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AN OLD MAN'S LOVE.

BY ANTHONY TROLLOPE. Author of " foctor Thorne." "Framly Parson age," "Is he Popenjoy?" "Phineas Fian, the Ir s's Member," The Warden." " Barchester Towers," Elc., Elc.

CHAPTER X .- CONTINCED. At this moment Mr. Whittlestaff came down into the road. "Oh, Mr. Gordon! good-morning, sir. You find us in rather a disturbed condition this morning. I am sorry I did not think of asking you to come to breakfast. But, perhaps, under all the circumstances, it was better not. That dreadhand." ful man had put us sadly about. He is the unfortunate husband of my hardly less unfortunate housekeeper."

"Yes, sir, he is my husband, that's true," said Mrs. Baggett.

"I'm very much attached to my wife, if you knew all about it, sir; and I wants her to come home with me. Service ain't no inheritance: nor yet nin't wages, when they never amounts to more than twenty pounds a year.

"It's thirty, you false, ungrateful beast?" said Mrs. Baggett. But Mr. that I can tell her now, would it have made no difference?" Whittlestall had led the way into the carden, and John Gordon had followed dyn. Before they reached the halldor. Mary Lawrie had met them.

"Oh, Mr. Whittlestaff ?" she said, "is it not aunoving? that dreadful man with the wooden leg is here, and colfecting a crowd round the place. Good horning, Mr. Gordon. It is the poor you the request that you had asked." she will be greatly harrassed. What can we do, Mr. Whittlestaff! Can't we

get a policeman?" In this way the conversation was led away to the affairs of Sergeant and Mrs. Baggett, to the inwhatle distress of John Gordon. When we remember the kind of speeches which Gordon intended to atter it must be admitted that the interruption was provoking. Even if Mary would leave them together, it would be difficult to tali back upon the subject which Gor-

ion had at heart. Bu: John Cordon could not postpone Lis moment. He could not go on residing indefinitely at the Claimant's Arms of remorse?"

WILLIAM GATE went west on Thurs-W W as he former bout to collect his day. WILL MITCHELL was in Denver last

week.

you hear me."

nate lover, in a very angry tone.

do but to go away!

alithts, so as to resolve what to do in gard to Mary, Mrs. Baggett apa gentida. Ja neamont east Tuesday nigh peared before him with her bonnet on her head. "What are you going to do.

A DOUBLE TRAUback. as is

"There are circumstances here." you stupid woman?" "What does she say herself? There "I am a-going with he," she said, in are no circumstances to just fy you. If the midst of a torrent of sobs and tears. you would come here as a friend I of- "It's a dooty. They says if you does fered to receive you. As you had been your dooty all will come right in the known to her I did not turn my back | end. It may be, but I don't see it no upon you. But now your conduct is so further than taking him back to Ports- and helped materially to elect all the honor, wuz the indentikle rifle with a cold world and full uv trouble. peculiar that I can not ask you to re- mouth." main any longer." They were walk- "What on earth are you going to

ing up and down the long walk, and Portsmouth for Low? And why? why pow Mr. Whittlestaff stood still, as now? He's not more drunk than he his distinguished service as an ex- all day. The Corners prize that rifle. though to declare that the interview has been before, nor yet less abom- plorer in the Far West. should be considered as over. inable. Let the police lock him up for

away." said Gordon. "Well, yes; unless you withdraw all you want to go with him now?" idea of a claim to the young lady's "Because you're going to take a victory. missus," said Mrs. Baggett, still sob-

"But I think you should first hear bing. what I have to say. You will not sure-"It's more than I know, or you know; ly have done your duty by her unless or any one knows," and Mr. Whittlestaff spoke as though he had nearly

"You can speak if you wish to." reduced himself to his housekeeper's "It was not till yesterday that you position. made your proposition to Mi-s Lawrie.' "Not marry her." she exclaimed. "What has that to do with it?" "Had I come on the previous day,

and had I been able then to tell her all be best.'

"Did she say so?" asked the forta- ing to be put upon by such a savage as country if they could.

avowal that her engagement was so re- single diamond. They're all rubbish scribed as "The Rowdy West." They the platform, over which I understand his foes mourned for his death. Cleveland Leader. cent. But she did con ess that it was and paste. If you're going to give her so. And she confessed in her manner, up to that fellow you're not the gentlethat she found it impossible to refuse man I take you for."

