. Baggett, that I'm going to be married."

"I suppose you are, sir."

"And, as it happens, the lady I have selected happens to have been your mistress for the last two years."

"She won't be my missus no more," said Mrs. Baggett, with an air of fixed determination.

"Of course you can do as you like about that. I can't compel any one to live in this house against her will; but I wou'd compel you if I knew how, for your own benefit."

"There ain't no compelling."

"What other place have you got you can go to? I can't conceive it possible you should live in any other family."

"Not in no family. Wages wouldn't tempt me. But there's them as surposes that they've a claim upon me."

There was a slight pause before Mr. Whittlestaff rejoined. "Has he come back again?" he said, almost solemnly.

"He's at Portsmouth now, sir." And Mrs. Baggett shook her head sadly.

"And wants you to go to him?"

"He always wants that when he comes home. I've got a bit of money, and he thinks there's some one to earn a morsel of bread for him—or rayther a glass of gin. I must go this time."

"I don't see that you need go at all; at any rate, Miss Lawrie's marriage won't make any difference."

"It do, sir," she said, sobbing.

"I can't see why."

"Nor I can't explain. I could stay on here, and wouldn't be afraid of him a bit."

"Then why don't you stay?"

"It's my feelings. If I was to stay here, I could just send him my wages, and never go nigh him. But when I'm alone about the world and forlorn, I ain't got no excuse but what I must go to him."

"Then remain where you are, and don't be a fool."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Blaine's Resumption Record.

Every man who remembers political events must know that Mr. Blaine was one of the foremost advocates of specie resumption and honesty in financial affairs. As long ago as 1868, when Mr. Pendleton proposed to pay the Government bonds by issues of greenbacks, Mr. Blaine, as Chairman of the Maine Republican Committee, caused a special circular to be scattered broadcast over that State, and was criticised for so doing. When the Resumption act was passed it was not discussed in the House, so that all the expression of opinion on the subject is to be found in the roll-call. It was strictly a party measure, reported on and passed first by the Senate by a strict party vote, such men as Bayard voting against it. In the House its passage was resisted by Democratic leaders, and the roll-call shows that several Massachusetts members voted against it because it was not sufficiently strenuous to meet their approval, and General Butler voted the same way because he did not believe in specie resumption at all. Mr. Blaine did not vote because the Speaker of the House rarely votes. He was known by his friends to be heartily in favor of the measure. The next Congress was Democratic, and it was given out that the Democrats would undertake to repeal the Resumption act. Hearing of this, Mr. Blaine, before the new Congress met in December, 1875, prepared an elaborate speech in favor of resumption and against inflation, to be delivered on the first occasion that offered. Before that speech was delivered an enemy stole a copy of it, and it was published in advance of its delivery in one or two papers. January 10, 1876, in Committee of the Whole, Mr. Blaine delivered his speech. It fills over three close columns of the *Journal*. It is unnecessary to quote much of it, but the following sentences will show where Mr. Blaine stood at the very outset of the fight for the resumption of specie payments:

The honor of the National Government and the prosperity of the American people are alike menaced by those who demand the perpetuation of an irredeemable paper currency. For more than two years the country has been emerging from the prostration of business; confidence returns but slowly; trade revives only partially; and to-day, with capital unproductive and labor unemployed, we find ourselves in the midst of an agitation respecting the medium with which business transactions shall be carried on. Until that question is finally adjusted, it is idle to expect the return of prosperity to which the energies of our people and the resources of the land entitle us. * * * Uncertainty as to the future currency from day to day is injurious to every honest industry. And, while that which is known as the debtor class should be fairly and generously considered in the shaping of measures for specie resumption, there is no justice in asking for inflation on its behalf. Rather, there is the gravest injustice; for you must remember that there is a large class of deserving people who would be continually and relentlessly robbed by such a policy. I mean the labor of the country that is compelled to live from and by its daily earnings. * * * * There is not a cotton plantation in the South, not a grain or grazing farm in the West, not a coal pit or iron furnace in Pennsylvania and Ohio, not a manufactory in New England, not a ship-yard on the Atlantic coast, not a lumber camp from the Penobscot to the Columbia, not a mile of railway between the two oceans that would not feel the quickening, gainful influence of a final and general acquiescence in measures looking to a specie resumption. * * * I am told, Mr. Chairman, in tones of most solemn warning, that this country is not able to maintain its paper money at par with coin. Sir, I reject the suggestion with scorn; and it seems to me if I could be persuaded of its truth I should be ashamed to rise in the American Congress and proclaim it. * * * It would be an unpardonable moral weakness in our people—always heroic when heroism is demanded—to doubt their own capacity to maintain specie payments. * * * To-day we are suffering from timidity of capital, and so long as the era of doubt and uncertainty prevails, that timidity will continue to increase. Steps toward inflation will make it chronic. * *

