Cousin feorge.

year."

specifity is science."

Another outbreak of applause.

her elf good for something."

course in geology."

ment in her heart.

with a kiss.

sat facing his daughter.

after dinner was over.

billiards in the evening."

though still swollen, were keen.

## FRANDPA'S COURTSHIP.

It easn't so very long ago-bout forty years That I first went a-courting Deacon Bodie Or, leastways, Betsey was her name but that ain't here nor there.

She was an awful purty go with yailow-or-An' checks as round an' rosy as any temptin' That makes a foller smack his lips because its

Hit was down in o'e Missouri, an' I was keepin' When me an' Deacon Bodkin's gal first thought about a match. I had a little cabin, an' a good chunk of In Back Crik bottom, side the crik. The Dea- Waring found her disgraced daughter the yoke he had carried so long. con lived across On 'tother side a mile or two: an' when the I used to ford it every day, to see my gal, you The Descon-wal I reckon now that he was round, ugly face, swollen with much Catherine discharged the two servants, But then he wan't no favorite with me;

von can guess "Twas 'cause he couldn't see the p'int of me in to get spl ce ! He rared and lore, and ordered me to 3/st git

The reason why he got so mad at me is easy \*Twas cause my breeche spockets wasn't clut- the kind! I will wager you a diamond She knew nothing about fancy work or He lowed that I had better clang, and go jest where I please: black eyed pess. Besides there was another chap, a drover, wanted Bess. He had right smart o' money, say a thousand

And Bess declared she wan't goin' to hev no An when the Deacon rared an tore, an ordered me away, She up an' vowed, emphatic like, that she would never stay To marry any drover that ever wore a bat, An' what the Deacon's darter said she meant, an' that was flat.

The Dearon's wife-Aunt Jane-she sort o' An' allus made me we come, when he wasn't that to see: But when the Deacon rared an swore that Bess should marry Si-The drover's name was Si'as -) "or he'd know the reason tron. Auat Jane, she sided long of Bess, an'-wai, I'm free to say.

would carry two. An off we struck to ward the crik, the nighest But when we reached the ford, I see my reck-Fur the crik had riz that very day, and got so

The nighest bridge acrost the crik was ten miles off, or so, An' fur a minute I jest thought our cake had An' jest that very minute, while we was stand-We heerd the sound of horses' hoofs, a-tearin'

An' Bess, she give a little scream, and lit right For 'twas her pa acomin', with the drover, An'-wall, I had to c'lect my thoughts, and that | the windows. most thunderin quick, An' so I made a grab fur Bess, and jumped

The sacer biled around us, but I struck out fur the shore, An' I swum as I don't reckin I hed ever swum But we got across, an' there we stood, a drip-An' Bess' hair hung down her back, just like a shower of gold. But we were saced, and purty soon we found

An' I went fur the preacher while they helped her change her dress; There wa'nt no license needed then, an' Was man an' wife, an' started home, as happy

An' who should be there waitin' at the bars I knowed 't was safe to leave him, fur he'd folier me across. An' the bunch of cl'se that Bess had brung A-hangin' to the pummel where we left 'em-An'-wal, there haint much more to tell; but in about a week erful meek: An after shakin' hands with both, he says:

The Deacon come a-walkin' in, a-lookin' pow-Would you believe tuck French leave! He did-the finest hoss I had-an' lit right out, But ef he d got my darter, too, 't would been der. It was a gay meal, however, arms still about her father's neck, she a blamed sight wuss

thought that you and me Would make good pardners, after all; so let's h'teh up and gee; Fur Jane she's wantin' powerful bad to see you both agin. An' though you stele my darter, I reckon twa nt no s n. Fur be'n' that you saved her from that thievin' If anybody was to blame, I guess 't was

An' so the Peacon tuck us home to live with An' neither of 'em wouldn't hear to let us go An' so we've lived here ever sence, me an' your grandma, Bess, In this one house fur forty year, I reckin,

Wal, children, that's the story I've bin proman' you kin ask your grandma if I hav'nt told it true.
-Helen Whitney Clark, in Continent.

whom she called Cousin George.

Maria."

you went to California."

low when I knew him."

"Why, you little witch! Who taught vou?" cried her father, after he had THE DUNCE OF THE FAMILY. watched her for a moment.

"There were all kinds of games at It was commencement day at X. Female College. The sun shone warm- the college for exercise. I played them sum. He has written several letters

balis. I had to go out for a game."

