THE NORTH CAROLINA PROHIBITIONIST.

VOL. VI. GREENSBORO, N. C., FRIDAY, AUGUST 31, 1888. NO. 33.

Piedmont Air-Line Route.

Richmond and Danville System.

CONDENSED SCHEDULE IN EFFECT

SEPT 4 1887

TRAINS RUN BY 75° MERIDIAN TIME

	DAILY	
SOUTHBOUND	No. 50.	No. 52.
Lv. New York	12 15 nig't	*4 30 p m
" Philadelphia	7 20 a m	6 57 "
" Baltimore	9 45 "	9 42 "
" Washington	11 24"	11 00 "
" Charlottesvlle	3 40 p m	3 00 a m
" Lynchburg	5 50 "	5 10 "
Ar. Danville,	8 30 "	7 45 "
Lv. Richmond	3 10 "	2 30 "
Burkeville	5 17 "	4 24 "
" Keysville	5 57 "	5 05 "
" Drake's Br'ch	6 13 "	5 20 "
" Danville	8 50 "	8 05 "
Ar. Greensboro	10 35 "	9 42 "
Lv. Goldsboro	2 40 p m	†8 10 p m
" Raleigh	5 00 p m	1 45 a m
" Durham	6 04 "	3 12 "
" Chapel Hill	†1 15 "	†7 25 "
" Hillsboro	6 37 "	4 06 "
Ar. Greensboro	8 35 "	7 40 "
Lv Salem	†6 15 "	6 30 "
" Greensboro,	15 45 "	9 5 "
" High Point	11 16 "	10 16 "
Ar Salisbury	12 01 a m	11 18 "
" Statesville,	1 51 "	12 12 p m
" Asheville,	7 28 "	4 31 "
" Hot Springs	9 15 "	9 10 "
Lv. Salisbury,	12 26 "	11 23 a m
Ar. Concord,	1 10 "	12 01 p m
" Charlotte	1 55 a m	12 40 "
" Spartanburg	4 40 "	3 37 "
" Greenville	5 50 "	4 48 "
Ar. Atlanta	11 00 "	9 40 "
NORTHBOUND.	No. 51.	No. 53.
Lv. Atlanta	*6 00 p m	*7 10 a m
Ar. Greenville	1 06 a m	1 51 p m
" Spartanburg	2 13 "	2 53 "
" Charlotte	4 50 "	5 30 "
" Concord	5 43 "	6 30 "
" Salisbury	6 22"	7 05 "
Lv. Hot Springs	8 05 p m	11 40 a m
" Asheville,	9 55 "	1 25 p m
" Statesville,	8 30 a m	5 56 p m
Ar Salisbury,	4 37 "	6 38 "
Lv. Salisbury,	6 27 "	7 15 "
Ar. High Point	7 32 "	8 15 "
" Greensboro	8 00 "	8 40 "
" Salem	11 40 "	†12 34 a m
Lv Greensboro	9 50 "	10 50 p m
Ar Hillsboro	11 55 "	3 10 "
" Durham	12 35 p m	4 30 a m
" Chapel Hill	†11 05 a m	†5 20 p m
" Raleigh	1 55 p m	6 55 a m
" Goldsboro	4 10 "	†11 45 "
Lv. Greensboro	8 05 a. m.	8 50 p m
Ar Danville	9 47 "	10 20 p m
" Drake's Br'ch	12 25 p m	1 23 a m
" Keysville	12 40 "	1 45 "
" Burkeville	1 15 "	2 36 "
" Richmond	3 30 "	5 00 "
" Lynchburg	12 40 p m	12 55 "
" Charlottesv'le	2 55 "	3 05 "
" Washington	7 35 "	7 00 "
" Baltimore	8 50 "	8 20 "
" Philadelphia	3 00 a m	10 47 "
" New York	6 20 "	1 20 p m

*Daily. †Daily, except Sunday

SLEEPING CAR SERVICE

On trains 50 and 51, Pullman Buffet Sleepers between Atlanta and New York.

