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The Somerset Herald.

ESTABLISHED, 1827.

VOL. XXXIII. NO 3. SOMERSET, PA., WEDNESDAY, JULY 2, 1884. WHOLE NO. 1720.

AN IDLE IDYL.

Say, maiden fair,
Of modest air,
That passeth by me daily;
Lurks there a care
Beneath the hair
Which crowns thy head so gayly?

Eyes black as ink,
And cheeks of pink,
With lips that pout so sweetly,
My heart does sink;
Dost ever think
Of ankle turned so neatly?

Hast thou a thought
Of ruin wrought
By charms so proud, so human?
Wert thou not taught
That man is caught
By gazing on the woman?

Dost thou not know
That grievous woe
Thy footsteps follow lightly;
That storm will blow,
Unless 'tis so,
Thy lover guards thee nightly?

In humble cot,
I'd link my lot,
My faith to thee fast pinning;
And time shall not
Abate one jot
The love I had when winning.

What's that you say?
Your answer nay?
It must then be I've tarried.
No hopeful ray
Illumes my way
As whispers she, "I'm married."

—*Detroit Free Press.*

RATIFYING THE TICKET.

Great Republican Demonstration at the National Capital.

SENATOR SHERMAN'S STRONG SPEECH.

A Graceful Tribute to the Plumed Knight and a Powerful Argument in Favor of the Continuation of Republican Supremacy—Other Addresses.

WASHINGTON, June 19.—The first ratification of the action of the Chicago Convention by the Republicans of the District of Columbia took place to-night with the accompaniments of a large and enthusiastic audience, electric lights, fire-works, a display of flags and bunting, a fine band of music and the speeches of some of the best oratorical talent of Congress.

The meeting was held in front of the City Hall, which faces on a square having an area of three or four acres, and this large space was filled with an audience of several thousand. Three large platforms were erected on the City Hall piazza, and from there the speakers addressed the assemblage.

Judge Shellabarger, of Ohio, presided at the principal platform, on which some of the most prominent Republicans in official life had sat.

OPENING THE MEETING.

General Hawley called the meeting to order, after which Judge Shellabarger opened it in a speech in which he referred to the nominating conventions as the uncontrived contrivances that have grown up outside of the laws and of the Constitution. The nominee of the Republican party he described as the fittest person, all things considered, that could have been selected. He was, perhaps, the best known man in the country, and was the purest and most exalted man in the Republic. [Cheers.] Mr. Blaine was not "a good man," in the sense of Mr. Surface and Mr. Pecksniff, and the men who go to a convention and then refuse to abide by it. Mr. Blaine was not a good man in the sense that those men were "good." There were but one or two such "good men" in a million. Fortunately such men did not propagate their species. If the people were largely made up of such men the institutions of the country would break up in a "chaos of archangels." [Cheers and laughter] He eulogized John A. Logan for his patriotism and bravery.

Hon. A. M. Clapp here placed in nomination a list of vice-presidents of the meeting, who were elected by a rousing "yea" by the meeting. Judge William Lawrence, of Ohio, read a series of resolutions endorsing and ratifying the Republican nominations for President and Vice President, and setting forth reasons why Blaine and Logan should be supported and elected by those who had at heart the best interests of the country. The resolutions were adopted with cheers.

SENATOR SHERMAN'S SPEECH.

Judge Shellabarger introduced Hon. John Sherman as the first speaker of the meeting. Mr. Sherman said:

It is one of the curious customs of American politics that when anybody is notified for office his competitors are the first to be called upon to vouch for the wisdom of the choice. Perhaps that is the reason why I am called upon now. Though I did not consider myself much of a candidate, I am ready to accept, approve and ratify the action of the Chicago Convention.

I will support the nomination [cheers] of Blaine and Logan as heartily as I have done those of Fremont and Lincoln and Grant and Hayes and Garfield. [Applause.] And this I would do, fellow-citizens, even if they were less worthy than I know them to be of the distinguished honor proposed for them. I would do it for my own honor. I have no patience with any man who, for himself or any other person, would take his chances for success in a political convention, and when disappointed would seek to thwart the action of the convention. Political conventions are indispensable in a republican government, for it is only by such agencies that opposing theories can be brought to the popular judgment. These can only be presented by candidates chosen as standard bearers of a flag, or of a cause, or a position.

WHAT THE TICKET REPRESENTS.

