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A FADED LEAF.

Wandering in the wood one day
In autumn's golden light so sweet,
There fell from its dark bough away
A yellow leaf down at my feet.

And I thought as it fell I heard
A sigh escape from out its breast,
Like the note of a weary bird
As it settles into its nest.

And stooping I tenderly took
The expiring leaf in my hand,
And it seemed to give me a look
Such as I could well understand.

So I said: "O, leaf, will you tell
The history of your past life,
All the way down until you fell
A Knight in the battle of life?"

And its story it sweetly told
Of its birth in the early spring,
How it passed from its fringe of gold
Like a child of a rich old king.

And how it grew so broad and green
And was found by the gentle breeze
And basked in morning's silvery sheen
And was taught by the grand old trees.

And how summer came with its heat,
And the tempest with blaze and roar,
And how the storms did beat and beat
Until it was weary and sore.

And how a little bird did build
Its nest just where the leaf could see;
Laid its blue eggs and piping filled
The wood with sweetest melody.

And once beneath its bough there strayed
A loving pair—a noble youth
And by his side a stared-eyed maid—
One soul were they and that was truth.

But what they said it could not tell,
And would not with its dying breath,
Only this: "Full soon a wedding bell
Will peal of love that knows no death."

And then it said: "My work is done;
No more for me the birds will sing,
No more for me will shine the sun,
For withered leaves there comes no spring.

"Now lay me down and let me sleep
With the dead grass upon the mold;
O'er me the autumn rains will weep
And winds will sigh in winter cold."

TWENTY AND SEVENTEEN.

BY MARY BAIRD-FINCH.

One morning when the woods hung out
Their tassels gold and brown,
I stood before the looking-glass
To smooth my light hair down,
A vision o'er the mirror swept
With trembling spirit sheen—
The dawning love of twenty years
Revealed to seventeen.

As in a dream I saw your face
With ruddy hue and brown,
The while a misty hand had writ
Your name in silence down;
The world in bloom as one bright May
Outspread its carpet green—
What rosy clouds at twenty smiled,
How light at seventeen.

They called to me, I heeded not.
Or only in a dream,
And followed where the others led
Down by the mill and stream.
A few brief moments, too, we sang
Beneath the wooded screen,
For you were only twenty then,
And I but seventeen.

October wove her red and gold,
We wandered dreaming still—
The voices in the fields were hushed,
Deserted was the mill.
A white spray in my hair you twined
And praised its golden sheen;
No grief had come to twenty then,
Nor yet to seventeen.

The ashes of the years have dropped
Their shining silver down
Before the jetty boyish hair
And on the golden-brown;
But in that Beulahland so near,
Where angels stand between,
I know the love of twenty years
Will come to seventeen.

ONE TO ANOTHER.

BRET HARTE.

[Lines on the seventy-seventh birthday of Oliver Wendell Holmes.]

One day from groves of pine and palm,
The poets of the sky and cover
Had come to greet with song and palm
The whip-poor-will—their woodland lover.

All sang their best, but one sweet note
That fairly voiced their admiration
Was his—who only sang by rote—
The mock-bird's modest imitation.

So we, who'd praise the bard who most
Is poet of each high occasion,
Who'd laud our laureate, and toast
The blithe Toast-Master of the Nation.

To celebrate his fete to-day,
In vain each bard his praise rehearses;
The best that we can sing or say
Is but an echo of his verses.

CASTLE AND COTTAGE.

Said a castle high to a cottage low,
"I wonder you can be content so—
Just look at me."

Said the cottage low to the castle high,
"Your grand position is all in your eye—
Just wait and see."

Then a cyclone came, on wild fury bent,
And carried the castle off like a tent—
Sure as I say.

It saw not the cottage, down in the vale,
So it merely just touched it with its tail,
And passed away.

Then the cottage smiled, and whispered, aside,
"Such is the ending of too much pride—
I always knew.

"Keep humble, and many a rap you'll 'scape,
Go high and you will be knocked out of shape—
You will find this true."

WHEN MY SHIP COMES IN.

Summer and winter are one to me,
And the day is bright, be it storm or shine,
For far away, o'er a sunny sea,
Sails a treasure vessel, and all is mine,
I see the ripples that fall away,
As she cleaves the azure waves before;
And nearer, nearer, day by day,
Draws the happy hour when she comes to shore.