"But if I don't marry you won't have woman's ne'er-do-well husband. She is pudently that he was the sole owner of so self-evident an argument. "I never heard a man assert so im- to go," he said, anable to refrain from

a lady's favors. Upon my word, I "Me going! What's me going? think you are the valuest man I ever What's me or that drunken old repromet.' bate out there to the likes of you? I'd

"Let it be so. I do not care to de- stay, only if it was to see that Mr. John fend myself, but only her. Whether I Gordon isn't let to put his foot here in am vain or not, is it not true that which | this house: and then I'd go. John Gor-I say? I put it to you, as man to man, don, indeed! To come up between you whether you do not know that it is and her, when you had settled your true? If you marry this girl, will you mind and she had settled hern! If she not marry one whose heart belongs to favors John Gordon T'll tear her best me? Will you not marry one of whom | frock off her back."

you knew two days since that her heart "How dare you speak in that way of was mine? Will you not marry one the lady who is to be your mistress?"

who, if she was free this moment, "She ain't to be my mistress. I won't would give herself to me without a pang have no mistress. When her time is come I shall be in the poor-house at "I never heard anything like the Portsmouth, because I shan't be able

ounce des. ... THE ROWDY WEST'S " FIRST ners under wich we marched to defeat He and that Pollok from filinoy to-PRESIDENT.

Power, Was Misunderstood and Reviled Drank is a Common Bar-Room, Etc. "The Rowdy West" has nominated And on the wall, in the place uv to compermise the matter ea yet. It is

Republican Presidents. Even Fremont, who was not ele ded, bushwhacked Fedrel pikkits at nite, was nominated chiefly on accourt of after he hed bin sellin em watermelons

mouth in the morning. Why should Illinois, and was chosen as an Illinoisan the Corners is, we don't change at all. two-thirds of his name, and Mr. Hento lead the Republican party twice to The banners we marched under in 1861 dricks is a good man, although he is a

Lincoln, identified with Illinois.

State, and lived there all his life. The same is true of Garfield.

"The Rowdy West" has now voosual.

"I can not say. If you will let me Penn-ylvania, removed to the Far gittin on very well till I come to the along with good men. A "good man" You don't mean to say that you're go- make him without honor in his own boots.

First Martyr to the Dagger of the stave "B. Compelled to Marry Niggers?" "White Husban's or None" "Shel by Cowardly Eastern Publications, and "White Husbands or None" "Shel Especially by "Harper's Weekly," fre- the Nigger, Wich Is a Besst, Contamicisely as Mr. Bialas is Now-4 Cartoon mate the Poles Beside the White man?" Frinted in Harper's Weekly Journal of "Honor to the Confederit Braves" Civilization after the Presidential Fier- "Them Wich Vore ez Lincoln Votid tion, Representing Mr. Lincoln Reeling Are ez Bad ez the Gorille Hisself" and various other mottoes uv like nacher

wich that old saint. Deekin Pogram, and it is alluz dekorated when we hev Abraham Lincoln, though born in Dimocratic meetins,

and allus will till deth do us part.

Gavitt took the Secretary's table, et put your foot down on a "good man." offisho, and I made the speech en You must not vote for a "good man"

another candidate-not this time one of 1 commenst an elaborate discushn uv want a good platform, a good party,

"That man has been here interfering. some of his Eastern enemies would do it, and my hart went down into my Casar was a "good man." When the

that, as has just come home from South For their support of Mr. Blains the terruptin the elokent speeker, and him, Major Andre was a "good man:" "No; she did not say so. It was Africa. Diamonds, indeed! I'd dia- Western people have been compelled to wodent do it only I desire to assist him never an unkind word was whispered cant that the hero of Cipher Alley has with difficulty that I forced from her an mord him! I don't believe, not in a hear their section of the country de- in clossidation the eggsact meenin uv against his personal character, and made no sign since the convention.

under Seymore, and Micklellan, and g ther manage to keep us in hot water Greely, and Tilden, and Hancock, with all the time. Wood that the good old How Abraham Liscols, the Author of the the same inscripshens on cut. "Death times wus back agin wen we cood or- should hire himself out as a kaleido Emancipation Proclamation, and the to Abolishnists ""Shel White Wimmin ganize and invite em, at the muzzle of scope. - N. Y. Journal. wood anser, or even in Danville, Virginny; but here the niggers are too strong for that sort uv argyment, and our sperits is broke.

old fite over agin, and I hevn't bin able

PEROLECM V. NASBY (In constant hot water).

