**Staunton Spectator.**

RICHARD MAUZY,
Editor and Proprietor.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION.

The subscription price of the SPECTATOR is
$2.00 A YEAR,
STRICTLY IN ADVANCE.

☞ When payments are not made strictly in advance Three Dollars will be charged.

☞ Any one sending us FIVE new subscribers and $10, will receive a copy of the paper for one year, *gratis*.

# Staunton Spectator.

VOL. 61. STAUNTON, VA., TUESDAY, AUGUST 26, 1884. NO. 50.

**Staunton Spectator.**

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

ADVERTISEMENTS will be inserted at the rate of $1.00 per square of eight lines or less, for the first insertion, and 50 cents for each subsequent insertion.

☞ A liberal discount will be made on advertisements published for 3, 6, or 12 months.

☞ SPECIAL NOTICES will be inserted at double the advertising rates.

☞ Obituaries, Announcements of Candidates for office, and all communications of a personal or private character, will be charged for as advertisements.

Address—"Staunton Spectator," Staunton, Va.

## PROFESSIONAL DIRECTORY.

MEADE F. WHITE. A. C. GORDON.
WHITE & GORDON,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
STAUNTON, VA.
COURTS.—Augusta and adjoining counties, Federal Court at Harrisonburg, Court of Appeals of Virginia, at Staunton. feb21-tf

S. S. SMELTZER,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
STAUNTON, VA
Office in Stout Building, Court-house Alley

C. A. RICHARDSON,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
STAUNTON, VA.
Special attention given to the collection of claims, and prompt returns made.
COURTS—Augusta and Rockingham.
OFFICE—No. 2 Law Building. oct7

WM. A. HUDSON. WM. PATRICK.
HUDSON & PATRICK,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
STAUNTON, VA.,
Will practice in the Courts of Augusta and adjoining counties. Special attention paid to collections. feb12-tf

J. R. TUCKER, Lexington, Va. H. ST. GEO. TUCKER, Staunton, Va.
TUCKER & TUCKER,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
STAUNTON, VA.,
Will practice in the Courts of Augusta and the adjoining counties. Also in the Court of Appeals of Virginia, and will attend regularly the Circuit Courts of Rockbridge. au22-tf

H. M. MATHEWS. ALEX. F. MATHEWS.
MATHEWS & MATHEWS,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
LEWISBURG, WEST VA.,
practice regularly in the Courts of Greenbrier, Monroe, Pocahontas and Nicholas counties, W. Va., the Court of Appeals, and the Federal Courts for the District of W. Va.
☞ Particular attention paid to Collections and to special cases anywhere in their State.
may 17—1y

THOMAS D. RANSON,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
STAUNTON, VA.
offers his professional services in the County and Circuit Courts of Augusta, and in the Hustings Court and the Court of Appeals held in Staunton. Will also prosecute claims elsewhere through legal correspondents in this and other States. may 30—1y.

PRESTON A BAYLOR,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
*And Solicitor in Chancery*, STAUNTON, VA.,
practices in all the Courts of Augusta and adjoining counties.
OFFICE—The same formerly occupied by his father, Col. Geo. Baylor, dec'd, on Augusta st., opposite the Court-house. no 21

WM. M. McALLISTER,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
WARM SPRINGS, VA.
Courts—Alleghany, Bath and Highland, Va., and Pocahontas, West Virginia.
☞ Special attention given to collection of claims and proceeds promptly accounted for.
dec 23—tf

DR. JAMES JOHNSTON,
DENTIST,
MAIN STREET, STAUNTON, VA.
OFFICE:—Over Turner & Harman's Grocery store. dec 21—tf

T. C. ELDER. WM. J. NELSON.
ELDER & NELSON,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
*and Real Estate Agents*,
may 5 STAUNTON, VA.

## TAILORING.

J. A. HUTCHESON,
MERCHANT TAILOR,
109 E. Main St., Staunton, Va.

I desire to call the attention of my friends and the public to the fact that I have just received a most beautiful line of—

DRESS GOODS
FOR SPRING AND SUMMER WEAR.

I am prepared to furnish Gentlemen's suits, of the very best materials, made up in the latest styles and in the most workmanlike manner, at low prices, and satisfaction guaranteed. I also keep a full line of **Gents' Furnishing Goods.** ☞ Give me a call before making your purchases. Respectfully,
oct14-tf J. A. HUTCHESON.

MERCHANT TAILORING
*HEADQUARTERS*,
M. F. McNAMARA,
No. 10 NEW ST.,
STAUNTON, VA.

My Merchant Tailoring Establishment has just been fitted up with a new and fine assortment of
**Suitings, Cloths, Cassimeres, &c.,**
FOR FALL AND WINTER,
of the latest styles and best manufacture.
☞ Perfect fits guaranteed and orders promptly executed.
Call and examine goods and prices. jy2-tf

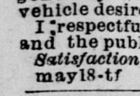
## MARBLE WORKS.

VALLEY MARBLE WORKS,
STAUNTON, VA.
the People of Augusta and the Valley counties:
Keep your money at Home is to prosper,
Send it away is to become impoverished.

Everything is at very low prices, and I am selling Monuments, Head and Foot Stones, as low for cash as any local or traveling agent, or any Marble dealer in the United States. Don't believe anything to the contrary, till you come and see.
J. C. MARQUIS.
P. S.—I also call attention to my Catalogue of Designs of the Wonderful White Bronze Monuments and Head Stones. au27-tf

## LIVERY STABLES.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.
THE BEST LIVERY IN THE STATE.



AMERICAN HOTEL
**Livery Stables.**
S. T. THORNBURG,..............Proprietor.
Having refitted my stables and added a number of fine horses and vehicles to my stock, I am prepared to accommodate the summer travel in the most elegant and handsome style at reasonable prices.
☞ Hunting, Fishing and Pleasure Parties generally will be supplied with any kind of vehicle desired, at low prices.
I respectfully invite my former customers and the public generally to give me a call.
*Satisfaction guaranteed.*
may18-tf S. T. THORNBURG.

ARTHUR JERRAM,
Successor to
ROBERT HILL, Jr.,
Manufacturer and Bottler of
GINGER ALE,
**Lemon Soda,**
AND
*SARSAPARILLA.*
*Bottled Beer & Porter*
ALWAYS IN STOCK.
NEW STREET,
oct23 '83-1y. Staunton, Va.

THE BLATCHLEY PUMP!
BUY THE BEST.

BLATCHLEY'S
TRIPLE ENAMEL
PORCELAIN-LINED
OR
SEAMLESS TUBE
COPPER-LINED
PUMP
Do not be argued into buying inferior Goods. For sale by the best houses in the Trade.
C. C. BLATCHLEY, Manuf'r,
308 MARKET ST., Philad'a.
Write to me for name of nearest Agent.
feb26-6m

LIVERY. LADIES AND GENTLEMEN
Wishing FIRST-CLASS
BUGGIES,
HACKS, and
PHÆTONS,
can be accommodated, at all times, by calling on S. T. THORNBURG,
Telephone Connection. AUGUSTA ST., Staunton, Va.
fe5

## TRAVELERS' GUIDE.

CHESAPEAKE & OHIO RAILWAY.