"But what if he never comes?" you say,
"If you never the honor, the treasure gain?"
It has made me happier, day by day;
It has eased full many an aching pain;
It has kept the spirit from envy free,
Has dulled the ear to the world's rude din,
Oh! best of blessings it's been to me,
To look for the hour when my ship comes in.

Blaine's Triumphal Tour.

EVANSVILLE, October 22.—The route today was through a less densely populated portion of the State and the crowds were generally not so large as yesterday, but they were still very large and as eager as possible. Some of the stops were longer than the programme contemplated, and it was almost dark when the train arrived at Evansville. The reception here was the one at Indianapolis over again, perhaps not quite so large, but even more noisily enthusiastic. Blaine was driven through Main street, accompanied and followed by a great cheering multitude. When he reached the stand he was introduced by Mr. D. B. Kuttler, and when order was restored he made a speech, in which, after urging the importance to Indiana and the whole country of continuing the protective policy, he said:

"A very respectable member of the Society of Friends spoke to me yesterday in Indianapolis in warm commendation of the proposition for a peace congress of American nations as originally designed under the administration of President Garfield. Such a movement as that I consider myself to be the basis of a sound and wise foreign policy. We seek no intervention in the struggles and contentions of European governments, but we do seek an expansion of trade with our American neighbors, and as a prerequisite thereto we seek friendly and peaceful relations with all the countries of North and South America. [Cheers.] We seek more than that. We desire not only to be peaceful and friendly with these nations, but we desire that they shall be peaceful and friendly with each other. I confess that I can imagine no more impressive spectacle than would be presented by all the nations of the New World meeting in the capital of this great republic and solemnly agreeing that as between themselves war shall cease, and that every difficulty that may arise shall be submitted to impartial arbitration for a just and friendly settlement. [Cheers.] Almost every republic in North and South America has indicated its desire to meet in such congress in the city of Washington, and every instinct of justice, every consideration of philantrophy, every teaching of Christianity, suggests that such a congress should be held. Though it would embrace in its membership only nations of America, it could not fail of success in its grand design to effect favorably the public opinion of the world. I confess I should wish no prouder distinction for the United States of America to initiate a movement that might in a wide sweep of its benificent influence incorporate the principles of friendly arbitration as a permanent part of the international code of the world. Without intermeddling in the affairs of other nations, we can exert upon them an influence of lofty example and commend to them a policy based upon the eternal principles of justice." [Prolonged cheering.]

From the meeting Blaine was driven to the house of Hon. Wm. A. Heilman, whose guest he will be during his stay in Evansville. At 9 o'clock he went out to review the torchlight procession. To-morrow he will go to Lafayette, stopping at intermediate points.

TERRE HAUTE, October 23.—Mr. Blaine left Evansville at 8:30 this morning, having before him a long day's ride to Lafayette. The first stop was at Sullivans, a small station, where there was about 2,000 assembled. Mr. Blaine made a short speech and was received in the usual enthusiastic manner. At Terre Haute there was a great demonstration. As the train came into the city steam whistles in the factories and on locomotives sounded a welcome, and he reached the depot the crowd received Mr. Blaine with wild cheering. He was escorted by the reception committee, headed by the Mayor to a carriage and driven in a procession through the crowded city for about an hour. Upon returning to the depot he made a short speech, in which he drew a distinction between the New South and the Old South. The New South was seeking an industrial development of that section and laboring to lead its people away from the prejudicies of the past. The old prejudicial was bitter and hostile to Northern interest, devoted to the "lost cause, narrow of vision, incapable of taking in the sweep and magnitude of our great future.

