

THE HERALD

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Subscribed and sworn to before me this 17th day of October, 1895.
G. A. DOBSON,
Notary Public in and for the county of Los Angeles, state of California.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 22, 1895.

Colonel Roosevelt is playing to full houses in New York state, in the role of the conquering hero—mostly to the galleries. This is of course in a Pickwickian or "SPECTACULAR" political sense, but it is nevertheless a truth. As here in California, Mr. Gage, the Republican nominee for governor, is to his Republican conferees a campaign disappointment, so the nominee of the same party for a similar office in the Empire state, is a cause of grievous concern to his party friends. Accompanied by a body guard of mounted Rough Riders, in full military uniforms, the gallant colonel, we are told, is marching from village to hamlet and from town to city, through the great state of New York, with guidons fluttering in the peaceful air and the glint of sabres flashing in the autumnal sunshine, in the hope of getting a cinch on the rural vote. It is rather a doubtful experiment. The circus business here or there is always a dangerous expedient in a campaign in which American voters are to be conciliated. Therefore, among the wisest men, there is a flutter in the Republican camp of New York lest the millionaire military hero overshoot the mark.

By the way, an interesting though indirect contrast of Colonel Roosevelt the soldier and Roosevelt the citizen, comes to us in an address recently delivered in Lynn, Massachusetts, by the Rev. Herbert Casson, to the Labor church at that place. Of course the Tammany society of New York supports Judge Van Wyck for governor as against Mr. Roosevelt. Speaking of the hold which the Tammany society has upon a very large number of the poorer classes of New York, mainly through services rendered, and incidentally alluding to Mr. Roosevelt's unpopularity with such classes, Mr. Casson said:

"He (Roosevelt) is no sympathy for the poor; he has but hatred for them. He forever fights Croker and Tammany in New York, but, bad as it is, Tammany is a better friend to the poor than twenty brigades of Roosevelts would be. A spectacular chap, Roosevelt appeals to the masses by grand-stand plays about good government.

"Tammany appeals to the masses by providing rent and food. Tammany may be corrupt; but better a corrupt crowd that finds the toilers food, than a bigot who, with high-sounding phrases tries to deprive them of an opportunity of enjoying their one day of rest, and destroys their homes by driving into residential districts the painted lilies of the street."

Remember this is the language, not of a New York Democratic politician, but of a clergyman, before a Massachusetts church congregation. It shows us the obverse side of the Roosevelt medal, and proves the truth of the old adage, "All is not gold that glitters."

Judge Maguire was a forceful leader in the movement which finally stopped Chinese immigration by act of congress. He began the agitation which resulted in the adoption of the Australian ballot. In contrast with his fight against the refunding bill and the infamous project to spend millions of government money in building a private harbor for C. P. Huntington was marked by a courage and address seldom equaled.

Against this record Gage has nothing to present. His opinions in the past are unknown. His promises for the future are vague generalizations, touching no vital point. He is supported by all the forces in this state that are inimical to good government. The monopolists, tax shirkers and bosses of all parties are banded together in his behalf. His nomination came to him as a gift from the Southern Pacific. The sinister character of Gage's backing should insure his defeat, while the methods adopted to bring about his election deserve the severest condemnation of all right thinking citizens.

Judge Maguire's candidacy is surrounded by no such sinister influences. His nomination came to him as the spontaneous expression of popular approval. He was opposed solely by the same monopolistic and boss influences that are now supporting Gage. He has always been a champion of the people as against the oppressions of monopoly, and the aggressions of syndicated wealth. His opinions are clean cut. There is no doubt as to his position and intentions. His ability, capacity and integrity have been fully tried and proved.

How can any candid citizen elect him in his choice? Will the voters of California elect a legislature that may be dominated by the railway monopoly? It is a question of the greatest moment to the people of this state.

THE NEXT LEGISLATURE
Never before was the attitude of the public enemy so bold as now in political movements. Along with the expansion of its material interests it takes an open and undisguised hand in our politics. It lends one of its leading attorneys to go about the state trumpeting for the Republican ticket, and it substantially orders all its employes "do politics" in Republican harness.