The ONLY LINE running
A SOLID TRAIN
WITH
Pullman Sleeping Cars and Day Coaches from Washington, Richmond, Charlottesville, Waynesboro, Staunton and Clifton Forge, TO LOUISVILLE and CINCINNATI, WITHOUT CH
Connecting direct for all points in the WEST, NORTHWEST, and SOUTHWEST.
Schedule in Effect June 8th, 1884.

| WESTWARD. | No. 3. Daily. | No. 1. Daily. Ex. Sun. | No. 5. See Train Notes. |
|---|---|---|---|
| Lve Norfolk | 3 00 p m | 6 50 a m | ........ |
| Lve Old Point C'ft | 3 45 p m | 7 20 a m | ........ |
| Lve Newport News | 4 10 p m | 7 55 a m | ........ |
| Lve Richmond | 6 40 p m | 10 55 a m | 10 20 p m |
| Arr Gordonsville | 9 05 p m | 1 55 p m | 1 35 a m |
| Arr Charlottesville | 9 48 p m | 2 40 p m | 2 30 a m |
| Lve Washington | 5 10 p m | 8 40 a m | 10 35 p m |
| Arr Charlottesville | 9 50 p m | 1 15 p m | 2 30 a m |
| Lve Charlottesville | 10 00 p m | 2 55 p m | 2 45 a m |
| Arr Waynesboro' | 11 11 p m | 4 22 p m | 3 53 a m |
| Arr Staunton | 11 37 p m | 4 55 p m | 4 22 a m |
| Arr Clifton Forge | 1 45 a m | 7 25 p m | 6 40 a m |
| Arr White Sulphur | 3 10 a m | 9 15 p m | 8 25 a m |
| Arr Hinton | 5 10 a m | 11 46 p m | 10 50 a m |
| Arr Kanawha Falls | 7 20 a m | 2 43 a m | 1 25 p m |
| Arr Cannelton | 7 45 a m | 3 10 a m | 2 10 p m |
| Arr Charleston | 8 41 a m | 4 22 a m | 3 17 p m |
| Lve Huntington | 9 40 a m | 6 20 a m | 4 15 p m |
| Arr Ashland (AC&I) | 10 20 a m | 7 02 a m | 5 00 p m |
| Arr Columbus | ........ | 3 00 p m | 11 30 p m |
| Arr Winchester | 2 30 p m | 11 45 a m | ........ |
| Arr Lexington | 3 20 p m | 12 45 p m | ........ |
| Arr Louisville | 7 10 p m | 5 15 p m | ........ |
| Arr Cincinnati | 6 05 p m | 5 35 p m | ........ |

| EASTWARD. | No. 4. Daily. | No. 2. See Train Notes. | No. 6. See Train Notes. |
|---|---|---|---|
| Lve Cincinnati | 8 10 p m | ........ | 8 20 a m |
| Lve Louisville | 7 15 p m | ........ | 6 55 a m |
| Lve Lexington | 10 40 p m | ........ | 12 50 p m |
| Lve Winchester | 11 35 p m | ........ | 1 45 p m |
| Lve Columbus | 5 30 p m | ........ | 12 00 n'h |
| Lve Ashland | 3 26 a m | 9 15 a m | 6 29 p m |
| Arr Huntington | 4 00 a m | 10 15 a m | 7 15 p m |
| Arr Charleston | 6 28 a m | 1 32 p m | 12 44 p m |
| Arr Cannelton | 7 15 a m | 2 45 p m | 12 00n'g't |
| Arr Kanawha Falls | 7 40 a m | 3 10 p m | 12 32 a m |
| Arr Hinton | 10 26 a m | 6 19 p m | 3 43 a m |
| Arr Ronceverte | 11 42 a m | 8 13 p m | 5 26 a m |
| Arr White Sulphur | 12 05 p m | 8 40 p m | 5 50 a m |
| Arr Clifton Forge | 1 30 p m | 10 15 p m | 7 40 a m |
| Arr Staunton | 3 57 p m | 1 01 a m | 10 26 a m |
| Arr Waynesboro' | 4 22 p m | 1 28 a m | 10 57 a m |
| Arr Charlottesville | 5 20 p m | 2 35 a m | 12 05 p m |
| Arr Washington | 9 45 p m | 9 20 a m | ........ |
| Arr New York | 6 30 a m | 3 50 p m | ........ |
| Arr Gordonsville | 6 12 p m | 4 24 a m | 12 55 p m |
| Arr Richmond | 8 30 p m | 8 10 a m | 4 05 p m |
| Lve Richmond | ........ | 8 20 a m | 4 15 p m |
| Arr Newport News | ........ | 10 45 a m | 7 00 p m |
| Arr Old Point C'ft | ........ | 11 10 a m | 7 30 p m |
| Arr Norfolk | ........ | 11 45 a m | 8 00 p m |

STANDARD TIME.—East of Huntington, 75th meridian, or Eastern time; West of Huntington, 90th meridian, or Central time, which is one hour slower than Eastern time.

No. 1, daily, except Sunday, Old Point to White Sulphur; leaves White Sulphur daily, except Saturday, arrives Cincinnati and Louisville daily, except Sunday. Pullman Sleeping Cars from Clifton Forge and White Sulphur to St. Louis, Mo., and Columbus, Ohio, without change.

No. 2, daily, between Ashland and Clifton Forge; leaves Clifton Forge daily, except Saturday, arrives Old Point daily, except Sunday. Pullman Sleeping Cars White Sulphur to Washington and Baltimore, and White Sulphur to Richmond.

Nos. 3 and 4, Solid Trains daily, with Pullman Sleeping Cars, between Washington, Richmond, and Louisville and Cincinnati. Do not stop for local business.

No. 5, daily, except Sunday, Richmond to Clifton Forge; daily, between Clifton Forge and Ashland. Pullman Sleeping Cars Baltimore and Washington to White Sulphur, and Richmond to White Sulphur.

No. 6, daily, except Sunday, from Louisville, Cincinnati, and Lexington, arrives White Sulphur daily, except Monday; leaves White Sulphur for Old Point daily, except Sunday. Pullman Sleeping Cars St. Louis to White Sulphur and Clifton Forge, via Louisville Air-Line, and Columbus to White Sulphur, via Ashland.

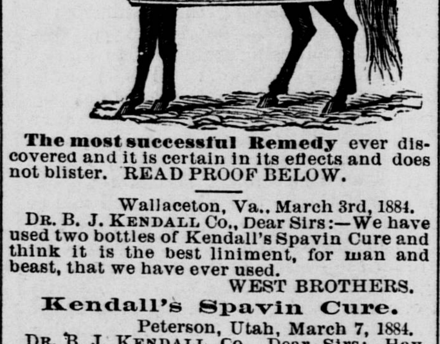
CHARLOTTESVILLE ACCOMMODATION.—No. 7, leaves Richmond, except Sunday, 4:30 p. m.; arrive Charlottesville, 9:15 p. m.

