WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 26, 1892.

Never lose your head in a crisis, you may need it after the crisis has passed.

THE public hears so much about the "nneumatic tire" that it is get ting that tired feeling.

THE day is coming when the storage battery will displace the horse as a motive power for carriages. The storage battery does not eat its own head off. Let it come.

THE French have commenced hos-tilities against Dahomey. Their chivalrous repugnance to fighting women has vanished, since they found out by painful experience what opinion women of the Amazon stamp

THE King of Dahomey will attend the World's Fair, it is said, if he may be allowed three public human sacrifices each week. The king must stay at home if this is the case. Privileges of the kind he asks for are permitted to railroad companies only.

THE indian proteges of the nation are shortly to be paid in silver dollars instead of agency beef and stores, and the young bucks are already speculating as to what sort of pockets they will have stitched into their bright and breezy garments.

THE masculine habit of shooting some woman and then committing suicide presents its happiest phase in the case of the late Gripman Johnson, of San Francisco. The woman is recovering. Too often the murder is a success and the suicide a maudlin

ARIZONA'S population having increased 70,000 in a year, she is anxious to become a State. The Terriis improving, it is true, and when irrigation becomes more general, will be in a still better condi-But it is not yet time to create a State. Nevada is an example of undue haste in this respect. This State is much less prosperous than when it was voted into the Union, because silver mining there was then booming. If Congress is wise it will go slow in this matter.

THE unspeakable Turk has a way peculiarly his own of disposing of knotty local questions. We read that the thirst for knowledge had over crowded the schools in a portion of his dominions, and it was necessary to do something at once. Did he build more school houses? You don't know the Turk if you think so. He merely seized 2,000 students, loaded them upon vessels and deported them. nobody knows where. Thus the congestion was at once remedied, and things now go on as smoothly as ever.

ticed about very cheaply bound books is caused by the carbolic acid which is put in the paste to preserve it and keen it free from cockroaches, which will scent pure paste a block away and come to it in shoals. Under or dinary circumstances cloves will do as well as carbolic acid, but in book binderies, where there is always ; good supply of paste and where the other attractions for cockroaches are numerous, carbolic acid is really the only effectual preventive. In the case of better bound books very little paste is used, and the leather has generally sufficient perfume about it to counteract a little unpleasantness.

In the little city of Ottawa, capital of the Dominion of Canada, elec-tricity has probably been more fully developed than in any other city in the world. Power for the generation of electricity is obtained from the Chaudiere Falls. The streets and Chaudiere Falls. The streets and houses are thoroughly lighted, and in the city of from 4,000 to 5,000 population there are in use 700,000 lamps of various kinds, with power for a million more. The cost of lighting is hardly more than nominal. Electricity is to be extensively used for heating and cooking purposes. Already one hotel, the Windsor, uses it exclusively for cooking. It is to coming winter for heat. ing the electric street cars, and it is said an even temperature of 70 degrees can be obtained with the weather at 40 degrees below zero. Heating and cooking facilities are obtained by device patented by two young nadians. Tailors use the fluid for Canadians. heating their flat-irons, which are simply connected with the current small wire, with thumb screws, the irons can be, under full force, made so hot as to set fire to paper or cloth. Great are the uses of elec-

COLUMBIA. BY P. S. GILMORE.

Columbia! First and fairest gem On nature's brow—a diadem, Whose lustre bright as heavenly star. The light of freedom sheds afar. Like Nosh's ark, a God-sent bark, In search of land through day and dark, First found thee held by nature's child, The red man in his wigwam wild.

Columbia! Soon the tidings spread Of what Columbus saw and said; The eyes of man they turned to thee The new land, rising from the sea; Each spread his sail before the gale, To verify the wondrous tale, And thus begin what was to be The hope and home of liberty.

Columbia: See what thou are now, A crown of stars on nature's brow, With fields of gold and teeming marts, With fifty million loving hearts, Who cling to thee from sea to sea To guard thy peace and liberty; Who, man to man, shall ere be just, And in the Lord place all their trust.

Columbia! Lift thine eves on high. See Him who dwells in yonder sky. The King of Glory on His throne, Who looks on all, for all's His own. Our earthly gain would be in vain, A home in beaven to attain, If with our hearts we did not pay Our debt tofHim. Then let us pray.