LAFAYETTE, Ind., October 23.—The following is Mr. Blaine's speech at Terre Haute: "The Southern question, as for years it has been popularly termed, is precipitated into this canvass by the South itself, and to neglect to notice it would be to overlook one of the most powerful and dangerous factors in the national contest. To understand that question properly it should be remembered that there are politically two Souths, which we may term respectively the New South and the Old South. The New South represents that awakened liberal sentiment which is striving for the industrial development of that naturally rich section of the Union, which recognizes the necessity of a tariff for protection; which casts the bitter memories of the civil conflict behind, and which is hopefully struggling in Virginia, in North Carolina, in Tennessee, and in other States of the late confederacy. This element includes many men who served in the Confederate armies. It naturally affiliates with the Republican party and it seeks to lead the people away from the prejudices of the past to the contemplation of the majestic future which a wise and magnanimous action may bring to the South in common with the North. The Old South represents the spirit of rebellion and cherishes sentiments of sullen discontent; is perpetually reaffirming its faith in the rightfulness of the "lost cause;" is full of bitter reproaches against those who triumphed in the war for the Union; regards negro suffrage with abhorrence and maintains the "white line," and is ready to use whatever amount of intimidation or violence that may be necessary to preserve its own political and personal mastery in the South. It is unquestionably dominant in all the old slave States, and is in open and avowed affiliation with the Democrats of the North. It constitutes three-fourths of the effective Democratic strength in the Nation, and in the event of a Democratic triumph would be in absolute and undisputed control of the Government. The struggle of the Republicans is for the amelioration, improvement and progress of the South as well as the North, but they are confronted everywhere and resisted everywhere by a determined and hitherto triumphant Southern Democracy. The aim of the Democratic party, as I have already said, is to conjoin the electoral votes of New York and Indiana with the electoral votes of the sixteen Southern States, and it is for New York and Indiana to consider just what that means and where it would carry them. New York has more at stake than any other State of the Union in maintaining sound principles of government, in upholding the national credit, in perpetuating a financial system which embodies the matured wisdom of the past twenty years, and in sustaining the protective policy. Indiana has at stake less than that of New York only as her population and wealth are less. Do the citizens of these two States fully comprehend what it means to trust the national credit, national finances, national pensions, the protective system, and all the great interests which are under the control of the national government to the old South, with its bitterness, its unreconciled temper, its narrowness of vision, its hostility to all Northern interests, its constant longing to revive an impossible past, its absolute incapacity to measure the sweep and magnitude of our great future? [Great cheering.] The North and South, under Republican administration of the government, will ultimately come into harmonious relations. In the last ten years great progress has been made toward that result, and the next ten years may witness the effacement of all hostile lines and the ultimate triumph of a just and magnanimous policy. [Renewed cheering.] But all prospect of that result would be defeated and destroyed by giving the old South national power. Among the first of the baneful effects that would follow would be the crushing out of all liberal progress in the South and a practical nullification of all that has been gained by the reconstruction laws which followed the rebellion. The people of New York and the people of Indiana are now asked to aid in bringing about that deplorable result, to be followed by the abandonment or reversal of the financial and industrial policies under which the nation has prospered so marvelously since the close of the war. ["Never! never!"] I do not, I cannot, believe that you will do it; because such course is forbidden by every instinct of patriotism, as well as by every consideration of enlightened self-interest." [Prolonged cheering.]

At Brazil, in the Indiana coal mining district, there was a great meeting, composed largely of miners. Blaine made a short speech on the tariff, which was very favorably received, and when at the end he remarked that his auditors were free agents and suggested that those who preferred English free trade ought to vote with the Democratic party, there were loud shouts of "No, no! never! We're down on England."

At Greencastle there was a great meeting, and Blaine spoke substantially as he had spoken at Terre Haute.

At Crawfordsville he made a brief speech, in the course of which he paid a high tribute to the character of Henry S. Lane, whose home was there.

It was almost dark when the train arrived at Lafayette. Here Blaine was received by a wildly enthusiastic crowd, who pressed around his carriage so closely that his progress was very slow. He was escorted to the stand, where he made a speech similar to the one at Terre Haute. He was then driven to the house of Gen. Geo. B. Williams, where he dined and will spend the night. In the evening he reviewed the torchlight procession. To-morrow he goes to Springfield, Ill.

DANVILLE, October 24.—At 11 o'clock this morning, when Mr. Blaine left Lafayette for Springfield, Ill., he was accompanied by a large reception committee, who had come from Springfield to meet him, and by several friends from Chicago. Among them were Joseph Medill and C. B. Farwell. The first stop this morning and the last in Indiana was at Attica, where there were about 5,000 people around the depot. Mr. Blaine spoke very briefly, saying it was too late for argument, and that time for action was at hand. No other stop was made until the train reached Danville Illinois.

TOLONO, Ill., October 24.—At Danville there was a wonderful gathering, certainly not less than 20,000 people. There was a stand erected near the depot, but the crowd was so dense it would have been difficult to reach it, so Mr. Blaine spoke from the rear platform of his car. He said: "After addressing audiences in what are called doubtful States it is a relief and pleasure to stand before this vast multitude of Republicans in a State that is not doubtful. [Great cheering.] It was under an Illinois man, who is enshrined in history, that the Republican party won its first great victory. [Prolonged cheering.] And from that day to this Illinois has never failed the Republican party." [Cheers and cries, "She never will!"] Mr. Blaine then spoke of the importance of looking after the Congressional districts.