Train No. 6 connects with Old Dominion Steamers at Newport News, 7:00 p. m., on Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, and Saturday; arrives at New York next afternoon.

Trains from Old Point Comfort make direct connection at R., F. & P. Junction for Washington and New York. No omnibus transfer required.

For Rates, Tickets, Baggage Checks, apply to any office of C. & O. R'y; or Depot or Ticket Office of connecting lines.

C. W. SMITH, Gen'l Manager. H. W. FULLER, Gen'l Pass'r Agent. june24




**The most successful Remedy** ever discovered and it is certain in its effects and does not blister. READ PROOF BELOW.

Wallaceton, Va., March 3rd, 1884.
DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., Dear Sirs:—We have used two bottles of Kendall's Spavin Cure and think it is the best liniment, for man and beast, that we have ever used.
WEST BROTHERS.

**Kendall's Spavin Cure.**
Peterson, Utah, March 7, 1884.
DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., Dear Sirs:—Having used Kendall's Spavin Cure, and knowing it to be the best in the world, gave me confidence in you to send for your Treatise on the Horse. LAWRENCE ROBINSON.

**Kendall's Spavin Cure.**
Jersey City, N. J., March 1st, 1884.
DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., Dear Sirs:—As I was reading the *Spirit of the Times*, I saw your advertisement, and I thought if your Treatise on the Horse and his Diseases was half as good as your Kendall's Spavin Cure, I should like very much to have a copy, as my father and some of his friends have used your Cure with great success. It never fails when used right, and it leaves no scars, which on a fine horse are almost as bad as a spavin.
Yours, respectfully,
J. DOTY VAN DWYER.

**Kendall's Spavin Cure.**
Mankato, Minn., March 3rd, 1884.
DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., Dear Sirs:—My wife has been afflicted with rheumatism and one bottle of Kendall's Spavin Cure has done her more good than everything else put together. It is the leading remedy here for all diseases of the hock in horses.
Yours, with respects.
M. W. BUTLER.

Price $1. per bottle, or 6 bottles for $5. All druggists have it or can get it for you, or it will be sent to any address on receipt of price by the proprietors, B. J. KENDALL & Co., Enosburgh Falls, Vt. Send for Illustrated circular.
**Sold by All Druggists.** oct16 '83-1y.

## BOOTS AND SHOES.

1884. SPRING GOODS. 1884.
CHAS. L. WELLER
has just received his Spring Stock of
BOOTS, SHOES,
and HATS.

LADIES' FINE BUTTON BOOTS, from $3.00, $3.50, $4.00, $5.00, to $7.00.

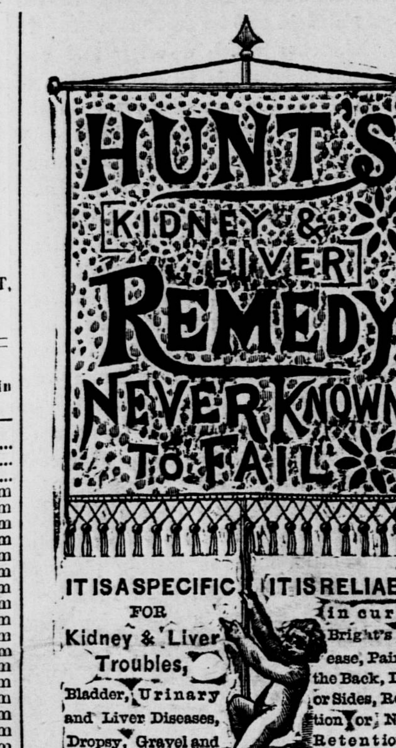
LADIES' FINE PEBBLE GOAT BUTTON BOOTS, $1.50, $2.00, $2.50, and $3.00.

**Misses' and Children's Shoes,**
of all styles and sizes.

Old Ladies' and Old Gents' BROAD BOTTOM and LOW HEEL SHOES—for solid comfort.

—THE—
LARGEST STOCK OF STRAW HATS
ever received in Staunton.
☞ **Orders Solicited by Mail.**
apr15 **Prompt Attention to same.**

Write for Circulars.
MITCHELL'S ATLAS
OF THE WORLD.
**NEW EDITION.** The Best and Cheapest Atlas published.
WM. M. BRADLEY & BRO.,
PUBLISHERS,
No. 1026 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.
☞ For sale at all Book Stores. ☜
July22-3m*
Write for Circulars.




IT IS A SPECIFIC FOR Kidney & Liver Troubles, Bladder, Urinary and Liver Diseases, Dropsy, Gravel and Diabetes.

IT IS RELIABLE in curing Bright's Disease, Pains in the Back, Loins or Sides, Retention or Non-Retention of Urine.

HIGHLY RECOMMENDED.
It cures Biliousness, Headache, Jaundice, Sour Stomach, Dyspepsia, Constipation and Piles.

IT WORKS PROMPTLY
and cures Intemperance, Nervous Diseases, General Debility, Excesses and Female Weakness.

USE IT AT ONCE.
It restores the KIDNEYS, LIVER and BOWELS, to a healthy action and CURES when all other medicines fail. Hundreds have been saved who have been given up to die by friends and physicians.

Price $1.25. Send for Illustrated Pamphlet to
HUNT'S REMEDY CO., Providence, R. I.
5 SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.
je17-1y

$11,950
IN CASH
GIVEN AWAY

| Premiums No. 4 to 25 | |
|---|---|
| $500 $450 $400 $350 $300 $275 $250 $225 $200 $175 $150 $125 $100 $90 $80 $70 $60 $50 $40 $30 $20 $10 | Smokers of Blackwell's Genuine Bull Durham Smoking Tobacco will receive Premiums as follows on terms and conditions here specified: 1st PREMIUM, $5,000; 2d " $2,000; 3d " $1,000. 22 other Premiums as here shown. |

The 25 premiums will be awarded December 22, 1884. **1st Premium** goes to the person from whom we receive the largest number of our empty tobacco bags *prior to Dec. 15.* **2d** will be given for the next largest number and thus, in the order of the number of empty bags received from each, to the twenty-five successful contestants. Each bag must bear our original Bull Durham label, U. S. Revenue stamp, and Caution Notice. Bags must be done up securely in a package, with name and address of sender, and number of bags contained, plainly marked on the outside, and must be sent, charges prepaid, to **Blackwell's Durham Tobacco Co.**, DURHAM, N. C. Every genuine package has picture of Bull.
See our next announcement.
feb26 '84-1y

## DRUGS AND MEDICINES.

TUTT'S
PILLS

TORPID BOWELS,
DISORDERED LIVER,
and MALARIA.