On trains 52 and 53, Pullman Buffet sleepers between Montgomery and Washington and Washington and Augusta Pullman Sleepers between Richmond and Greensboro, and Greensboro and Raleigh. Pullman Parlor Car between Salisbury and Knoxville.

Through tickets on sale at principal stations to all points.

For rates and information apply to any agent of the Company, or to

SOL. HAAS, T. M. or JAS. L. TAYLOR. Gen'l Pass. Agent, Washington., D. C. or J. S. POTTS, D. P. A., Richmond, Va., or W. A. TURK, D. P. A. Raleigh, N. C.

CAPE FEAR & YADKIN VALLEY RAIL ROAD COMPANY

CONDENSED TIME TABLE.

To take effect at 5 15 a m, Monday, Aug 13 1888.

MAIN LINE.

TRAIN NORTH

	Pass and Mail	Freight and Pass.
Leave Bennettsville,	6.00 a m	1 15 p m
Arrive Maxton,	7 05 "	3 10 "
Leave Maxton,	7 15 "	3 35 "
Arrive Fayetteville,	9 00 "	7 15 "
Leave Fayetteville.	9 15 "	9.25 a m
Arrive Sanford,	11 15 "	1 40 p m
Leave Sanford,	11 27 "	2 30 "
Arrive Greensbro	2 30 p m	7 25 "
Leave Greensboro	3 00 "	10.15 a m
Arrive Mt. Airy	7.15 "	5.15 p m

Pass. and Mail No 1—dinner Greensboro.

TRAIN SOUTH.

	Pass. and Mail	Freight and Pass
Leave Mt. Airy	5 15 a m	10.15 a m
Arrive Greensboro,	9 25 "	5.40 p m
Leave Greensboro,	10 05 a m	7 45 a m
Arrive Sanford,	1 35 p m	2 00 p m
Leave Sanford,	1.55 "	2 30 "
Arrive Fayetteville,	4 00 "	5 50 "
Leave Fayetteville,	4 15 "	6 25 a m
Arrive Maxton,	6 15 "	9 50 "
Leave Maxton,	6 25 "	10 15 "
Arrive Bennettsville,	7 30 "	12 15 p m

No 2—Breakfast at Germanton,

No 2—Dinner at Sanford.

FACTORY BRANCH.—Freight and Pass

TRAIN NORTH.

Leave Milboro, 7 30 a m
Arrive Greensboro, 9 00 "

TRAIN SOUTH.

Leave Greensboro, 3 30 p m
Leave Factory Junction, 4 30 "
Arrive Milboro, 5 15 "

Passenger and Mail Train runs daily except Sundays.

Freight and Passenger Train runs between Bennettsville and Fayetteville on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, and between Fayetteville and Greensboro on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

Freight and Passenger train runs between Greensboro and Fayetteville on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.

Trains on Factory Branch run daily except Sunday.

W. E. KYLE, Gen'l Pass. ag't
J. W. FRY, Gen'l Sup't.

LINCOLN DISHONORED.

THE MARTYR STATESMAN NO LONGER THE PARTY LEADER.

Honored by the Lip, Dishonored by the Deed—The Republican Party Turns Its Back Upon Lincoln and Follows Ingersoll and Shook to Its Ruin.

"The Republicans of the United States, assembled by their delegates in national convention, pause on the threshold of their proceedings to honor the memory of their first great leader, the immortal champion of liberty and the rights of the people, Abraham Lincoln."

So read the opening lines of the late Republican national platform. But of the Republican party it may be written: "This people honor me with their lips, but their hearts are far from me." Lincoln was not the product of, but the creator of the Republican party. The "immortal champion" of a mighty moral principle, the leader of a third minority party against both G. O. P.'s of 1850, 1860. Would Lincoln have ever become "the immortal champion of liberty" had he persistently ignored the great "moral issue" of his time and advocated free trade or protection? He staked his all in defense of the great "moral issue." How is his memory honored by a party that espouses every other issue while persistently refusing the great moral issue? Is it lip or heart honor? Let Lincoln speak, and Republican "honor of his memory" be tested by his immortal utterances.