Cathy took up the cue.

which made her the best of listeners.

brilliant ass molage of visitors. The at which I was not hopelessly stupid," girl graduates were ranged on the dais, said Cathy, laughing. The other students, numbering three As the week of Mrs. Waring's abhundred, were grouped around them. sence passed, her husband discovered As the Principal took his place to read that his little girl had learned one or the standing of the students for the two other things well. She was a dexpast year, there was an eager stir in terous seamstress. His clothes were the audience. The girls had "I have little fear of my girls," said had a cooking club, and Cathy showed Mrs. Waring, a complacent smile on a positive genius for compounding dain-

her thin lips. Mrs. Waring was a ty. appetizing dinners day after day. sharp-featured woman in a shabby sitk Bring some of your friends home, dress. She had published one or two and I will give you a game supper,' long poems, which no one read. But she said. on the strength of them she gave her- The friends came. The supper was deself to literature and lumbago for the cious. The old fellows all fell in love rest of her life. She was talking now with the cheerful tittle girl who listened to a stout, jolly-looking, bearded man, to their stories, and untiringly sang at Fall River, Mass. them old ballads and ditties in a voice I intend each of my elder daughters which, if unskilled, was as sweet as a to study a profession. They must be bird's and full of pathos. They went

independent. Their father can make home in high good-humor and -sober. no provision for them-as you see," Mrs. Waring came home at last, so nodding significantly towards a dark, ill that she was carried to bed. Instead moody man wao sat near, his fine face of Martha's sour visage, Cathy's rosy success'u', he wants \$200,000, payable flushed from drinking. They must find face beamed down on her. Something their own careers, as men do. And in the changed appearance of the room they can do it!" startled her. "But you have three daughters, "So you've been playing house-aria." maid? she said. But she soon grew

"I have. But Catherine, the too ill even to grumble. When after a youngest, is-I will be candid about it month's tedious suffering she recovered. she is a dunce. She does not inherit her physician said: "You owe your even her father's intellect. He had a life to the care of your daugher as much certain ability once. He is altered since as to me. Miss Cathy was born to be a nurse "

"Yes greatly. He was a noble fel-

"It is something," after all, to woman," said the doctor, dryly. But when the disease returned and him right if he did! There, Mrs. Waring rapidly sank under it, it and artistic efforts now so prevalent was to Cathy she turned, and on Ca-

being the dight mark attainable, has Cousin Geor was there, strong, quick eceived nine of nine."

Advand applause followed.

"What does she study?" whispered to carry of his her little world, and silently helped her in them.

"Greek, Latin and the higher math-In the year that followed Jane and said tie proud mother. Maria began their careers; one as pro-Jan nas three studies, also. But her fessor of Greek the other as a student of medicine. They did not come home liss Jane Waring. One hundred, again.

Waring is also gold medallist for "What with the habits of their unfortunate father, and poor stupid Catharine," they said, "the atmosphere of The list of other pupils followed, the home was stifling. All mental life died rick going lower and lower, Cousin in it."

forge Justus listening, with twinkling But home and poor stupid Cathy es, for the name of the poor dunce of grew every day dearer to Mr. Waring. e family. Fifty, forty, twenty, ten, His old tastes and habits, his finer nae. At last, "Two, Miss Catherine ture, revived under the sunshine of his daily life. He sought out old friends Her mother's thin lips shut like a whom he had avoided for years, and eel trap; her father nodded stupidly, brought them to the house to present to or he was bored with the whole affair. his daughter. He struggled desperate-When the exercises were over, Mrs. ly all that winter to break loose from

and dragged her up before Mr. Justus. His property had been largely spent. She was a plump little girl of seven- some of it lost in poor investments, and teen, with a turned-up nose and a his income had become quite small. and took the whole management of the "It is a mere waste of money to keep house. Yet, with the sharpest economy, her here," said Mrs. Waring, severely, she found herself not able to keep it up.

"The Faculty inform me that she was "If I were not such a dunce." she And when he found that me an' her was fant- not indolent, that she exerted herself said to herself. She could not teach. conscientiously. The bald fact is that She was not a musician nor an artist. she is good for nothing. She is a"-- She could not write anything but let-"Nothing of the kind." interrupted ters, and she was very anxious about George compassionately. "Nothing of the grammar and spelling of them. ring that my little cousin will yet prove art embrodery. But she was an admi- entausia to intelligence and keen appreciarable seamstress. She took in some "You can return home with your plain sewing that winter, and worked assembly, which it is my bonor and my pleasfather this afternoon, Catherine," said at night, and so paid the bills.

Mrs. Waring. "I will wait during the One evening in May Mr. Waring week for the concluding exercises, came home late. He was pale and his Jane and Maria, 'Auraing to Mr. eyes shown with repressed excitement. But be was mortal humb, and awk'ard as a Justus, " will remain here during the But Cathy did not observe it. She kept vacation, in order to take a private herself in the shadow of the coffee-urn, and spoke but little. Cousin George, Catherine cried all the way home, who had that very day returned from and most of the night after she reached. California, saw that her little round face home. She had been for four years at was red with crying, but said nothing. school, making an honest, vain effort "Why, what is the matter, my child?"

to conquer quadraties and other like exclaimed her father, as they rose from

mysteries. Besides, there was little at the table and came into the light. home to soothe the ache of disappoint- "Oh, nothing, father. Only a letter from Jane. She and Maria are doing In these years of absence, while her so much, filling a place in life,' she mother had been growing into a com- says; and she asked me if there was no plaining invalid, and her father into a work for me in the world, no talent measured. We are going to have newmen drunkard, the house had become bare, which I could cultivate. There don't almost shabby and miserable. Car- seem to be any, really," looking up at affairs for nearly tour years+Chester A. Ar-We got our plans all ready, fur we lowed to pets were becoming worn, almost her father with quivering chin. "It ragged, windows clouded with dust, seems as if I never could learn any-

