

EASTERN COURIER

Onward and Upward

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PRACTICE VERSUS PREACHING.

BY ELLA WHEELER WILCOX. It is easy to sit in the sunshine. And talk to the man in the shade. It is easy to float in a well-trimmed boat, And point out the places to wade.

MISTAKEN.

BY C. D. "COME, papa, tea is ready," called the cheery voice of Kitty Irving, as she heard her father enter the hall.

MR. GAGE'S SILVER BOGY

A CONFESION OF REPUBLICAN HYPOCRISY AND DISHONESTY. No sane person believes Mr. Bryan would go out of his way to force silver dollars upon the public creditors.

There is no doubt Mr. Bryan could order his Secretary of the Treasury to make payment in silver of all the public debt payable in coin.

As a matter of fact, the alleged danger does not exist. The silver coin now in circulation in the United States have no more relation with a "silver basis" than if they were made of gold, copper or platinum.

Mr. Bryan is in favor of the free coinage of silver, which it would be impossible for him to secure from any Congress that could be elected.

The interest on the public debt is paid now by checks. Mr. Bryan would doubtless continue to pay it in the same way.

Mr. Bryan has been drawing from Nero, Julius Caesar, Napoleon Bonaparte, William I. of Germany and kindred characters. It goes not follow, however, that because he has imperialism he must have an Emperor.

The opposition to militarism in this country is not because the country has a standing army of 70,000 soldiers, but because of the tendency of the Republican party to increase this number by leaps and bounds until the spirit of militarism is too firmly saddled upon the country to be shaken off.

Now, when the Democrats have given the silver question a subordinate place among the issues of the day, and have turned their attention to more pertinent and more important questions, we find the Republican agitators "appealing to the forces of anarchy" and doing their best to alarm and disturb our business interests.

THE FULL DINNER PAIL

The Fallacy of the Argument When Examined in a Practical Way. One of our Republican contemporaries prints a picture of a workman's dinner pail on every page of every issue.

"The Full Dinner Pail" is the chief Republican argument this year. It is on the ground that a workman is able to fill a tin bucket with edible matter that the American people are asked to consent to the transformation of this republic into an empire.

Under those conditions, the contents of the "Full Dinner Pail" are worth fifteen cents. Mr. John D. Rockefeller has an income of about \$40,000,000 a year.

There are some a million of them like Mr. Rockefeller, differing only in degree, and the annual income of 100 of them could probably pay for the dinners of all the workmen in the United States.

"Imperialism," says the New York Times, "implies an Emperor." This leads us to ask: "What sort of figure would Major McKinley make as an Emperor?"

When a republic goes into the empire business it opens a great many established doctrines, including that on which the Declaration of Independence rests.

The Republic would be in less danger from the usurpations of those in authority in the nation if Mr. McKinley should display the characteristics of an over-ambitious tyrant.

Mr. Bryan disposed of the "Flag" appeal very neatly in a recent speech. "The American flag," he truly said, "represents the people of the American people."

There is a widespread German-American revolt against McKinley and his trust administration. The garb of the Porto-Rico, the imperialistic system inaugurated in our new possessions and the kaiserlike utterances of Republican leaders have all combined to fanate the Teutonic element from the party-owned by Hanna.

A member of the Republican National Committee has seriously suggested that application be made to the courts for an injunction to restrain the Democratic stereopticon campaigns from using the portrait of Abraham Lincoln.

A DISHONEST ARGUMENT

ARRANT TRICKERY IN REPUBLICAN PRESENTATION OF IMPERIALISM. According to McKinley's Policy the Philippines Are to Be Forever Held as a Conquered People-Why Imperialism is a Menace to Our Institutions.

There is arrant trickery in the Republican presentation of the issue of imperialism. Those who speak for that party pretend that there are but two paths open to our Government—that of the Administration, and that of Mr. Bryan.

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Imperialism is best defined in the history of Great Britain's subjugation of inferior races in India, South Africa and around the world.

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ARP'S RUMINATION.

Death of Friends Makes the Philosopher Sad.