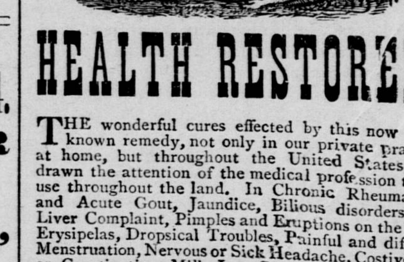
From these sources arise three-fourths of the diseases of the human race. These symptoms indicate their existence: **Loss of Appetite, Bowels costive, Sick Headache, fullness after eating, aversion to exertion of body or mind, Eructation of food, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, A feeling of having neglected some duty, Dizziness, Fluttering at the Heart, Dots before the eyes, highly colored Urine, CONSTIPATION,** and demand the use of a remedy that acts directly on the Liver. As a Liver medicine **TUTT'S PILLS** have no equal. Their action on the Kidneys and Skin is also prompt; removing all impurities through these three "**scavengers of the system,**" producing appetite, sound digestion, regular stools, a clear skin and a vigorous body. **TUTT'S PILLS** cause no nausea or griping nor interfere with daily work and are a perfect

ANTIDOTE TO MALARIA

HE FEELS LIKE A NEW MAN.
"I have had Dyspepsia, with Constipation, two years, and have tried ten different kinds of pills, and **TUTT'S** are the first that have done me any good. They have cleaned me out nicely. My appetite is splendid, food digests readily, and I now have natural passages. I feel like a new man." W. D. EDWARDS, Palmyra, O.
Sold everywhere, **25c.** Office, 44 Murray St., N.Y.

TUTT'S HAIR DYE.
GRAY HAIR OR WHISKERS changed instantly to a GLOSSY BLACK by a single application of this DYE. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of $1.
Office, 44 Murray Street, New York.
TUTT'S MANUAL OF USEFUL RECEIPTS FREE.
aug7-1y

DR. FAHRNEY'S



HEALTH RESTORER.

THE wonderful cures effected by this now well-known remedy, not only in our private practice at home, but throughout the United States, has drawn the attention of the medical profession to its use throughout the land. In Chronic Rheumatism and Acute Gout, Jaundice, Bilious disorders and Liver Complaint, Pimples and Eruptions on the face, Erysipelas, Dropsical Troubles, Painful and difficult Menstruation, Nervous or Sick Headache, Costiveness or Constipation, Milk Leg, Scald Head, Skin Diseases, Ulcers and Boils, Kidney and Urinary weakness, Female weaknesses and Tetter affections.

A large proportion of the CHRONIC AND OBSTINATE DISEASES that afflict MANKIND have their origin in an impure state of the BLOOD and a depraved condition of the LIVER, and poisons the very fountain of Life; and no better remedy can be used than **Health Restorer.** A SINGLE BOTTLE will produce such a change of feeling as often to ASTONISH THE SUFFERER. Be ADVISED and give it a trial. ALL DRUGGISTS AND STOREKEEPERS sell it.

$1.00 PER BOTTLE.
PREPARED BY
DR. D. FAHRNEY & SON,
HAGERSTOWN, MD.
apr15 '84-1y

J. A. HAMRICK. J. A. FAUVER.
J. A. HAMRICK & CO.,
DEALERS IN
GROCERIES AND PRODUCE.
Make a Specialty of
Leather and Shoe Findings
Headquarters for **Harness Leather.**
Highest **Cash Price** paid for
feb19 '84-1y SLAUGHTERED HIDES.

$66 a week at home. $5.00 outfit free. Pay absolutely sure. No risk. Capital not required. Reader, if you want business at which persons of either sex, young or old, can make great pay all the time they work, with absolute certainty, write for particulars to H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine.
dec4 '83-1y*

## POETRY.

### SORROW'S SIGNAL.

BY GEO. JACKSON RUSSELL.

Fast to the front door knob it hung,
A snow-white, silken bow,
And fitful wintry breezes swung
Its streamers to and fro.

The letter-carrier on his round
The fluttering sign descried;
His heart recalled a little mound;
He turned away and sighed.

The signal caught a woman's eye;
Into her face there crept
A look of grief; as he went by,
She bowed her head and wept.

The gleeful children, on their way
To school, the ribbon saw;
At once they hushed their noisy play
And gazed around in awe.

"Step softly, please, and shout no more,"
A little maiden said;
"Step lightly on going past the door,
The little baby's dead."

The peddler, shouting loud his ware
In tones discordant, shrill,
Observed the fluttering ribbon there
And suddenly grew still.

A tender look passd o'er his face,
A tear shone in his eye;
He checked his horse's noisy pace
And silently went by.

A man of books, sedate and wise,
Passed on to take the train;
The silken signal met his eyes,
He stopped in sudden pain.

The meaning of the sign he read,
That in the breeze did play;
"God keep my little one," he said,
And sighing, went his way.

A wealthy banker passed the spot,
Its tale the ribbon told,
And for a moment he forgot
To think of stocks and gold.

His heart recalled a baby face,
By kisses oft caressed,
A tiny form in creamy lace
Laid long ago to rest.

Thus men their brotherhood reveal
The common heart within,
When they that touch of nature feel
"That makes the whole world kin."

## A LAST RESOURCE.

Fannie Gerrard was engaged to be married to Harry Raymond, the nephew of a wealthy physician, whose extensive practice was expected soon to descend to his young relative. In the meantime, Harry went off on a long sea-voyage with an invalid friend, leaving a betrothal ring on the little white hand of the lovely girl who had promised to be his wife when he returned.

The ring was handsome and unique, with its splendid solitaire, and their combined initials in tiny diamonds, imbedded inside the golden hoop; and of course Fannie valued it for its beauty, as well as for the love of which it was the pledge. But when news came to her that the ship in which her lover sailed had not been heard of for many weeks, and that it was considered lost, having been last spoken in latitudes where a terrific hurricane had done fearful damage, then the ring became as sacred to her as the last gift of the dead.

Fate had brought other trials to the poor girl since the loss of her lover. Her father had died, and subsequently her mother's money, upon which they were almost dependent, had been swallowed up in a bank failure.

It became necessary for Fannie to eke out the small remaining income by turning her accomplishments to account. This she did cheerfully, and even thankfully; but, with all her efforts to be economical, necessity bore hardly upon the small household of which she was now the sole stay.

It was then that the thought of parting with her precious ring occurred to her for the first time, although all her other jewels had gone long since. The idea came to her with a sharp pang that was almost an agony; but having once come to her, it became a settled purpose.

"I need no reminder to keep me true to his memory," she murmured, while heavy tears overflowed through the long, curling lashes, and fell, glittering rivals, upon the diamond which she raised to her lips, and kissed again and again with passionate fervor.