At morn, at noon, at eventide. Oh, Lord! be ever at our side,
That we Thy voice may always hear,
And feel that Thou art ever near. In mercy spare from grief and care The nation, bowed in fervent prayer, Who ask with reverent love and awe, God bless and save America!

MY-FIRST PATIENT.

I had been in my new lodgings for a week. A week that had dragged itself along in an endless series of days, every one bringing to me the dreams and the hopes of an entire lifetime. Over the glass door of my neat little apartment the white door-plate, with which it is customary to announce the office of a practicing physician, had shone for a week. For the same length of time my little reception and consultation-room had waited with its dark curtains and straight-backed chairs for the patients who were to come to seek the advice and help of Dr. Max Erhardt. After all, I had no cause to wonder that my room remained so empty in the first days, for the neighborhood had first to get accustomed to my name, and to the fact that they could find good medical advice in their near-vicinity. All this I said to myself comparingly at that time. When, by good fortune, I should be able to heal only one patient, then the situation would quickly change. My reputation would quickly change. My reputation would increase patient, then the situation would quickly change. My reputation would increase, and soon the rush of people to my consultation-room would proclaim my success. I should soon go about in a pretty, little carriage, with a dark, brown horse, driven by a respectable coachman; then, indeed, then—

cless. I smoule soun go about in a pretty, little carriage, with a dark, brown horse, driven by a respectable coachman; then, indeed, then—

At last, a thought which completely overpowered me came to my mind. I was again in spirit with my Courin Marie, who certainly would make the pretitest of doctor's wives that one could imagine. I loved my fair cousin. As a boy, I had shown her every little chivalrous service which in either house or garden is demanded of the stronger comrade. As a junior in school, I had inscribed my first poem to her; and as senior, I had badly injured my voice, which was just then turning to baritone, by singing incessantly of "the flaxen-haired girl." When I returned home, after passing the first examination, the first thing of all that the student noticed was that "the flaxen-haired girl." had come to love him as completely as he loved her, but neither said anything on that subject. My University period passed by. All the time I worked earnestly, and whenever I had undergone the tedious struggle of examinations victoriously, Marie's dear eyes seemed to express her lively interest in the successful accomplishment of all my endeavors. And when Cousin Marie greeted me upon my return, said softly, "Herr Doctor Erhardt." I looked deep into her dear eyes and said more softly, "Frau Doctor Erhardt." Then I saw a bright blush come over her face, as she turned hastily toward the window-seat.

Now and then, during the next few days, I had opportunity to speak to Marie of all the castles in Spain which a young physician could build in his empty dwelling; but I dared not inform her of my dream in regard to the future doctor's wife. There lay in the blue eyes of my dearest an expression which kept back my words, even when they almost found ufferance. I had uo doubt that Marie would eventually be my wife, but it seemed as if a lack of confidence in my ability as a physician lay in her glance. That increased my pride, and induced me to remain silent and await the time when the report of my first profe

y to Marie

ability to Marie.

With my thoughts absorbed in all these things, I sat on the afternoon of a dreary November day in my consultation-room, and at first failed to notice a faint ring at my bril. Then I arose to open the door myself, as I had sent my errand-boy to market.

I confess that during the few steps which were necessary to bring me to the door, a flood of strange thoughts came over me. A caller was sacking my help. Very likely it was a patient of high birth, and I should certainly receive a rich reward and fame, and I was already married to dear Marie. I opened the door. In the half-dark of the late August day stood a poorly-clad woman

Children - Profession

I healtated somewhat, the discinnant-ment was so great.

The woman wiped her face with her blackened hand.

It was a face which already showed many furrows caused by sorrow and triple

many firrows caused by sorrow and trials.

"I should have gone for the charity physician," she said, wearily, "but your servant, Doctor, is a child of the shoemaker in our courtyard, and he has told everyone that you are such a good man. Oh, do help my little girl!"

I decided to go with the woman. After all, one is a man, and most of all is he a man who has learned to do his duty. So I went with her, after I had gathered together the necessary instruments with a pomposity which astonished and half shamed even myself.

Across the street we took our course, into a great courtyard lying behind a row of houses. Then she led me up five flights of stairs, each one darker and

fow of houses. Then she led me up not flights of stairs, each one darker and steeper than the last, and finally through a badly-fitting door into a little room with slanting ceiling and very little windows. On a miserable but neatly-arranged bod lay a child of perhaps fourteen months. Her limbs were fever-heated, and her eyes were wandering and inexpressive.

and her eyes were wandering and inex-pressive.

