

A CALM JUDGMENT.

Rev. Lyman Abbott, D. D., in a very calm and dispassionate review of the political campaign and its vital issues, says in a monograph in the November "Review of Reviews":

At this writing political indications point to the election of Mr. McKinley by a large popular majority and a considerable majority in the electoral college. With this election the coinage issue may perhaps disappear from American politics. On the one hand, it is not impossible that international agreement may be secured with France and Germany, if not with other European powers, for a bimetallic currency; on the other, it is not impossible that the discovery of the immense gold fields in South Africa may at once lessen the difficulty of establishing bimetalism.

The distinguished and venerable essayist, after some further remarks, adds these words of wisdom and warning which may well be considered and taken into the chambers of thought by all patriotic people:

But it appears to me very clear that the party which has selected Mr. Bryan as its standard-bearer will not disappear. Though the issues formulated in 1896 will never again be similarly formulated, the tendencies appearing in 1896 will certainly reappear in two great national organizations. Conservatism will be represented in the one party, radicalism in the other. A too staid and self-satisfied content will be the fault of the one, and a too restless and eager demand for change the fault of the other. One will have too little, the other too much faith in popular government; the one will fear the excesses of liberty, the other will be impatient of constitutional restraints; the one will tend toward Toryism, the other toward radicalism, if not socialism. Let us hope that they may find as leaders worthy successors, the one to Alexander Hamilton, the other to Thomas Jefferson, that the great middle body of voters, alternately attracted by the promises and repelled by the failures of the competing parties, may wisely mediate between them, that the country may thus be preserved from falling either into the political stolidity and stagnation of Spain or the restlessness and untimely radicalism of France, and by the sometimes inspiring, sometimes restraining influence of the people may be kept in that path of real and rational progress which has been the safety of Great Britain and the glory of Anglo-Saxon history.

Here is a distinguished scholar and noted American who is not blinded by partisan zeal, not bewildered by political fallacies. His words ought to quicken the earnest efforts of all people who believe that the destiny of the American republic is very far from being accomplished, and that it must be saved from the theories and experiments of radicals and extremists on the one hand, and from too much content of the optimists on the other, who believe that great problems in government and civilization will work themselves out through evolutionary processes without much or any effort on the part of the people to shape the course of events.

The campaign now closing has its lessons, and we will be more than foolish if we do not improve them. The extremists who have on one side held that the country is in slavery to those who design to establish an oligarchy, and the extremists on the other side who have looked upon all protest as unreasonable and revolutionary—these two are to be made more conservative and reasonable, and brought to look upon each other as having broader and higher common interest and concern in each other and the republic.

The national heart is sound. It will not cease its beat, nor the current that flows in and out of it will not cease to vitalize the Nation. But radicalism on all sides must be toned down, the patriotism and wisdom of the people at large aroused; correctives applied where the need is for the national and social ills, and the common interest of all the people knit together in a closer union and greater dependence upon each other. And this will be accomplished. Of that no true lover of his country should entertain the slightest doubt.

STAND BY THE PARTY NOMINEES.

Republicans should stand firmly by their ticket for the Superior bench. Judge Catlin is without reproach, blameless in life, eminent as a jurist, and faithful, able and diligent as a Superior Judge. E. C. Hart is widely known, able, well versed in the law, of good standing at the bar, and of much experience as a legislator and a Prosecuting Attorney for the people. C. N. Post occupies a position of high trust as Deputy Attorney-General—a tribute to his self-reliance. He is a representative man, of good standing at the bar, and having the respect of the people. These three will give us a Superior bench fitted with the gravitas and experience of age, the vigor of youth, and with representative manhood.

INDORSE THESE MEN.

In William Curtis, J. W. Todd and Flood V. Flint the Republican party has presented candidates for Supervisors who ought to command immense majorities. Curtis and Todd are incumbents, and have been faithful, trustworthy and efficient local legislators. Mr. Flint is a young man, native-born, of energy, business tact, high character and clean life. Vote for the three capable men, and do not be beguiled into deserting the Republican ticket in a single case.

LOYALTY TO THE TICKET.