SRINGFIELD, Ill., October 24.—The Republican demonstration in this city to-day and to-night it is considered on all sides to have been the largest political demonstration ever held in any city of the State outside of Chicago. Excursion trains were on all roads eentering here bringing in thousands of people from the central and southern portions of the State. A moderate estimate places the number of strangers in the city at not less than 60,000, including scores of uniformed clubs, brass bands, etc. The principal stand was located on the grounds in front of the Executive mansion with another in front of the State House. The proceedings were opened by a parade in which the various organizations present took part, being an hour in passing a given point. A feature of the demonstration was the presence of thirty-eight young ladies mounted on white horses and an equal number of gentlemen on black horses. During the afternoon speeches were made from several stands by General John R. Logan. Secretary Robert Lincoln arrived on the train bearing Blaine, and was detained until a few minutes before 5 o'clock. As soon as it arrived he was driven immediately to the main stand, followed by an immense procession. He spoke briefly as follows: "I could not stand upon this ground without having my mind irresistably carried back to the spring of 1861, when the first Republican President left his home to enter upon that extraordinary mission whose results fill a most memorable chapter in our history. [Cheers.] I could not stand upon this ground without having my mind carried back to the return here after firing on Fort Sumpter, of that great Democratic chieftain who, when issue came between his party and his country, chose his country. [Renewed cheering.] And if I did not remember these things they would be brought to mind by the fact that the son of Abraham Lincoln and the son of Stephen R. Douglas are to-day upon the soil of Illinois, upholding the principles for which these two great patriots, side by side, in the dark ways which ushered in the civil war. [Great cheering.] Men die, but the principles, which in that great contest presented both liberty and union, are to-day incorporated in the creed of the Republican party. [Renewed cheering.] Nor do I believe that I am indulging in language of extravagance when I say that the band of the Union would be weakened by the triumph of the Democratic party. ["That's so!" and cheers.] Because the head of that party in the South is in the hands of men who organized the rebellion which Lincoln and Douglas died in resisting. The deliberate calculations of the Democratic party to-day are that with 16 solid Southern States, they will draw enough electoral votes from the North to give them the political mastery of the Union They can never do it, and I am sure that in protesting against such consummation as that the tombs of both Lincoln and Douglas would open their ponderous marble jaws. [Great cheering.] There are two Souths—the new South and the old South. The new South looks forward hopefully to progress, to political regeneration, to the triumph of the principles that underlie the Union. The old South cherishes prejudices of the rebellion, nurtures hope of revenge, indulges an ambition to get even. Shall the North join forces with the old South or the new? ["The new!"] Yes, let us stretch out our hands to that new South, made up it is true largely of men who took part in the confederate struggle, but who have turned their backs upon the past and are looking hopefully to the future. Let the strength and influence and prestige of the Republican party go to the upbuilding of that new South, and so long as loyalty has a friend or the flag has a follower, let not that old South triumph. [Cheers.]

Dinner to Blaine.

NEW YORK, October 25.—Blaine has accepted an invitation to dinner, to be given him at Delmonico's next Wednesday by Wm. M. Evarts, J. J. Astor, Levi P. Morton, Cyrus W. Field, David Dows, Wm. Dowd, Alonzo B. Cornell, and others.

General Logan.

PEORIA, October 22.—The demonstration in honor of General Logan to-day was the largest and most imposing ever witnessed in this city. He was met at Galesburg by the reception committee and escorted to this city. At a point one mile west of Knoxville a dastardly attempt was made to wreck the train carrying the party. The train was running at the rate of forty miles an hour, and upon rounding a curve the engineer noticed an obstruction on the track. He put on the brakes immediately but did not succeed in bringing the train to a stand until the engine had run over two of the four ties which had been laid across the rails. The news of the diabolical attempt on the life of General Logan and his escort spread rapidly and aroused the most intense excitement.

The arrival of the train shortly after 3 o'clock was announced by the blowing of whistles at all the factories and wild cheers from the assembled thousands. The local and visiting clubs formed in line and escorted Logan to the hotel where he dined

An immense crowd was awaiting Logan at the wigwam, and when he entered the band was playing and the vast interior rung with cheers. When the escort had filed in there seemed not an inch of standing room to spare. Fully 4,000 people were crowded together.