"I think slavery is wrong, morally and politically."—Cincinnati Speech.

Upon this rock he took his stand, and around that single idea he rallied a new party. Does the Republican party "honor his memory" by a similar ringing plank on the great moral issue?

THAT IS THE REAL ISSUE.

"It is the eternal struggle between these two principles—right and wrong—throughout the world. * * And whenever we can get rid of the fog which obscures the real question we can get out from among that class of men and bind them to the side of those who treat it as a wrong. Then there will soon be an end of it, and that end will be its ultimate extinction. Whenever the issue can be distinctly made, and all extraneous matter thrown out so that men can fairly see the real difference between the parties, this controversy will soon be settled."—Debate with Douglas, Alton, Ills.

When or where has the Republican party declared the liquor traffic to be wrong, morally and politically, and set itself unequivocally to secure its "ultimate extinction?" Is it lip or heart honor?

KILLED OLD PARTIES.

"We, the Republicans and others, forming the opposition of the country, intend to stand by our guns, to be patient and firm, and in the long run to beat you. We know that you are all of a feather, and that we have to beat you altogether, and we expect to do it. We don't intend to be very impatient about it. We mean to be as deliberate and ca'm about it as possible to be, but as firm and resolved as possible for men to be."—Cincinnati Speech.

This was Lincoln's advice to the new party to "throw away their votes" in the struggle for moral right against moral wrong. What is Republican advice to voters in the present struggle of moral right against moral wrong? Is it lip or heart honor either to God or immortal Lincoln?

NATIONAL POLICY DEMANDED.

"I have taken it upon myself to say that we expect to ultimately beat them. In order to do so I think we want and must have a national policy in regard to the institution of slavery that acknowledges and deals with the institution as being wrong. Whoever desires the prevention of the spread of slavery and the nationalization of that institution yields all when he yields to any policy that either recognizes slavery as being right or as being an indifferent thing. Nothing will make you successful but setting up a policy which shall treat the thing as being wrong."—Same Speech.

When or where has the Republican party ever honored the memory of its immortal leader by setting up a national policy that treats the liquor traffic as being wrong? Let the saloons in our national Capitol, the half dozen car loads of intoxicants discussed at the national Republican convention answer. Is it lip or heart honor?

If Lincoln was right then the Republican party is wrong now, for it persists in treating our great moral wrong as an indifferent thing to be voted up or down or legalized and protected by law, and now in the eternal struggle between these two principles, right and wrong, arrays itself in favor of the wrong. Is it lip or heart honor?

PARTY ACTION ESSENTIAL.

"To do these things we must employ instrumentalities. We must hold conventions; we must adopt platforms, if we conform to ordinary customs; we must nominate candidates and we must carry elections. If we shall adopt a platform that fails to recognize or express our purpose or elect a man that declares himself inimical to our purpose, we not only take nothing by our success, but we tacitly admit that we act on no other principle than a desire to have the 'loaves and fishes."

Does the Republican party express a purpose to overthrow the great wrong while it nominated and strives to elect men who "declare themselves inimical" to such a purpose? Is it lip or heart honor?

AS MUCH OPPOSED TO THE TRAFFIC AS ANY ONE.

"If there be among you anybody who supposes that he is a Democrat, and considers himself 'as much opposed to slavery as anybody,' I would like to reason with him. You never treat it as a wrong. What other thing that you consider as a wrong do you deal with as you deal with that? Perhaps you say it is wrong, but your leader never does. * * * Although you pretend to say it to yourself, you can find no fit place to deal with it as a wrong. You must not say anything about it in the free states because it is not here. You must not say anything about it in the pulpit because that is religion and has nothing to do with it. You must not say anything about it in politics because that will disturb the security of my place."

The Republican party occupies the position and uses the identical arguments Lincoln condemned. Is it lip or heart honor?

DEMOCRATIC POPULAR SOVEREIGNTY AND REPUBLICAN LOCAL OPTION.

