

At a monster meeting of Irish-Americans in New York City, recently, the following resolution, among others, was unanimously adopted: James G. Blaine during twenty years of official life never interested himself in the welfare of American citizens who, while abroad were deprived of their liberties and rights without authority of law, and while Secretary of State not only failed, but refused to interfere and exert the influence of the United States government in behalf of such citizens. Believing in the extension and protection of citizenship, and in the principles set forth in these resolutions, and holding them to be of high importance to the American people, we earnestly recommend our fellow-citizens to support, as fitting representatives of that party which has already asserted and maintained those principles and made American citizenship respected at home and abroad, the nominees of the National Democratic Convention at Chicago, Grover Cleveland for President and Thomas A. Hendricks for Vice-President. The Irish-Americans of New York City, as well as the Irish-American party.

In his "Twenty Years in Congress," James G. Blaine, the Republican candidate for President, pays the following high compliment to Thomas A. Hendricks, the Democratic candidate for Vice-President: "He (Hendricks) was but 31 years of age when first chosen, and his record in the House had not prepared the public to expect the strength and ability which he displayed as Senator. He was in the full maturity of his powers when he took his seat, and he proved able, watchful and acute in the discharges of his public duties. He was always at his post, was well prepared on all questions, debated with ability, and rapidly gained respect and consideration in the Senate." Hendricks is the idol of the Democracy of Indiana, and why not? He is the peer of any man in the land.

In Maroa township, Decatur county, Ill., thirty-four Republicans recently publicly renounced their adhesion to the Republican party and joined the Democratic party, prominent among whom was Hon. John S. Sargent, a leading banker.

Over 100,000 spindles and 9,000 looms are reported idle in Fall River, Mass., and thousands of men and women out of employment "Hard time come again no more."

Senator Edmonds, of Vermont peremptorily refuses to take the stump for Blaine. He can't endorse the Warren 'isher letter, and why shouldn't he?

The coal miners' riots in Pennsylvania and Ohio mean that labor will not starve in his land of plenty. Why should it?

The Nation Republican committee tried to buy off St. John the other day. He spurned the bribe.

Senator Frye, of Maine, is ranking Ball's Buffalo nastiness through the mails.

Wit of the Past and of the Present. Among the multitudinous complaints of the present, nothing is more frequently heard than regret over the lack of social brilliancy. The good things that have been said by wits, men-out and bon vivants are periodically dragged to the front and made to contrast with the rapid gayety and carousing conventionality of the present. The brilliant man or woman of former generations had an immense advantage in that their sayings were caught upon the diamond pen of some professional man of letters, reburnished and handed down to us in the form of elegant literature. Now the best minds do not work for the special benefit of my Lord or my Lady, or, indeed, for any private coterie. They seek a larger audience. No brighter intillusions ever flashed forth within the best-furnished banquet hall within the best-furnished banquet hall of the past than may be heard at many a public or semi-public gathering to-day. The exigencies of to-day press upon the wit another. The chronicling of all the good things is left to the newspaper reporter, and however nimble his pen and how keen his brain, the result is not to the exigencies of the wit, but to the exigencies of the newspaper. On the city editor.—Boston Transcript.

Does Protection Protect.

The Chicago Herald, in speaking of the coal-miners' strike in Pennsylvania and Ohio, in consequence of a reduction of wages by those protected industries, says: "It will surprise many people to know that in this year of plenty there are thousands of people in Pennsylvania and Ohio suffering for the necessities of life."

The dispatches making note of the arrest of forty or fifty coal miners near California, Pa., state that when the men were being loaded into wagons to be conveyed to jail the wives of fifteen or twenty of them with babes in their arms begged the officers to take them to prison also for they had nothing to eat.

It will surprise many other people to know that in this free country, when thousands of men quit work because wages have been reduced below the living point and their employers then import pauper labor, the workmen have no right to assemble and discuss their wrongs in public.

The dispatch from the Pennsylvania and Ohio mining regions daily contain allusions to the wholesale arrest of men whose only fault appears to be that they are poor and are seeking in the only way known to better their condition.

It will surprise some other people to know that many of these mining districts resemble military camps in which imported laborers without families are marched around under warlike guards, while the displaced workmen, with helpless women and children, gaunt-faced and hollow-eyed, clinging to them, stand by sullenly.