A Word in Your Ear My Son.

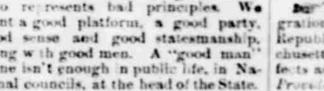
"I know that you wish me to go the night, and send him back to Ports- Kentucky, passed all his manhood in One advantage uv bein a Dimekrat at is a good man, although he only uses do jist ez well for us now, for we are Reminiscence. They are both good Grant was a native of Ohio, but, like constantly fit in the old fite over again, men. But there are times when you Hayes was born in Ohio, a Western 1 assoomed the chair, and issaker moral ty, by principle, by bonesty, to who recresents bad principles. We

her own sons, but a native of Western the platform uv the party, and wuz good sense and good statesmanship, alone to manage my own affairs, it will East, whose brilliant abilities the West tariff plank, when Joe Bigier riz and alone isn't enough in public life, in Na- fects as many votes as the latter .-delights to recognize, even though interuptid me. I knew the cuss wood tional councils, at the head of the State. Press.

poor cried, Casar hath wept; but a bet-"I beg pardon," sed Josef, "for in- ter man than Casar righteously slew dricks over their nominations, the fact

shotguns, to move. But them days her gone with us. Down in Mississippi it Grandmother Grunt of journalism lesaker and the Deekin commenst the

are called upon, by justice, by political timated that Carl Schurz will consent



Der Colonel Watterson's squint-eved goddess of reform hasn't recovered her consciousness since the disaster happened at Chicago. She doesn't know to this day whether she bit the end off a evelone or was run over by a meat wagon. - Philadelphia Press.

Fir There is a breadth and elevation and simplicity about Blaine's letter of acceptance that testify the maturity of power, fullness of knowledge and mastery of the affairs that concern the people at large, making up statesmanship. - Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.

Bor Mr. Dana does not understand how any sincere Democrat could imagine in 1880 that the unit rule by which the majority of the Republican Convention refused to abide would four years later be tamely accepted by a Denoeratic Convention, and would be used to force to the head of the Democratic party a man of whom at that time he had probably never heard! The New York Times finds some difficulty in accommodating itself to its new surroundings. This morning it actually calls for "an able and energet a manager whose character and record would beget confidence in the canvass,"* and it intimates that Hon. William H. Barnum is not such a man. If the Times puckers at Barnum, what will it do when it is offered a straight Bourbon Bor The New York Times is cocksure now that Governor Cleveland is a statesman of the biggest caliber. Let us turn back to note its opinion last year. In an editorial on the Governor's message printed on January 3, 1885, H said:



POLITICAL PARAGRAPHS.

Mr. George Willism Cartie

By The New York Times is the Cincinnati Enquirer (Dem.)

be The corn isn't growing faster this fine, warm, midsammer weather than is the Blaine wave - Indianapolis Journal.

Bor The Berald grandiloquently calls Mr. Curtis' meeting of Dependents "A death blow to Blaine." People don't die of mosquite bites so early in the sea-DOD. The Judge.

Bar Mr. Hendricks oridently labors under the delusion that he is the head of the Democratic ticket. Some one ought to jark his coat tail and tell him he is making a mistake. - Banghamton Republican.

Ber There is a depression in values of nearly every description. It is even into warble for reform this year at onehundred dollars per warble. - Philodedphia Press.

ber There is " Democratic disintegration" in Massachusetts as well as Republican "independence" in Massachusetta. And the former probably af-

merlf Mr. Tilden has sent his con-Tratulations to Cleveland and Hen-

till he could tind a proper opportunity for assuring Mr. Whittlestaff that it man's vanity!" rouid not be his duty to marry Mary "But is it true? Whatever may be Lawrie. He must rush at his subject, my vanity, or self-seeking, or unmanli- bitterly.