Then the servant was startled from her father. "Book-learning is a good in the liouse and new measures, and such ap-Fur I 'lowed that we could ford it, bein' Tom, her long dream of indifference and thing, Cathy, but there is wisdom and idleness to find herself actually at work, too, outside of books and the thus oblige our bemocratic friends. I symwork. Two helpers were brought in schools. As for your work"-his voice pathize deeply and profoundly with them. I and paid from Catherine's little store grew hoarse. He stopped, came up to of pin-money, that came from a small her, as she stood before the fire, and property of her own. Catherine her- held out his arms-"your work has self was behind them. They could no been-O Cathy, you have saved me! more lag or dawdle than could a train I was going down into hell, and you fill them yet. (Laughter and cheers.) But a actions are supposed to have some inof cars with an engine at their back. have brought me back. I have drunk

Dust flew out of the house, windows my last drop, with God's help." shone. Carpets were mended, curtains Cathy held his head close to her washed and prettily draped; pictures breast, patted and stroked the gray hair came out of their long obscurity of and worn face with unusterable tendercobwebs and smiled down from the ness, kissed and cried quietly over him, wall; vigorous, booming plants filled but said not a word.

"Tell her your plan, George," said When Mr. Waring came home, at the Mr. Waring, in a broken voice. "Such end of the second day, he found a good news, Cathy."

sparkling fire in the grate, the table "Your father is not in any business drawn close to the hearth, a dainty here, Catherine, as you know. I promeal ready, and a saucy little girl, with posed to him to go with me to San curly hair, laughing eyes and a tip- Francisco and begin life over again, as tilted nose, waiting for him at the door my partner. He was very kind to me when I was a boy, and I feel sure we "Why-why, Cathy, my dear?" he can work well and happly together." muttered. "It is Cathy? Really, this Cousin George watched Catherine is pleasant!" looking about him, keenly as she nodded and smiled and Something as it was when we were bent over her father with glad, shining first married. I'll go up and change eyes, the tears still stealing down her

my coat, my dear." It was long since cheeks. He felt that the time had he had changed his coat for dinner. | come to speak. Cathy watched him moving s'owly "I prophesied once, he said, that the up the stairs with a great gulp in her 'little dunce' would be good for somethroat. But she was smiling bravely thing. We all have found that she is when he came down, and offered her worth so much she is so true, so good, his arm to lead her to the table. Some- so necessary to everybody who comes thing of the old instincts and habits of near her, that I am sure she will be as the days when he was a gentleman highly appreciated in Catifornia as she among gentlemen awoke in him as he is here, and so must keep house for me, as well as for uncle. What do you say,

He had not lost his power of appro- Cathy?" ciation, and he saw that she was bright, "Well, if it's necessary," she said, sincere and gentle. He grew more smiling through her tears, "I will keep watchful and more courteous and ten- house for both of you." And with her John Waring had been a famous con- held out her hand to Cousin George. -"An ever sence you swam that crik, I've | versationalist and a wit; and Cathy, if | Rebecca Harding Davis, in Youth's Comshe were a dunce, had that fine tact panion.

The President's Mail. "Are you going out, papa?" she said, The Government receives no end of "I-I generally take a shot or two at advice from all parts of the country and even from foreign countries, re-"Yes, I remember," she said, brightspecting the prevention and cure of "I had the old billiard table in the cholera, yellow-fever and other conlibrary cleaned to-day. I thought pertagious diseases. Most of these benefihaps some rainy day you would teach cent communications are accompanied by a demand for money. One has an "I'll do it now!" he said, with sudinvention for the immediate production den zeal. The library was already brilof chlorine gas, an excellent disinfectliantly lighted, the cues chalked. "I ant, for which he demands one hundred have not played at home for years. thousand dollars. John B. Wolff, of Your mother hates the click of the Washington, has a cholera specific worth a similar sum, and he wants the Cabinet, instead of a board o prejudiced physicians, to exam ne his cure. Thomas Mather, of Atlantic City, offers a certain cure for smail-pox for a large ly into the hall, which was filled with a all fairly well. It was the only thing to the President, one of which was responded to by Surgeon-General Hamand doctors in general. He also makes a threat that if his cure be not soon purchased by the United States or some other nation he will withdraw it from the market and allow the respons bility of the millions of widows and orphans, caused by his failure to negotiate, to rest upon the Government and Dr. Hamilton. Mr. Mather states that he was for seven years a Justice of the Peace, for seven years a Notary Public and for several years a constable. He stamps his letter with an old seal. showing that he was a Notary Public

Another philanthropist is J. A. Schroppel, of Wurzberg-on-the-Main. who has an invention that will fully free pork and all kinds of American pork products from triching and hog cholera. He guarantees a cure, and, if

in ten years, \$20,000 per annum. These are spe imens from among scores of letters that are received by the President and Secretary of State every week .- Washington Cor. Philadelphia Times.

English and American Printing.

An English printers' circular candidv acknowledges that job-printing in "She was unfortunately not born for this country is superior to that done in when I knew him."