There is no reason under the sun why any Republican should desert the party legislative ticket. The nominations of Ennis, Sims and Lovdal do the party and the county infinite honor. The nominees are young men of probity, intelligence, cleanliness and ability. To switch off for independent and side-bar candidates is to imperil the election of a United States Senator, and possibly turn Congress over to the opposition.

Are you a Democrat? Then you know that as such the Chicago platform violates the most sacred traditions and principles of your party. Are you a Populist? Then you know that you have no candidate for Congress in this district, but that the Democratic party has named one for you who never was, and is not to-day of your party, and has taken no part in its upbuilding.

In either case you are not bound by party faith to vote against your interparty as a citizen of the district, and that interest lies in retaining for a second

term a man who has done well for the district, has been faithful to your interests and has by his ability, his knowledge of statecraft, the ways of legislation and the principles of the law, accomplished that which no first term ever has done sent from California. Do you think his judgment error as to the railroad indebtedness? Then study his statement of the facts and see if business wisdom, economic interests of the country and his obligations as a legislator for all the people do not justify him.

Why do we support Grove L. Johnson, the district's Representative in Congress. First, because he has proved capable and successful. Second, because he has "learned the ways," as Mr. Reed puts it. Third, because he has the courage to take a position that he believes to be right, and to stand to it against abuse, caricature, contumely and threat. Lastly, because, and this over all, he is representative of the principle of the Republican party of which William McKinley is the champion in this campaign.

There is no such thing as "poor man's money." The poor man is entitled to as good money as any other man. Indeed, there is more need for him to have the best, because he cannot stand the loss of depreciated money. Depreciate the currency and the cost of living rises proportionately, because of decrease of the purchasing power of money. But wages will stand just the same, if they do not, indeed, go tumbling under the pressure of the necessities of men.

Whoever votes for any other than a regular Republican legislative nominee votes to elect Thomas V. Cator United States Senator; Cator the renegade politician; the threatening anarchist; the man who proposes to hang those who dare to differ with him politically; who wants to "take to the saddle" if Bryan is not elected. To vote for side-bar or independent and side-show legislative candidates is to give a half-vote to Cator, since not one of these side-show men have the remotest chance of being elected.

England protects her merchant marine; hence her ships dot all seas and she is the greatest common carrier on the face of the earth, while we are weaker in marine than Holland, Sweden, Norway, Portugal, Italy, France, Germany, Greece, and some of the small South American States. The Republican party proposes to correct this shame, and in its platform clearly points out the method. The Democracy refused to put a similar plank into its platform.

A new man in Congress is handicapped. A first-term is at a great disadvantage. This was less true in Representative Johnson's case than ever before, because his experience, courage and ability enabled him to command attention and gain a hearing for his district in the very earliest hours of Congress. Shall we not, then, retain him for a second term rather than to send a new man, a tyro, one who has no legislative experience whatever, and never sat in a legislative body of any kind?

Do not let us deceive ourselves; the prices of commodities will continue to be stated in the measure of the value of the dollar; that is gold. Hence the demand of the Republican party for international agreement. Under free coinage to individual account if wheat is worth 75 cents a bushel, the farmer will not buy as much as 50 cents will purchase today.

We have a vast amount of money in this country lying idle, inert. How shall we put it into activity? By restoring confidence, opening the mills and coining industry into good wages, good output of the mills, and thus bring on prosperity. How shall we do this? By electing McKinley and re-establishing the policy of protection to American industries.

Mr. Flood, in an able article in the "American Magazine of Civics" he writes: "Whether as the boy soldier of the war, the prosecuting attorney of his community, a Representative in Congress or as Governor of one of the first States in the Union, the career of William McKinley is impressive for its achievement."

If Bryan should be elected every man, including every one who votes for Bryan, who has a dollar owing to him that is due will hasten to collect that dollar while it is still worth 100 cents, and before it can decline in purchasing power to a penny as that will cause.

If history proves anything, it proves that government has no more to do with giving any form of money real value than it has to do with the ebb and flow of the tides. Laws do not create money values. They only certify to genuineness, weight and fitness.

We have not American sailors sufficient to man the few ships we own, and we never will have tars enough until we re-establish the American Merchant Marine, and restore it to its one time important place in the commerce carrying business of the world.