"Judge Douglas says he 'don't care whether it [slavery] is voted up or voted down.' Any man can say that who does not see anything wrong in slavery, but no man can logically say it who does see a wrong in it; because no man can logically say he does not care whether a wrong is voted up or voted down. * * * He contends that whenever a community wants slaves it has a right to have them. So they have, if it is not a wrong."—Speech at Alton, Ills.

How does the Republican party honor the memory of Lincoln while occupying the Democratic popular sovereignty position which contends that whatever locality wants the liquor traffic has a right to have it, a position Lincoln sturdily combated. Now Republicans are shouting "local option," and think it sufficient "that this question is submitted to the people." Is it because it was an "indifferent thing" to be voted up or down, or is it because it might "take the wind out of the third party?"

THE NEW PARTY JUSTIFIED.

"Our cause then must be entrusted to and conducted by its own personal friends—those whose hands are free, whose hearts are in the work—who do care for the result. * * * The result is not doubtful, we shall not fail if we stand firm. We shall not fail. Wise councils may accelerate or mistakes delay it, but, sooner or later, victory is sure to come."

If Lincoln was right, then is the Republican party wrong now, and they are trying the impossible of honoring the memory of their great leader while persistently rejecting every principle he enunciated. But perhaps it was lip, and not heart, honor that was intended.—George F. Comings in Westfield (Ind.) Index

SPECIMEN LIES.

The Campaign Opens with a Fair Stock on Hand.

Editor of the Blowhard—A vote was taken at a funeral in our town last Sunday, and the count stood 47 for Harrison and Protection, 5 for Cleveland and Free Trade, and the widow of the deceased said she was for Fisk and free whisky.

Liarsville, Aug, 7. B. N.

Editor of Draycart—By actual count on the Pikeville excursion train last Friday, Harrison and Morton had 765 votes, Cleveland and Thurman 7, and Fisk and Gould 2. S. W.

Lytown, Aug. 5.

Editor of Bunghole—John Henry Walkup has annouced his intention to vote for Harrison. The women and children are struck with holy terror and have started for the woods. M. N.

Editor of The Evening Receptacle—I voted for Jeff Davis and Wilkes Booth, and my ancestors have been Democrats ever since Blaine's grandfather passed the Maine law. But I am done with a party that is trying to make me sell potatoes for less than $2 a bushel, and that wants to rob the laboring man. C. W.
—Belmont Post.

The Blue and the Gray.

I've heard a touching story,
You may have heard it, too,
Of how our gallant soldiers,
Clad in their loyal blue,
Were camping near a river,
The day's long march o'er,
And resting limbs a-weary
Upon the wooded shore.

Unknown to them the "Johnnies,
Across the water wide,
Had pitched their place of resting
Upon the other side.
And of each other's presence
The first became aware
When hostile bands of music
Burst on the evening air.

And these two rivals, playing
The tunes that each loved best,
Made discord, strange and clanging,
That broke the evening's rest;
Till one, with tender yearning,
Played softly "Home, Sweet Home,"
The other caught it quickly,
And echoed back "Sweet Home."

Was that a blessed omen
Of days in time to come,
When soldiers of the blue and gray
Should rally for the home?
And standing side by side
Sound forth their battle cry,
"For God and home and native land
We'll conquer or we'll die."

And conquer they will surely,
For they are in the right;
And forth they go to battle
With prayer to God for might,
And wisdom to prevail
Over the deadliest foe,
That desecrates our homes
And works eternal woe.

—Amy Brooks Green.

Shameful Abuse.

We wonder whether Methodists who have long admired and loved Gen. Fisk, and who proudly own him as a representative lay Methodist, will allow a party to profit by such malignant scandals as the following, quoted by The Voice:

"Wonder if the $4,600 raised by the Prohibitionists at Minneapolis, last week, was to help bail out their presidential candidate, Fisk, who is under arrest for fraud. It takes lots of money to run a highly moral campaign in these days when jail birds are presidential candidates."—St. Peter (Minn.) Tribune (Rep.), Aug. 1.