"While you were amassing a fortune, "My ambition has been terribly thwartit on the grounds of the great competition was going down—down. He began ed in the girl, doctor. She is no this country is superior to that done in the grounds of the great competition which exists there among the printing his home, and then came scholar." be a such ruinously low figures that the English printers can not afford to devote the time necessary to produce the neat among the American printers.—Ke

THE MAN FROM MAINE.

AIR-"The Sword of Bunker HW." From Androscogzin's pine tree shade, And o er the prairies grand, From purple mount and emerald glade.

And far of golden strand.

From city mart and lonely shore. And flaming forge, again The People's voice, with deep ning roar, Demands the Man from Maine!

Let Slander wag her forked tongue, lar Truth will draw her fange: So patient Garfield once was stung. And Lincoln knew such pangs.

Give us again, to lead us on, A man of nerve and brain. A statesman tried, a teader born-The peerless Man from Maine! No dude a concest, no pedant's pride,

Or Phar see's pretense. Can check that mighty rising tide, The People's common some. Let watch-fires, then, the skies illume, From mount and greaming plate, And hall-thrice hal-the snowy plume. The gallant Man from Maine!

And by his side our Logan stands, That soldier brave sad true-A noble pair, known in all lands; Where could we match the two? Hurrah, then, for our glorious land And victory, once agen! Hu rab for our Black Engle grand.

#### -Chicago Tribime, SPEECH BY E. S. STORRS.

And the peerless Man from Maine!

At a recent Republicas meeting at Puilman, Ill., Emery S. Storrs was one of the speakers, and devered the follow-

ing characteristic address: MR. CHAIRMAN, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN: I think there is no party in this world, and which so easily, in a great political campaign could present an audience which, is point of tion of the high and lefty duties of citizenship, would compare with this magnificent ure this night to address. Inousands of inof this thining take, under the inspiration of these night sales that bend like a Lenediction over us, in the caim stillness of this glorious entide, have come here to discuss one with another what is our duty as cathens, what shall our actica be with reference to the great Cambulan that is now impending.

have been a Republican all the voting days of my life. I have seen it save the Nation, and seen it make me more than the citizen of a State-a citizen of the United States. I never expect to find an absolutely perfeet party, for i never expect to find absolutely perfect men except in small quantities, and they will probably be calling themselves "Independents." (Laughter) I have been issured, and the whole country has been assured, that the time has come for a change. We are soing to have a change. I see by the manifestors of the Independent party, so called -1 see by the platform of the Demoeratic parts that we need new men and new and we are coing to have new measures. We have had one solendid man at the head of our thur. (Appeause.)
We are going to change him for a new man

-one with whose postical career the whole So Dess, she gathered up her clo'se, an' met blotches of hair-filling were bursting thing, no matter how hard I tried. country is entirely ramiliar-James G. Blaine. brung two cups an' sassers, that was give from some of the chairs and sofas. Jane says I spelled 'psalm' in my last (Cheers.) We are going to have some new The day after her arrival Catherine letter sam.' I must have been in a of kepresentatives haiting, doubting, hest-Then she clumb up behind me, for my hoss made a tour of inspection. Her eves, great hurry, for I do know that word." taking, and finally refusing to make a leguate "Let Jane find her own work," said provision for the defense of our sea-coast, of propriations of the public money as will answer all those purposes. (Applause.) We will can understand how they feet, being deckpassengers on the great ship of State for twenty-four years, and diertag on east wind furing all that time daughters, with their stomachs hanging around them like empty bags. I commiserate them, but we can not ew days ago a distinguished Democratic or-.tor in the city of Cincinnati said-I am afraid ais vision had been assisted by the ordinary methods of Democratic personsion-he saw what he called a great light in the sky; that the Democratic party had been tarrying in the wilderness, and like the Israelites of the orden time they were now going to enter the promised land. This Democratic party is a curious party. Did you ever notice its forays into the regions of scripture? When they intend to do something that is absolutely diabolic they immediately bunt in the Old Testament for some justification of the course they are

Long years they advocated the system of African slavery, and appealed to the story of Noah as a justification, insisting that as Noah thousands of years ago cursed Ham, therefore it was proper to hold colored men in bondage in the United States of America in that Noah was under the influence of liquor when he uttered that curse. (Laughter and applause.) Time went on, and in 1888, anxious to get back into the Union which they had ught to destroy, they recalled the story of the Prodigal Son, neglect ng to tell the world the essential feature of the marvelous parable that when the prodigid recurred he had not sufficient inso ence to ask for an office, but merely to be taken in as a hired servant, and did kitchen business all the time after his father received him into the old homescead. (Laughte\*) And now they appeal to the story of the pilyrimage before those old Israelites reached the promised and. I will concede to them the analogy of their Scriptural illustra-Those old people, starting out under the leadership of the wise Moses; rebelled against the properly constituted authorities, and set up brazen and golden images to worship. They were forty years wandering in the wilderness. The Democratic party owe the country s xteen years more of wandering before their time comes. (Laughter and applause) They have only been in the wilderhave no right to have even a sight of the