The "Independent Republican" candidate for State Senator from this county says that he is for "Protection and Free Silver, 16 to 1." Where does that place the candidate? Is he for McKinley or for Bryan?

When money is cheap labor receives less for its output. Under cheap money wages may advance, but slowly and always less than will the prices of commodities, so that the wage-earner must suffer.

The ratio of 16 to 1 makes silver worth half a dollar, and a dollar by law. It will immediately become the cheaper dollar and never can be worth a dollar's worth of silver bullion.

A vote against Congressman Johnson is a vote to tie the hands of President McKinley when he shall come to the White House, as he will.



Marriage is exhaustively discussed in the November "Ladies Home Journal" (Phila.) by Mrs. A. D. T. Whitney; Dr. Parkhurst writes of "The Young Man and Marriage"; the initial article of "Great Personal Events" series is also given. There are two admirable articles on singing by Madame Calve and Madame Marthe. Of special interest is a page illustration by W. L. Taylor, portraying "Thanksgiving-Time in the Colonies." A group of Kate Greenaway's children, illustrating Laura E. Richards' poem, "The Picnic Tea," is a striking pictorial page feature. Ex-President Harrison in his "Country of Ours" contribution, expresses himself forcibly and with directness on pensions, talks of the civilization of the Indians, and tells of the work of the Secretary of Agriculture. Edward W. Bok emphasizes the importance of the ladies' Education the "Journal" presents the conclusion of Ian MacLaren's "The Minister of St. Bebes." Lillian Bell writes of "Other Girls." Clifford Howard tells of the "Origin of Our Names;" Ruth Asch advises "The Girl Alone in the City;" and J. Harry Adams in the "There is a series of letters on articles of household furniture. There are also contributions upon dress, the table, needlework, home games and the usual departments.

The first not-worth attempt to form an estimate of Du Harrison's career has appeared in America since his death in the form of a profusely illustrated article contributed to the November "Review of Reviews" (New York) by Ernest Knauft. There are several important and interesting articles on the value of the ladies' Education question. W. T. Stead's survey of the subject entitled "The Eastern Empire; or, St. George to the Rescue," is extremely characteristic and suggestive; the "Review" also offers a remarkable symposium of current thought on "What Should Be Done with Turkey" "here is a series of letters on the political situation in the closing days of the campaign in the great States of the middle West. These letters were written by fair-minded and trained observers of American politics. Professors Henry C. of the University of Wisconsin, Henry C. Adams of the University of Michigan, Dr. Washington Gladden of Ohio, N. O. Nelson of St. Louis and equally competent observers in Indiana, Kentucky, Iowa and Nebraska, participate in this symposium. The Progress Magazine, "The Yankton," a literary political situation, but also furnishes a convenient summary of the latest developments of the Turkish question and other problems in international relations. The Rev. Dr. Lyman Abbott contributes a calm and dispassionate "summing up" of the "Review" for 1896. An illustrated article on "Methods and Tactics of the Campaign" gives considerable information about the novel expedients employed by the party managers in conducting a genuine "campaign of education." The question of "Wage Free Trade and the Wage Earner" is discussed by Charles B. Spahr and Professor Richard Mayo-Smith.

The "Cosmopolitan" for November (New York) is freely and handsomely illustrated. Notably are the recent illustrations of examples of recent art triumphs of magazine illumination. The leading papers are: Frontispiece, "The End of the Romance"; "Under Shadow of Vesuvius" Edgar Pawcett; "The Stage and the Beauty Problem," James S. Metcalfe; "Through the Orient Doorways," Laura B. Starr; "Belles of Caracas," W. Nephew King; "Personal Recollections of the Tal-Ping Rebellion," General Edward Forester; "A Modern Fairy Tale," Theron G. Crawford; "The Angel of the North Wind," Livingston M. Morse; "A Legend of the Navajoes," William Crocker Duxbury; "The Story of a Story," Caroline Ticknor; "The Love of Lady Isabel Burton," Margaret Lenox; "The Selfish Man," Marguerite Merrington; "Two Writers," James L. Ford; "In the World of Art and Letters"; "The Progress of Science."