Having made up her mind to the sacrifice, Fannie put on her drooping hat, and tied a black veil tightly over her fair, sensitive face; then, with rapid steps, she left the house and hastened to a jeweler's at the windows of which she had often stopped to admire the dazzling contents.

"Is it your own?" asked the old man, with a searching look in his keen, grey eyes at the young girl, who had made her request in such low and trembling tones.

"Oh, yes!" she answered, simply, unconscious of suspicion. "It was my engagement ring," and she colored faintly, then paled again with painful thoughts.

"It is a very valuable one for you," the jeweler continued, slipping it on the first joint of his finger, and glancing at Fannie's neat but decidedly shabby raiment.

"The gentleman was rich and so was I, then," she answered, quietly, checking her rising indignation with the self-control which experience had taught her.

Then looking into her questioner's face, and finding it to be a kind and fatherly one, notwithstanding some hardness of expression, she told him her story in an impulsive burst of confidence.

"The gentleman to whom I was engaged to be married went away on a long voyage and was lost at sea," she said; "and then my father died and left us poor, so that I have been obliged to sell my jewels. I kept this till the last. Will you please to buy it, sir?"

The old man, being a Scotchman, said:

"Umph, umph!" and polishing his spectacles, mumured "Puir lassie!"

Then he told her he would value her ring, give her a receipt, for which she had not thought of asking, and told her to come back in the morning.

About ten minutes after Fannie Gerrard left Dugald Blaikie's shop a young man walked up the street with long, rapid strides, watching the passer-by and the objects around with a half-curious, half-familiar, and wholly pleased attention.

He was a tall, handsome young fellow, with a bronzed face, long curling moustache, and a pair of fine, observant blue eyes, looking out from under magnificent eyebrows, and lids heavily fringed like a girl's.

He entered Mr. Blaikie's shop, and drew out his watch.

"I wish you would be good enough to examine this watch of mine," he said pleasantly. "Something has gone wrong with it all of a sudden. No sooner do I arrive at home, safe and sound, than it becomes refractory, after serving me faithfully through 'hair-breadth scapes by flood and field'—especially by flood! I hope it is not ominous?"

And the returned traveler laughed as he handed the time-piece to the old man.

"Nothing more alarming than a broken main-spring," replied Mr. Blaikie, smiling. "We will have it ready for you to-morrow, sir."

And then as he watched the stranger go out, with his youthful, swinging stride, his mind recurred to the girl who had told him of the lover "lost at sea," and he sighed over his work.

Harry Raymond had not gone far before he was accosted by the ringing voice of an old friend.

"Hallo, Raymond, old fellow! Where in the name of all that's wonderful have you sprung from? Why, dear boy, everyone believes you long since at the bottom of the sea, or blown away by all sorts of simooms, typhoons, or whatever you call 'em!"

"Blown away as much as you like, old boy," laughed Raymond, wringing his companion's hand heartily, "but not under water yet, as you see. But, come—give me some land news, won't you? This is my first day in London, and I haven't seen anyone yet. How is—everybody?"

"Well, much as usual, I expect. But come over to my rooms, and maybe I can be more definite."

The young man slipped his arm through Raymond's, and they sauntered on together.

"Oh, by-the-way," said Jack Gordon, suddenly bursting in on one of his own speeches, "you have just turned up in time to be too late for the marriage of an old sweetheart of yours—Fannie Gerrard. Married an old chap with heaps of money, too."

"What—what did you say?" said Harry, clutching the arm that lay on his, and stopping short in the street.

"I said that your old flame, Fannie Gerrard, was married yesterday to old Mr. Roberts, the millionaire. Why, what's the matter? What are you staring at? You look as if you had seen a ghost!"

Harry Raymond drew his hand across his face once or twice before he replied.

"I beg your pardon!" he said. "I have just remembered an important engagement! I—I will have to leave you now."

"Oh, I'm sorry! But, never mind! Drop in the evening, and have a chat. Good-bye, for the present! Delighted to have met you!"

And Jack disappeared around a corner, savagely condemning his "long tongue" and thinking all kinds of hard things of the girl who could so soon forget a fellow like Raymond.

Harry Raymond walked on with bent head and downcast eyes. All the animation and brightness were gone from his face—all interest in his surroundings banished by a few careless words.

"Married!" he repeated—"married to another, and my heart true to her through all! Oh, fickle, faithless heart of woman!"

And, with a harsh, bitter laugh, he drew his hat over his brows and strode on, he knew not whither, until night found him in his own rooms, worn out by fatigue and misery.

"Why am I here?" he groaned, his head buried in his arms, which were wildly thrown out upon a table. "Why did I fight so desperately for my life when danger assailed it? Why? For her sake! Fool, fool! to fancy she would grieve for me! Ah, would to Heaven I had gone down with my more fortunate comrades!"

And so passed the first night of Harry Raymond's return home.

When Fannie Gerrard entered the jeweler's next morning, she was somewhat embarrassed to find a young gentleman talking to Mr. Blaikie, and withdrew shyly to the furthest end of the counter.

The old gentleman, recognising her at once, bowed pleasantly, and in a few moments came to wait upon her.

"I will buy your ring for fifteen pounds," he said. "Will you part with it for that?"

Fannie's face showed her disappointment.

"I thought it was worth more than that—intrinsically," she said. "Twice as much, at least."

The Scotchman shook his head, and pressed his lips together, for although he was interested in the "puir lassie," he did not forget the precept that "beezness is beezness."

Fannie's eyes filled with tears. She was the most unmercenary of human beings; but how paltry the sum appeared compared with her valuation of the ring!

She looked at it with longing eyes, half-tempted not to make the sacrifice at all, when she was startled by a voice beside her:

"I will buy the ring for twice as much, since the lady is so anxious to obtain a good price for it!"

Well did Fannie Gerrard know that voice, though never before had she heard it ring with the contemptuous scorn as now it fell upon her ear.

With a strong inclination to scream, which she suppressed to a gasp, she turned and involuntarily held out both hands, while a look of mingled amazement, delight and love shone in her face. Then meeting but a strange smile of scornful bitterness upon the features that had become to her those of a saint, and where, hitherto, she had seen naught but glowing tenderness, she drew back as though stung.

One piteous look she gave toward the old man who stood watching his strange patrons with an absorbed interest, then she shuddered, reeled, and would have fallen to the floor, had not Mr. Blaikie caught her in his arms.

He bore her into an adjoining room, and calling his daughter, left the fainting girl in her care and returned to where Harry Raymond stood, with a pale, set face, gnawing his moustache.

"Is the young lady better? I am a physician. Can I be of any use professionally?"

"So you are her lover—the lad who was lost at sea?" said Dugald Blaikie, not noticing his question.

"What do you know about me—or her?" Raymond asked sharply.

"Enough to know that you have caused sufficient trouble and grief by your absence, without breaking the bairn's heart altogether, now that you have come back.—Hech, mon," continued Dugald, falling into broad Scotch under the influence of excitement, "na lad ever had less cause for cauldness or suspeecion."