Let the dispatches from the various mining towns of Ohio daily contain some such sentence as this: "A military guard knocked one aged striker down and broke his right arm."

It will touch some hearts in this great West where the barns are bursting and the golden sheaves are piled high in every field to know that the free distribution of coffee and dry bread to a camp of four or five hundred idle miners in Pool No. 4, Pennsylvania, called out delicious expressions of joy from the half-famished men.

A telegram from Pittsburg says that when this poor feast was in progress one old man, bent almost double with age and toll, laid his miserable morsel on the ground while he sang with streaming eyes and a trembling voice: "Hard times come again no more."

These are protected industries. These men are the ones whom our politicians tell us they ennoble by tariff legislation. These hunger-stricken and pale-faced women and children begging for imprisonment if so be it bring bread are the families of the protected workmen of whom we hear so much. Three thousands of idle men standing around watching imported laborers who work under the protection of gleaming rifles are the working men whom the tariff is levied to enrich. These sleek employers who fill the places of strikers so easily with wholesale importations are the men who contribute to maintain campaign organs which preach lies and circulate falsehoods and which claim to be laboring only for the workman's good.

Out here in the West these thousands of prosperous and comfortable farmers whom one sees everywhere are not protected. No one passes law to dignify and ennoble them. These carpenters and masons and railroad laborers are not protected, but they have enough to eat and to wear. Hunger, want, and idleness come to none of these. They are in enjoyment of the comforts of life in spite of a "protection" which taxes them forty per cent. on most of the things which they are compelled to buy.

A tariff reformer need not be afraid to invite a comparison between the protectionist east and the free trade west. The record is open. Yes, the record is open, and James G. Blaine is the champion of the protectionists.

A Remarkable Escape.

Mrs. Mary A. Daly, of Tunkhannock, Pa., was afflicted for six years with Asthma and Bronchitis, during which time the best physicians could give no relief. Her life was despaired of, until October she procured a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery, when immediate relief was felt, and by continuing its use for a short time she was completely cured, gaining in flesh 50 lbs. in a few months. Free Trial bottle of this certain cure of all Throat and Lung Diseases at F. B. Meyer's Drug Store. Large Bottles \$1.00 [4.]

Will Mr. Blaine Explain?

BAR HARBOR, Aug. 14, 1884. Colonel W. R. Holloway: I have this moment received the atrocious libel of the Indianapolis Sentinel. It is utterly and abominably false in every statement and every implication. Political slanders I do not stop to notice, but this editor assails the honor of my wife and my children. I desire you, without an hour's delay, to employ a proper attorney and have the responsible publisher of the Sentinel sued for libel in the United States District Court of Indiana. It is my only remedy. I am sure that honorable Democrats, alike with honorable Republicans, will justify me in defending the honor of my family if need be with my life. (Signed) JAMES G. BLAINE.

It was not supposed that Mr. Blaine would leave Maine during the canvass, but a journey through the country in defense of my wife and children will not be a trip for which Mr. Blaine need ask the permission either of propriety of custom. The sympathy of the country will go with him.—Lewiston Journal.

It was while Blaine was a professor at Blue Lick Springs that he met Miss Harriet Stanwood, of Augusta, Me. She was living with her sister, and was a teacher at Miss Thornton's Female Seminary. Miss Stanwood was a descendant from the old Puritan stock in a direct line from the Stanwood family of Ipswich, Mass., and in March, 1851, became his wife at Pittsburg, Pa. Life and Services of James G. Blaine, by Russell H. Conwell; With an introduction by His excellency Frederic Robie, Governor of Maine, published by E. C. Allen & Co., Augusta, Me., Page 51, eight.

by the family and private secretary of the distinguished candidate.

The New York Tribune of Saturday, Aug. 23, 1884, says:

"In the cemetery at Augusta has stood for nearly thirty years a little white stone erected to the memory of Mr. Blaine's son, Stanwood Blaine. That grave has been secretly visited, the last figure in the record of the child's birth has been chiseled away and defaced and the date June 18, 1851, has been made to read June 18, 185—."

There is a record of facts from the highest Republican authority, for stating which the Sentinel has been sued, and \$50,000 demanded.