"Harper's Magazine" (New York) for November is more than profusely illustrated—it exceeds any previous number for years in its choice engravings. The leading features of this splendid monthly are: "White Man's Africa," by Pauline Bigelow; "The Fish of M. Guissard," a story by Thomas A. Janvier; "The Dominant Idea of American Democracy," Professor Francis N. Thorpe; "The First President of the United States," Woodrow Wilson; "The Martian," Part II, George Du Maurier; "The Goldsbury Dilemma," a story, Victoria Clement; "The Literary Landmarks of Florence," by James L. Ford; "The Nemesis of Perkins," John Kendrick Bangs; "The Making of a Possibility," a story, E. A. Alexander; "The Cuckoo and the Outwitted Owl-Bird," William Hamilton Gibson; "The Next Boston," a story, Charles D. Warner; "Editor's Study," Charles Dudley Warner.

"Lippincott's Magazine" for November (Philadelphia) has these leading articles: "An Interrupted Current," Howard M. Post; "The Land of the Five Rivers," Allan Mackenzie; "Modern Architects and Armorial Bearings," Adriaan Schade van Westrum; "Journalism That Pays," Le Roy Armstrong; "The Sixth Sense," James Weir, Jr.; "The Wind: An Impression," William Poits; "Some English Traits," Alvan P. Sanborn; "Sinner's Smiles," William R. Mackay; "Bread, Condemned," Calvin Dill Wilson; "Florida Snakes," R. G. Robinson; "Two Sides," Frederic M. Bird.

"McClure's Magazine" (New York) for November is a heavy number in pages, a rich one in choice illustrations and a superior one in matter. The chief papers are: "The Daguerotype in America," Mrs. D. Davis; "Captains Conquerors" (a story of adventure among the Gloucester fishermen), Rudyard Kipling; "Alma-Tadema and His Home and Pictures," Ethel Mackenzie; "The Story of Lincoln's Nomination, 1860," Ida M. Tarbell; "Herr Dollé's Diamonds" (a story), Herbert Keen; "Two Modern Prodigals" (a Thanksgiving story), James F. McKay; "A Novelist's Views of Novel-Writing," Elizabeth Stuart Phelps; "Aspirations—Ex-

planations" (two dialogues), Anthony Hope; "The Battle of the Snow Plows," Cy Warman.

THE STATE'S CHAMPION.

Why Grove L. Johnson Deserves to be Re-Elected.

(San Francisco Call.) Hon. Grove L. Johnson, who is now the chief victim of the slanders of the Democratic press and orators, is one of those men whom all Californians delight to honor. The attacks made upon him are but additional proofs that slanders loves shining marks. In a certain sense it is a compliment to him that he has been chosen as the chief target of the abuse of California Bryanites, since it attests that he is a champion of protection, sound money and patriotism whom they fear.

It is fortunate for Mr. Johnson in the midst of this incessant abuse that he is not unknown to the people of California. His character and well-established reputation afford him ample security against the slanders of his foes. He is known to the student of the people of the State, an eloquent orator and an earnest advocate of the welfare of our industries. He has lived long at the State Capital, has served his district in the Legislature with distinguished ability, and by his services there won the well-deserved honor of an election to Congress.

In the great council of the Nation he has shown zeal, fidelity and integrity. He has been an able champion of the industrial interests of the people of his Congressional district. Stockton is indebted to him for the procurement of an appropriation for a public building, and the people of the mountain counties know how much he has done to promote the interests of the State. In fact, every interest of California that has been at stake in Congress has found in him a most earnest advocate and champion.

Mr. Johnson well merited a renomination from the Republicans in his district, and by his services there won the honor which he is sure to receive from the people. His constituents know him too well to be affected by the slanders of his opponents. One of the ablest orators in Congress, he gives dignity and force to the laws which he advocates in the body, and all Californians are gratified to know that he will be returned this year by a majority which will refute the slanders of his assailants and demonstrate the popular confidence in his abilities and in his character.

AT THE MUZZLE OF A REVOLVER.

The Brave Girl Hitook Her Brother's Friend for a Burglar.