They take great comfort because, as they claim, there is a serious defection in the Re-publican party. There are some very worthy emale gentlemen who have left the Republican party. (Laugnter.) In their departure men of the country are coming. ("Hear, parting, welcome the coming guest. (Applause.) I am willing and anxious to make the exchange. I have been bidding these gentlemen good-by, with my eyes suffused the ghosts of a generation of failures of sundry petty thefts. want a naish to it. They have been playing momently; leave to stay; leave to return to us policies that have do no more. Let the dudes join the Democratic nothing but defeat. party. They may improve it they can not hurt it, and that is one satisfaction. (Laughter

scales failing from his eyes-always a patri- South and reconciling the North, and ot, but, as long as he was in the party, always misled-come into our ranks, into our splendid mansion, big enough to accommodate 100,000,000 of people, without crowding the galleries at all. Let him come—an Irish—Peninsula to lead his Northern Democrats on the m, a German. Scandinavian-everybody eise, he will be tifted (a voice: "To Heaven.")
-not quite; he will be lifted to a greater height than he ever occupied before. It will

ents. I think perhaps for a variety of reaer's vanity, and he answered with much about it in its appearance deceptive ment against his better judgment and an anathema of Dr. Hamilton sort of objection to Mr. George W. Curtis or almost against his will; then the Sage any other man joining the Democratic party of Gramerev Park, who confided in the when the Democratic party renects his views,

honest thing to do. It is the proper thing for every so-ca led Republican who believes that the tariff is not a living issue, and who believes in free trade, to join the Democratic party, and he ought to do it right away. He must do it in order to be consistent. It is the proper thing for every man who believes that the rights of the citizen at the polis can not be, at a general election, protected by the General Government, to join the Democratic party, because the Democratic party believes that way. And I tell you that if you will look through the ranks of these so-called Independents ninetyine out of at least one hu dred of them are believers in the doctrine of free trade and beleve that the Government of the United States has no power to purify the ballot box or to protect the voter at the polls, and they so declared. Mr. Curtis is a tree-trader. We are not free-traders. The Republican party has never been a free-trade party. Mr. Cur-tis believes that the ballot-box can not be pro-totted in the States South or North by the General Government, and the Republican party has always beheved that it could be. Let

me read you what he said about six years ago.

'Herper's Bezaly, September 14, 168 (leader): But even if abuses of the colored citizens tection is under local law. (The example of slavery in the States: A National party can be maintained only upon National issues, and the personal protection of the citizen in his State is not such an issue."

Mr. Stores then spoke at some length on the unit rule, contrasting the action of the two parties in regard to it, and, after referring to the manner in which the Tammany delegates were choked off in the Democratic Convention, called upon the young men and the workingmen and lovers of liberty to say which of the two parties they would choose. The liof the two parties they would choose. The li-lustration was made to show the dishonesty lustration was made to show the dishonesty of the Independents, who approved of a convention that cut off free speech and of a candidate nominated by such methods.

We have great issues in this campaign, he continued, some of which you are especially interested in. It is not the reform of the civil-service in which you workingmen are so particularly interested; it is a free and unconstrained bailot, and it is, above all things, the protection of your industries and the can nobling and dignifying of your labor.

He from quoted from the Democratic platform, and showed from its reading that it meant that the tariff should be for revenue

oly, and in no sense for protection. I want to mak you if you are for it? That question you will have to answer at the police. I am in favor of a protective tarte, and that is one of the reasons why I am in favor of Binine and Legan, because they are in favor of it. (Applause.) I decline to take my literature of political economy from the professors of the British Empire, ("Hear, hear!") I would be glad to see every human being on the face of the earth comfortably ciad and well fed; but if there is anybody to be poorly clast and insufficiently fed, I want it to be somebody that doesn't live in this country. (Cries of "Good," and sppaness) am in favor of a protective tariff because it elevates the dignity and increases the prosperity of the laboring man in this country. What they want in Great Britain is a cheap product; what we in this country seek to have is a prosperous producer. I do not propose to bring into competition with the well-fed, comfortably clad, well boused and prosperous mechanic of this exquisite little city of Pullman the poorty fed, badly housed, im-poverished laterer of the Old World. Free trade abolishes the ocean, and if you have the product of Great Britain or of Beigium in active competition with you, you might as well have this purposized labor set down beside you here in Pullman and paid the same price for their labor as they are paid at home. How long could you stand the competition? You could not stand it thirty days.

party, which in its pintform of to-day clame's for honest money, demanded the repullation of the National debt, and such a discrediting goodly harvest of acords, now ripe and lieve. For as he stood in their midst of the greenback as would have made it worthess. It was the Ropublican party that clothed the dollar of the laborer with the purchasing power it has to-day. (Applause.) I know but little about Grover Cleveland, Is there anybody here or anywhere that knows much about him. He was born politically sir! sequence, the accepts were most about tain has a good heart," he said, in fishes years ago. Why, he is not of age. (Laughter) Sheriff, Mayor, Governor - a vece, "Fresh dant, that the Captain, well versed in dept." Some one says "President." I want wooderaft mysteries, had built his hears friends do to show their gratified. to relieve that gentlemen by a little text of trap. For two days he had been en-Faith: "The substance of things hoped for gaged upon it, and now, as the evening ling more pleased than ever, and the evidence of things not seen. Great drew on, he sat contemplating it with laughter and applicates. To be entirely modest existaction as a work finished and personal trink he will be President. about it I don't timk he will be President. (Laughter). The people of this country don't like to fry experiments, particularly with Democrats. They want a statesman, a man of experience in the ways of legication. think Mr. Cleveland's training has muste him a menopolist, I don't blame blan for it. I think he can't help it. There has not been a single measure which the interestant the people of the State of New York required against the grasping power of corporate managements that has come before Governor Coverand for his signuture that he bas not velocd. We want a man as President who will not vetora public belograph bill, and will make the Central and linion Pacific Railroads comply with their onsuch a man as James G. Blaine, (Cheers.) I do net believe Grover Cleveland is such a man. About his private life I have nothing to say. I believe that by training he is undt for the position, and that he ought not to be elected believe he believes in all the infamy of its west, doctrines. [Applause.] But there is no danis unquestioned, and they are both men whose