That Blaine and Logan have been fairly nominated by the free choice of over 800 delegates representing the Republicans of every State, county and district in the broad extent of our great country is admitted by every man whose voice has been heard. They are not "dark horses." Their names are famous, and the evil and good that men could say of them has been said with a license that is a shame to free discussion. Traveling in peace and in war through the memorable events of a quarter of a century, they have kept their place in the busy jostling of a political life well in the foreground.

And now they have been selected from among millions of their countrymen to represent—not themselves but the Republican party of the United States. They represent the American Union, one and indivisible, snatched by war from the perils of secession and disunion. They represent a strong National Government, able, I trust, in time not only to protect our citizens from foreign tyranny, but from local cruelty, intolerance and oppression.

They represent that party in this country which would scorn to obtain or hold power by depriving by crime and fraud more than a million men of their equal rights as citizens. They represent a party that would give to the laboring men of our country the protection of our revenue laws against undue competition with foreign labor. They represent the power, the achievements and the aspirations of the Republican party that for now twenty-four years has been greatly trusted by the people, and in return has greatly advanced your country in wealth and strength, intelligence, courage and hope, and in the respect and wonder of mankind.

CHARACTER OF THE OPPOSING FORCES.

Fellow Republicans, we are about to enter into no holiday contest. You have to meet the same forces and principles that opposed the Union army in war; that opposed the abolition of slavery; that sought to impair the public credit; that resisted the resumption of specie payment. They are recruited here and there by a deserter from our ranks; but, meanwhile, a generation of younger men are coming to the front in the South as well as in the North.

They have been educated amidst memorable events with patriotic ardor, love of country, pride in its strength and power. They are now determined to overthrow the narrow Bourbon sectionalism of the Democratic party. They live in the mountains and the plains in the West. They breathe the fresh air of the hills of Virginia, North Carolina and Tennessee. They are the hardy, liberty-loving laborers of every state. They come from the Fatherland; they come from Old Ireland; there are the active spirits, native and naturalized, of a generation of free men who never felt the incubus of slavery and who wish only as Americans, to make stronger and plant deeper the principles of the Republican party. It is to those men we, who have grown old in conflict, wish now to hand over the banner we have borne. Let them take it and advance it to higher honors. Let them spread the influence of our Republican institutions North and South, until the whole continent of America shall be a brotherhood of republics.

Let them assert the rights of American citizenship, so that they will be respected as were the rights of citizens of the Roman Republic. Let them deal with this most difficult and subtle problem of social politics so as to secure to the man who labors the just share of the fruits of his labor. Let them improve even upon the protective policy we have pursued, so as to diversify our industries, and plant in all parts of our country the workshops of millions of well-paid, contented citizens. Let them do what we have not been able to do since the war—restore our commerce to every port, and protect it under our flag in every sea.

My countrymen, I regret to say it, you cannot accomplish any of these great objects of National desire through the agency of the Democratic party. It cannot be made an instrument of progress and reform. Its traditions, its history for twenty-five years and its composition forbids it. You may punish us for our shortcomings by its success, but you will punish yourselves as well, and stay the progress of our country. A party that with 70 majority in the House cannot pass a bill on any subject of party politics, great or small, is not fit to govern this country.

Every advance, every reform, every improvement, the protection of your labor, the building of your navy, the assertion of your rights as a free man, the maintenance of good money—a good dollar, good in every land, worth a dollar in gold—all these objects of desire must await the movements of the Republican party. It may be slow. But if you turn to the Democratic party you will always find it watching and waiting—good, steady citizens of the olden time grounded on the resolutions of '98 and the "times before the wah."

BLAINE AS PRESIDENT.

It is said that Blaine is bold and aggressive, that he will obstruct the business interests of the country. I would like to try such a President. He might shake off some of the cobwebs of diplomacy and invite the attention of mankind to the existence of this country. There will always be conservatism enough in Congress and inertness enough in the Democratic party to hold in check even as brilliant a man as James G. Blaine. What we want now is an American policy broad enough to embrace the continent, conservative enough to embrace the rights of every man, poor as well as rich, and brave enough to do what is right, whatever stands in the way. We want protection to American citizens and protection to American laborers, a free vote and a fair count, an assertion of all the powers of the Government in doing what is right. It is because I believe the administration of Blaine and Logan will give us such a policy, and that I know the Democratic party is not capable of it, that I now invoke your aid, and promise you mine to secure the election of the Republican ticket.