The woman bent down to the bedside.

"She does not know me!" She does not know me!" she moaned.

The child coughed; it was a croupous cough of the west court of the specific state.

The child coughed; it was a croupous cough of the worst sort. I tore a leaf from my book, and wrote my first prescription as a practicing physician.

"To the nearest apothecary," I said.

The woman l-oked at me, embarrassed.

"Can I take it to the one in the Konig-

"Can I take it to the one in the Konig-strasse?" she said.
"No, no," I cried, "it requires the greatest haste; why will you not go to the apothecary in this street?"

The woman reddened perceptibly, in spite of the charcoal dust. Finally she stammered, "The apothecary in the Konigstrasse knows me: I carry coal there, and he will perhaps. I have no money."

money."

A heavy tear dropped on the paper in

"These people, who can pay no physician and no druggist," said I, angrily, but inaudibly. I took out some money, and said aloud, "There, take that, and go quickly."

and said aloud, "Incre, take that, and go quickly."

The woman kissed the hand of her child, and then, before I could stop her, she kissed mine also, and hastened away. I looked around the room for a seat. A rickety chair, a red chest, an old table, some miserable dishes on a poor, cold oven, which occupied the place of a hearth, comprised all the furniture. Hunging on the wall in a corner was a threadbare woolen garment, and also a child's cloak and a little hat with a ribbon around it a finger's-breadth wide; on a bracket hanging next to the little window was a withered myrtle tree, a red granium, and a hymn-book, with disgusting yellow edges. That was every thing the room held.

I sat down beside the little girl. She was not long; the streets were falmost empty; the air was very mild for a looked around the medicine. Hunging on the wall in a corner was a threadbare woolen garment, and also a child's cloak and a little hat with a ribbon around it a finger's-breadth wide; on a bracket hanging next to the little window and a hymn-book, with disgusting yellow edges. That was every thing the room held.

I sat down beside the little girl. She was not long; the streets were falmost empty; the air was very mild for a she was looking into the furniture. Hunging on the wall in a corner was a formed my the first patient of the place of a hearth, comprised all the dead of my parish," said he clerityman.

Dear, kind priest, you did not suspect how the plain, homely words of blessing with you spoke over the little coffin gave comfort to the poor woman, and to may elimit you spoke over the little coffin gave comfort to the poor woman, and to may elaw to the evening of the same day I went to the oven and found only some splinters of wood.

There were so few that I did not at tempt to build a fire. I sat down and of the young priest.

Out the evening of the same day I went to my relatives. All the older members appoor, hardworking woman, who carried charcoal on the street, while her child yal in want and sickness, and yet sh

I went to the oven and found only some splinters of wood.

There were so few that I did not attempt to build a fire. I sat down and waited for the woman and the medicine. Ever and anon my glance would wander around the miserable room. Here was a poor, hardworking woman, who carried charcoal on the street, while her child lay in want and sickness, and yet she loved her baby tenderly.

Suddenly the thought shot through me that I could not save the child. I had been called too late. I had not resolution enough to try any doubtful energetic effort to save her, to snatch her from the arms of Death. My heart was heavy. I sprang to the door and listened for the footsteps of the mother. She came finally; my reproschful look met her downcast one. "There were so many people in the store. A woman like myself did not dare to press forward."

An hour of torment went by. The medicine availed nothing. Little Marie

to press forward."

An hour of torment went by. The medicine availed nothing. Little Marie could not swallow it. An operation on the throat was of no use. The child died, died before my eyes on the bosom of the mother, bowed down by her grief.

She finally looked up in a terrified manner; a tear had fallen on her hand, but she had not wept.

"You are weeping, dowtor" the said.

I presed the woman's hand, but could not speak. I dropped some money on the table, and silently went out. At home I laid my instrument case away, and sat

before me. Out of her haggard and charceal-blackened face looked a pair of great, dark eyes beseechingly at me.

"Doctor," said the woman in a trembling voice, "Doctor, be merciful, oplease. My little Marie is so sick."

The name atoned for the woman's uppromising appearance, which coincided badly with my latest dreams.

"Who are you? Who sent you to me?" I saked.

"No one," the woman answered quickly and in a low voice. "O Doctor, do come! I have been carrying coal all day from the wagon into a house near by. I head the somewhat, the disenchantment was a great.