How like a butterfly our thoughts flit from flower to flower—feeding upon the ever-changing mental foods.

I was thinking especially about Dr. Goetchius, the preacher, whose journey and destination was so suddenly changed, for he had bought his ticket for Tallulah Falls, there to spend his vacation.

Life! We have been long together in pleasant and in cloudy weather. 'Tis hard to part when friends are dear. Perhaps 'twill cost a sigh or tear.

When she the righteous when he dies, When sinks the weary soul to rest, How mildly beam the closing eyes.

And then I thought of the words of Balaam, upon which that hymn was founded. "Oh! may I die the death of the righteous and may my last end be like his!"

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luminous day as this is inconceivable. To exist in exaltation. To live forever in our sublimest hope. To know, to love, to achieve, to triumph in capture; and yet we are all under sentence of death.

But the death of a good man is not an inconsolable lamentation. It is a strain of triumph and he may exclaim with the Roman poet, 'Non omnis Moriar,' and turning to the silent and unknown future can rely with just and reasonable confidence upon that most impressive assurance ever delivered to the human race.

Mr. Ingalls might have died one more shadow to his dark picture of death by saying that he not only condemned us without trial or witness or an accuser, but the pitiless oldascal would not even give the date of our execution nor the manner of it.

Senator Ingalls was a gifted man—an hour he was a helpless, I felt not a word painter, but a thought engraver. For years he was our enemy and harbored prejudice against our people, but after he had visited Texas and studied the negro and his race traits, he returned home and declared that he was unfit and unworthy of freedom or any political franchise.

Some of my scattered friends give the authority to Mrs. Flora Hastings, Queen Victoria's maid of honor, and came to George D. Prentice, and one to S. S. Prentiss, but the large majority are correct in naming Charles Mackay. He was born in Perth, Scotland, in 1812, and during our civil war was the American correspondent of The London Times.

The Mother of Henry Clay. One is not accustomed to thinking of Henry Clay as the son of a tavern-keeper, yet this is the fact, and Versailles, Ky., is the unpretentious place the mother and stepfather of the great commoner selected in which to conduct that tavern, and add that tremendous fact to the history of Kentucky. Had Mr. Clay's parents not decided on this course what might have been the subsequent history of the State cannot be divined, and hence the long journey that Henry Watkins and his wife, Elizabeth Clay Watkins, took across the wilderness from Virginia 100 years ago was one that shaped, no doubt, the political destiny, to a large extent, of the entire South.

Elizabeth Hudson, the mother of the "Mill Boy of the Slashes," married Rev. Dr. John Clay, after whose death she was married to Henry Watkins, and her family, which was a wealthy old Virginia one, lived in royal old Virginia pomp. John Clay, however, is said to have been reduced to poverty on account of the devastation incident to the Revolutionary War. Henry Clay did not accompany his mother and stepfather to Kentucky, but remained in Richmond, Va., as a deputy clerk and prosecuted his law studies. The Watkins were accompanied by a number of slaves, and after reaching Versailles they took charge of the only hotelery in Versailles, and it was called the "Watkins Tavern."

At this tavern the Watkinses, Crittendens, Clays and Marshalls planned many a political campaign, and it was to this tavern that Lafayette came in 1820, and was royally entertained by the most distinguished Kentuckians of that day. Henry Clay in later years visited his mother here, and was a familiar figure on the streets of Versailles. She was said to have been one of the most beautiful and dashing women of her day, and was one of the shrewdest as well. Later on in life Mr. and Mrs. Watkins lived on a farm till the close of their lives. Mrs. Watkins died in 1820 at the age of eighty. —Lexington (Ky.) Herald

Wheelwomen in Europe meet with many difficulties. In Russia everything is managed "by order of the Czar," and cycling is no exception to the rule. Before a woman can possess a wheel she must obtain royal consent, and as this is granted quite sparingly there are but few wheelwomen in Russia. France recognizes the right of the husband to be boss, and before madame can join the Touring Club she must first obtain a signed declaration from her spouse granting her the privilege. In Florence women cyclists must carry two bells to warn pedestrians of the machine's approach. Men are only required to have one bell.