In a graceful speech Miss Belle Minor, in behalf of the Union Veteran Club, presented General Logan with a large square floral emblem, his name in letters of blue on white ground; and, in behalf of the Young Men's Republican Club, with an elegant basket of flowers.

On being introduced, General Logan thanked the clubs heartily for their floral tributes, and paid a handsome compliment to the young lady who made the presentation speech. Logan was very hoarse, having made thirteen speeches yesterday and spoken already three times to-day, but with an effort he brought out his voice and made himself heard all over the wigwam, speaking more than three hours. He first reviewed the tariff question, to which the most of his speech was devoted, and then replied to certain remarks made by Hendricks. The latter he said had declared that the Republican party had been robbing the country by piling up a surplus in the treasury. Logan stated that if they had piled it up it was because they had the money to pile up, while, if the Democrats had not, it was because they had no money. Replying to the statement made by Hendricks that the surplus amounted to $40,000,000, he said that $139,000,000 was a reserve fund for the redemption of greenbacks and $240,000,000 of silver certificates and certificates of deposit—the latter circulated every day among the people. The balance, he said, was held to pay the bonds and interest. He supposed, he said, that when Hendricks said "Turn the rascals out," he meant the Republican party. If so, should they be turned out because they had prevented the spread of slavery in the territories? Because they had achieved national honor, glory and success? Because when rebellion undertook to strike a death blow at the republic they maintained it had power inherent in itself to save itself? Because they had given the country the best currency the world had ever known, and because they had raised four millions of human beings out of the deep gulf of despair into free American citizenship? The Democratic party, he said, were treading sixteen years in rear of the Republicans and had always opposed every thing they had ever done until it had been accomplished.

The Prohibition Candidate.

BUFFALO, October 24.—The arrival of ex-Governor St. John in this city to-day was an event of more than ordinary interest to the temperance people of Buffalo At 2 o'clock Governor St. John appeared on the balcony of the Mansion House here, where he was introduced as the future President of the United States. He was received with cheers, and simply made a bow to the large number of people in front of the hotel. Later a procession was formed and escorted him to Music Hall, where he made a short speech.

The Greely Expedition.

WASHINGTON, October 22.—The report of Commodore Winfield Scott Schley of the expedition under his command for the relief of the Greely party has been submitted to the Secretary of the Navy. It cites orders under which the expedition was organized, and then enters upon a graphic narrative of the events of the voyage, but by far the most interesting portion of the report is that of describing the discovery and rescue of Greely and his men. Commodore Schley relates as follows the impressive scene inside of Greely's tent:

"Lieutenant Greely was found in his sleeping bag, his body inclined forward and his head resting upon his left hand. A book of common prayer was open and held in his right hand. He appeared to be reading prayers to private Connell, whose condition was most desperate and critical. He was cold to the waist, and all sensation of hunger gone and he was speechless, and almost breathless. His eyes were fixed and glassy. Indeed his weakness was such that it was with difficulty he swallowed stimulants given him by doctors Green and Ames. His jaws had dropped; his heart was barely pulsating, and his body temperature getting lower. This tender scene of the helpless and almost famished officer consoling his dying companion was in itself one that brought tears to the eyes of the strongest and stoutest of those who stood about them on their merciful errand of relief. Sergeants Brainerd and Fredericks and the hospital stewart, Brierback, were extremely weak and hardly able to venture away from their camp to seek food, nor to prepare their simple diet, boiled deer skin, nor to collect lichens, nor to catch shrimps, upon which they had to depend to a great extent to sustain life. Their faces, hands and limbs were swollen to such an extent they could not be recognized. This indicated that the entire party had but a short lease of life, probably not more than forty-eight hours, at most. This fact was recognized by them all, and it had come to them from their experience during that long and desolate winter, in watching their dying companions, as one after another passsed away from among them forever. Poor Sergeant Ellison was found in his sleeping bag, where he had lain helpless and hopeless for months, with his hands and feet frozen off. Strapped to one of the stumps was found a spoon which some companion had strapped there to enable him to feed himself. His physical condition otherwise appeared to be the best of any of the survivors, and this may be attributed to the fact that each of his companions had dealt him from their small allowance of food something to help him on account of his complete helplessness to add anything to his own by hunting about rocks for lichens, or catching shrimps. He suffered no waste of strength by the exertion incident thereto. This care of Ellison was such as that only of brave and generous men, suffering with each other under the most desperate circumstances, could think of. Sergeant Long was very much reduced, though he was in a somewhat better condition than some of the others. His office of hunter for the starving party had made it necessary to increase slightly his pittance of food to maintain his strength that he might continue to battle for food and life for the helpless. In his case, however, the affect of this continued effort had told its story in his wasted form. Shorter and shorter the journeys were made in good weather, while in frequent bad weather in that region his strength was so much impaired that when the joyful signal whistle was heard he had only enough left to struggle to the rocks overlooking the water to see if the signals heard had proceeded from the ships in sight. His first visit was a bitter diappointment, as he saw nothing. His second visit, fifteen minutes later, brought him within fifty yards of the Bear's steam cutter and in view of the relief ships coming around Cape Sabine. When the steam cutter ran into the beach where Long was seen he rolled down the ice covered cliff and was taken into the cutter. He informed Lieut. Colwell that the location of the camp was just over the cliff.