The election of a Republican legislature, together with a Republican governor, would practically place the whole legislative and executive machinery of the state at the mercy of the railway interest. We do not mean to say that all Republican legislators that may be elected next month, would be personally amenable to railway influence. As a body, however, they would be subject to the same leadership that asserted itself in the Republican state convention. The party whip would be effective when matters of special concern to the monopoly happened to be pending.

The election of a United States senator is the most important business that will come before the next legislature. Whether the successor of Senator White, the people's champion, shall be a tool of the people's enemy, is a question that should be decided at the polls. It is a question of peculiar importance to our own section of the state. Largely through the determined and persistent efforts of Senator White the preliminary work of constructing a harbor at San Pedro is about to begin. But the senator has warned the people that the harbor is by no means an assured thing. The most powerful lobbyist in the United States, Collis P. Huntington, has his keen eye fixed upon that work, and he will lose no opportunity to thwart the wishes of the people if possible. He has not abandoned hope of at least diverting part of the San Pedro appropriation to the improvement of

his property at Santa Monica. In the next congress he is sure to appear, with such persuasive "inducements" as he carries in large stock. Without a champion in the senate, and with a Huntingtonian in place of Senator White the interests of our people would be at the mercy of the wily old lobbyist.

An earnest effort of voters who see the importance of electing a non-machine legislature would save the state, and particularly our own section, from the threatening danger. In the last legislature the senate was equally divided between Republican and anti-Republican members. In the assembly there was a Republican majority of fourteen. If the political trend in California is anything like Republican leaders in the east admit it is then the election of an anti-Republican legislature is at least within the range of probability.

The time is drawing near when the important question must be decided. Before the state conventions were held there was a very decided sentiment in this neighborhood in favor of standing by home interests as a primary consideration, in this election. The line that marks those interests is clearly defined now. The incoming legislature will decide the question whether Southern California shall still be protected in the United States senate, or whether we shall all "bend the knee in supplication" to the mighty mogul of the Southern Pacific.

The Republican candidate for governor of Pennsylvania is Colonel Stone. Dr. Swallow is the candidate of the united opposition parties. The former has asserted that the administration of the state government had been an honest one, Dr. Swallow has challenged Colonel Stone to a discussion of certain specific charges in five of the principal cities of the state, the colonel to take the affirmative and Dr. Swallow the negative of the following propositions:

Resolved, first that neither the state nor its taxpayers have lost anything under the Quay domination, either from misappropriations of interest, padded pay rolls, unnecessary committee expenses, or by stealing under forms of law.

Second, that there is no evidence that the capital fire was the work of an incendiary.

Third, that there is no evidence that in the rebuilding of the capital there was an unfair system of competitive bidding.

Dr. Swallow proposed that Colonel Stone should have an hour for opening and a half hour for closing the debate, and that he should have an intermediate hour for speaking, and also an hour in which to examine witnesses in the presence of the audience, to be produced at Dr. Swallow's own expense, and at the close of each discussion that the audience should render a verdict by a rising vote.

This Colonel Stone declined, stating as a reason that if Dr. Swallow has evidence to prove malfeasance in office he should lay it before a grand jury. Dr. Swallow reminds Colonel Stone that the laws of Pennsylvania do not permit a private person to take such a case into court, that all such prosecutions must originate with and be presented by the attorney general of the state, and he alleges that he has urged the attorney general to prosecute, and has offered to furnish the names of the witnesses and a statement of the facts to which they will testify, but to no effect.

It will be remembered that it was charged at the time that the capital building was set on fire in order to open the way to the erection of a new one. It is now charged that a plan of bidding was adopted which enabled a favorite of the Quay regime to obtain a contract from which an inordinate profit will be realized.

Fraud, malfeasance in office, corruption of legislatures, and the administrative offices have been repeatedly charged in Pennsylvania ever since Quay became the dominating power in the Republican party, and he and his friends have hardly put themselves to the trouble of making denial. Quay's name has time and again been connected with official scandals, and the intelligent people can have no doubt that he and his machine have been guilty of the charges made against them, but there has been no successful effort made to dethrone him and to remove the odium that rests upon the Republican politics of the state.

The great issue in the present campaign in that state is one of honest government, exemption from the rule of a boss and machine whose sole object is to fatten on public calamities. The Republican candidate for governor does not face the issues by consenting to open the door to the introduction of conclusive proof that the taxpayers have been plundered, officials dishonest, and that the political morals of the Republican party are corrupt.