SENATOR HAWLEY'S ADDRESS.

At the conclusion of Mr. Sherman's speech, a campaign song, entitled, "We will follow where the White Plume waves," was sung by a glee club of thirty voices, accompanied by the Marine Band. Senator Hawley, of Connecticut, was then introduced and began by calling for three cheers for James Gillespie Blaine (heartily responded to); then for three more for John Alexander Logan (a like response). Then some one in the crowd shouted: "Three cheers for Hawley." [Loud cheers.]

General Hawley then continued his speech. He said the game was fairly opened. He expected to hear that sort of music for several months to come, to wind up early in November with a whole night of cheers. The Republican party was not made up of ten or fifteen hundred "good men of Boston" any more than fifteen drops of water made the Mississippi river. The Republican party had carried on and won the war for the Union in the face of the prophecies of all the enemies of republican government all over the world, in the face of doubts and sometimes in the face of treason among its own friends. It had established the Union; it had established liberty and shown that the strongest form of government was that in which all the people governed. Nor was its work over. He smiled when he heard "good men" talk about organizing a new party in which pleasant people should have a good time. They might as well talk of having an ocean where no man would ever be seasick and where sailors would encounter no storms.

As one of those who had received even less support at the Chicago Convention than the honorable and distinguished gentleman who had preceded him (Senator Sherman), he had this testimony to bear: That when the Republic began there never was a Presidential nomination that more fairly represented the actual choice of the people. [Cheers.] He bowed to it; he respected it; and he had no doubt of its success. [Loud cheers, followed by the song Marching Through Georgia."]

MAHONE ON VIRGINIA'S POSITION.

Senator Mahone being loudly called for, spoke at considerable length:

He said he came to interchange compliments and greetings with the Republicans of the Nation upon the action of its Convention at Chicago. He made no venture when he assured his hearers that every loyal heart of the old Commonwealth beat warmly in unison with the sentiments so earnestly inspiring the vast assemblage before him. Decided as was the preference, great and deep as was the devotion of the people of Virginia for that American Statesman whose administration had been so broad and benign, the Republican party of Virginia know no higher duty than to support earnestly and heartly the nominations made at Chicago. [Cheers.] It has been under such auspices that Virginia and the South came to realize that the National Government was no longer one of exaction merely as to that State and section, but the unquestioned heritage of equal rights, immunities and burdens. It would be the high ambition of the Republican party of Virginia to swell the electoral majority by which the standard bearers were assured of election. In this great contest the twelve electoral votes from that State, by a constitutional majority of the people and despite the Bourbon methods of the *sans culottes* and the shotgun, would, "by the Eternal," be given to Blaine and Logan. [Loud cheers.]

Senator Frye, of Maine, eulogized the ticket:

He had been told that the Republican party would have to fight a defensive battle. Defensive of what, and defensive of whom? In 1876 the Democrats had an overwhelming majority in the House of Representatives. The Presidential election was coming on then as it is coming on now, and the Democrats determined to bring infamy on the Republican party, and put it on the defensive, and they resolved themselves into a great investigating committee. They went to work; but the moment the investigating auger penetrated a single inch it struck every time a writhing and howling Democrat. [Cheers and laughter.] In less than two months the whole Democratic party was whistling off the Democratic dogs. They deliberately determined to tear the laurels off the brow of the great Republican leader and to make him bend low before the American people.

They penetrated the holiest of the penetralia. They went into the innermost temple. Nothing was sacred to them; nothing private. One day Blaine went into the House of Representatives and said he proposed to take into his confidence 50,000,000 of his American fellow-citizens. And then he went on without oratory, without ornamentation, and told his story; and when he completed the tale, he charged upon the Democrats of the House, and routed them, horse, foot and dragoons. Soon afterwards the Republican Convention was held at Cincinnati, and, although news came there right on the eve of the nomination that Blaine was dead or dying or that (if he survived) his grand intellect was dead forever, he came within a score of votes of clearing out the whole field and coming off a conqueror.

If he had not to defend Blaine, would he have to defend Logan? Logan was the bravest man in the country. He never ran from a fight but always to one. He never disobeyed an order, and he often obeyed orders before he received them. [Cheers and laughter.] Logan was honest and brave. As Blaine, on the day of his magnificent performance in the House, couched his lance and made an onset on the Democrats which they would remember forever, so he would now again couch his lance, and he and Logan (fighting shoulder to shoulder together with him) would make an onset, and once more the Democratic hordes would be routed, horse, foot and dragoons. [Cheers.]