Harry Raymond's lip trembled and his face flushed.

"You do not understand," he said. "She was my betrothed wife, and I return to find her—married."

"Married!" exclaimed Dugald, blankly.

"Yes, married to a wealthy dotard; and anxious to get rid of that ring, lest she should be disturbed by its unpleasant associations."

And as he thus expressed this suggestion of his fevered fancy, his voice was raised in resentful passion.

The bewildered girl heard the words, and standing in the doorway with a face of marble pallor, and her slender figure proudly erect, she said,—

"You are strangely mistaken, Mr. Raymond. I am not married, nor ever have been. I wished to sell my ring because I was in absolute need of money. However, it is yours now, without any equivalent."

And with a laughty bend of the head, she would have passed him by; but Harry suddenly turned and caught her in his arms, and before she could protest, she was seated on the sofa, with her repentant lover at her feet.

"Oh, forgive me, darling—pray forgive me!" he pleaded. "I was hastening to find you immediately on my arrival, when I was told that you were recently married! But I was mad—wicked, to doubt you, and I throw myself on your mercy!"

And he seized the little hands, nervously clasped together, and covered them with kisses.

"It was my cousin," she answered, reproachfully.

"Ah! but I knew naught of her, and to me, sweetheart, there is but *one* Fannie Gerrard in all the wide world!"

And as he then proceeded to clasp that particular one to his heart, she was obliged to accept the cunning excuse and forgive him.

Fannie still wears her diamond ring, though Dugald Blaikie has since supplied her with a plain gold one, that she values yet more highly.

## A Row of Pearls

Glistening through coral lips is certainly a pleasing object; but a row of discolored, bespecked teeth in any mouth at all is a grievous drawback; add to this that such a set of teeth is usually accompanied by impure breath and one can scarcely imagine anything more objectionable. SOZODONT, the great purifier of the breath and whitener of the teeth obviates this state of the mouth completely, rescuing its dental occupants from destruction, and counteracting the influence upon the enamel of acid secretions in the mouth.

A temperance revival at the Zulu mission, South Africa, has resulted in 900 pledges, secured in one week.

## A Woman's Fault.

They were lovers. All the romance and sentiment of the world was theirs. There is something unfathomable in this thing called love. It tyrannizes over body and soul as no other feeling can. It creates happiness from the greatest sorrow, light from the deepest darkness.

Through her tears as they parted shone such a light of love that he almost dared call her wife. She knew that she was loved in return, and that knowledge created a faith in her heart which was to endure even to the gates of Heaven and beyond.

"In a year!" he whispered as he left her.

And she answered:

"I will wait a year—a lifetime!"

When a year had passed and no word came from him they tried to shake her faith by creating doubts. Men had no constancy, they sneered; men would wring a woman's heart and have no pity. Tears came to her brown eyes, but again she answered:

"He will come back to me!"

When the one year had become five the old sailors in the taverns and lofts shook their heads and said to each other that the ship had surely been lost and that her young captain would never be heard of more. Wives felt a pity for the heart longing and waiting through such uncertainty, and they whispered that it would be no sin to love again.

"I shall see him again—he will surely return!" was the answer of Faith, with her sorrowful face and aching heart.

The five years became ten. The brown hair was streaked with gray, and the girl's fair face had become the face of a woman who carries a sobbing, wailing misery in her heart. Men showed their cruelty by seeking to awaken a new love; women exhibited their bitterness of heart towards their own sex by ridiculing her faith. But the light of a never-dying heroism burned in her eyes as she answered them:

"He gave me his promise—I am watching for his ship!"

And the ten years became twenty. Men and women had gone to their last rest until scarcely one was left who remembered when the lost ship sailed or who was her captain. But there were children who had heard her story, and as they smoothed down the gray hairs with their soft hands they whispered:

"It is so sad! And he was lost at sea?"

"Lost!" she answered. "Aye! even though the whole world told me so I should wait and watch for him!"

And twenty years became thirty. One night when the storm-vexed sea lashed the shore in fury and men uttered brief prayers to God as they turned their faces upon the ships making a brave fight for life, Faith lay dying.

The end had come. A human heart, troubled and bruised and scarred by waiting in vain—by hoping, to be ever disappointed—was about to be stilled. For a moment the storm lulled, just as a man draws a long breath before dashing into some great peril. As it screamed and roared again in its vengeance, Faith lifted her thin hand and whispered:

"He is coming back to me! I shall see him again and hear his voice once more!"

The nurse moved nearer and whispered kind words, but Faith waved her aside and cried out:

"Do not come between us! I hear his footsteps—he is here! I loved him, and my reward has come at last! Let me clasp his hand—let me look into his eyes!"

And again the storm lulled, until the gale died to sobs and whispers, and the roar of the turf sounded miles away. Before the fury gathered itself for a fresh attack two spirits passed out of the old house hand in hand and were afar on the path to Heaven. She had listened, and his footfalls had at last echoed in her ears. She had watched, and her glazed eyes had at last been gladdened. She had waited, and he had come to be with her through the perils of the dark valley.

## A Mother's Influence.

Gen. Swift, of Boston, in a recent address, said: "I never left my mother in my life but what she said to me, 'I want to live long enough to see you come to your Savior.' It was the conclusion of every separation; it was the burden of every letter she wrote to me."

After witnessing one of his triumphs of popular eloquence during the war, she only said, "If I could see you stand there and talk for your Savior, I would ask nothing more on this earth."

During one of his terms in the legislature in those days, the liquor question was up. Gen. Swift's constituency were opposed to the bill—restrictive, if not prohibitory—and expected him to vote accordingly. He had no scruples on the subject at that time, and expected to do so. But his mother was deeply interested in the success of the measure, but still more that her son should vote on the right side. When the vote was taken, she was in the gallery in full view of him. Up to the moment of answering to his name, his intention was to vote in the negative. But at that instant his eye caught hers; and to the surprise of all, and even of himself, his sonorous voice rang out an aye! He could not look that mother in the eyes, though the whole world were with him, and vote for what she regarded as the unrighteous side. And she was the only one who was not surprised, but said, "My son, I had prayed to the Lord not to let you vote wrong, and I knew you could not."