The woman wiped her face with her farment was a great with which made me so restreament was so great.

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The woman wiped her face with her farment was a great with which made me so restreament was so great.

The woman wiped her face with her farment was a great with her farment was a great.

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I the dead child, of the submissive and patient woman, kept me less

from sleep than the tormenting self-reproach with which I thought over every-from steep than the tormenting self-reproach with which I thought over every-from steep than the tormenting self-reproach with which I thought of the woman at the tormenting self-reproach with which I thought of the woman at the tormenting self-reproach with which I

dreams which had encouraged me in both my waking and my sleeping hours.

Early on the following day an old college friend came, who had sought me on his way through the city. He dragged me over the crowded streets, into the Museums, into all sorts of restaurants. He complained of my taciturnity. I feigned a headache and escaped the necessity of having to see a sensational play at the Count Theatre. Tired and worn out, I went at last to my own room. play at the Court Theatre. Tired and worn out, I went at last to my own room. On my way there I passed the window of a brightly-lighted flower-shop. I walked in and bought a costly, white camelia and some sweet-smelling violets. I went up the five flights to the room of the poor woman. I found the door unlocked. It was faintly lighted, and a little coffin stood in the middle of the room. In it lay the child dressed in a white gown. The ribbon on the hat on the wall had been made into two little bows, the myrtle wreath lay on the blonde hair, and the geranium was taid upon her breast. On geranium was taid upon her breast. the table stood a lamp, and the open songbook lay near by it.

I laid the beautiful white flowers in the

I laid the beautiful white flowers in the little, motionless hand, and put the bouquet of violets on the quiet breast; then Llooked at the open book. The page was turned at an old song which I had learned at school, and had roon forgotten. I laid the book away, sighing. The words which I had read, the awful stillness the pencefully resting child one. ness, the peacefully-resting child, op-pressed my heart; I went home, after asking in the house for the hour of the

asking in the nouse for the large ment.

I went to bed early. I was very tired and all disquiet left me. And as if called forth by a strange power, the words of an ardent prayer flowed over my lips; the prayer that God might bless me in my difficult position, and might change my conceited assurance in my own skill into a submissive trust in His protection, whenever my little knowledge and my carnest wishes would not avail; that I might hope for God's comfort at all sick beds, where I must, as on yesterday, stand helpless.

sick beds, where I must, as en yesterday, stand helpless.
Early in the morning I awaited the little coffin in the courtyard. A man hore it; the mother, in her poor, black clothing, followed. She pressed my hand and gave me a thankful look when she saw that I joined the little procession. The way was not long; the streets were almost empty; the nir was very mild for November. As the iron gate of the burial-ground opened, the weeping woman dropped her head upon her breast. Beside the open grave stood the clergyman.

know well in what respect you failed in your profession. Thank God that you have gained this knowledge through your first patient. Now I think that you will become an able physician, who will always do good, even when his own skill shall not avail."

I kissed my cousin.

"And now, what do you mean?" I said. "Have you the courage to become the wife of such a doctor?"

She smiled in the midst of her tears, and we were betrothed at last.

Fortune willed it that on the next day

She smiled in the midst of her tears, and we were betrothed at last. Fortune willed it that on the next day medicine availed nothing. Little Marie could not swallow it. An operation on the throat was of no use. The child died, died before my eyes on the bosom of the mother, bowed down by her grief.

She finally looked up in a terrified manner; a tear had fallen on her hand, but she had not wept.

"You are weeping, do-tor," she said softly. "Ah, don't weep, sir, you will stand before many a sick bed as you have stood here, where the Lord will not help."

She looked fixedly at the little corpase, "I have loved her- very dearly. I have done for her what I could in my poverty, Whenever I came home from my work I found her so pretty, so charming! For hours she would lie in bed or on the floor and play with almost nothing; and she laughed for joy when I came home. God has taken her from me. He loves her more than I do, but, oh, I shall be so lonesome!"

I pressed the woman's hand, but could:

. Chamois colored cloth and suede kid in russet and ecru are much used this fall for the making of vests and long close cuffs of Russian and other costumes made with open jacket fronts. The buttons used are of cut steel, resembling studded leather when fattered.