His answer to the charges is mere evasion. In any other state any party whose officials were so notoriously guilty of official crimes would surely be overwhelmed at the polls, but what the effect will be upon the tough-hided Republicans of Pennsylvania will be determined at the counting of the ballots on the second Tuesday of next November. Pennsylvania Republicans have so long been drilled to the party lock-step that individuality has been crushed out of them. In that state the dreadful consequences of excessive partisanship have been more conspicuously apparent than in any other. In New York there is veering from one side to the other, but in Pennsylvania there has been an almost continuous tramp at the command of disreputable leaders for the last third of a century.

In the present adjustment of congress districts, in this state, the southern portions is deprived of its equitable ratio of representation. This because of the more rapid increase of population at this end of the state since the last apportionment of districts. The discrepancy will be rectified in the new apportionment, to follow the next United States census.

The total vote for member of congress in our own district, the Sixth, was 48,847 in the election two years ago. That is about twenty-five per cent larger than the average of the other districts, which is 36,109. The total vote of the First district, in 1896, was 35,651; the vote in the Second was 44,021; in the Third, 35,897; in the Fourth, 30,982; in the Fifth, 29,845; in the Seventh, (Sixth given above), 40,261. Our local district, therefore, cast 13,196 more votes in the last election for congress than the First district; 4,826 more than the Second; 12,950 more than the Third; 17,865 more than the Fourth; 19,002 more than the Fifth, and 8,586 more than the Seventh.

Of course we shall have to await the next decennial adjustment in order to get our full share of representation, but we are certainly short now, as a matter of equity. The above figures indicate that our representative in congress has a much greater clientele than any other member from this state, and the importance of having a true representative of the people in his place must be apparent to all voters.

United States Treasurer Ellis H. Roberts says there will be \$285,000,000 surplus in the treasury, not including the \$100,000,000 gold reserve, by December. He also says the revenue from the war tariff and the stamp act is pouring in so fast as to threaten a serious monetary congestion.

This is a point blank admission that the \$2,000,000 bond issue was utterly without excuse, because the money derived from the bonds has never been used. We are paying interest on it while it is lying idle in the government vaults. On the other hand the very necessary withdrawal of this money from circulation threatens business disaster. As time goes on the inequity of the bond issue is shown in a clearer light.

The report of Mr. Gage's speech at San Andreas gives the impression that the canvass, as the candidate sees it, is not a continuous Pasadena tournament of roses. When a man is happy and the world seems to be smiling upon him, he does not break out in violent temper and say naughty things about other people. We make the kind suggestion to Mr. Gage that he would do less harm to his campaign by staying at home than by such exhibits of ill temper as he gave at San Andreas.

"Tell me whom you are with and I will tell you what you are," is a Spanish saying. Teddy Roosevelt suffers by being with Platt. Can he cut loose?

STORIES OF THE DAY

"This little black-faced St. Joseph which I hold in my hand is of special value to me," remarked Mr. C. U. Towles, of New Little Macon, Orleans and Western railroad man, hanging up the telephone receiver, says the New Orleans Democrat. "I went down to old St. Roch's one day last spring and I invested in a half dozen of just such specimens as you see in my hand."

"They were black, because the dark ones were recommended to me as being the best. Well, I kept one and sent the other five on to New York to Mr. Van Nostrand, as he had expressed a desire to have some of these quaint articles."

"I went so far Van Nostrand wrote me, saying just as the postman handed my package of St. Josephs to him one morning Col. 'Teddy' Roosevelt happened in his office. He opened the package and upon seeing what the contents were Mr. Roosevelt exclaimed with desire to possess one of the tiny images. He said he wanted to carry one through the war, for he was then raising his famous regiment of Rough Riders. Anyhow, 'Teddy' took the tiny image and carried it with him during the Santiago campaign. I heard yesterday that he had brought the reverend St. Joseph back to New York with him and that he attributes much of his success to the ever-presence of this emblem of good luck. Here is one case at least where a New Orleans St. Joseph did good service in the Hispano-American war."