Senator Harrison, of Indiana, followed, saying:

Blaine had never lived behind battlements—had never heard the challenge of mortal foe without meeting him in the open plain. So it was with Logan. He did not usually wait until others sounded the call to battle. He usually sounded it himself, and the adversary must be quick if he does not cover half the distance in getting together.

Hon. Chas. A. Routelle, of Maine, said Maine made no apology for James G. Blaine; his eulogies were written on the brightest pages of the nation's history. This closed the meeting at the main stand.

OVERFLOW MEETINGS.

At one overflow meeting, Hon. T. B. Reed, of Maine, reviewed the record of the last Congress, and asked what was to be expected of it.

At a third meeting Fred Douglass presided, and said of the Independents:

They are very learned and very excellent gentlemen, but they are wholly impracticable. They are men who would make successful party organization utterly impossible. They will support a nomination by the majority when they themselves are with the majority, but not otherwise. It is hardly too harsh to say that they will rule or ruin.

Speeches were also made at this stand by Representative Milliken, of Maine, who said the candidates nominated at Chicago would give the country as patriotic an administration as it had had since Washington.

Representative Miller, of Pennsylvania, said that Blaine was the choice of that State, and that if he was not a pure man and an honest man, representative of the great Republican party—a representative of the best elements of that party, of its honesty, morality and intelligence, then God help the people of Pennsylvania.

Speeches were also made by Representative Belford, of Colorado; ex-Representative Smalls, (colored), of South Carolina; Mr. Simon Wolff, formerly United States Consul in Egypt, and others.

A letter was received from Secretary Lincoln, expressing his regret at his inability to be present, and saying:

I wish in this way to express my hearty concurrence in the object of the meeting. After an unusually animated discussion throughout the country as to the choice of a leader for our Republican forces in the contest now before us, the Convention of our representatives has selected a man who, in many years of political battles, has always been in the front, and has justly won as large a share of the admiration and regard of his fellow-citizens as any public man of the day. With him on the ticket is our Illinois Senator and soldier, who was never found wanting in the performance of the many duties put upon him. For these two men—true and tried public servants—we can ask the votes not only of our old party friends, but of all who agree with the progressive views of our platform of principles, and of all who do not wish to see in power that party whose want of principle is most clearly shown in its systematic falsification of the ballots cast by the voters upon whose numbers its representative strength depends.

The Republican party is the only one to be looked to to carry out the principles of civil service reform, and it is doing so now. It will also endeavor to secure to every voter the counting of his ballot and in the adoption by the country of its platform alone can we hope for a continuance of the marvellous prosperity of our land and the growth of its industries.

The meeting will be largely composed of citizens from all parts of the country, and it will be in a sense representative. I hope that by its size and enthusiasm, even thus early in the campaign, an earnest will be given of the heartiness and vigor with which all who wish for the success of the Republican principles will unite in the support of our candidates—Blaine and Logan.

A letter was also received from Senator Hale, in which he says:

The ticket represents the earnest spirit and belief of the party to-day, and I have no doubt the Republicans of the country, reinforced by thousands of honest, intelligent voters from the opposition, who will be drawn to us by their confidence in our candidates and their belief in the great Republican doctrines of American labor, will take care that it is triumphantly elected.

At 11:30 the meeting adjourned, and the assemblage dispersed.

Mark Twain.

"Mark Twain," writes Mr. D. W. Howells in the *Century* "was remotely of Virginia origin and more remotely of good English stock; the name was well known before his time in the south, where a Senator, a Congressman, and other dignitaries had worn it; but his branch of the family fled from the destitution of those vast landed possessions in Tennessee, celebrated in 'The Gilded Age,' and went very poor to Missouri. Mr. Clemens was born on the 30th of November, 1835, at Florida, in the latter State, but his father removed shortly afterward to Hannibal, a small town on the Mississippi, where most of the humorist's boyhood was spent. Hannibal as a name is hopelessly confused and ineffective; but if we can know nothing of Mr. Clemens from Hannibal, we can know much of Hannibal from Mr. Clemens, who, in fact, has studied a loafing, out-at-elbows, down-at-the-heels, slave-holding Mississipi river town of thirty years ago with such strong reality in his boy's romance of 'Tom Sawyer,' that we need inquire nothing further concerning the type. The original perhaps no longer exists anywhere; certainly not in Hannibal which has grown into a flourishing little city since Mr. Clemens sketched it. In his time the two embattled forces of civilization and barbarism were encamped at Hannibal, as they were at all times and everywhere; the morality of that place was the morality of a slave-holding community; fierce, arrogant, one-sided—this virtue for white, and that for black folks; and the religion was Calvinism in various phrases, with its predestinate aristocracy of saints and its rabble of hopeless sinners. Doubtless young Clemens escaped neither of the opposing influences wholly. His people, like the rest, were slaveholders, but his father, like so many other slaveholders, abhorred slavery—silently, as he must in such a time and place. If the boy's sense of justice suffered anything of that perversion which so curiously and pitiably maimed the reason of the whole south, it does not appear in his books, where there is not an ungenerous line, but always, on the contrary, a burning resentment of all manner of cruelty and wrong.