### The Democratic Bosworth.

The perturbation felt by the leading themselves without leave or stint. affairs, is too evident not to attract at- wrath. ently in a thousand ways, but is chiefly come down to feast upon the ripened adorned with blue ribbons, and in the tempt, they will succeed in doing noth- Nav. more, three days before, the poose. - F. L. Stealey, so Wife Awake. ing but good to the Democracy and evil Captain, having gone burriedly away

to the Republican. tain than that the Democratic papers Many of his eatables had vanished, his would keep their mouths shut about it, four sack was ripped open and, unfor in polities as in war, a movement to kindest out of all, his beloved books lay A. D. 1869. (Laughter.) They never told you be effective must either be made openly scattered about. At the first indignant strategy in default of sufficient strength "I tes a ain!" But on boking around It is conceded that the elements outside bear paws. the two leading parties have not, even | Hence this bear trap. when combined, sufficient influence to contend successfully with either party, with rough-hewn slabs and fitted with and the Democracy having a well-de- a ponderous movable lid made of other fined and reasonably grounded suspilislabs pinned on stout cross-places. But cion that the Independents are going to satisfied with his handiwork the Caprecruit at Democratic expense, are try- tain now are-e and prying up one end

before Bosworth Field, the king who homewards. hear!" and loud appliause. I say, speed the came more profound until finally he other as the Captain approached. could bear no more. So at present, on rise up, and each has only reproach for altogether too many farewell engagements. the men and condemnation for the

The long procession is headed by Bell, Breckinridge and Douglas, with bet the old-fashioned Democrat, with the their half-way theories for pacifying the then comes McClellan, who went from crats to a not less disastrous defeat. Then rises the ghost of Sevenour, who, against his better judgment, consented to be the standard bearer is another A word or two more about these Independ- rout, and a ter him comes the shade of and then it is precisely the proper and the size of his bar'l rather than in the number of his votes; and last of all, that good and great man who, in spite of both mental and physical rotundity, could not refrain from writing one little

letter. With all these ghosts sitting heavy on the soul of the Democratic party and speaking encouragement to Republicanism, it is not wonderful that any and every device that could tend in the smallest degree to raise the spirits and inspire the hopes of Democracy should be cheerfully welcomed. There is an exceed ngly small allowance of comfort to be drawn from the outlook even when all the encouraging features are taken into the account, so it is probable that no Republican will gradge the little that may be found. It will doubtless prove a Dead Sea fruit, tempting the eye but turning to ashes were much more universal and tlagrant than on the lip; but that is not a matter for they are they are of a kind which can not be Republicans to grieve over. After all, brought into National politics. Personal prowhile the afflict ons of the Democrats, continued during these many years, can not be in the nature of chastise ment, for "whom the Lord loveth He chasteneth." they must be intended for punishment, and the sooner this purpose is recognized and due repentance ensues, the better for the afflicted party. -St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Blaine's letter is a paper that carries with it the conviction that the writer is familiar with all the great questions with which he treats, and that will be referred to often as a docu-ment of which every American citizen may be proud -Philadelphia Em

# Our Young Headers.

THE WORSTED DOLL

Once upon a time he was oh, so say. Hat with warefred tastells biobbing every way: lost with yealow bottoms, shining me and all. firmly very han been was the worsted doll.

And although he original when he made a And nithough his jacket fit him any how, was rather cruel, take it all in all. to so laugh and giggle at the worsted dell.

For he smiled right sweetly, and he did his To look gay and happy when she loved the was he to do with him? The test Now the rest are broken. Paris May and all. And the only live one to the wereted dod.

#### - I seelle's Compension. A PAPOUSE IN A BEAR TRAP.

On the lefty mountain that freed the Captain's cabin, the frost lad already made an insidious approach, and the slender thickets of quaking sen that marked the course of each time torrent, now stood out in resplendent bases and This very party taking to-day about the shone afar off like gay ribbons running figuity of labor and its friendship for the through the dark green pines. Gorservile and unpaid labor on leagues of our geodsly, too, with scarlet, crimson and virgin Territories. It opposed the Fifteenth gold, gleamed the lower spurs, where party when a leafung the same the next process in the next process and bore beneath a blaze of color a loosened in their curs.