At a little village on the Susquehanna river I met an old soldier who related this incident of his experience with General Meade in the civil war. It was a raw night in October, the wind was rather strong and Meade had fixed a stove in his tent. The soldier who was sentry for the general, a cold wind knocked down the improvised stove-pipe and soon the tent was filled with smoke. The general came out and asked the sentry to help him rearrange it. The soldier replied that he was under orders and could not leave his post of duty.

"Yes, yes," said Meade, "that is true; but I would like to have that stovepipe fixed. You are right," and the general went at the job himself.

"I kept pacing my beat," said the soldier, "and enjoyed Meade's efforts to get the pipe back in its place. He made a sorry mess of it. Finally he turned to me and said: 'Sentry, you will have to help me; I will be responsible for you, and if there is any trouble about your leaving the beat I will explain to the commanding officer.'"

"In a few minutes we had the pipe in position. Meade disappeared into the tent without a word of thanks, but he soon came out with a jug of applejack and asked me to take a drink. Once more I reminded him I was on duty. 'Yes, yes,' he answered. 'I know; but you helped me to fix the stovepipe.'"

"He turned on his heel and re-entered the tent, leaving the jug outside. After a time he came out.

"Did you drink?" he inquired. I nodded. "I knew you would; but I did not see it."

In discussing the recent scandals as to high play among officers at Potsdam, Germany relates that a similar revelation was made in the old emperor's time his majesty issued a very stringent order against gambling in the army.

This order was a private remonstrance on the part of the young guardsmen and others, and the venerable kaiser was disposed to relax the severity of his decree. He found, however, a determined opponent in his young grandson, Wilhelm, who had recently been made a colonel of a regiment.

"Sire," said the stern upholder of morality, "am I still at the head of my regiment without a word of reprimand? I intend to be master; if not, I beg to be relieved of my command."

Grandpa had to give way, and he signified to the deputation that he would have yielded a point, "but the colonel is as firm as a rock." This, at least, is one of those things that is all to "the colonel's credit."

"You should be rich and famous," said the fortune teller.

"Alas!" cried the sifter. "Then I am unfortunat. For my dream was to live my life to art."—Philadelphia North American.

A Mitigating Thought
"You must have been awfully homesick, John."

"I was. If it hadn't been for thinking of the lawn mower I don't believe I could have stood it."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

IN THE PUBLIC EYE
Major Marchand, the French officer at Fashoda, is described as very retiring, a peculiarly quiet man, who had been the schoolboy of "The Mouse."

Governor Stephens of Missouri has appointed a woman, Miss Fannie W. Mudd, inspector of oils for the city of St. Charles, in that state, to succeed Julius Rauch.

The body of Colonel Charles Zangwill, the novelist, has induced him to have his latest picture taken while stirring the ingredients of a cake.

Rev. Dr. Samuel M. Hawkins has been fifty-nine in the service of St. Mark's Episcopal church, Brooklyn, having assumed charge in 1840. Interesting anniversary exercises were held a few evenings ago.

Rev. M. C. Harris, superintendent of Methodist missionary work among the Japanese of the Pacific slope and Hawaiian islands, is the only Christian clergyman who has been decorated by the emperor of Japan.

An old deed to which the name of General Lafayette is still in evidence, was unearthed in the general land office at Washington and it has served to settle the question as to how the great Frenchman wrote his name. The signature shows that he wrote it as one word with a small "f" and not two words, with a capital "F."

The news of the Canton tragedy as London first got it was to the effect that President McKinley had been murdered, and people had time to speak of the president as the good qualities and to speculate as to whether it had been an anarchistic plot before they learned that the victim was a brother-in-law of the chief executive.

The body of Colonel Charles Wikoff, who was killed at Santiago, and after which the camp at Montauk Point was named, is to be buried at his old home, Easton, Pa. Colonel Wikoff was acting as brigadier general when he was killed in the first day's fighting. He was buried with religious services in Cuba, but when the body arrives at Easton there will be a military funeral.

Mrs. Juliette P. Mara of New York, wife of a divorcee, died from her husband's hand two days after he had died at Montauk Point from wounds received at Santiago. She decided that she does not want such a decree after all and had it executed by the court. The dead husband, John P. Mara, was a member of the Seventy-first New York volunteers. He was promoted from the ranks to be a sergeant for meritorious service on the field of battle.