It the result be what it might. He ness if you will, is not what I say God's had no hopes as to a favorable result. truth? It is not about my weaknesses, Was it natural that a man should give or your weaknesses, that we should up his intended wife, simply because he speak, but about her happiness." was asked? Gordon's present feeling "Just so: I dor was an anxious desire to be on loard happy with you." "Just so: I don't think she would be the ship that should take him again to "Then it is to save her from me that the diamond-fields, so that he might be vou are marrying her-so that she may

at peace, knowing then, as he would not sink into the abyss of my unworthiknow, that he had left Mary Lawrie be- ness." hird forever. At this moment he al-"Partly that." "But if I had come two days since.

most repeated that he had not left Arlesford without any further attempt. when she would have received me with But there he was on Mr. Whittlestaff's open arms-" ground, and the attempt must be made,

"You have no right to make such a if only with the object of justifying his statement." "I ask you whether it is not true!

coming. "Miss Lawrie," he began, "if you She would have received me with open would not mind leaving me and Mr. arms, and would you then have dared, Whittlestaff alone together for a few as her guardian, to bid her refuse the minutes, I will be obliged to you." offer ma le to her, when you had learned. This he said with solemnity, so that Mr. as you would have done, that she loved Whittlestaff drew himself up, and looked me: that I had loved her with all my hard and stiff, as though he were de- heart before I left England; that I had, termined to forget Sergeant Baggett left it with the view of enabling myself and all his peccadilloes for the moment. to marry her; that I had been wonder-"Oh, yes; certainly; but--" Mr. fully successful: that I had come back Whittlestaff looked sternly at her, as with no other hope in the world than that though he bid her go at once. "You of giving it all to her; that I had been must believe nothing as coming from able to show you my whole life, so that me unless it comes from out of my own no girl need be atraid to become my mouth." Then she put her hand upon wife--

"What do I know about your life? his arm, as though half embracing him. "You had better leave us, perhaps," You may have another wife living at said Mr. Whittlestaff. And then she this moment."

"No doubt; I may be guilty of any went. Now the moment had come, and amount of villainy, but then, as her John Gordon felt the difficulty. It had friend, you should make inquiry. You not been lessened by the assurance giv- would not break a girl's heart because on by Miss Mary herself that nothing the man to whom she is attached may was to be taken as having come from possibly be a rogue. In this case you her unless it was known and heard to have no ground for the suspicion." have so come. And yet he was thor- "I never heard of a man who spoke oughly convinced that he was altogeth- of himself so grandiloquently!" er loved by her, and that had he ap-"There is ample reason why you peared on the scene but a day sooner, you should make inquiry. In truth, as

sile would have accepted him with all I said before, it is her happiness and her heart. "Mr. Whittestaff." he said, not mine nor your own, that you should "I want to tell you what passed yester- look to. If she has taken your offer beday between me and Miss Lawrie." "Is it necessary?" he asked.

"I think it is."

"As far as I am concerned, I doubt had treated her so well; if she had done the necessity. Miss Lawrie has said a all this, believing that I had disapword to me; as much I presume, as she feels to be necessary.'

"I do not think her feeling in the and you know that it is so-then you matter should be a guide for you or for should hesitate before you lead her to me. What we have both of us to do is her doom. to think what may be best for her. and to effect that as far as may be within our power.

"Certainly," said Mr. Whittlestaff. "But probably you and I differ materially as to thinking what may be best for her. As far as I understand the matter, you wish that she should be your wife. I wish that she should be mine. I think that as my wife she I would live a happier life than she could do as yours: and as she thinks also -- " Here Mr. Whittlestaff paused. "But does she think so?"

"You heard what she said just now." "I heard nothing as to her thoughts of living," said John Gordon. "Nor in the interview which I had with her vesterday did I hear a word fall from her as to herself. We have got to form our ideas as to that from circumstances which shall ce tainly not appear by her own speech. When you speak against me-

to earn a penny to buy gin for him." As she said this Mrs. Laggett sobbed

"You're enough to drive a man mad. I don't know what it is you want, or you don't want."

"I wishes to see Miss Lawrie do her dooty, and become your wife, as a lady should do. You wishes it, and she ought to wish it, too. Drat her! If she is going back from her word--'

"she is not going back from her word. Nothing is more excellent, notaing more true, nothing more trustworthy than Miss Lawrie. You should not allow yourselt to speak of her in such language.'

"It is you, then, as is going back?" "I do not know. To tell the truth, Mrs. Baggett, I do not know." "Then let me tell you, sir. I'm an

old woman whom you've known all your life pretty nigh, and you can trust me. Don't give up to none of 'em. You've got her word, and keep her to it. What's the good o' your tine feel-

happy. Can you say as much for him? the "riff-raff" of the country. till she was Mrs. Whittlestaff. After expression than in Harper's Weekly pose to do about it. that she'll never go astray, nor yet won't Journal of Civilization, now edited by

her thoughts."

"She's one of them when she's your own she'll remain your own all out woman, and I knows 'em. "And yet you can not live with such a lady as her?"