In the case of Sergt. Ellison the medical officers were fearful from the first that his chances of life were very small. As soon as healthful food was available and his digestive functions could be established fully, healthful round blood circulation would begin its distribution of new life to the injured parts and inflammation would naturally occur. If Ellison's strength should increase more rapidly than the inflammation, amputation of the injured parts would perhaps save his life. Several days after his rescue (June 28th) Dr. Green reported that Ellison was threatened with conjestion of the brain. The symptoms increased rapidly until the poor fellow lost his reason. At Good Haven his condition was so critical that the surgeon of the expedition, after consultation, determined to amputate both feet above the ankle as the only chance of life left the sufferer. The disease however triumphed. Amid the bleak scene that had surrounded him for three years in his heroic sacrifice and within the desolate solitude of that region of everlasting ice and snow, surrounded by his surviving comrades, he passed away. Lieut. Greely was physically the weakest, but mentally the most vigorous of his party. He had lain in his sleeping bag for weeks on account of his gradually failing strength. He was unable to stand alone for any length of time and was almost helpless, except in a sitting posture. All pangs of hunger had ceased, his appearance was wild, his hair long and unkempt, his face and hands covered with sooty, black dirt, his body scantily covered with worn out clothes, his form was wasted, his joints swoolen, and his eyes sunken. His inquiry was if they were not Englishmen, but when he was told we were his own countrymen, he paused for a moment as if reflecting, and then said, "And I am glad to see you." The condition of his camp was in keeping with the scene inside of the tent—desperate and desolate, bleak and barren, over which wild arctic birds would not fly. The row of graves on the little ridge 100 feet away with protruding heads and feet of those lately buried, a sad but silent witness to the daily increasing weakness of the little band of survivors. The deserted winter quarters in the hollow below with its broken wall invaded by water from melting snow and ice about it, the dead bodies of two companions stretched on ice, the wretched apology for cooking utensils, improvised by them in their sore distress, hardly deserving of name, scattered and worn out clothes, and sleeping bags of the dead, the absence of all food, save a few cups full of boiled seal skin scraps, the wild and weird scene of snow and ice and glaziers overlooking and overhanging the desolate camp, completed the picture as startling as it was impressive. I hope never again in my life to look upon such wretchedness and such destitution. The picture was more startling and more deeply pathetic than I had ever dreamed could be possible. In beholding it I stood for a moment almost unmanned. Then I realized that if the expedition had demonstrated any one thing more than another it was that an hour had a value to at least one of that party. Stouter hearts than mine felt full of sorrow, eyes that had not wept for years were moistened with tears in the solemnity of that precious hour in the lives of that heroic little band of sufferers, until this moment so hopeless and helpless."

The remainder of the report is taken up with a description of the exhumation of the dead bodies, getting them on board ship, and the measures adopted for their preservation. In this connection it is stated that in preparing the bodies of the dead for transportation in alcohol to St. Johns, it was found that six of them, Lieut. Kislingbury, Sergts. Jewell and Ralston, and Privates Whistler, Henry and Ellis had been cut and fleshy parts removed to a greater or less extent.

All the other bodies were found intact. Commodore Schley speaks in terms of highest commendation of all the officers and men of his command.

THE VICTORIES.

Congratulatory Address from the National Republican Committee.