"Look here," said the girl in the crash suit, "I want to know what is the matter at your house? I hear—"

"Don't," said the girl in the linen gown. "It makes me feel sick. I've given up athletics forever, given my gymnasium suit to a beggar, and now I'm busy reducing the size of my waist and learning to scream if anybody says 'no'."

"Good gracious, what on earth is the matter? Are you losing your mind or are you engaged to a poet?"

"Neither, dear. But I've decided that feminine bravery is not appreciated in the West. You know I wrote you that my brother Tom had asked me to come to town and keep house for him for a week."

"Yes; but you didn't tell me why you had suddenly become such a good sister that you would leave Delavan just when it was gayest in order to soothe your brother's loneliness."

"Didn't I? Well, Tom wrote me that his friend, Fred Inuit, was on his way to the Pacific Slope and intended to stop over with him for a few days; also that he had a residence in one of these buried cities we read of. I temporized until he offered me that lovely ruby pin of his; then I agreed to come."

"I should think so, especially as you are going to dine to-night with Fred Inuit ever since his uncle died and—"

"M-hm—but Tom didn't know that. Tom writes an awful hand, but I made out that Mr. Inuit would arrive on Thursday, so I came to town on Tuesday to set the house in order, going straight on here without stopping at Tom's office."

"Oh, well, he expected you."

"I hadn't said when I'd come, but I had a latch key, so it was all right. I wish you could have seen the house; it is a lovely place, and my brother had not come yet to clean, but I hunted up an old wrapper, tied my hair in a towel, and started to get things ready for her. As I passed Tom's room the door was ajar and I glanced in. There stood a man in front of the bureau, evidently just about to rifle it of its contents."

"My goodness, what did—"

"I turned cold all over, for I thought I was just mean enough not to buy me a new dress, and I was just about to steal it."

"And did you scream?"

"No; I just stepped into the next room and got Jim's revolver; then I marched into Tom's room, and before the burglar knew I was there I had him covered. Then I ordered him to throw up his hands."

"Goodness me, did—"

PENS DIPPED IN GALL.

Politicians Were Not Polite in the "Good Old Days."

Reverend Fathers of the Republic Felt the Lash of Sarcastic and Scurrilous Writers.

Of course campaign asperities are always to be expected, but a glance backward will show that in this respect we are far behind the times of Washington and Jefferson, those days which are commonly called "the better days of the republic."

"The Father of His Country," the immortal Washington, was assailed as no politician of the present day has been. One of the principal assailants of Washington was Philip Freneau. He was a poet, a journalist, a man of letters, and during the revolution dedicated his muse to the cause of freedom. He was inspiring in his lampoons upon those who remained loyal to the British lion, and in his collected writings of the period we find his pen dipped in gall.

William Cobbett was at that time publishing his paper in Philadelphia, called "Peter Porcupine's Gazette," and was regarded as the representative of the Jacobin element, which was, just previous to the French revolution of 1793 a very formidable force, and against it Freneau directed all the shafts of his ridicule and contempt. For example, these lines, addressed "to Cobbett," in reply to "a despicable mass of scurrility" which Cobbett had in his tracts leveled at the Democrats of those days:

Philadelphia, we're sorry you suffer by evers; Or suffer such scurrilous to be your deceivers; "Will" Pitts' noisy whelp, With his red, fox, scaly, Whom the Kennels of London spewed out in a flight, Has skulked over here Like a puppy to snarl or a bulldog to bite.

Such fellows as these are of England the trash, But Columbia's disgrace, Whom the Kennels of London spewed out in a flight, That was dignified once by Franklin and Penn.

But infested by you And your damnable crew, Will soon be deserted by all honest men.

Jefferson, when Secretary of State under Washington, appointed Freneau to the position of translator for the Department of State at a salary of \$250 per annum, and while holding that position he published the "National Gazette," the organ of the Democratic party, which Jefferson was the recognized head. The paper teemed with abuse of Washington, and his habit was to send to the President three copies of his paper daily, of which Washington complained to Jefferson, always alluding to him as that "rascal Freneau," who seems to think that I am to be the distributor of his sheets. Hardly a number appeared without a lampoon on the President, and at that early day the liberty of the press was thus fully tested. When the President complained to Jefferson about it hot words passed between them. Washington claimed he wrote under the pay rolls of his department a man who was so constant in his abuse of the Administration. Hamilton commented severely on Mr. Jefferson's official support of the editor in a series of letters to Jefferson, in which he charged Jefferson with controlling the paper and using the patronage of his office to support the editor.