"No! if she was one of them namby- spicnous places in a hearse which was pambys as'd let an old woman keep her being driven graveward. old place, it might do.'

"she shall love you always for what you said just now." "Love me! I don't doubt her loving

me. She'll love me because she is loving-not that I am lovable. She'll cause you had been good to her in her want to do a most everything about the desolation-because she had found her- house, and I shall want the same; and self unable to refuse aught to one who her wants are to stand uppermost-that is, if she is to be Mrs. Whittlestaff." "I do not know: I have to think peared from her knowledge, and doubt-

about it.' "Don't think about it no more; but company of de-naturalized Americans "Don't think about it no more, but company of english people and En-just go in and toadies of English people and En-tendency among your operatives. W. H. BARNUM, Cheerman. more words with him nor yet with her- glish manners. - Chicago Tribune. nor yet with yourself. Let it come on

just as though it were fixed by fate. believe any of these things unless I got It's in your own hands now, sir, and don't you be thinking of being too good-"I did; and her word should go for natured; there ain't no good comes nothing either with you or with me. from it. A man may maunder away She has promised, and is willing to sac- his mind in softnesses till he ain't worth

ritice herself to her promise. She will sacrifice me, too, because of your goodone. You can give her breau to eat, ness-and because she is utterly unable and clothes to wear, and can make her to put a fair value upon herself. To me re-pectable before all men and women. she is all the world. From the first What has he to say? Only that he is hour in which I saw her to the present, twenty years younger than you. Love! the idea of gaining her has been every- Rot it! I suppose you'll come in just the cheef.

just spoke, what is your belief of the

OUR PRESIDENTIAL MERRYMAN "The Presidential party was engaged in a lively exchange of wit and humor. The President Elect was the merriest among the merry, and kept those around him in a continuous rear."-Daily Paper.

ings if you're to break your heart. You have been told that Blaine's nomination ther hez bin sum trouble. Ef ther is even with his friends, but he was mean well by her, and will make ber was brought about by "cowboys" and anything on earth wich shood be cleer righteously hanged, and he wasn't and well-defined-so cleer that he who the right man for your grandfather in

When them diamonds is gone, what's This mistaken impression of the runs may read-it is the platform uv politics. An "American policy" was

"God bless you! Mrs. Baggett," he now, controlled and published by Har- plank it okkurred to me, when I wuz brave, honest, conscientious, Christian Even after Mr. Lincola was elected highest authority on the subjick, with mand the Federal army, and the cause he was caricatured in Harper's Weekty is Mr. Barnum, the Chairman uv the of the United States, of this country, She'll stand the washing. I'm an old as a drunken loafer surrounded by a Nashnel Dimekratic Committy. Ef this Nation, my son. suffered no harm. crowd of bar-room cronies and bum- anybody on earth ought to know wat but rather received much good, when a mers, and the "Union and Constitu- the platform means it is Barnum, isn't | I nited States soldier shot this "good tion" were depicted as occupying con- it?"

The meetin all yelled: "Yes!" when him was a "bad man," a swearing, Josef went on. card-playing. drinking, fighting, swag-

Lincoln was the first candidate of the "I may ez well menshun that I as. gering son of a gun; but he stood on the Rowdy West. Blaine is the latest, but soomed the name uv our esteemed frend right platform, my boy; and for this not the last. There are more to come. Issaker Gavit and telegraphed thus: Nation, for this Government, that Washington founded and Lincoln saved. " To William H. Barnum, Cheerman uv the Nashnel Dimocratic Committee: Does the he was a better man than the Dimekratic platform meen perteckshun or "good man" he killed. A "good

"ISSAKER GAVITT, Manyoofaktrer." man" isn't always the best man "The anser I reserved wuz entirely for President of this United States. In fact, there is no had man so

" 'To Issatter Gavitt, Manyoofactrer: The mischievous as a "good man" in bad tarif plank in the Dimekratic platform meens bands. I admit the personal "goodtariff reform, with a tendency to the Perteckstand by their lineal descendants-a shun uv Amerikin labor by imposin heavy ness" of Stephen Cleveland and Mr. doot es on the manyoofakters uv the bloated Hendricks. They are "good men."