The Republican National Committee hails in the glorious victories already won a sure omen of the greater victory that is close at hand. Vermont is still the star that never sets. Maine, captured in 1880, rebukes slander by a plurality of 20,000, a gain of 13 per cent of its entire vote. West Virginia, in place of 11,000 plurality for Hancock, now falls below 3,000—a Republican gain of 7 per cent, which kindles hope that the 153 votes of a solid South may be broken in November. But the result in Ohio is a revolution and a prophecy. Only a year ago Democratic by 12,600, and two years ago by 19,000 plurality, Ohio now gives 12,000 plurality for the lowest Republican State candidate, and on National issues 18,000 for the Republican Congressmen. Holding the State and local offices and the whole machinery of elections, the the Democrats scattered corruption money with lavish hand, colonized voters, imported professional repeaters, and in spite of the most strenuous efforts to enforce the law against them, cast many thousands of fraudulent votes. Because of this power they had chosen to stake all upon that State, declared that it would foreshadow the result in November, and were strongly certain of success. They filled the air with slander. Local issues led many voters to discard national questions. Against such odds the magnificent victory is a prophecy of 40,000 plurality for Blaine and Logan in November. With the ratio of gain in other States, it foreshadows an increase of 700,000 in the Republican national vote, and the largest popular majority ever given to any candidate. These victories show the determination of the people that as Lincoln, Grant and Garfield were slandered in vain, so the foremost statesman of to-day shall not be driven from the people's work by the tongue of malice. They show that the Republican party, which was the first to resist and uproot the dogma of "perpetual allegiance" to a foreign power, is chosen by the Nation to defend all rights of American citizens abroad. They show that so long as the Democratic party rests all hope of success upon a denial of free suffrage in the Southern States, it will ask in vain the confidence of any State where a free vote is recorded by honest count.

BENEFITS OF PROTECTION.

They show that the people will not abandon the protection of American industry, under which the country has gained twice as much in twenty years as it gained in all its previous history; the protection of American labor, which has lifted wages 62 per cent higher here than in England. The people see what stagnation a Democratic "first firm step toward free trade" has caused within the past year. Nine months ago, flushed with victory and boasting of certain successes, the Democratic party made no secret of its blind adherence to British theories of free trade. Now neither a deceitful platform nor a dumb candidate avails to check the stampede from the party. For its voters know that protection has made the rewards of labor greater here than in any other country on earth.

The national committee appeals to the people to make the victory decisive. It is no time for overconfidence, or for neglect of any proper effort. Bare success is not enough. It is time to put a stop to the agitation by which the Democratic party prostrates business every four years; put an end to the hope that the nation can be ruled by shotguns in sixteen States and frauds in two; put an end to the villification of the two foremost champions of American ideas by men who do not dare to meet vital issues of national policy. Make the principles proclaimed by our matchless leader—"Peace with the world; commercial expansion in every practical direction; encouragement of every form of American industry; protection of every citizen, native or naturalized, at home or abroad"—not only triumphant, that the the splendid prosperity which they promote shall not again be interrupted by the struggle of obsolete theories and foreign interests for the mastery of this continent. The grandest part of the grandest history every made by any nation is the work of the Republican party. It rests with you, Republicans of the nation, to carry forward the work which you and your fathers have begun, and to which so many brave and faithful men have given precious lives, that government by the people, and for the people shall be maintained in the land.

(Signed) B. F. JONES, Chairman
SAMUEL FESSENDEN, Secretary.
NEW YORK, October 18.

No Fusion.

PITTSBURG, October 23.—All ideas of fusion between the Democrats and Butlerites in Pennsylvania were abandoned to-day. Thomas A. Armsrrong will not be placed upon the Democratic ticket for the purpose of strengthening the opposition, and if possible, defeating Calvin Wells, Repuublican, as contemplated.

IN LINE FOR BLAINE.

The Recent Great Republican Demonstration of New York Business Men.

The telegraph furnished no account of the great Republican demonstration in New York on Monday last. It was a grand rally of the business people of the city, and columns are occupied in the eastern papers in describing its magnitude, its enthusiasm, and giving reports of the parade, speeches, etc. Says one report: "Those people who were surprised at the gathering in Wall street on the occasion of the Democratic demonstration a few days ago were utterly bewildered this afternoon when confronted by a solid mass of people thronging Wall street, from Broadway to Williams street, and on Broad street, from the sub-treasury steps to the custom house. No comparison between the two meetings could be made. There were admittedly over 5,000 people at the Democratic demonstration, while fully 12,000 thronged the streets named this afternoon."