Jefferson denied the charges, explaining that when the Government removed to Philadelphia, Mr. Pintard, the translating clerk, did I choose to follow, and was so succeeded by Freneau, but disclaimed having written, dictated, or been instrumental in furnishing his assaults, however, and sent copies of the paper regularly to the President, in which acts Washington said he could see nothing but an impudent design to insult him. Certainly, it was not until after Washington became President that the assaults began, for on the arrival of Washington at Philadelphia in 1793 Freneau addressed a poem to him full of eloquent acknowledgment of his greatness and his services to his country.

FROM PRAISE TO ABUSE. In other poems written about that period he is full of devotion to Washington, and it was only when he came to be associated with Jefferson that he indulged in the abuse that strained the relations of Jefferson with the Administration. Under the nom de plume of "Robert Slender" he was the defamer of Jefferson and his party, and Jefferson so appreciated his services, while disclaiming any responsibility for the bitter articles directed against Washington, that in his diary he writes: "Freneau's paper has saved my constitution, that was fast collapsing, in consequence. It has checked the career of the Monocrats."

It may be inferred from the well-known enmity that existed between Jefferson and Hamilton that this term included Hamilton and his friends. The very Congress which witnessed the inauguration of Washington, and which appeared so enthusiastic in his support, hampered him greatly, refused to vote the necessary means and money to defend the inhabitants of the great Northwest territory, and actually entertained a proposition to abandon all beyond the Ohio River, making that the extent of the United States; and only to the persistent appeals and demands of Washington are we indebted for the territory which now embraces several of the most important States.

During his whole administration Washington was in great trouble. Distrust was implanted by those whose schemes he had frustrated and whose designs he saw through and prevented. JEFFERSON ALSO ASSAILED. The French revolutionary spirit had impregnated a very considerable portion of the public men of that day. During Jefferson's residence among the French he had imbibed some of the principles they were clamorous to represent. The clergy charged Jefferson with having assaulted the religion of the fathers, and of having treated with contempt the doctrines which Christianity taught as essential to human felicity.

The contest for the Presidency between Burr, Jefferson and Adams was the occasion for Hamilton's greatest efforts to defeat Burr and Adams, which had refused to acknowledge his dictation. Though he disliked Jefferson he advised his friends to vote for him in preference to Burr. Of Jefferson he wrote: "I admit that his politics are touched with fanaticism; that he is crafty and persevering in his objects; that he is not scrupulous about the means of success; but I cry mindful of truth, and that he is a contemptible hypocrite."

Hamilton continued to pursue Burr, whom he denounced as being "as true a Catiline as ever met a midnight confederate, a bankrupt beyond redemption.



Every step in his career proves that he has formed himself upon the model of Catiline.

Duane, the editor of the "Aurora," one of the organs of Jefferson, was one of the most vindictive enemies of Washington. His paper teemed daily with abuse, personal and political, and its shafts of malice were especially directed at Washington, and John Adams and his friends. Duane was the special friend of Jefferson, and, like Freneau, enjoyed what patronage he could bestow. Another trenchant editor of the period was Callender. In a volume published by him during that time entitled "The Precipit Before Us," he thus speaks of John Adams: "This hoary-headed incendiary bawls out 'arms'! Alas, he is not an object of envy but of compassion and of horror." Then he says: "John Adams, that scourge, that scum, that outcast of America. We have been governed by one of the most execrable of all scoundrels. He is in private life one of the most outrageous fools on the continent. The future historian will inquire by what species of madness America submitted to accept as her President a person without abilities and without virtue, a being alike incapable of attracting either tenderness or esteem."