The exhibit has been denounced by Mr. Blaine as utterly and abominably false in every statement and in every implication, and here now we have the statement of the same facts in Conwell's 'Campaign Life of Mr. Blaine,' published under his very eye at his home in Augusta, and as the publisher states, was surprised by Mr. Blaine himself, and in a leading editorial of the New York Tribune Mr. Blaine's metropolitan campaign organ.

Put the statements of these two prominent near friends of Mr. Blaine together and the truthfulness of the Sentinel is completely vindicated—marriage in March, 1851, and birth of son June 18, 1851.

What will be the outcome of the Kentuck part of the affair can readily be anticipated after reading a letter from that end of the line in another column.

We respectfully commend this record to the prayerful attention of the few reverends and all others who have commended Mr. Blaine to the public as a pure man, the champion of chastity, the defender of the virtue of homes.

These are Solid Facts.

The best blood purifier and system regulator ever placed within the reach of suffering humanity, truly is Electric Bitters. Inactivity of the Liver, Biliousness, Jaundice, Constipation, Weak Kidneys, or any disease of the urinary organs, or whoever requires an appetizer, tonic or mild stimulant, will always find Electric Bitters the best and only certain cure known. They act surely, and quickly, every bottle guaranteed to give entire satisfaction or money refunded. Sold at Fifty cents a bottle by F. B. Meyer. [4.]

To Farmers.

(From the Albany Argus.)

For many years your votes have kept the Republican party in power.

The policy of that party has enriched and protected the monopolies of the country but has it improved your condition?

While the Goulds, Blaines, Dorseys, Elkins, Millers, Bradys, Cornells and other monopolies have become millionaires by the use they have of your votes, have you, too, been growing rich?

While your votes have brought princely incomes of hundreds and thousands of dollars a day to them, how has your daily income increased?

Four years ago you were appealed to, by these monopolies who have captured the Republican party, on the tariff score, and you were told that ruin and devastation would follow Democratic success, and that prosperity and plenty would result from Republican victory.

You voted for the policy of the sharks who run the Republican party and how have you been benefited?

Gould and Blaine and Elkins and Warner Miller and the monopolists in your own vicinity have grown rich, but how is it with you?

Is your farm worth more to-day than it was then?

Is it easier to meet your payments and your interest to-day than it was then?

Do you get more for your butter, cheese, grain, pork and other produce than then?

Do you get your clothing, groceries, tools and what you have to buy cheaper than then?

Have your taxes been reduced and expenses lightened?

Does your daily toil do much more than barely support you and your family?

Are the times good with you?

If not, is it not time for you to think of your own interests and vote for your own benefit than that of Mr. Gould and Mr. Elkins and Mr. Millionaire Blaine? Your own experience ought to prove to you that something is wrong at Washington. The policy of the past is at fault. Extravagance and profligacy and careless methods have too long prevailed. The rich thrive and the poor barely live. A halt is necessary.

The farmers of New York know Grover Cleveland and they know he is the man to bring back the government at Washington to simpler methods.

A poor man himself, his sympathies and his belief lead him to enforce strict economy in public administration.

With him every dollar is weighed as so much from the proceeds of the toil of the people.

The farmers of New York know that when his third city was suffering from the results of extravagance in his affairs, Grover Cleveland was called by his fellow-citizens, irrespective of party, to correct the abuses. They know that so marked was his fidelity to that charge that the people of the State at the next election made him its executive by 194,000 majority and the Republican paper at his home said 'Buffalo loses the best mayor it ever had.' They know that with general accord before he was nominated for president the people of this State, and the newspapers of all parties said 'Cleveland is a good governor.'

They know that his appointments and his votes have received the praise of all men. They know that he has had the courage of his convictions and his convictions have been right. They know that every measure promising aid to the farmers has received his cordial support. They know that he approved the bill to prevent the sale of bogus butter, and he is forcing clamorously out of competition with dairy interests. They know that, in every position, he has been honest and true to the people, and that, under his guidance the management of affairs of the city of Buffalo was transformed from corruption and extravagance to honesty and economy, and his administration of the great state of New York has won the praise of all the people.

Oh, ma! There's a dude on wings. "No, child, that's only a mosquito."

PORTRAITS OF CANDIDATES FREE.

THE INDIAN STATE SKELETON

Every subscriber to the Campaign Weekly Sentinel, at 40 cents, will receive a present, a fine 2x3 1/2 inch steel engraving of our candidates, CLEVELAND and HENDRICKS. This elegant picture is prepared especially for the Sentinel, and should be in every Democratic home and club-room in the State.

