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AUGUST 2.

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Dr. J. G. Holland.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 2, 1894.

Dems' speech on the Pullman boycott will only serve to confirm the general opinion that he is the most feather-headed of all the labor leaders who have come and gone in the last twenty years.

The Arkansas Populists declare in their platform that "the Democrats have done more harm to the country in sixteen months than it suffered in twenty years prior to their accession to power." Which shows that the Populists even are sometimes right.

CRAWFORDSVILLE is credited with twenty-three saloons, which are kept open eighteen hours a day for six days in the week and even longer unless watched like hawks by the officers of the law. We also have a total of nine churches which are opened on an average of six hours a week.

THE CINCINNATI COMMERCIAL GAZETTE asks: "If coal should be free for the benefit of the people, why not sugar? Every one uses sugar, not one in twenty uses coal, or is affected by a duty on it. It is a roaring farce to talk of 'free raw material' for the benefit of the people and in the same breath advocate a duty on sugar."

Speaking of the difference in men when they are interviewed the Indianapolis Sun says: "Lew Wallace, the author, never objects to being interviewed at any time day or night. He is very polite to the reporter, friendly, among whom he has a legion of friends. He never has much to say, but utters that little in a hit-from-the-shoulder style."

THE LAFAYETTE CALL makes this point ed observation: "Now that Tippecanoe county wheat fields are yielding thirty-five and forty bushels to the acre, would be a most opportune time for the local Democracy to redeem that promise made to our farmers that if they would vote for Cleveland, and he should be elected, their wheat would bring a dollar a bushel."

THREE saloons have been closed in Indianapolis, not by the Prohibitionists, nor by local option, nor by moral suasion, but by the vigorous and honest enforcement of the somewhat lax Indiana liquor laws. These saloons were well established and on the most prominent streets but without the sun-tan money for the proprietors, who voluntarily closed up.

THE UNITED STATES COURTS are now operating 152 railroads owning 43,000 miles of roads, and representing an aggregate capital of \$2,500,000,000. Since the beginning of the year receivers have been appointed for twenty-three companies. In the last six months eighteen roads have been sold, if the labor agitators have any regard for poverty they ought to give railway property a rest.

THE Frankfort Crescent doubtless had in its mind's eye the Indianapolis Sentinel and the Crawfordsville Argus-News when it penned the following: "No more ludicrous phase of journalism was ever presented to the American public than the fulsome praise which Senator Hill now receives from the many Democratic journals which never had a kind word to say for the distinguished New Yorker."

LAST year there were 43,000,000 pounds of raw cotton imported to the United States for the use of various cotton mills. The imports have been doubling annually for several years. It will not be long till the South will be clamoring for a tariff on raw cotton, and the cry of free raw material, like the erstwhile cry for the free breakfast table, will be heard no more.

IN reply to the Democratic plea, which just now is its sole stock in trade, and that is that the Democratic party is not responsible for the misery and poverty of the times as the Republican tariff is still in force, the Chicago Inter-Ocean gives this pointed illustration:

It would be pernicious to reply seriously to this more than probable. Suppose that you are in a house that is a mere mass of mass, work is worth \$10,000, but which in consequence of its asphalt pavement, its select neighborhood, its frontage on a cable road, other accidents of circumstance, is worth \$20,000. Suppose further that a city council has been elected to take the asphalt and to have the street to revert to the condition of a dirt road, or to revoke the charter of the cable company, or to remove the fortunate circumstances that enhanced its value. Would it not be absurd to answer the complaint of the leading citizens by saying, "Oh, the old cable charter still survives. It will be as much as six weeks before the pavement or tracks are torn up. Your property can not have depreciated by reason of a mere threat, coupled with power to execute it."

The main cause for these frightful times, the great losses in business, and the utter lack of confidence, is the fact that the Democracy proposed to tear up the protective asphalt and return to the old dirt road of free trade.

Shall I Co-Captain?
Shall I complain because the feast is o'er?
And all the banquet lights have ceased to shine?
For joy that was and is no longer mine:
For joy that came and went and comes no more?
For those that left me open doors,
Shall I hold that past in fee, repine?
Nay, there are those who never quaffed life's wine?
That were the unblest fate one might deplore.
To sit alone and dream at set of sun,
When all the world is vague with coming night?
To see old voices whisper, sweet and low,
And see dear faces steal back one by one?
And thrill anew to each long past delight?
Shall I complain, that though this bliss may know?

—Louise Chandler Moulton.

Respite.
Browsing, the other afternoon I lay
In that sweet interlude that falls—
With the world's noise hush'd, a peace, a seem
Of calm complexion, and the vague dreams play
Among the thoughts, and the thoughts go astray.
My mother, who has
Dead almost half my life, appeared to lean
Above me, a boy in a house far away.
That once was home, and all the troubled years.

That were I seen, since were as if they were not.

Hearts, like similes, are hard and sour
Till crushed by pain's resistless power,
And yield their juice, rich and bland,
To none but sorrow's heavy hand.
—W. D. Howells.

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DR. J. G. Holland.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 2, 1894.

FROM THE RANKS.

By CAPTAIN CHARLES KING.

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[CONTINUED.]

"Oh, isn't it dreadful?"

"Yes, but aren't you glad it wasn't ours? Oh, look! There's Nina Beauchamp over there in her carriage. Do let's find out if she's going to lead with Rollins."

Vie vicit! Far out in the glorious park country in the heart of the Central State a little band of blue coats sent to succor a periled agent is making desperate stand against fearful odds. Less than 200 men had the exalted wisdom of the department sent forth through the wilderness to find and, if need be, fight its way through five times its weight in well armed foes. The orders had come, and there had been special orders to the men to go with those Indians who had come with them. Only two winters before, when those same Indians were sick and starving, and their lying go between, the bureau employees would give them neither food nor justice, even though every one uses sugar, not one in twenty uses coal, or is affected by a duty on it. It is a roaring farce to talk of "free raw material" for the benefit of the people and in the same breath advocate a duty on sugar."

Even if it wasn't Jerrold, there is still the fact that I saw a man clambering out of his window. How is that to be cleared up?" said Chester gloomily.

"That isn't the point," said Armittage. "Never or never, possibly, is the time to clear up this mystery. Of course, Maynard will be up to join us by the first train, and what won't it be worth to him to have positive proof that all his fears were unfounded?"

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