FAREWELL TO WASHINGTON. In the "Aurora" of March 6, 1797, Duane, the favorite of Jefferson, says of Washington: "Lord now lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace, for mine eyes have seen Thy salvation. If ever there was a time which would witness the reiteration of that exclamation that time has now arrived; for the man who is the source of all the misfortunes of our country is this day reduced to a level with his fellow-citizens, and is no longer possessed of the power to multiply evils upon the United States. If there ever was a period of rejoicing this is the moment. Every heart in unison with the freedom and happiness of the people ought to beat high with exultation that the name of Washington from this day ceases to give currency to political iniquity and to legalize corruption."

Washington was not without staunch defenders, however, and among them was one of the most noted characters of the age, Thorton Green Fessenden of Vermont was born in 1771, and died in 1837. He would hardly be classed with the great poets of America, though he selected verse as his medium of expression. His medical poem, "The Terrible Tractoration," he published in London. It was a satire on the medical profession who doubted the efficacy of the galvanic treatment of disease. He was incarcerated in goal in London for debts incurred in attempts to bridge the Atlantic by a patent forerunner of the Washington telegraph.

In 1804 Fessenden returned to America and published "Democracy Unveiled," a very severe attack on Jefferson and on the party supporting him. He edited the "Weekly Inspector" and other journals, and wrote under the nom de plume of "Christopher Caustic, M. D." His attacks on Jefferson were filled with charges against him of desiring to emulate the leaders of the French revolution in their opposition to religion.

That man must have religion plenty Who sears from no God up to twenty; Demos may whitewash all he can, He cannot quite disown the Deity. All of the friends of Jefferson came in for a share of the abuse that spun from the doctor's pen. He says: I would not willingly omit One scoundrel hypocrite to hit, But since my pen is not to be silent, I'll put him in my next edition; For since my pen is not to be silent, This piece of justice at my hands; I'll string you up sans ceremony, From Duane down to every scoundrel."

SARCASTIC DOCTOR FESSENDEN. The doctor calls Callender "the infamous Callender, the tool and hireling of Jefferson." But he returns upon every occasion to Duane of the "Aurora," and, copying in a footnote the attack on Washington of March 6, 1797, he thus addresses him:

Step forward, Demagogue Duane, Than whom a greater rogue ingrain Thou'rt fortified by mob alliance; Darest thou bid the people defiance; Thou'rt indeed a rogue as sly As ever coiled the ready lie. Few good and great men can be named Thy scoundrel sheet has not defamed, And scarce a rogue that ought to hang Who is not numbered in your gang. Dr. Caustic was severe upon Albert Gallatin, whom he calls the "dismissed abbe of Geneva," and to him and other refugees he refers in these lines:

And now our chief with other fetches, Employs a party of foreign wretches, To lie down every man of merit, Of honesty and public spirit, Even Washington our pride and glory, Picking a public defecator; Adams a hoary-headed traitor; Dr. Caustic charges Gallatin with being one of the leaders of the whisky insurrection, and publishes the proceedings of a meeting held at Pittsburg, in which Gallatin took part, and only escaped by imploring pardon of Washington. He says:

For this imported financier, Deserve the name of foreign clear, Nor shall the rogue by any fetch Escape us as he did Jack Ketch. The doctor deals his blows right and left, and of the chief, as he calls Jefferson, of this gang of horse jockeys, swindlers and speculators, he thus comments:

A chief who stands not shilly-shally, But as notorious for a sally, Might Mars defy in war dire us, Or sat in an Indian rug; Oh, yes, your party, it so nice is, The best among you have your prices, Flour merchants, public defecators, Attorneys, swindling speculators, RALLIED AGAINST VIRGINIANS.

The doctor takes up the unfortunate position in which Edmund Randolph was placed by the published dispatch of the French Minister, who said Randolph demanded money to be used to further certain legislation pending before Congress. Fessenden, who so bitterly spoke of the men of Jefferson's day, was particularly incensed against

"They're After Him."

They want him for Superior Judge.