In any event, Mr. Chairman, whatever we may do or whatever we may leave undone on this whole financial question, let us not delude ourselves that we can escape a specie standard. No nation has ever succeeded in establishing any other standard of value. No nation has ever made the experiment except at great cost and sorrow, and the advocates of irredeemable money to-day are but asking us to travel the worn and weary road traveled so many times before—a road that has always ended in disaster, and often in disgrace.

This speech was widely commented on. Indeed, the *Nation*, which was edited by one of the present editors of the New York *Evening Post*, the paper which told all inquirers that it could not find that Mr. Blaine had any resumption record, and repeated the statement after the *Journal* had called attention to it in an editorial article in the issue of February 17, 1876, quotes Mr. Blaine as declaring that "the policy of the Republican party is to get back to specie payments by a firm and considerate course." The only occasion in the House when Mr. Blaine had an opportunity to vote against the repeal of the Resumption act was January 17, 1876, when Mr. Holman presented a resolution declaring for its repeal. Mr. Blaine, with all of the Republicans except four, voted against the resolution. Columns of extracts might be given from Mr. Blaine's speeches during the period that specie resumption was threatened to show that he was one of the ablest and stanchest champions of that measure.

The course of the papers which have raised this issue fitly illustrates the methods which his foes have adopted to defeat Mr. Blaine. Either of the papers named could easily have ascertained Mr. Blaine's record on specie resumption. Indeed, it is difficult to believe that the intelligent men who write and supervise the editorial work of those journals, can be so ignorant of current political history as to declare that they do not know that Mr. Blaine was in favor of the Resumption act. Their course in this respect is in keeping with that which his foes are pursuing. They will stop at nothing which unscrupulous malignity can suggest. It is "anything to beat Blaine." In this case malignity has put on the dunce's cap.—*Boston Journal.*

A Popular Embodiment.

It is thirty years since the political organization known as the Republican party first took its name on the 6th of July, 1854, at Jackson, in this State. Reckoned by the calendar, the party is not yet old; reckoned by what it has accomplished and the changes it has wrought, its life would fill a century.

Unlike the Democratic party, which was licked into shape by Andrew Jackson and started on its career for spoils and personal aggrandizement, the Republican party was a growth and a development—an embodiment from the first of the profound sentiments of the people.

The party came together in a spontaneous sort of way during the summer of 1854 in many of the Northern States, and within a year from its beginning was one of the two great political powers of the country. It was formed in one of those periods of transition when the material for a new organization is simply waiting to be put together, and so its formation was rapid and soon complete.

The first great band of cohesion among the Republicans was a perfect unanimity in opposition to the extension of slavery. The next was an equal unanimity in the support of the war to put down the slaveholders' rebellion. After that came the measures of reconstruction and all the acts relating to the enfranchisement of the slaves. The work of the Republican party in this connection no doubt excelled in importance the work performed by any other political organization in any country or time.

Under the normal conditions of a free Government there will always be a party of progress—of liberal ideas—prolific of suggestions—that goes in the advance and creates issues. Such is the Republican party of the United States.

An organization of this sort—full of brains and working for results that are political and not personal—is not the most compact and manageable body of men in the world. Its very spirit tends to individual thought and freedom of action. Hence in important elections it happens frequently that numbers diverge from the regular party movement and follow some special notions of their own. They usually call themselves "Independents" or "Independent Republicans;" but who ever heard of an "Independent Democrat?"

It is generally easy for even the discontented ones themselves to see, after the performance is all over, that these departures are foolish and mischievous; but nobody ever takes them to be signals of disruption. The "Liberal Republican" movement in 1872, which would have had some apparent prospect of success if it had been shrewdly managed, was such a sloughing off as would have portended the dissolution of any party except the Republican; but after a few months the seam had almost disappeared and the great Republican body was united again. "Scratchers" and "Independents" have appeared since—even now they hold a position of some prominence in the public attention—but they do not in the main change the current of Republican thought or success.