> Issaker, wich hez a small interest in record: look at the platform upon which a rollin mill, riz to his feet and velled: they were nominated and whereon they "I knowd it! I knowd it! Uv course stand. Cast your eves over the crowd we want tariff reform, but the platform they train with. It is the same crowd is all in the directshun uv Perteckshun. your father and your grandfather voted Hoorav!" against every time. It is the same

"I shood also state," continued Josef, crowd George William Curtis has "that when I returned to the Corners I fought all his life. alt is the same telegraphed wunst more to Mr. Barnum | crowd that Nast caricatured to death to be shoor I hed not misunderstood when it nominated another "good Ther are beins in this world wich are him, only I yoosed the name uv our man." Horace Greeley. There was an constantly makin trouble, and that ekally esteemed friend Deekin Pogram. instance of a good man in bad hands for you. It is the same crowd that

"Wat is the eggsact meenin uv the tariff the so-called "Independent Repub-We hed called another meetin for the plank in the Dimokratic platform? I ask as licans" of to-day have been fight-

On the whole, the impression produced by the message is one of disappointment. Inde-pendence of character and honesty of purpose are good things in any combination with other qualities and in any station of life, but they will not of themselves supply the place of a large expacity for dealing with public questions and peculiar fitness for executive duties.

> ---The Political Tenderfoot,

In the far West mining men happily designate the new comer from the East, who seeks the camps expecting to find gold and silver strewn about his pathway, as a tenderfoot. It is the delight of the hardy pioneer to take the tenderfoot aside and chill his blood with harrowing narratives of sanguinary adventures usually made to order for the occasion. Not infrequently the conclusion of the narrative marks the end of the tenderfoot's exploits in search of treasure. He disappears from the camp, returns to his home, and forgets his golden dreams.

Politics has its tenderfoot. He is usually a man who thinks the world is not good enough for him, but in reality ne is one for whom this world is entire. ly too good. He fixes a lofty ideal for humanity and dwarfs it by making himself its measure. He expects that where he goes good must follow, that what he says the world must applaud. What he believes to be right he thinks must be right, arguing that as he is sincere he can not be wrong. He puts his personal honesty before any other man's honesty, and impugns every motive that his little mind can not fully comprehend.

Naturally such a creature finds little in the world with which he can agree. He therefore agrees to disagree with nearly everything. He becomes a tenderfoot. He treads on needles everywhere. He retires within himself and "bolts" the world.

The tenderfoot in politics is a remarkable creature. He goes into the camp of his friends-when he has any-and if he finds that to win success as others win it he must subordinate his personal whims, set aside his crude theories, and come down to hard work in a practical way, the tenderfoot sadly takes up his journey, and in all probability is next found in the enemy's camp. Here he remains until he drives himself out or is driven out and then he becomes his Independent self, a solitary unit in favor of the tenderfoot and against the united world. The tenderfoot always makes a great deal of noise when he enters camp. He usually disappears in silence. As a rule no one misses him, no one seeks him, no one cares for him. Ordinarily he will be found not far off, perched upon the highest cliff in sight of camp. wondering why his fellow men do not seek him out in anguish and despair. The political tenderfeet of the campaign had a love-feast at New York rucently. it was not a large party, but each man had his grievance to relate and his faults to find. Some of the little band of tenderfeet said they had ever been in the Republican camp. It had been a good camp, clean, well conducted and prosperous. But of late some things about the Republican camp had become objectionable, and although the great major ty of the campers expressed themselves as satisfied to remain, the tenderfest had made up their minds to go over into the Democratic camp. It is true that this had been and still is a very dirty camp, but the tenderfeet intended to clean it out. They hear that there is a new broom in the Democratic camp, which has recent-ly been obtained, and which is being couristed on its streets with a good deal of noise at every opportunity, though not much cleaning i as been done with it as yet. The tenderfeet think if, they can get hold of the broom they may do some cleaning. They have re-

nothing, and don't do no good to no

thing. Put aside the words which she now, sir, and see my boxes when they're ready to start." So saying, she turned

We rejoice to know that Blaine is honored, as Lincoln was, by the editorial and pictorial aspersions of Harper's tree trade? Weekly Journal of Civilization - a doughface during the dark days of the war and a doughface now: then edited satisfaktry. It red thus:

per Bros.

by a group of impecunious foreign adventures; now continued at the old

NASBY.

Much to the Disgust of Mr. Nasby, Joe Bigler Telegraphs the National Democratic Committee for an Interpretation of the Tariff Plank.