joined the parent mountain, where the bub with a wave of his hand, advanced oak-brush grew thickest and, as a con- and stood before him. "The great Capdant, that the Captain, well versed in of conviction. "What can his Use

of the lefty mountain, the Captain sun? could scan many an acre of somber pine forest with pleasant little parks inter. It be done?" spersed, and here and there long slopes brown with bunch grass. He was the with emphasis. lo d of this wild domain. And yet his sway there was not undisputed. He eyes open, and as the sun sinks behind hind an intervening spur to the westward ran as old Indian trail long tray. Iollow also," gagements with the Government. We want cled by the Southern Utes in their mi. The chief kept his word. The next grations north for trading and hunting day the oproar on the bills was tarrifle; purposes. And even now a light smoke Frightened out of their wits the hears. wafted upward on the evening air told | forsook the foors fields and fied harlors President of the United States because, first of a band encamped on the trail on lously to their secret haunts in the of all, he is a democrat, and next because I their homeward journey to the south. Incanta is to the westward.

ger; there is no danger whatever. The subsr | The Captain needed not this visual great farewell feast to his red allies. It second thought of this people has decided that token of their proximity. He had been was spread under the pines in front of we need, right along for the next four years, four years more of Republican administra- aware of its for several days. Their his cabin and every delicary of the seation. They have watched the career of both calls at his cable in the lonely little son was there, from bear steaks to personal integrity has been again and again had been specially solicitous of his ing to a close, and complimentary most amply vindicated by the men who are coffee, his sugar, his biscut and other speeches twist host and guests were in standering and defaming them to-day. [Ap-

Democrats and Democratic papers over | However, as he knew their stay some gift at his feet fringed leggings, the probable course of Burler, St. John. would be short, the Captain bore these beaded moccasons, bear skins, soyote Pomeroy and a number of others whose neighborly attentions with mild for skins, heaver pelts and soft robes of fluence in determining the course of less than these who had roused his reached to the Captain's shoulders.

and left the door loosely fastened, upon If this were true, nothing is more cer- his return had found all in confusion.

It was but a strong log pen floored

tes speak as fluently as their own.

aturally surprised at being asked for a less. Hie was soon followed by his wife, may. With an effort be mustered to and it was not known that any more gether his Spanish phrases and man bers of his family remainest. When my aged to reply that he had seen no pap- brother purchased the property be little-

"Me pappoose lost," said one of the much distress in her voice that the Cap. factory into a dwelling house, and while tain, forgetting instantly all about the superintending the laying of gas-pipes. ents. I think perhaps for a variety of rea-sons it can be more appropriately called the Greeley, who also was sacrificed, a ter slight depredations of his dusky neigh under the flooring to found lying iiton in a way that touched Mr. Math- Mother Hubbard party daughters, there is so having entered the Independent move- bors, volunteered to aid them in their amongst the dest which had sacromes search for the missing child.

All that night, for it was by this time nearly dark, the hills flared with pine torehes and resounded with the shrill cries of the squaws, the whoops of the bering the purpose for which the buildwarriors, the shouts of the Capinin; but the search was fruitless.

This adventure drove the bear-trap there in quest of captive beacs.

Coming in view of it he immediately saw the lid was down. Hastily he approached, best over, and peeped in. And certainly in the whale of his mimore taken by surprise; for there, cronched in one corner, was that preious Indian infant.

Yes, true it was, that all those mas-

stoic never even whimpered, but he commemorate his good fortune." held the bacon, or what remained of it, clasped tightly to his breast and gazed at his captor in silence. Glaneing at the bacon, the Captain saw it mish the biography of his brother, the

wanderer to enter the trap, and in detaching the bait, he had sprung the trigger and was caught.

"What are you called, little one?" asked the Captain at length, in a reassuring voice, spenking Spanish very slowly and distinctly.

"Osito," replied the wanderer, in a small piping voice, but with the dignity

"Little Bear!" the Cantain repeated, and burst into a hearty laugh, immediately checked, however, by the thought that now he had caught him, what thing, evidently, was to feed him. So he conducted him to the cabin,

and there, observing the evierity with which the lamps of sugar vanished, he saw at once that Little Bear was most aptly named. Then, sometimes leading, and sometimes carrying him for Osito was very small-he set out for the Lie encampment. mighty shout. Warriors, squaws and

The approach was the signal for a the younger confreres of Usito, spousded about therm A few words from the Captain explained all, and Osius himself, ellinging to his mother, was borne the oak-brush grew in dense masses away in triumph the hero of the hour. Yet, no the Captain was that. I bewith 19 very pleased look on his sun-It was where one of these appra burnt face, the chief quicting the hub-"Nothing," said the Captair, look-

"The Captain had been troubled by were all driven back to their dees in From his station there, on the breast the great mountain toward the setting

"It would," said the Captain; "can

"it can. It shall," said the chief.