The progressive party is always sure to contain a certain percentage of extremists who are liable to break off and go in pursuit of some real or imaginary reform which seems to them more important than everything else; but there is always a balancing conservative power which holds the party in its organized action up to questions of National policy and those of a character which fairly admits them to the field of party politics.

The Republican party has suffered no diminution of vitality since the accomplishment of its first great work. It continues to be a leavening power in the life of the Nation. It is alive to the wants and tendencies of the time, and gives expression to the most earnest popular convictions. It has always been watchful over the freedom of the individual and jealous of his rights, whether affecting his social, legal or political condition. It has been a beneficent power, subject of course to human infirmity, but exercised wisely, taking the time together and always in the direction of accomplishing the greatest good.

If the Democratic party is like a mountain, standing upon the unchanging rock of the azoic age, the Republican party is like the sea, full of currents and of life, restless upon the surface, and now and again throwing one of its vessels ashore in a high tide, showing a dirty streak occasionally from contact with the mountain, but on the whole keeping itself tolerably pure by constant motion and preserving its own true level in spite of current, wind and wave.—*Detroit Post and Tribune.*

Conscientious Demands.

Must a man satisfy the demands of his conscience in every instance? The man may be incapable of good judgment. He may be ignorant. Possibly he is so fickle that his conscience demands one thing this hour and its opposite the next. Perhaps he is used to relying upon others, and it may be that he shows good sense more in that way than in any other. He may be the slave of prejudice, and for that reason the suggestions of friends are better than his own wisdom.

Religious or party organizations are created that the best thought of the most people may be given practical value. Armies are brought into the field for the protection or the prosperity of the mass. The individual merges himself into the people that through united effort his personal ends, as well as the good of the whole, may be advanced. Suppose this individual put his conscience above the church? Suppose he rank his wisdom above that of the party? Mr. Curtis says this is manliness, but is it not rather rebellion? Is it not the outgrowth of a self-sufficiency which no amount of wisdom or purity can warrant? The views of the whole are crystallized in the organization, and if the system of government which all good Americans affect to believe right really is right the outcome of the mass of brain must conserve the interests at stake more thoroughly than that of the sequestered and uncompanionable wisdom.

If the tender conscience of Mr. Curtis' manly man is to rule how shall we regulate any kind of government, or will there be any government at all? The child's conscience is as sacred to him as that of the parents is to them: so the child must not be disciplined against its own judgment. Mr. Curtis' man is hired to act as the Secretary of a company doing legitimate business, and if this Secretary finds, after profound thought, that his instructions are unwise, he will cease to follow them and immediately proceed to instruct himself. The duties of a subordinate are necessarily of an executive character; but it is not difficult for him, if he be a truly manly individual, to assume the duties and the authority of his superior. Why, with the same principle of action carried out, should not the ordinary soldier refuse to obey the orders of men higher in command? And what is to prevent the President of the United States ignoring the laws enacted by Congress and substituting therefor laws enacted of and by his sovereign will?

Mr. Curtis is careful not to say that the delegate of a convention should refuse to act. In most of the cases mentioned the emergency of the manly man can be escaped by resignation; but the delegate, though as such he represents not his own views so much as those of the locality to which he belongs, must value his personal preferences and not at all those of his constituents. And then, the nominations having been made, he must consult his own wisdom and ignore that of the assembled multitude. His knowledge and his purity are better than those of the majority. He "flocks alone," grand, gloomy and peculiar. The convention must come to him, he can not go to the convention. He is modest, however; he readily grants that the convention has as good a right to bolt his nomination as he has to bolt its nomination.

Perhaps, as the truly manly man seems to think, the subject ends right here; and yet it is really an interesting question what kind of government we should have, or if we should have any government at all, if the rule of this truly superior individual should prevail.—*N. Y. Graphic (Illus.).*

RESCUED AT LAS...

The Remainder of Greely's ... rescued—Only Eleven Out of ... Found Alive—Stories of ... Suffering.

WASHINGTON, July 17.—... Secretary of the Navy has ju... telegram from St. Johns sta... Greely Relief Expedition has ... rivors of Greely's party, etc. ... The survivors of the Greely ... bered seven men instead of eli... ly reported. Their names ... A. W. Greely, Sergeant Dav... Sergeant Julius Fredericks, Se... Long, Sergeant William A. ... pital Steward Henry Bierde... Morris Connell. They were ... relief ships Thetis and Bear ... Cape Sabine, in Smith's Sou... Ellis was very badly frost... died at Goodhaven July 6, aft... a surgical operation. Relief ... and Bear with the survivors ar... Johns, N. F.