At last during the Boston revival of 1876–7, he was converted. He says: "I went home directly to that mother. I don't know as I can get on with this part of the story, but you will all understand the difficulty. The stars in the skies scarcely outnumber the prayers she had given to her Father on my behalf, and I was going home, the last one of her band of children, resolved to tell her that her Savior was my Savior, and that her God was my God. We were all there, an unbroken and a redeemed family. She gathered me in her arms as tenderly as when I was a helpless child."—*Ex.*

The press has very generally noticed the fact that an elegant portrait of Mrs. President Polk has recently been placed opposite that of her husband at the White House.—The best part of the item, says a correspondent, seems to have escaped journalistic attention. This portrait was intended to manifest an expression, now being in so many forms, of that hearty good will between women of the North and South which is hailed with such satisfaction by every patriot. The suggestion that representative ladies from the North and South should unite in raising money to secure this portrait came from Miss Frances E. Willard, President of the National W. C. T. U. It was warmly seconded by Miss Clara Barton, whose reputation as a friend of the soldier, both in blue and gray, is so well known. Prominent ladies in several Southern States, notably in Tennessee—Mrs. Alex. Porter, of Nashville, being President of the Commission—co-operated in the movement, and the picture was to bear an inscription stating that it was placed at the White House as a fraternal token of appreciation of Mrs. President Polk. Not to mention this would be to leave *Hamlet* out of the play.—*N. O. Picayune.*

THE DUCHESS GRAPE.—The Duchess is a white grape, a cross of a white Concord seedling and the Delaware, and has the very sweet flavor of the Delaware. It is as early as the Concord and equally hardy. The bunch is large and the grapes are of a fine green color, having a straw yellow reflection in the sun, with a translucent skin. It is one of the best of grapes, and is a very desirable kind for domestic use as well as for the market.

In the past thirty years there have been many remedies advertised for the cure of kidney and liver troubles and diseases of the Urinary organs. Of only one can it be said that "it is never known to fail." That one is HUNT'S [Kidney and Liver] REMEDY.

## Friends of Tucker in the Sixth District.

The Sixth District, which Tucker has heretofore represented, fully appreciates his value as a representative, and he deserves the same popularity in this District, which he will represent with equal ability and fidelity. As an indication of his popularity in the Sixth District, we publish the following letters addressed to him on the day after his nomination to represent this, the Tenth District:

BLUE RIDGE SPRINGS, VA., August 8th, 1884.
*Hon. J. R. Tucker:*

Dear Sir,—If this hand-shake and letter of congratulation be the last to reach you, believe me it is the first in strength of feeling over your nomination in your new district. I was up at Roanoke to our Congressional Convention, and every time there was a cheer for Daniel from any member of the old Sixth, one went up just as hearty for you. We heard of your nomination just as we were leaving there and on return train. Cheers went up for you on the train and all along the road. Again congratulating you, believe me to be.

Respectfully and truly yours,
W. H. FRY.

P. S.—All of Glade Creek join me in the sentiments *meant* to be conveyed in this letter. W. H. F.

FINCASTLE, VA., August 8th, 1884.
*Hon. J. R. Tucker:*

Dear Sir,—Allow me, on the part of the Democrats of Botetourt, to tender their sincere and earnest congratulations upon your unanimous nomination by the Convention of the Tenth Congressional District on yesterday at Staunton. Though the "Young Democracy" in the last Legislature have chosen to sever Botetourt from your Congressional district, they have been utterly unable to draw away from you the affections of the people, and the great Democratic heart of Botetourt is as true to its first love as the needle to the lode star. On yesterday, at Roanoke, J. Singleton Diggs, in seconding the nomination of Maj. Daniel, prefaced his speech with a glowing eulogium of yourself—a grand and noble tribute to your abilities, your service and your worth, when the Botetourt delegation, followed first by old Bedford, and after by the whole Convention, broke out in wild and tumultuous applause, which made the hall to ring and drowned the voice of the speaker, and would not be hushed until the Convention had given abundant testimony of its appreciation of his glowing panegyric. If your heart was made to swell with the action of the Tenth District on yesterday, it should be equally touched with the manifest devotion of the Sixth. And now I write to let you know that we feel in Botetourt that, though separated in districts, we are not willing to feel that you are lost to us. We feel that you belong to us as much as ever; that we have as much claim upon you as ever; and we expect and claim that you shall be with us at some time during the canvas. Mr. Frank T. Glasgow, Chairman, desires me to say, that you can select your own time and give him notice and he will have a rousing crowd of Botetourt Democrats gathered to hear you. Come, you must. The only choice left you is as to time.

Very respectfully,
JAMES McDOWELL.

ATTENTION, COLORED VOTERS.—Gov. St. John, the prohibition candidate for President, in a public address thus speaks of John A. Logan, Republican nominee for the Vice Presidency:

"There was a law once in force in Illinois to the effect that any white person caught in the act of giving aid or sustenance to any colored man, woman, or child should be arrested; and upon proof of the charge, should be thrown into prison for two years. I was practising law at that time in an Illinois town when a little colored lad came to my house and said, 'Please, mister, won't you give me something to eat? I haven't had anything to eat in two days.' I called my wife and told her to get the boy a big slice of bread, butter it all over and get some meat. 'Would it not be better,' she said, 'to have the boy come into the house, as everybody seems to be watching us?' I said, 'No, I want this people to see that I am not afraid to give and sustain any of God's poor unfortunates. The Grand Jury was in session at the time, and an indictment was soon found against me for giving sustenance to a negro. I was accordingly arrested and brought before the Court, and pleaded guilty to the charge, and stated in open Court that I would do so again, and whenever I found the laws of man interfering with the laws of God, I would violate the human law every time. The testimony given had the desired effect, and the Court announced to the packed Court-house that he found the prisoner at the bar 'Not guilty of the charge,' and I was set free. The man who was the prime mover and factor in the passage of this bill was none other than John A. Logan, the nominee for Vice-President of the Republican party."

BELLE BOYD'S SEPARATION FROM HER HUSBAND.—The St. Louis *Republican* announced the arrival in that city last week of Mrs. J. S. Hammond, of Dallas, Texas. Mrs. Hammond is a native of the Valley of Virginia, and as Belle Boyd, the Confederate Spy, was well known in that section. The *Republican* adds: "At the close of the war Belle Boyd was married to Col. John S. Hammond, an ex-Confederate officer. A few years ago, and Hammond took a prominent position with the Bradstreet Commercial Agency. The famous Belle Boyd had almost dropped from the minds of the public until brought forth on the 3d day of August by the announcement through the *Republican* that Hammond had created an intense sensation on the streets of Dallas by assaulting Ray Shepherd, a young lawyer of that town, charging him with undue familiarity with his wife. Shepherd was severely punished by Hammond. Hammond made many and most serious charges against Mrs. Hammond, declaring her guilty of spending money extravagantly, and running him in debt with a recklessness simply unbearable. Mrs. Hammond applied for a divorce, and on the 4th, the day following the street fight, Mrs. Hammond filed her petition, charging Hammond with jealousy, brutal treatment, etc. "I have left him for good," remarked Mrs. Hammond to a gentleman at the Union Depot in St. Louis. 'We have not lived happily together for some years. He was jealous of me, and became cross and crabbed, and rendered me most miserable. I have sued for a divorce, alimony, and the custody of our four children."

## Letter from Gov. Cleveland.

A gentleman of Richmond has received the following letter from Gov. Grover Cleveland:

EXECUTIVE MANSION, ALBANY, August 2d, 1884.