The picture alone will be sent for 25 cents, or 5 for \$1.00.

Also CLEVELAND and HENDRICKS Songster, containing over 60 pages, will be sent, postage paid, for 12 cents.

Any person sending 2 subscribers for the Campaign Weekly Sentinel with 75 cents, will receive the Songster as a present.

Address, INDIANAPOLIS SENTINEL CO.

A Walking Skeleton.

Mr. E. Springer, of Mechanicsburg, Pa., writes: "I was afflicted with lung and abscess on lungs, and reduced to a walking skeleton. Got a free trial bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, which did so much good that I bought a dollar bottle. After using three bottles, found myself once more a man, completely restored to health with a hearty appetite, and a gain in flesh of 48 lbs." Call at F. B. Meyer's Drug Store and get a free trial bottle of this certain cure for all Lung Diseases. Large bottles, \$1.00. 32-3

CLEVELAND

Agents wanted for authentic edition of his life; written at his own home, with his cooperation and assistance, by the renowned Goodrich. Largest, cheapest, handsomest, best. Elegantly illustrated. Costs more per copy to manufacture than the other lives that are sold for twice its price. Outside all others ten to one. One of our agents made a profit of over \$30 the first day. A harvest of gold will be realized by every worker. All new bookshelves eagerly. Terms free, and the most liberal ever offered. Save valuable time by sending 25 cents for postage, etc., on free outfit, which includes large prospect book. Act quickly; a day at the start is worth a week at the finish. H. HALLETT & CO., Portland, Maine. July 18, 1884—3m.

WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS

FOR THE LIVER And all Bilious Complaints Safe to take, being purely vegetable; no gripping. Price 25 cts. All Druggists.

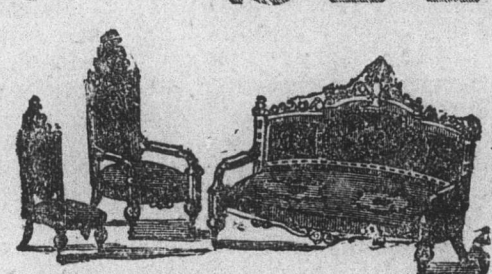
R. P. BENJAMIN,

Having purchased the stand of F. L. Cotton, will keep constantly on hand a full and complete supply of

Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Windows, Doors, Sash, Etc., HARD & SOFT COAL.

My stock has been bought for cash, and I can offer super-inducements to cash buyers. Please call before going elsewhere. Rensselaer Ind., Dec. 7, 1883.

NEW STYLE.



We would most respectfully announce that we now have a complete line in new styles of

FURNITURE,

Parlor and Chamber sets, Cottage sets, Walnut and common beds, Mattresses and Springs, Book Cases, Ward robes, Bureaus, Marble and wood top stands and Tables, EASY CHAIRS, Cane-seat and wood chairs, Kitchen furniture, Safes, &c.—

PICTURE FRAMES,

Carpets, Floor and Table cloths, Rugs, Ottomans, Foot-rests, Window-shades, Queensware, Table and Pocket cutlery, Plated Spoons, and many NOVELTIES on our

5 CENT COUNTER.



UNDERTAKING DEPARTMENT

Our Undertaking Department is complete. We carry the best stock to be found in the county, Metallic, Draped Walnut and White Caskets, all sizes and prices. Nice stock of Burial Robes. No charge for Hearse. C. G. SEARS, Opposite Court House.

An Alcoholic Trance.

A remarkable case—that of a physician of some prominence in this city—will furnish a clearer conception of what is meant by alcoholic trance than could be done by pages of abstract description. This gentleman inherited from his father a tendency to periodical indulgence in alcoholic stimulants, which never attacks him unless he has performed an important operation, lost a patient by death, or encountered some crisis in his affairs. The first symptom is a sense of nervous prostration, followed by an insurmountable craving for brandy, which, if resolutely denied at the moment, waxes more and more imperious, until denial is out of the question. Tired out with the struggle, he yields at last and takes a mere thimbleful of cognac—the beverage especially craved at such times.