"The wonderful Hill triplets of lem. Bucks. county, Penn., are sitt joying the hilggrest kind of a boom, old 'Squire Lodworth, of Bristol', sat in a group of friends in the like Housewholds with them. "They're stem months old now, and are still so alike that their mother goes on a det tin' em with red, white and blue risk on the Gerofies-Gerofia, plant, so a make plum sure that they won't mixed up in handling. Probably not mixed up in handling. Probably not emixed up in handling. Probably not emixed up in handling in a museum ever had so many visitors call "em as these Hill triplets. Why, a sin't been a day since they was born people ain't been to see "em, and a the spring set in warm, they couse in the spring set in warm, they couse in the sand. plenics in the grove night where the babics live. An' what's as them triplets is gittin' rich the r'n Constable Jenkins' mare c'n tog quarter 'f a mile. You ser's soon as twas able to be photographed all in around in the people ain't people out of evert. er'n Constable Jenkins' mare ca tag quarter 'f a mile. You see's soon as to was able to be photographed all in are and ninety people out of every hund-that goes to see'em want anywhere for two or three to a dozen to give away their friends. The trips always or kick their fat little legs up an' get pup in the face a laughin' when folks con-to see 'em. and that just makes the st in the face a laughin' when folks on to, see, em, and that just makes the pt tography sell lik hard liker on a coinght. Plagued 'I I wouldn't be moready to say them kids was human, the show so much intelligence when stranged and the time, and so do all they see as good all the time, and so do all they see to brothers and sisters; but they're predgydied, as is natural. A the photograph money after the place grapher is paid goes into the trips but and I'm told that it's beginnin' to bulge.

[Philadelphia Record.

A Contrast of Various Nations' Ships.

American ships have less drop to the courses and a greater depth to their essails than any other ships in the work Almost all European ships and Baglia men have standing gaffs for their spathers; American ships never, and the latter carry much larger spankers that the foreigners. American ships along all have elliptical sterns, with the greptions of the few iron ones and son Portland craft which are looked upon rather slow sailers. Vessels flying the English flag, except those built in the reduces, are nearly all of iron or see and have round sterns. In the "channel there are still a few small wooden to provinces, are nearly all of iron or site and have round sterns. In the "channel there are still a few small wooden rasels built, and here the top-sail-schoom rig is the favorite. Many of these fifth craft may be seen in Newfoundhad waters. They carry sail to the island and take a way fish from it and from Labrador. Atmong these vessels, some of which are very old, yet as hard as rock, one will often observe the old-fashioned, rectangular, far overhanging stern that was so common once on English yachts. Probably there are not then the faceks. With them expected but the Greeks. With them expecting from the Greeks. With them expecting from the Greeks. With them expecting from the faceks. With them expecting from the Greeks. With them of the Portland, with them, as with some of the Portland, Me., ships, the round stern is quite common.—[New York Post.

Heads of Various Types.

It is interesting to observe how the shape of a man's head acts as an index whis nationality—that is, if you know how to consult the index. As a proof of this, notice how long and narrow the average American head is. Hats made in England will not fit such a head at all, the head being so long "fore and aft" as to make the hat too wide at the sides.

With the Germans it is the revers, if

being so long "fore and aft" as to make the hat too wide at the sides.

With the Germans it is the reverse, if any difference. The head of a true Rhinelander is wide at the temples: if the hat is the exact length, in nine case out of ten, it has to be stretched sideasy in order to make it fit. English heads are wide, but not pronounced as those of Germans. There is more of a "siding scale" with them as to the relative length and breadth. The Celtic head is invanibly round or oval, and without pronounced phrenological "bumps." For general smoothness of the cranial protuberance, the Italian comes next to the Celts, either of the two besting the classic Greeks in that respect.

Odd as it may seem, anatomists declares that the Turkish skull is almost identical in shape, size, etc., with that of the enlightened uineteenth century inhabitant of the United States. He heads of all nations are say that the heads of all nations are say that the heads of all nations are average hat whed was a 67-8, to-day it is a 7 1-4.—[Cincinnati Commercial Rezette.]

AROUND THE HOUSE.

To preserve the elasticity of India rub-er, wash it five or six times a year with

To preserve the elisticity of the property of the property of the property of all bags for soiled linen, as it is regrouped to the property substantial and can be so easily laundered. If ornamented with blue and red cotton worked in Russian cross stitch, it can worked in Russian cross stitch, it can be made very ornamental also.