Dear Sir,—Your letter of July 31st is received. I congratulate you upon the possession of a fine son, and am not only willing but proud to have him named after me. I will try and keep the name free from taint and hope that Grover Cleveland —— may live long and be a comfort to his parents. I send you with this my photograph, as you request, and thank you for the kind expressions contained in your letter. Yours sincerely,
GROVER CLEVELAND.

## How He Got a Position.

"I applied for a position in a banking house on Wall street six months ago, and although I proved my competency, they would not take me. I had been down on my luck and looked old and shabby. An idea struck me. I got up a new growth of hair with Parker's Hair Balsam, raised a decent suit of clothes, applied again, and they took me in a minute." So writes a clerk with $2,000 salary. The moral is plain. Parker's Hair Balsam gives a person a new face.

## LA SENORITA.

ELVIRA SYDNOR MILLER.

I saw her on a golden day,
The Spanish belle of Monterey;
When first her beauty's glad surprise
Shone out like starlight in the skies,
'Twas evening on the Alamo,
When senoritas come and go,
Each looking with coquettish glances
From lace mantilla that enhances
Their beauty, as the soft moss throws
An added splendor round the rose—

The high comb in her raven hair
Held one red blossom prisoned there,
And round her neck an amber chain
Had caught the sunlight's yellow rain—
The dusky bloom of throat and chin
Was like a flower with vine therein,
The glad spring in her step, the South
Glowed in the rose of cheek and mouth,
Whilst over form and face was thrown
A spell the coldest heart must own.

She passed serenely thro' the throng
A perfect poem set to song.
Whilst e'en her graceful fan had taught
Some voiceless love the speech it sought;
She did recall a night of stars,
Soft serenades 'neath lattice bars,
A rose dropped silently below,
Where slept the moonbeams' drifted snow,
Fond looks for love alone to mark—
A dagger thrust made in the dark.

I watched her as she moved apart
And left a winter in each heart,
Then said, half sadly: As the flower
Hath grace and beauty for an hour,
So she, this radiant newcomer,
Is but the blossom of a summer.
Like Joshua, I would command
The sun of loveliness to stand,
That one so exquisite as she
Might bloom and shine immartally,
—*Courier-Journal.*

## Gov. Cleveland's Record.

HIS ATTITUDE TOWARDS LABOR.

**An Interview with Mr. J. A. Camper.**

VIEWS OF THE PRESIDENT OF THE FEDERATION OF TRADES—HONESTY AND INDEPENDENCE MANIFEST IN CLEVELAND'S CONDUCT.

[Reported for the Baltimore Sun.]

Mr. J. Alex. Camper, who is well known for his connection with labor movements in Baltimore for the past sixteen years, was asked yesterday what is his position concerning the candidates now before the country for President of the United States. Mr. Camper said: "I have been identified with the working people in an earnest endeavor to ameliorate their condition, and am sufficiently understood and known not to be associated with any demagogic or partisan idea. I do not profess to voice the sentiments of the working people of Baltimore in anything I may say, but being associated with them in my individual capacity as a working man, I believe I am in accord with a large majority of them in my opinions of Cleveland and in my express intention to aid in his election."

"In a review of the record of the candidates," Mr. Campbell said, "there being no probability of the election of Butler upon his record, I therefore conceive that the contest is between Cleveland and Blaine.—Upon the records of the two I judge them. Blaine has for 20 years of my personal knowledge of the politics of this country as a leader failed to recognize the interests of the industrial classes. Cleveland, in his two years of public life as Governor of the State of New York, has not only recognized them, but has fulfilled the promises made in the democratic labor platform of 1882 upon which he was elected, and indorsed the bill establishing the bureau of labor statistics. Another bill passed in 1883, known as the tenement-house cigar bill, which was declared defective in title and unconstitutional by the courts, was perfected by the State Trade Assembly and was signed again by Gov. Cleveland. He also approved of the hatters' bill, prohibiting the manufacture of hats in the prisons, penitentiaries, and reformatories of the State of the child; contract labor bill, and of the bill making laboring men preferred creditors for wages or salaries in the case of assignment by an employer. The street-car conductors and drivers' bill, to which Gov. Cleveland did not give his approval, was vetoed for substantial reasons, as expressed in his message. It was a bill that would invite litigation, it was ineffective as a law, and worse than useless as a mere recommendation upon the statute books, and calculated in its provisions to reduce the wages of the men, which scarcely afforded a bare subsistence under the existing circumstances.

"The convict labor bill, to abolish convict labor in State prisons, was submitted to the voters of the State, and did not reach the Governor. Senator Grady, of New York, moved that a bill already presented be laid aside, and he introduced a bill providing that the question be submitted to the voters of the State. This was passed, and promptly signed by the Governor.

"As regards Cleveland's veto of the elevated railroad five-cent fare bill, I have examined carefully into the facts. I find that the reduction of the fare was not sought for by the working people, as the companies had, previous to the presentation of the bill, provided for the running of cars for their accommodation between the hours of 5:30 and 8:30 A. M., and 4:30 and 7:30 P. M., which cars are run at intervals of 45 seconds. Under the agreements with the railroad companies it would have been a breach of public faith because of the contracts existing between the companies and the city of New York, which were approved of by the State prior to Cleveland's accession to the governorship. I have the highest authority in the State of New York, the president of that State's Trade Assembly, Mr. Walter N. Thayer, who was closely associated with the Governor in the formulation and presentation of the bills to the General Assembly of New York, for stating that Cleveland is an undoubted friend of the working people, and as such he commends him to the working people of the United States.

"On April 9, 1882, Cleveland delivered a forcible address while presiding at a mass-meeting held in Buffalo to protest against the treatment of American citizens imprisoned abroad by the American minister to England. With this address vivid in my recollection I was more than surprised at the denunciations hurled at Cleveland by speakers at a meeting purporting to be held by an 'Irish-American and workingmen's league' in Raine's Hall on last Friday night.

"The democratic national platform voices the sentiment of the working people from Maine to California when it enunciates the principles of Jefferson in the declaration of independence, which makes ours the land of liberty and the asylum for the oppressed of every nation, and does not sanction the importation of foreign labor or the admission of servile races, unfitted by habits, training or kindred for absorption into the great body of our people, or for the citizenship which our laws confer, such as the Asiatic races. This platform is compatible with the enunciations of Henry George and acceptable to the working people, when it demands that the public lands ought, as far as possible, be kept as homesteads, for actual settlers; that all unearned lands heretofore improvidently granted to railroad corporations by the action of the republican party should be restored to the public domain, and that no more grants of land should be made to corporations or be allowed to fall into the ownership of alien absentees."

"What is the difference between an orange and a cabbage?" "I don't know," pleasantly answered the man. "You don't!" ejaculated the propounder of the inquiry. "You would be a devil of a man to send after oranges."

The Hartford *Times* says: "Between one hundred and thirty and one hundred and forty fraudulent vouchers have been discovered in the bureau of Medicine and Surgery in Washington city."