DETAILS.

The following telegram was ... the Navy Department this mor...

ST. JOHNS, N. F., 9 a. m.—T... E. Chandler, Secretary of the ... ington: The "Thetis," "Bear" ... Garry," arrived here to-day ... Greenland with all well. Sh... from the "Alert" one hundre... miles north during a gale.

At 9 p. m., June 22, five mile... Sabine in Smith's Sound, the ... Bear rescued alive Lieutenant ... ly, Sergeant Brainard, Serge... icks, Sergeant Long, Hospit... Beiderback, Private Connell an... Ellis, the only survivors of the ... lin Bay expedition. Sergeant El... both hands and feet by frost bi... July 6 at Goodhaven, three da... amputation which had become ...

Seventeen of the twenty-fiv... composing the expedition, perish... vation at the point where the re... the crew were found. One wa... while sealing to procure food ... bodies of the dead were rescued a... on board the Thetis and Bear. On... Turvevik, was buried at Disco, ... ance with the desire of the in... Western Greenland.

During nine months his party h... upon a scant allowance of foo... from Fort Conger that was cache... Harbor and Cape Isabella by S... Nares in 1875. Part was found in... aged by the lapse of time, and th... by Beebe at Cape Sabine in 18... small amount saved from the wre... Proteuse in 1883, landed by Li... Garlington and Colwell, and the b... where Greely's party was found.

When these provisions were cons... party was forced to live upon b... skin stripped from their seal skin... and lichens and shrimps caught ... weather, when they were strong ... make the exertion, as it took thir... dred shrimps to fill a gallon me... labor was too exhausting to dep... them to sustain life entirely.

The channel between Cape S... Littleton Island did not close on a... violent gales all winter, so that two... and forty rations at the latter p... not be reached. All Greely's rec... all the instruments brought by h... Fort Conger are recovered and are ...

From Hare island to Smith's sou... a constant and furious struggle wit... in impassable places. The solid ... were overcome by watchfulness ... tience. No opportunity to advance ... escaped me, and for several ... miles ships were forced to ram ... from lead to lead through the ic... ing in thickness from three to ... and when rafted much greater. Th... and Bear reached Cape York, June ... a passage of twenty-one days in ... Bay, with two advance ships of the ... whaling fleet, and continue... Cape Sabine. Returning seve... later we fell in with ... others of this fleet off Woste... island, and announced Greely's res... them that they might not be delayed ... their fishing grounds nor be tempte... the dangers of Smith's sound in view ... reward of $25,000 offered by Congres...

Returning across Melville Bay we ... with "Alert" and "Lock Garry" off ... Thumb struggling through a heav... Commander Coffin did admirably ... along so far with a transport so early ... season before an opening had occurre...

WASHINGTON, July 17.—The ne... the rescue of Lieutenant Greely and s... of his party created much excitem... this city. The telegram from Comm... Schley was received by Rear Admiral ... ols, Acting Secretary of the Navy, ... immediately communicated its conte... Lieutenant General Sheridan, Actin... retary of War. They proceeded to ... White House and showed the telegr... the President, who has taken deep ... terest in the expedition and exp... great concern at the sad death ... many of the party. A copy of the tele... was telegraphed to Secretary Chandl... West Point, and to Secretary Linco... New York. The families of Lieut... Greely, Lieutenant Commander Schle... Lieutenant Emory were also informe... their rescue. Rear Admiral Nichols t... telegraphed Commander Schley at ... Johns, as follows: "Use your disc... about the care and transportation of b... Report by wire when to sail for New ... The department send most hearty co... ulations to yourself, officers and men."

THE PARTY.