"The father, an austere and singularly upright man, died bankrupt when Clemens was twelve years old, and the boy had thereafter to make what scramble he could for an education. He got very little learning in school, and like so many other Americans in whom the literary impulse is native, he turned to the local printing office for some of the advantages from which he was otherwise cut off. Certain records of the three years spent in the Hannibal *Courier* office are to be found in Mark Twain's book of sketches; but I believe there is yet no history anywhere of the *wanderjahre*, in which he followed the life of a jour-printer, from town to town, and from city to city, penetrating even so for east Philadelphia and New York.

"He returned to his own country—his patria—sated, if not satisfied, with travel, and at seventeen he resolved to 'learn the river' from St. Louis to New Orleans as a steamboat pilot. Of this period of his life he has given a full account in the delightful series of papers, 'Piloting on the Mississippi,' which he printed seven years ago in the *Atlantic Monthly*. The growth of the railroads and the outbreak of the civil war put an end to profitable piloting and at twenty-four he was again open to a vocation. He listened for a moment to the loudly calling drum of that time, and he was actually in camp for three weeks on the rebel side but the unorganized force to which he belonged was disbanded, and he finally did not 'go with his section,' either in sentiment or in fact. His brother having been appointed Lieutenant-Governor of Nevada Territory, Mr. Clemens went out with him as his private secretary; but he soon resigned his office and withdrew to the mines. He failed as a miner in the ordinary sense; but the life of the mining-camp yielded him the wealth that the pockets of the mountain denied. He had the Midas-touch, without knowing it, and all these grotesque experiences have since turned into gold under his hand. After his failure as a miner had become evident even to himself, he was glad to take the place of a local editor on the Virginia City *Enterprise*, a newspaper for which he amused himself in writing from time to time. He had written for the newspapers before this; few Americans escape that fate; and as an apprentice in the Hannibal *Courier* office his humor had embroiled some of the leading citizens, and impaired the fortunes of that journal by the alienation of several delinquent subscribers.

"But it was in the *Enterprise* that he first used his pseudonym of "Mark Twain," which he borrowed from the vernacular of the river, where the man heaving the lead calls out "Mark twain!" instead of "Mark two!" In 1864 he accepted, on the San Francisco *Morning Call* the same sort of place which he held on the *Enterprise*, and he soon made his nom de guerre familiar "on that coast;" he not only wrote local items in the *Call*, but he printed humorous sketches in various periodicals, and two years later he was sent to the Sandwich Islands as correspondent of a Sacramento paper.

"In 1867, Mr. Clemens made in the Quaker City the excursion to Europe and the East, which he has commemorated in "The Innocents Abroad." Shortly after his return he married, and placed himself at Buffalo, where he bought an interest in one of the city newspapers; later he went to Hartford, where he has since remained, except for the two years spent in a second visit to Europe."

Why he is Going to Vote for Blaine.

Three gentlemen well-known in Democratic circles in this State took a Fourth-avenue car at the Grand Central Station a few days ago, and came down town. One of them, young, slightly built, and dark-haired, remained on the rear platform. Some pleasantry regarding the fares was indulged in; and he said to the conductor, nodding at a portly form within:

"If you know who that man is you would not charge him anything. That's the Hon. Daniel Manning, of the Albany *Argus*, Chairman of the Democratic State Committee. And the other is the Hon. John Bigelow, ex-secretary of State."

"Oh, yes, I would," was the laughing response; I'd collect from General Jackson himself.