While secretary of the Prussian legation at Frankfurt, Bismarck attended a ball, at which was present a certain Mr. De Canan, a noted duelist, of pompous and self-sufficient manners, who in dancing held his hat at arm's length. The spectacle had for Bismarck a comic side, and in the course of the dancing evolutions he dropped a coin into the hat. The day before, called out and a duel with pistols followed, Bismarck remaining unhurt while his adversary was wounded.

SPIRIT OF THE PRESS

Cause of the Indian War
The present troubles with the Leech lake Indians are merely the forcible revelation of the discontent that exists among all the Chippewas of Minnesota except those who are comfortably established on the White Earth and reduced Red Lake reservations. The Indians are losing their reservations and are being despoiled of their valuable timber without fair compensation. There is reason to believe that the estimating of the amount of pine-timber on ceded lands is tinged with the same inefficiency, corruption and brutal callousness to the rights of the Indians as has marked so large a part of all dealings with that race.—Minneapolis Journal.

Too Much Leniency Shown
We have yet to hear that responsibility for the horrors of the transportation have been fixed upon anybody, yet to hear of any cashiering of officers whose gross neglect of the rudiments of sanitation made fever epidemics in the camps inevitable, yet to hear that contractors have been heavily mulcted for failure to furnish supplies of the stipulated quality and quantity at the places and times agreed upon. But news has come not infrequently of men in the ranks who are being punished for breaches of discipline. The severity may have been justifiable. How about the leniency?—New York Times.

The Next Congress
The chances of Democratic control of the next house of representatives seem to be growing as the date for the congressional elections draws near. Like the campaign of two years ago, to the middle west is to be left the final decision. The Democrats are claiming the title of that section with much more confidence than the Republicans, but perhaps there is yet a chance for Hanna's barrel to get in its work. It appears to be conceded by Republicans that their only chance is through the use of a great corruption fund. What a travesty upon popular government!—Atlanta Constitution.

Teddy Shaking His Own Reputation
It is astonishingly odd of character with Teddy Roosevelt's reputation for frankness and his reckless disregard for the consequences of plain speaking that he should be a party to the suppression of his report on the Santiago campaign. This is the more remarkable for the reason that he is making his campaign as the Republican candidate for governor of New York on national issues entirely, to the exclusion of every question on which he will have to pass if he happens to be elected.—Boston Post.

Tariff and the Woolen Industry
The Republican papers are trying hard to trace the stagnation in the woolen industry to the Wilson tariff. Strange that the mills should have done a prosperous business while that tariff was in force and that subsequent assignments should have begun just as the Republican orators were beginning to call attention to the splendid fruits of Dingleyism.—Manchester (N. H.) Union.

No Star Chamber for Lo
The fact that the Minnesota Indians insist that when they go into council with the white men the correspondents of the newspapers be present to hear their side of the story shows their sense of the value of the most of the "uninstructed mind."—Syracuse Standard.

Better Left Unshaken
Shaking the plum tree in politics sometimes brings down some pretty bad fruit.—Baltimore News.

At the Ticket Window
"When does the next train that stops at McAllisterville leave here?"
"You'll have to wait four hours."
"I think not," said the customer.
"Well, maybe you know better than I do, ma'am."

"Yes, sir, and maybe you know better than I whether I'm going to travel on that train myself or whether I'm inquiring for a relative that's visiting at my house and wanted me to call here and ask about it and save her the trouble, because she's packing up her things and expects to take that train herself, and not me, and maybe you think it's your business to stand behind there and try to instruct people about things they know as well as you do, if not better, but my idea is that you're put here because they could use your services in switching department, and perhaps you'll learn some day to give people civil answers when they ask you civil questions young man my opinion is you Tribune.

A Sure Thing
"I dunno's I kin get my money back," said Mr. Cornstossel, as he ruefully rubbed his brow; "I sent a dollar to a man who advertised that he would tell a sure way to make money fast."

"Didn't you get any answer?"
"Yes," he says "put glue on it."—Washington Star.