The list of speakers included Secretary Gresham, ex-Secretary William M. Evarts, Senators Hale, of Maine, and Hawley, of Connecticut, Stewart L. Woodford, George D. Boutwell, Sherman S. Rogers, Alexander Sullivan, and State Senator Dennis P. McCarthy. The list of vice presidents included the names of 150 leading merchants and bankers of this city, while among the secretaries were about the same number of representatives of similar interests.

From Worth street down, the crowds were dense and increased in size until, at the Produce Exchange building, nothing but a mass of black could be seen where the streets usually are. At the Produce Exchange building the organization from that exchange took its place in the parade, Grand Marshal Sabin leading 1,200 men; the delegations from the Petroleum exchange, 500 strong; the lower Wall street merchants, 250 strong; the cotton and metal exchange counting 200 men, also fell into the procession on Beaver street. The route was down Broadway to Beaver and through Beaver to Broad, and up Bread to the sub-treasury. As the procession was seen advancing up Broad street by the assembled multitude they broke into tumultous applause. The men in line answered by shouting "O-o-o-h-i-o." "Jay, Jay, J. G. B-l-a-i-n-e."

At 3:30, the time for the meeting, the seats around the three speaking stands were simply one mass of people, and the windows in the palatial banking houses were radiant with the wives and daughters of their owners. Standing on the steps of the subtreasury one could easily imagine that all New York was out en masse to ratify the action of the business community in edorsing Mr. Blaine's candidacy, for the people were packed together like sardines, and their enthusiasm seemed to know no bounds, as the various clubs marched by with banners flying, and cries of "Blaine! Blaine! James G. Blaine!" filling the air. They all marched by the stand before the speaking began, and then scattered to take their places among the immense throngs and listen to the speakers.

It was 6 o'clock when the last speaker had finished, but even then the enthusiasm of the parade had not been lessened, and with the bands at their head they began a supperless march through the down-town districts, which did not end until 10 o'clock to-night. Everybody here agrees that to-day's demonstration was the greatest ever held in Wall street, and to-night the size and enthusiasm of the gathering are the topics of conversation in all the hotels. It is very evident that it will have a decided impression upon many people who have hitherto been lukewarm in their attitude, and one enthusiastic Republican at the Fifth Avenue hotel estimated that it was worth 1,000 votes to the Republican cause.

AN IRISH-AMERICAN TOKEN.

OSAGE CITY, Kan., October 15.—The following letter, dated at this place yesterday, explains itself:

To Hon. James G. Blaine, Augusta, Me.:—DEAR SIR—At an Irish-American Catholic picnic held near the town of Scranton, Osage county, Kan., on the 16th day of September, 1884, a vote was taken as to the most popular candidate for President of the United States, the votes being cast for Hon. Grover Cleveland, Hon. B. F. Butler and yourself. The result of the vote was very largely in your favor. The token of this victory is the very pretty gold-headed cane which accompanies this vote. It was to be presented to the successful candidate, and the undersigned were appointed a committee to convey to you the sentiment of respect, admiration and love that the Irish-American people entertain for you. It is our sincere hope that the result of this election merely foreshadows in a small way the result of the election on the 4th day of next November. With the profoundest respect for your character as a patriot, a statesman, and an American, who believes in his country's honor at home and abroad, this committee asks you on behalf of the Irish-American citizens of Osage county, Kan., to accept this evidence of their sincere friendship.

We are very truly your friends,
(Signed) Rev. John B. McKune, J. V. Admire, George Monshan, T. L. Marshall, Committee.

General Butler.

TAUNTON, Mass., October 23.—Butler spoke at Music hall this noon to about 1,000 persons, mostly laboring men. His speech in main was similar to those previously delivered. He alluded to the letter from Gen. Parsons, which he characterized as bosh, and said that the last time he saw that gentleman was when he borrowed forty dollars from his business manager in New York to get home with. Instead of a collapse of the people's party, which had been predicted, he said the only collapse he had heard of was that of the Democratic party in Ohio.

NEW BEDFORD, October 23.—General Butler addressed an audience of 1,700 persons in Liberty Hall to-night. He paid his compliments to the press, saying that all the good things it said about him were untrue as well as the bad.

BOSTON, October 24.—The People' party held three large rallies in this city to-night at each of which Butler spoke. His first appearance was in South Boston where he was greeted by an immense crowd. The rumors of intended violence to the General were not realized and no trouble whatever was experienced.