The drop of cognac is the signal for the mental transformation that follows. Sometimes he shuts himself up in his room with a bottle of brandy at his elbow, denies himself alike to visitors and to patients, and indulges in a protracted and solitary symposium—if that term may be applied to a bout in which no second person is included. Generally, when he emerges from his room and his trance he has no knowledge of what has taken place. He remembers that he did not feel exactly well and took a nip of brandy; but from the moment of that event until he awoke from a troubled dream, memory is a perfect blank.

At other times, instead of shutting himself up in solitude with his bottle, he attends to business as usual, collecting and paying bills, giving and taking receipts, banking, visiting patients and prescribing for them as lucidly and correctly as though in his normal condition—and all this without exciting a suspicion that he is not in his proper mind, his conversation being as consecutive and coherent as ever, and his manner the same as ordinary. He continues in this condition sometimes for a whole day, retires to bed, and wakes up the next morning without the least recollection of the events of the day before; not even the vague reminiscences of a troubled dream remaining to mark the period of time through which he has so recently passed.—New York Times.

HOUSEKEEPERS' HELPS.

BROILED QUAIL.—After dressing, split down the back, sprinkle with salt and pepper, and lay them on a gridiron, the inside down. Broil slowly at first. Serve with cream gravy.

SPONGE CAKE.—Three eggs, one cup sugar, one cup flour, three table-spoonfuls sweet milk, two table-spoonfuls melted butter, two heaping teaspoonfuls baking powder, one-half teaspoonful extract of lemon. Baked in layers, this makes a very nice jelly cake.

CHEAP FRUIT CAKE.—Soak one large cupful of dried apples over night in a little water; take out, chop as fine as raisins, add one cup raisins, cook them in one cup molasses until well preserved, drain off molasses and add to it four eggs, one cup sugar, one cup butter, one cup sour milk, two teaspoonfuls soda, one-half nutmeg, one teaspoonful cinnamon, one-half teaspoonful cloves, flour to make a stiff batter, add fruit and bake in a slow oven.

METROPOLITAN CAKE.—Light part: Two cups sugar, three-fourths cup butter, one cup sweet milk, two and one-half cups flour, whites of five eggs, three teaspoonfuls baking powder. Bake in two cakes. Dark part: One-half cup molasses, one-half cup flour, one cup raisins, one teaspoonful cinnamon, one-half teaspoonful cloves, two large spoonfuls of the light part. Bake in one cake and place between the two light cakes with jelly or frosting.

CHICKEN CROQUETTES.—One cold boiled chicken chopped fine; then take a pint of sweet milk, and when the milk is boiled stir into it two large table-spoonfuls of flour made thin in a little cold milk; after the flour is well cooked with the milk, put in a piece of butter the size of an egg, add salt and cayenne pepper; stir all well into the chicken; roll up with your hand, and dip first into an egg beaten up, then into cracker rolled fine, and fry in hot tallow (fresh tallow, half and half lard, is very nice).

ALMOND PUDDING.—Turn boiling water on to three-fourths of a pound of sweet almonds; let it remain until the skin comes off easily; rub with a dry cloth; when dry, pound fine with one large spoonful of rose water; beat six eggs to a stiff froth with three spoonfuls of fine white sugar; mix with one quart of milk three spoonfuls of powdered crackers, four ounces of melted butter and the same of citron cut into bits; add almonds, stir all together and bake in a small pudding dish with a lining of pastry. This pudding is best when cold. It will bake in half an hour in a quick oven.

CORNEB BEEF.—A good piece of beef well corned and well cooked is a favorite dish with nearly all persons. Put it into the pot with enough cold water to just cover it. When it comes to a boil set it on the back of the range so that it will boil moderately. Too fast boiling renders the meat tough, yet the water should never be allowed to cease boiling until the meat is done; skim often. Let it boil four or five hours, according to the size. It must be thoroughly done. In England, where this dish is an especial favorite, carrots are always boiled and served with the beef. The carrot flavor improves the meat, and the meat improves the carrot. Do not put the carrots into the pot, however, until there is only time for them to be well cooked before serving (about three-quarters of an hour). Serve the carrots round the beef. In America cabbage is oftener boiled with corned beef. When about to serve press out all water from the cabbage, adding little pieces of butter. Serve the meat placed in the center of the cabbage. Little pickles are a nice garnish for corned beef, with or without the vegetables. Horse-radish is a never-failing relish with corned beef.

Tammy endorses Cleveland and Hendricks.