"Gen. Fisk, the Prohibition candidate, may be a very strong temperance man, but plainly he is a grand rascal among his neighbors, many of whom he has swindled out of large sums of money. He is a railroad wrecker worse than Jay Gould, and he has no regard for the rights of anybody who stands in his way."—Logan County (Kan.) Republican (Rep.), July 5.

From Contest to Conquest.

Mrs. C. F. Woodbury, superintendent of the Demorest Contest work, has adopted the above as the motto of her department of national Prohibition bureau operations. From accounts received constantly it seems that the motto is well chosen. Reports are received daily of converts to the Prohibition party made by these contests.

Mrs. Anna Champe, of Kansas, reports fifty-eight converts as a result of the medal work under her charge.

A Day of Prayer.

All white ribbon women will notice that the day of prayer (announced in my recent address as president of the World's W. C. T. U.) is Sunday, Oct. 14, on which day we hope for a temperance sermon in the morning, a temperance speech in the Sunday school and a temperance mass meeting in the evening. The fifteenth annual meeting of the National Woman's Christian Temperance union will be held in Metropolitan opera house, New York, Oct. 19 to 28 inclusive.

An Efficient Aid.

Mrs. Maggie Van Cott, the famous revivalist, will do some campaign work for the Prohibition party this year. Those who have been thrilled by Mrs. Van Cott's eloquence know that her words will burn into the souls of hesitating Christians and bring many voters to the Prohibition party.

A "Free" Fight.

"To our early battle cry of 'free speech,' 'free schools,' 'a free press' and 'free territories' we have now added 'a free nation,'" says Gen. Harrison. Likewise "free whisky."—Boston Herald (Ind.)

NATURE'S NOBLEMEN.

CONNECTICUT AND TENNESSEE NOMINATE HONORED CITIZENS.

Hiram Camp, of Connecticut—J. C. Johnson, of Tennessee—Business Men and Philanthropists—Records of the Past. Purposes for the Future.

Many of the candidates of the Prohibition party this year are from the ranks of the young men, but the silver grays have also given of their best to serve us.

This week we present cuts of the candidates for governor in Connecticut and Tennessee.

Hiram Camp is one of the leading manufacturers of Connecticut, and his inventive skill is known throughout the world. His name not only stands in the front rank of productive industries, but is widely known as that of a practical philanthropist.

He was born of sturdy Revolutionary stock at Plymouth, Conn., April 9, 1811. He appropriated such advantages as the common schools of the time and locality afforded, and the preparation for business life he thus made may be regarded, if not as complete, at least as better than none. He had a natural taste for mechanical pursuits, and besought his father's permission to work with his uncle, Chauncey Jerome, in the manufacture of clocks. It was finally determined that he might do so upon attaining the age of 18. He made the journey of ten miles across the country on foot, carrying all his wordly goods tied up in a cotton handkerchief. Mr. Jerome received his nephew with kindness, and ere long put him in charge of all his works. The business association then formed continued for more than thirty years.

HIRAM CAMP

In 1851 he entered into business on his own account, erected a building and began the manufacture of clock movements. This enterprise he prosecuted alone until 1853, when he organized a joint stock association, under the title of the New Haven Clock company.

Mr. Camp has retained the presidency of the company and the general management of its manufacturing department. More clocks have been made under his supervision than under that of any other man, and his management of an establishment making the largest number of clocks in the world extends backward from the present date through a period of more than half a century. Mr. Camp's energies have not been confined within the limits of manufacture. In deference to the wishes of the people he has filled several public offices, such as member of the city council, selectman of the town, chief engineer of the civic fire department and member of the state legislature. He concerns himself deeply in the education and evangelization of his fellow beings. He supports two Sunday school missionaries in Nebraska, and a city missionary in another state. He founded the Mount Hermon Boys' school at Gill, Mass., which was under the auspices of the great evangelist, D. C. Moody, and co-operated with him in establishing the Northfield seminary for young ladies. Toward the maintenance of both of these institutions Mr. Camp is a constant and generous contributor, and he is officially connected with one as president, and with the other as trustee. To employ a simile which has reference to his practical lifework, he knows that each human being has his place in world mechanism—whether it correspond to that of wheel, fusee, escapement, or merely tooth or peg—and aims, through the instrumentality of his missionary agents, and the help of the Divine spirit, to fit each for his place in the great whole, so that humanity in its entirety may move in perfect accord and concord with the great author of nature and the giver of all grace.