"Mr. Manning, eh?" continued the conductor, presently, having stopped the car to let a lady off: "Mr. Manning? Well, he might as well take things easy this year. It's of no use for him to do anything. Blaine is going to be elected.

"You don't say!" exclaimed the Deputy State Treas—that is, the agile, dark-haired young man.

"Yes, sir, I'm a Democrat, and have always vote the Democratic ticket; but I'm going to vote for Blaine; Blaine; and I know lots of the boys that will, too." The conductor, a handsome and intelligent Irishman, was becoming earnest.

"Why, how's that?"

"I'll tell you. I friend of mine, who didn't have any more to do with conspiracies than you have, went over to the old country a year ago. He was watched, and arrested, and questioned all about his birthplace; and he had a deal of trouble. Now, I don't want to be served that way, I want a President that will protect me if I go across. I'm an American I was born in the parish next to that which Senator Logan's father came from, in Roscommon; but this is my country now. It's the best country I'll ever have. And I want the American Government to take care of me when I'm abroad. No President that I know of ever would do so. No other man that is likely to run this year would. I believe Mr. Blaine will. There are thousands of Irish-Americans in this State that think so, too, and will vote for him and don't you forget it. Twenty-third street? Theyre you are."

As the trio of Democratic statesmen left the car, the conversation was promptly rehearsed to the Chairman of the Democratic State Committee, who laughingly looked back and shook his hand at the rapidly-disappearing Irishman.

"And it was only a day or two after that," Said the conductor, recounting the incident, "that Tilden's letter came out, saying he wouldn't run."

Laughter as a Medicine.

A short time since two individuals were lying in one with brain fever and the other with an aggravated case of mumps. They were heeded every night, and it was thought doubtful if the one sick of fever could recover. A gentlemen was engaged to watch over night, his duty being to wake the nurse whenever it became necessary to administer whenever it became necessary to administer medicine. In the course of the night both watcher and nurse fell asleep, The man with the mumps lay watching the clock, and saw it was time to give the fever patient. He was unable to speak aloud or to move any portion of his body except his arms, but seizing a pillow he managed to strike the watcher in the face with it, who, thus suddenly awakened, sprang from his seat, falling to the floor and awakened both the nurse and the fever patient. The incident struck the sick man as very ludicrous, and they laughed heartily at it for some fifteen or twenty minutes. When the doctor came in the morning he found his patient vastly improved, said he never knew so sudden a turn for the better, and now both are up and well. Who says laughter is not the best of medicines? And this reminds the writer of another case. A gentleman was suffering from an ulceration of the throat which at length became so swollen that his life was despaired of. His household came to his bedside to bid him farewell. Each individual shook hands with the dying man and then went away weeping. Last of all came a pet ape, and shaking the man's hand went away also with its eyes. It was so ludicrous a sight that the patient was forced to laugh and laughed so heartily that the ulcer broke and his life was saved.

He Swore Off.

"No, I won't drink with you today, boys," said a drummer to several companions as they settled down in the smoking car and passed the bottle. "The fact is, boys, I have quit drinking. I have sworn off."

"What's the matter with you, old boy?" sang out one. "If you've quit drinking, something's up; what is it?"

"Well boys, I will tell you. Yesterday I was in Chicago. Down on South Clark street a customer of mine keeps a pawn shop in connection with his other business, I called on him, and while I was there a young man of not more than 25, wearing threadbare clothes, and looking as hard as if he hadn't seen a sober day for a month, came in with a little package in his hand. He unwrapped it and handed the article to the pawnbroker, saying: 'Give me ten cents.' And, boys, what do you suppose it was? A pair of baby shoes; little things with the bottoms only a trifle soiled, as if they had been worn only once or twice. 'Where did you get these?' asked the pawnbroker. 'Got 'em at home, replied the man, who had an intelligent face and the manner of a gentleman, despite his sad condition. 'My wife bought them for our baby. Give me 10 cents for 'em—I want a drink.' 'You had better take the shoes back to your wife; the baby will need them,' said the pawnbroker. 'No, s-she won't, because she's dead. She's lying at home now—died last night.' As he said this the poor fellow broke down, bowed his head on the show case and cried like a child. Boys," said the drummer, "you can laugh if you please; but I—I have a baby at home, and I swear I'll never drink another drop."

Democratic Definitions.

A true Reformer—A Republican who bolts his ticket and does all in his power to elect the Democratic candidate