To-morrow let the Captain keep his the mountain tops he shall see the bears

park below had been frequent, and they beaver tails. The banquet was drawdelicacles, insomuch that once or twice order, when a procession of the squaws during his absence these ingenuous was seen approaching from the enchildren of nature had, with primitive campment. They drew near and simplicity, entered his cabin and helped | headed for the Captains in solemn silence. As they passed, each ind Last of all came Osito's mother and tention, and too outspoken not to come From their secret haunts far back to crowned the heap with a beautiful little from the heart. It escapes inadvert- wards the Snowy Range, the bears had brown bear-skin. It was fancifully manifested by hysterical attempts to acorns, and so doing, had seened the center of the tanned side, there were prove that no matter what the uncer- Captain's bacon and sugar afar off and drawn, in red pigment, the outlines of tain elements in the canva-s may at- had prowled by night about the cabin. a very stolid and stolead looking pap-

## He Struck It Rich

"What time is it. Treatell?" asked a gentleman of Mr. B. E. Troxell, who pulled out a hand-ome gold watch, and replied that it was 2.30. "By the way with irresistible force, or secretly by glance, the Captain had cried out; there is quite a story connected with to insure the success of an open attack. he saw a tell-tale trail left by floury Troxell, as he opened it and showed that watch and chain," added Mr. the inside case, on which was engraved the following:

This watch and choin were made from gold brings found June 15, 1868, by W. L. Troxell, in an old lewelry factory, No. 12 Latarette avenue,

Brooklyn, N. 1 "My brother bought the property deing to create the impression that the of the lid with a lever, set the trigger scribed on this watch case for fifteen Republicans and not themselves are to and taited it with a huge piece of thousand five hundred dollars," resumed be the sufferers.

| bacon. He then piled a great quantity | Mr. Troxell. It was known as the Douglas While the fallacious argument de- of rock upon the already heavy lid to property. The person from whom it ceives nobody, it serves to indicate bes further guard against the escape of any took its name had been dead some time youd a doubt the present state of the hear so unfortunate as to enter, and when the purchase was made. Doug-Democratic conscience. On the night shouldering his ax and ride walked has was a manufacturing jeweler and his factory was located in that buildpromised and until the year:00). (Laughter was to die on the morrow saw rising Whatever vengeful visions of captive ing For seventeen years gold wedbefore him the ghosts of those he had bears he was indulging in, were, how, ding rings were manufactured there. done to death, and each specter, as it ever, wholly dispelled as he drew near and as the quality of the gold used for appeared, reproached him with his the cabin. Before the door stood the that purpose is a ways of the finest deerimes and foretold his approaching Ute chief accompanied by two squaws. scription, one would naturally suppose Indopt and insist up in the first rule of private | doom. There was justice but no mercy of How?" said the chieftain, with a con- that Douglas would have used every hospitality. The dides are going: the hard- in their tones, and, with each reproach, ciliating smile, laying one hand on his means to preserve what in the jewelthe remorse of the unhappy man be- breast of bronze and extending the er's trade are sailed savings. He evidently didn't do this, however, "How!" returned the Captain bluffly, as was afterwards discovered by my the eve of the Democratic Bosworth, dischaining the hand with a recollection brother, but carefessly allowed the filings to accumulate from year to year "Has the great Captain seen a pap. between the walls and ceilings of the poose about his wigwam?" asked the different rooms, in the crevises of the I want them to leave this time, and leave per-momently; leave to stay; leave to return to us policies that have deserved and earned chief, nowise abashed, in Spanish—a cracked plaster walls, among the refused language which many of the Southern thrown out from the fornace, and in fact in exery place where dust will col-The great Captain had expected a re- lect if allowed to do so. It was believed nest for a biscuit; he, therefore, was that when Douglas died he was penni-

> magined that he really was buying a gold mine. But such proved to be the squaws, brokenly. And there was so fact. He determined to converts the lated there a diamond valued at sixty dollars. The circumstance first drew his attention to the yellowish tings of the dust under the flooring, and remoning had been used, he was induced to take a small quantity of the dust over to New York for the purpose of havfrom the builder's mind, and it was two ing it assayed or tested. The result days before it occurred to him to go more than exceeded his most surguine expectations. He had actually struck gold, and he then went to work in a yory practical manner to make the best possible use of his unexpected good fortune. He turned the gasventurous hie the Captain was never litters, bricklayers and others with were at work on the premises out of doors, and, aided by a number of experts from New York, he went through the house from roof to basement. The sive timbers, all that ponderous mass building was dismantled, every floor of rock, had only availed to capture one taken up, every wall taken down, and very small Ute pappoose. At the every inch of space exrefully scrutithought of it, the builder of the trap nized. The result of this minute and was astounded. He laughed alond at thorough overhauling was shortly anthe absurdity. In silence he threw off parent in the shape of a golden doct rock and lid and seated himself on the heap," which was far more valuable edge of the open trap. Captor and than the dust heaps of "Our Mutual captive then gazed at each other with Friend ' He realized over ten thougravity. The errant infant's attire con- sand dollars from the gold filings. No sisted a calico shirt of gandy hues, a one claimed the property, and to make pair of little moccasons, much frayed, sure of it he consulted the best lawyers and a red flannel string. This last was in Brooklyn, who assured him that he tied about his straggling hair, which had an undoubted right to whatever he fell over his hair like the shargy mane found on the premises. My brother of a bronco colt and veiled, but could built a private residence on the lot, and not obscure the brightness of his black afterward an elegant drug store. He died in 1847, and left me this watch He did not cry; in fact, this small and chain, which he had had made to

> > Omaha Bee. Rev. Samuel Longfellow expects to