Copper attensils or brass articles my be thoroughly cleaned and made to look as bright as new by washing them with as bright as new by washing them with a solution of salt and vinegar. La is much salt as the vinegar will dissolve, and apply with a woolen rag, rubbing vigorously, then polish with pulverised with the expenditure of little labor, with the expenditure of little labor, and apply sting stands from either brass of removing stains from either brass of the property.

BLAINE'S REVIE Sums Up the Issues

the Campaign.

OF THE CANDIDAT

markable Thing in the Canyas is Estimation, is the Bringing

minence of the Federal Disactions iew York, Oct. 24.—Mr. Blaine's mised utterance on the Preside guised utterance on the Presides guised utterance on the Presides guiston of 1892 appears in the November of the "North American mber of the "North American guise thirteen pages of the "Revi W. Blaine notes the lack of exciter tending the present elections, cont gi with the turmoil of interest armston. This change of the public get in such contests, he suggests, seconded for by the growth in p ion and the consequent absorptio teres in wast commercial and finar grations, and it may possibly indicible bedence in the future of extreme gusship.

sidence in the future of sections agastip.

Il: Haine gives special attention betters of the Prisidential candida formation of the Prisidential candida for president Harrison's letter he spang other things: "Perhaps none orders sors has made so exhaustive, put in more clear presentation of positions involved."

positions involved."

stions involved."

If: Cleveland's letter is subjected printing criticism. Mr. Blaine:

It. an greater measure than Mr. I sons, it departs from the platform party; in fact, that "Mr. Cleve smade the platform upon which I we before the people," and that "ereland's departures from the positis party's platform on the questic trade confirm the impression, we seen general, that a large proportion in some form."

If Blaine makes caustic comm.

The Democratic party believe in stem in some form."

If. Blaine makes caustle commy som Mr. Cleveland's utterances on mrency and State banks. He uph Republican policy of granting lit assums to vetrans of the war. The most remarkable thing in the latial campaign of 1892 Mr. Blain and as "the manner which, in stions of the country, all other is are been put out of sight, and the fill alone brought into promine frompliments the editor of the "she author of this policy. The remains made as to the purpose beffect of the Force bill, however edares to be inconsistent with the stressient of the subject of reciprocal treaties of the sound in the statement of the subject of reciprocal treaties with other cost, and quotes figures in relatio beincrease of trade with the Level of Windward Islands and Cuba.

increase of trade with the Leev Windward Islands and Cuba. licts in relation to Cuba that redicts in relation to Cuba that ball conquer by commerce far to ban by force of armies, and cordiall ablish such mutual interests bet balls and this offinity that commerce betwo countries will be one." Dealing with the claim of the D ratic party to be the Jeffersonian put. Elaine says: "It would surprise Jefferson, if he for more unpart in the feet to.

nce more appear in the flesh, to but he is held as endorser of all the hat he is held as endorser of all the pipes and measures advocated by morratic party to-day. It is, per of worth while to enter into any el kargument on the subject, but hand a subject, but have made their disciples believe this was made their disciples believe this succe be presistence with which its adhe are made their disciples believe this succe that the subject of the subje

sost intense dislike was the Fearty.

"In vain it is pointed out that the army subject was ally the reverse of the Demo editor, he is duly quoted on the swentine, and a new oath of alleg taken to his principles. In 1801, there contest, Jefferson came the success, and provided the swentine, though seldom, he tenacity with which Jefferson he has protective principle was only proceed to the processities of the acceptance. he protective principle was only py bred to the necessities of the cot ils action in 1807, when he declin to make the cot ils action in 1807, when so \$14 00 had been accumulated, puts his as sharpest contrast to Mr. Clev to, is his term of office, treats applies accumulated as the sum "libaines,"

In conclusion Mr. Blaine calls o the essential agreement of the sential agreement of the son the great majority of issis interesting and suggestive look over the platforms earlies, and see how much all the several vital measures aftend decisive measures haved. If parties would aim to difficiant those subjects on which nae those subjects on which rital difference of opinion bould also greatly help in arrive truth, which is the ultimate bopular discussion and popular

. To Try ex-Private lams' Case To Try cx-Private fams' Case.
Pitsagra, Oct. 24.—On next Way the case of ex-Private Iams, such regiment, against Col. Ha.
Leat. Col. J. R. Streator and St.
S. Gimwill come up in court will be remembered, against the stream of ---