CHARLES H. OATMAN, INDEPENDENT REPUBLICAN NOMINEE.



the Virginia element, which was then largely in the ascendant, and speaks of "those demagogues of Virginia, who rise because they are the scum," and those who escape as "those who have not risen to contempt." John Randolph also comes in for a share of the doctor's lash. His bitterness seems to be particularly directed against those who found an asylum here, and who were favored by Jefferson. His poem on "Mobocracy" contains this canto: I sing French freedom waffled o'er From the fraud-stained sheet of Ashes And how the accursed wild-ire found Asylum on Columbian ground. How honest, zealous, bold and rough, For lack of liberty enough, Scolded by bold, ambitious, bad men, Behaved, I am loath to say, like men, And formed Democracy's infections. By Shay's and Whisky Insurrections, Hawthorne paid a visit to Mr. Fessenden in 1836, a year before the latter died, and left a delightful sketch of the old man as he appeared at that time. It seems hardly credible at this day that in that period denominated "the better days of the Republic," such freedom of the press should be countenanced. In the most exciting passages of a political campaign in these days of the nineteenth century no such abuse would be indulged in, and in that respect, at least, we are an improvement upon "the fathers of the Republic."—John F. Coyle.

Cast Off the Gang Plank.

When Hon. Grove L. Johnson electrified Congress and the whole country with his "Cast Off the Gang Plank" speech, says the Marysville "Appeal," he solidified a sentiment which was very crude in California, because we had no experience with Europe's urban oral, and were resting content under the laws governing the Chinese invasion. The awfulness of the pauper and illiterate immigration that disturbs the Eastern shores is hardly comprehensible out this way. It is increasing alarmingly. With the close of the last fiscal year, according to the advance sheets furnished the "Appeal" by the Restriction League of Boston, the figure of the Commissioner-General of Immigration show an increase of 61 per cent. for '95-'96 over '94-'95.

Although at present overshadowed by the money question, the restriction of immigration still remains one of the important problems before the American people, and it is certain to remain so until Congress shall further check the influx of those immigrants who tend to lower our standards of living and character, and who are not in sympathy with our institutions. / Is it desirable, then, that men be sent to Congress possessed of ability to combat such evils. It strikes us that Congress should be full of such men. In the person of Grove L. Johnson this district has shown an increase of 61 per cent. for '95-'96 over '94-'95.

The New Fashionable Tint.

No man with half an eye can have failed to remark two facts as he takes his walks about the metropolis. The number of women with auburn or tawny-hued hair, and the decrease in the company of those who wear golden locks. The craze for peroxide of hydrogen is more than on the wane, but the demand for henna is so great that while none, or next to none, was imported a couple of years ago, thousands of pounds worth is now annually brought into the country. Already the color has traveled across the Atlantic. So generally has the chorus girls and soubrettes gone in for red hair that one of the theatrical managers has told a reporter that nearly every woman who has applied to him for an engagement has hair of the "sunset tint." He believes, indeed, that "if a new color isn't forthcoming, there won't be a golden-haired woman in the profession in a year's time."—Westminster Gazette.

A Week's Failures.

The Bradstreet Mercantile Agency reports 30 failures for the Pacific Coast States and Territories for the week ending October 30th, as compared with 23 for the previous week and 22 for the corresponding week of 1895. The failures for the past week are divided among the trades as follows: Two hotels, 7 saloons, 1 publisher, 4 groceries and liquors, 1 distillery company, 3 general stores, 1 clothing and men's furnishing, 1 crockery, 1 restaurant, 1 wood dealer, 1 saw mill, 1 furniture, 1 blacksmith, 1 shoes, 1 furnishing goods, 1 baker, 1 butcher, 1 grocery and hardware.

The Big C SNAPS

50 DINNER SET complete for 6 persons, 50 pcs. 75 DINNER SET complete for 12 persons, 100 pcs. Best quality Semi-Porcelain Ware. 25 DINNER SET decorated, for 6 persons, 50 pcs. 50 DINNER SET decorated, for 12 persons, 100 pcs. Guaranteed Very Best Quality. PRETTY DECORATION. Will Cost You Double Elsewhere. SEE THEM. 25 Cents per set—OATMEAL SET, handsomely decorated. BIG PRESENTS FREE! Profits divided with customers who come direct to Great American Importing Tea Co. 617 J ST. Sacramento MONEY SAVING STORE.