[From the Toledo Blade.] CONFEDERIT X ROADS. (Wich is in the State uv Kentucky). August, 1884.

feend, Joe Bigler, is one uv em, and This wuz my second dispatch:

purpus uv ratifyin the nominashuns. wich we hed dooly announst by a notiss written by Issaker Gavitt, and posted up in Bascom's bar-room to make shoor in the Dimokratic platform is entir ly exthat all the Dimocrats uv the Corners wood see it. I sot by it for a day and red it to em, to enshoor a full attend-

to come next? I ain't no trust in da- Western people is not new. It abound- principles uv a grate party. It shood something your grandfather wasn't monds, not to live out of, but only in ed in Eastern newspapers when Mr. be so cleer that the humblest intelleck ashamed of, my son, and the "Indethe funds, which is reg-lar. I wouldn't Lincoln was nominated, and in no jour- shood know eggsackly wat is meant by pendents' in his time who sneered at let her see John Gordon again-never, nal d'd it have firmer or more brutat it and wat them wich stand on it pro- an American candidate were called Tories, and your grandfather helped to "To the end uv hevin a plane and hang sundry and divers of them. Stone-George William Curtis, but then, as cleer interpretashen uv this tarift wall Jackson was a "good man," too; a

over to Seceshunville, to go to the man, but he wasn't a fit man to comman. Perhaps the soldier who shot

"I have not said a word against you, sir."

"Perhaps you imply," said Gordon, not stopping to notice Mr. Whittlestaff's angry tone, "perhaps you imply T that my life may be that of a rover, and as such would not conduce to Miss look into yourself and answer it there. which he could build with absolute Lawrie's happiness."

"I have implied nothing."

"To suit her wishes I would remain shall be thinking ever of some other upon him with future years or neglect altogether in England. 1 was very man from whom you have robbed her. jneky, and am not a man greedy of Good-bye, Mr. Whittlestaff. I do not of John Gordon. He knew that she great wealth. She can remain here, and I will satisfy you that there sha'l be enough for our joint maintenance."

"What do I care for your mainte- far end of the long walk. nance, or what-does she? Do you know, sir, that you are talking to me about a lady whom I intend to make my wife, MRS. BAGGETT TRUSTS ONLY IN THE FUNDS. who is engaged to marry me? Goodness gracious me!"

"I own, sir, that it is singular." Very singular, indeed. I never heard his housekeeper was out on the road, of such a thing. It seems you knew her and that her drunken, disreputable Norwich.'

"I did know her well."

"And then you went away and desert- sauntered out from Arlesford to see 3d her.

"I went away, Mr. Whitilestaff, be- not the stepid woman remain indoors, cause I was poor. I was told by her and allow him, her master, to send for step-mother that I was not wanted about the police? She had declared that she invented a substitute for ice cream. It the house, because I had no means. That was true, and as I loved her dear-That was true, and as I loved her deariy, I started at once, almost in despair, was not much when added to the more than one dish of it at's time - since 1861, and hed festooned the walls here. He never appeers upon the suris explosion of the big cannon. -B illiv acro but with a shade of hope that I might | weight of his care as to Mary Lawrie, | Burlington Free Press.

state of her wishes." round sharply and left him. "I can tell you my belief of the state In spite of the excellent advice which

of her welfare."

ing altogether my return; if it be so-

"You heard her say that I was not to

them from her own mouth."

Mr. Whittlestall had received from his "There your own prejudice creeps in, housekeeper, bidding him not have any and I might retaliate by charging you more words, even with himself, on the with vanity as you have done me, only matter, he could but think of all the that I think such vanity very natural. arguments which John Gordon had But it is her you should consult on such used to him. According to Mrs. Baga matter. She is not to be treated like gett, he ought to content himself with a child. Of whom does she wish to beknowing that he could find food and come the wife? I boldly say that I raiment and shelter for his intended

have won her love, and that if it be so, wife, and in feeling that he had her you should desire to take her to yourpromise and her assurance that that self. You have not answered me, nor promise should be respected. There can l expect you to answer me; but was to him a rock in all this, upon Think how it will be with you, when safety. And he did not believe that, the girl who lies upon your shoulder were he so to act, she would turn round

her duy, because she was ever thinking doubt but that you will turn it all over would be too steadfast for all that, and in your thoughts." Then he escaped that even though there might be some by a wicket-gate into the road at the sorrow at her heart, it would be well kept down, out of his sight, out of the

CHAPTER XL.