The Greely expedition was compos... the following persons: Adolphus ... Greely, First Lieutenant Fifth Cav... Acting Signal Officer and Assistant; ... ried; wife's present residence, San D... Cal. Frederick F. Kisslingbury, Se... Lieutenant Eleventh Infantry, Acting ... nal Officer; widower; two chil... James B. Lockwood, First Lieute... Twenty-third Infantay, Acting S... Officer, Washington, D. C.; un... ried; is a son of General Lock... (retired) United States Army. Dr. O... Pavy, medical officer; married; wife's ... dress Maryville, Nodaway County, ... Edward Israel, Sergeant Signal Corps, ... mazoo, Mich.; unmarried; born at Kal... zoo, Mich. Winfield C. Jewell, Serg... Signal Corps; unmarried; born at Lis... N. H. George M. Rick, Sergeant Si... Corps, Washington, D. C.; unmarried; ... at Sidney, Nova Scotia. Hamp... S. Gardiner, Sergeant Signal Co... Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, unmarr... born at Philadephia. David C. Ralven, ... geant Signal Corps; unmarried; born ... Bloomfield, Ohio. William H. Dress, ... geant General Service, Washington, ... trict Columbia, married. David G. Br... erd, Sergent Company I, Second Cava... enlisted at New York City, b... in Oswego County, New Yo... David Lynn, Seargent Company C, Seco... Cavalry, enlisted at Philadelphia, bor... Philadelphia. Nicholas Nald, Corp... Company H., Second Calvary, enlisted ... Cincinnati, O., unmarried, born in Leud... berg, Germany. Joseph Elisen, Corpo... Company E, Tenth Infantry, at Fort Way... Mich., born in Germany. Charles ... Henry, Private Company E, Fi... Cavalry, enlisted at Cincinnati, O., bo... at Hanover, Germany. Maurice Conne... private Company B, Third Cavalry, enlist... in camp on Goose Creek, Wyoming, born ... Kerry, Ireland. Jacob Bender, private Co... pany F, Ninth Infantry, enlisted ... Omaha Barracks, Neb., born in Frie... burg, Germany. William Whistler, p... vate Company F, Ninth Infantry, e... listed at Omaha Barracks, Neb., bo... in Carroll County, Ind.; father's addres... Manon, Ind. Henry Bierderbeck, priva... Company G, Seventeenth Infantry, enlist... at Cincinnati, O.; born at Weldeck, Ge... many. Julius Fredericks, private Comp... I, Second Cavalry, enlisted at Clevelan... O., unmarried; born at Dayton, ... Wm. A. Ellis, private Company C, Seco... Cavalry, enlisted at New York City, bo... at Seneca Falls, N. Y. R. R. Schneid... Private Company A, First Artillery, e...

[illegible] at Fort Colum[illegible] ... born at Chemnitz, Ger... Private Company F, ... listed at Omaha Barra... Wurtemburg, Germany.

THE PARTING.

General Hazen, Chief ... ceived the following tele...

St. Johns, N. F., July 17.—... in three centuries England ... penetrating farthest north. ... found and interred Brainard, Long, Lockwood Island, latitude ... degrees ... conds; longitude ... degrees, 5 minutes; ... new from 1,[illegible] thousand feet elevation ... to the northwest, but to the northeast ... land yet extending, but to view in Cape ... Lincoln, latitude ... degrees, 35 minutes; lon... tude 38 degrees. Lieutenant Lockwo... was turned back in 1882 by ... water on the North Greenland sh... the party barely escaping drift... into the Polar Ocean. Dr. Pavy, in 1882, fol... lowing the Markham route, was adrift one day in the Polar Ocean north of Joseph Henry and escaped to land, abandoning nearly everything. In 1883 I made a spring, and later a summer trip into the interior of Grinnell land, discovering Lake Hazen, some sixty by ten miles in extent, which is fed by ice. The Cape of North Grinnell land drains Ringgies River and Weyprecht feed into Conger Bear's Bay and Archer fiord. From the summit of Mount Arthur 4,000 feet the contour of the land west of Conger mountain convinced me that Grinnell land tends directly south from Lieutenant Aldrich's farthest trip in 1876. In 1882 Lieutenant Lockwood and Sergeant Brainard succeeded in crossing Grinnell land, and ninety miles from the extat Bay the head of Archer's fiord strock the head of a fiord from the Western Sea, temporarily named by Lockwood, Greely fiord. From the center of the fiord, in latitude ... degrees 30 minutes, longitude 79 degrees 32 minutes, Lieutenant Lockwood saw the northern shore termination some twenty miles west, the southern shore extending some fifty miles with Cape Lockwood some seventy miles distant, apparently separate land from Grinnell land. He named the new land Arthur Land. Lieutenant Lockwood followed going ann returning an ice cape averaging about one hundred and fifty feet perpendicular face. It follows that Grinnell Land in the interior is ice capped with a belt of country some sixty miles wide between the northern and southern ice capes. In March, 1884, Sergeant Long, while hunting, jocked, from the northwest side of Mount Cacey to Hayes' Sound, seeing on the northern coast three capes westward of the farthest seen by Nares in 1876. The sound extends some twenty miles farther west than shown by the English chart, but is possibly shut in by the land which showed up across the western end. The two years' station duties, observations, all explorations and the retreat to Cape Sabine were accomplished without loss of life, disease, serious accident or even severe frost bites. No scurvy was experienced at Conger, and but one death occurred from it last winter.