A ROUGH RIDER LILT
I am a bold Rough Rider
From the Arizona plain,
I've just come back from Cuba,
And I'll vote to give us Teddy
If you'll only give us Teddy
To lead us as before,
We'll follow him to blazes,
Our little Theodore.
For his heart is golden gravel,
Ten thousand to the ton,
And he's stubborn as a grizzly,
And his pluck is Number One.
Teddy, Teddy!
Rough and Ready!
We'll follow you; we're after you;
We're charging as of yore,
In the battle here or there,
With the bullets in the air,
It's victory to follow Theodore.

I am a bold Rough Rider,
And I come from Murray Hill;
'Twas tough upon a fellow,
But he's gone, I'm in it still.
They called me dude and Johnny,
-But they don't now any more.
Since I've had my share of fighting
With our little Theodore.
For he's really very courteous,
Considerate and kind,
And plucky; 'I love, he led us
And we were all behind him.
Teddy, Teddy!
Rough and Ready!
We'll follow you; we're after you;
We're charging as of yore,
In the battle here or there,
With the bullets in the air,
It's victory to follow Theodore.

I am a bold Rough Rider,
And my name is Pat McCann,
And if the word is fightin',
Besorra, I'm your man.
For I've o'er and o'er,
You'll find a braver
Than I, little Theodore.
For his soul is just one sparkle,
When he rises, word in hand,
We'd face old Nick himself, dead,
With Teddy in command.
Teddy, Teddy!
Rough and Ready!
We'll follow you; we're after you;
We're charging as of yore,
In the battle here or there,
With the bullets in the air,
It's victory to follow Theodore.
-J. I. C. Clarke, in the Criticon.

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USE GERMAN FAMILY SOAP

where, he says, 'was our candidate?' 'In somebody else's saloon,' says 'No,' says he. 'Whin' th' president,' he says, 'called th' nation to ar-rins,' he says, 'an' congress voted fifty million good bucks fr' th' national defense,' he says, 'Thomas Francis Dorgan,' he says, 'in that minyiv iv national pearl,' says he, 'left his good job in th' pipe yard,' he says, 'an' went down to th' re-gruitin' office an' says: 'How many call I've think iv th' heroes?' he says, 'Wan,' says th' officer. 'Put me down,' says Dorgan, 'fr' th' tenth call,' he says. 'This, gin-bleatin' iv th' fourth precinct,' he says, 'is Thomas Francis Dorgan, a man who if I liked,' he says, 'vict'ry will perch,' he says, 'upon our banners,' he says, 'an' he says, 'th' national honor will be maintained,' he says, 'in th' county board,' he says. 'I went out to take th' air an' I met me frind Clohessy, th' little tailor fr'm Haled street. Him an' me had a shell iv beer together at th' Garman's,' says I. 'Well, I've think iv th' heroes,' I says. 'Well, says he, 'I make no doubt 'twas brave iv Dorgan,' he says, 'fr' to put his name in fr' th' tenth call,' he says, 'but, he says, 'I don't like Plunkett, an' it seems to me a man'd have to be a hell iv a strong man, an' keep his hands out iv yer pockets,' he says. 'I'm with Clancy's candidate,' he says. 'He never offered to enlist fr' th' war,' he says, 'but 'twas Clancy put Terence on th' polls footer and got th' school fr' Aggie,' he says. 'That's th' way I feel,' said Mr. Hennessey. 'I wudn't thrust Plunkett as far as I cud throw a cow be th' tail. If Dorgan was Clancy's war hero I'd be with him.' 'Annyhow,' said Mr. Dooley, 'mighty few iv th' rale heroes iv th' war is r-unnin' fr' office. Most iv thim put on their blue overalls when they was murthered out an' went up an' ask fr' jobs back—at sometimes got thim. Ye can see as many as tin iv thim at th' rollin' mills definin' th' nation's honor or with wheelbar's an' a slag shovel.'—Chicago Journal.

Not to Be Daunted
A Colorado gentleman advertised for a well preserved skeleton, and shortly after the paper was out an old maid of his town appeared in her best bib and tucker and asked if his intentions were honorable.—Denver Evening Post.

Pat "Chates" the Railroad
"Well," said Pat, chucking, "I've just chatted this old railway company nicey." "How so?" "Why I've taken a return ticket, and I've no intention of going back at all, at all."—Tit-Bits.