gradually sink out of her own sight, too. But if it be given to a man "to mannder Mr. Whittlestaff, when he was left away his mind in softnesses," he can alone, was disturbed by many troublenot live otherwise than as nature has some thoughts. The knowledge that

made him. Mrs. Baggett had understood the nature of his character, but had not understood that, as was his husband was playing the fool for the character, so must he act. He could benefit of all the idlers that had

not alter his own self. TO BE CONTINUED. him, added to his grief. Why should

-An enterprising New Yorker has

Joe Bigler happened in and red it. and sed it wuz a good ijee to nev a "I knowd it-I knowd it!" shreeked self probably vote for Cleveland and Hendrix, but it wuz the proper racket to hev sich meetins to discuss the plat- that the dispatch sent to the Deekin forms and sich, to the end uv citizens wuz bogus, and the Deekin swore that votin intelligently, and he should swell the d spatch sent to Issaker wuz bogus. the meetin by bein present hisself. Then I knowed ther wood be trouble, they both hed constrood it. and I wood hey postponed the meet n coodn't.

Then I begged him not to cum, but a reli us dooty.

tically. "what is voor reliun?" sight of the world at large, and would

this: I labor vigrusly every day with ler rolled off laffin, remarkin that he myself not to be quite as mean ez I waz sorry for the disturbance, but he know how to be. I shel be there." The nite cum, the horn wuz tootid, and he didn't know how else to git a meetin-house.

It was a cheerful site. Miranda Po-gram, assisted by the other Democratic Ef the good Lord is his infinite mercy with em. Ther wuz the good old ben. without makin troub

farmin sekshun. DEEKIN SETH POORAM.

"The anser cum back very promptly: " '75 teckia Seth Pogram: The tariff plank plicit. It meens tariff reform with an uncompromisin legnin toward Free Trade and the rite to buy goods in England or elsewhere. wherever yoo kin buy em the cheepest. Ba e down heavy on the Free Trade tendency among your oppresst agricultooral friends. W. H. BARNUM, Cheerman."

ratificashen meetin. He shoodent his- the good old Deekin. "Hooray! we Grant beat good Governor Seymour have a platform wich meens free trade!" Some trouble ensood. Issaker swore for both hed the platform red to em and

Issaker denounced the Deekin ez a till some time when he wuz sure to be ass: "for," sed he, "does not Randall tell you. And we admit it. He is only away, of I cood. But unforchinitly I uv Fennsilvany accept the platform, the lion's skin. If you want to see the and is nt he a Perteckshunist?"

"Ass verself," retorted the Deekin, he insisted. He wood. He felt it to be "Does not Watterson, and Carlisle, and Morrison, and Hurd all accept is, and "Relijus dooty!" I remarkt sarkas- ain't they rabid Free-Traders?"

"I hevn't got much," sighed Josef, way throwin mud at each other, the Indiana have been so remarkable for "Wat I hev is mostly summed up in meetin broke up in a row, and Joe Big- an atmosphere of political purity and wantid the platform cleerly defined. and Deacon Pogram, Issaker Gavitt and cleer enunshiashen uv wat it ment than Maine? Indiana and Illinois? Just read myself took one sustainer to help us by telegraffin the Chairman uv the Dim- over the political history of these op-thro' the hour and a half we shood be oera ic Nashnel Committy. He shood posing States, my son, ponder over the in the meetin and deprived uv sus- immejitly perceed to telegraff more uv matter a week or two, and tell me what tenance, and then we went over to the em sogn, and wood hev ansers by the you think of it.-Burdette, in Burlingtime the Dimocrisy uv the Corners ton Hawkeye.

Amerescan

a Reng ever since there was publican party. And to-day the question for you to consider is, would this crowd nominate a "good man" unless it knew he could be "used?" It is Republicanism against Democracy to-day. my boy, just as it was when Lincoln was elected and when he was assassi-

nated: it is Republicanism against Demoeracy to-day, just as it was when and Harper's Weekly killed good Mr. Greeley. It is the same thing. You think about it. You don't have to vote until November any how, and if you watch the lion skin closely in the meantime, you will see the ass's cars very plainly. Governor Cleveland isn't the Democratic party, the Independents ass, you help elect him. And who is the ass? You will be, my son, if you vote for a "good man" on a bad ticket. And just one word more about this relative goodness of the two tickets. And then, ex these two Dimocrats Does it occur to you that New York and

honor and morality, that Maine and Illinois are to be shunned as lazarhouses of corruption, bribery and total political depravity? New York and

olved to try it.

The tendericot in politi