[Signed] GREELY, Commanding.

GREELEY INTERVIEWED.

ST. JOHNS, N. F., July 18.—On arrival at the anchorage of the relief squadron yesterday an Associated Press correspondent interviewed Lieutenant Greely and other survivors of the Arctic colony. The following facts were disclosed: After passing two winters at Fort Conger in scientific researches, Lieutenant Greely, with his whole party intact, broke up their encampment and commenced a southwest descent. This was accomplished amid great perils from gales of wind, ice nips and other casualties. Cape Sabine having been reached a temporary home was erected, built of stone and covered by the boats' sails brought along by the party. On the 29th of September, winter quarters were established at Cape Sabine. The commissariat had become very meager, and the cache of provisions left by the Proteus last year but poorly supplemented it. The steam launch had become fast on the ice a few weeks previous, and had to be abandoned during the whole winter. The first have in the ranks was early in January, when one of the men dropped off with scurvy. On the 9th of April Lieutenant Lockwood and Mr. Rice, the photographer, succumbed, after a heroic attempt to secure for their starving comrades about two hundred pounds of meat supposed to be cached at a place named Red Creek, distant about fifteen miles from the encampment. Israel, the astronomer, perished May 27; L. Kislingbury died June 1, and Dr. Pavy, the naturalist, slept in death June 6. Not one of the victims realized that death was so near. They all died a tranquil, painless death. Two Esquimaux also perished; one of starvation, the other drowned, his hayak being pierced by some newly formed ice April 17, thus cutting off all prospecting for a supply of seal meat for the starving explorers. The Esquimo were most faithful and devoted followers and helpers of Lieutenant Greely. Ellis was rescued and safely brought on board the steamship Bear, where he died a few days subsequently. His is an extraordinary instance of human endurance. While away some ten miles from his hut last winter the temperature suddenly dropped forty-eight degrees below zero. His hands and feet were frozen to the very bone, and he was dragged by his comrades in an almost dying condition to his hut. His feet and hands were literally amputated by the incisive frost, and in this terrible state he lived through the dismal months that intervened between that time and the rescue.

FURTHER PARTICULARS.

The bodies of twelve of the victims have been brought up by the steamers Bear and Thetis, embalmed in tanks filled with alcohol. The survivors are all doing well and rapidly gaining flesh and strength. Lieutenant Greely, who was in an exceedingly critical condition when transferred to the Thetis is now able to move about. This morning he drove out for an hour's ride to get the country air and came back quite recuperated. The rescue took place on the 22d of June under circumstances of great difficulty. The Thetis and Bear lay off from shore about three hundred yards. There was a terrific gale blowing from the southwest, a heavy sea was running, and a formidable ice nip was apparently inevitable. Lieutenant Greely and the other six survivors had to be transferred from their camp to the steam launch and whale boat in their sleeping bags, and while steaming from lead to the ships the destruction of the whole party at one time seemed certain. The sea swept furiously over them, and the fury of the wind threatened at every instant to capsize them. At length they were safely placed on board the rescuing squadron, where every possible preparation had been made to secure their recovery. The Greely party reached the highest latitude ever yet reached by polar explorers, namely, 83 degrees, 25 5-10 minutes. The coast of Greenland was carried up to 85 degrees, 25 minutes, by observation, and named Cape Lincoln. The steamship Alert parted company with the squadron yesterday off Turk island and has not yet reached port. It was discovered during the past winter by Lieutenant Greely that Cape Sabine was part of an island, not the mainland, as was thought by previous geographers. It is separated from the mainland by a narrow creek, now called Rice's Strait, in memory of the dead photographer. Lieutenant Greely informed a correspondent that a large body of valuable scientific work had been done during the two seasons spent at Fort Conger by himself and his lieutenants. About 2,500 miles of exploration had been effected and many valuable observations, magnetic, thermometeric and meteorologic have been made. The winter of 1881 was the coldest of the three. The mean of the thermometer during February was 46 degrees below zero. Se