In Tennessee the name of J. C. Johnson is a synonym for uprightness in business and princely philanthropy in private life.

This noble man has been one of the foremost business men of the south, but now retired full of honors, and with ample competency to enjoy the ease and rest which his matured and useful life so richly deserves. He was born at Franklin, O., in the year 1828. Just as he was fitted for the junior class in college his father's failure in business forced him to leave school and go to work. At Xenia, O., he was engaged as bookkeeper and salesman from 1847 to 1851, and then left for Memphis, to become a partner in the dry goods house of Lehman & Co. In that city he has been actively and successfully engaged in business for the past thirty-seven years, and established an enviable name for enterprise and probity among all classes in that great commercial center.

J. C. JOHNSON.

Originally he was a Whig, but voted for secession with great reluctance. In late years he was largely engaged in the cotton buying business, and for ten years was sole proprietor of the celebrated Hope Cotton Seed Oil mill, which he lately sold to the American Cotton Oil company.

He voted with the Democratic party until the vote for amendment representatives, when he worked to secure the election of the Republican nominees, who were pledged to support the amendment.

He founded and mainly supported the Hope night school in that city, Dr. Porter of late years assisting, and over 1,000 of the deserving poor youths passed through this school.

When a youth of 12 years, he joined the Washingtonian Temperance society, and has been working on that line ever since.

In 1878 he was one of a committee to conduct a series of 121 consecutive temperance night meetings in Memphis, which resulted in securing 6,000 signers to the total abstinence pledge.

His family is Presbyterian, old school, now holding membership in the church at Clarksville, where he is temporarily residing to educate his two sons at the Southwestern university.

His home is a model Christian one. The inner life of his family has been blessed. His present estimable wife, like his former one, is worthy the quiet dignity and worth of this man, and thoroughly in accord with his active beneficence.

Such manhood as his can safely be held up to American youth as a pattern meriting the highest recognition.

TWO PROGRAMMES.

Prohibition "Ifs" and Republican "Ifs." Which Will Win?

The following, is the "Prohibition Hopeless Programme" as published in The Cleveland Leader and credited to Albert Griffin:

"If we can defeat the Republican party this year, by drawing from its ranks enough zealous temperance men to enable the saloon party to triumph, and if the Republican party becomes so cowed that it refuses even to kick, and straightway gives up the ghost; and if its members prove to be devoid of human nature, and conclude to kiss the hand that smote them; and if woman suffrage does not prove to be 'an old man of the mountain' on our shoulders; and if a majority of the people suddenly become indifferent to the tariff, currency, immigration, labor, land and other questions, about which they now care more than they do for anything else; or if we are able to make the supporters of both sides of other questions believe we favor their views; and if enough of these antagonistic elements can be welded together under our leadership to constitute a majority party, we will surely win. And then if our legislator is uniformly wise, and our officers zealous and efficient; and if no new set of misguided enthusiasts, rejected office seekers, cranks and marplots are led by our success to follow our example, and break our party to pieces in order to use its fragments in the building of another, before we shall have done our perfect work, we will wipe the saloons from the face of the earth as soon as we can, and everything will be lovely, with us on top."

We offer the following (asking our readers to excuse the want of originality) as the hopeful programme of the party to which Mr. Griffin has sold himself.

If we can "wisely and well direct" rotten eggs; if we can successfully advocate free whisky and temperance at one time, or, figuratively expressed, if we can straddle wide enough to face in two opposite directions; if we can find a temperance plank which will please Sheridan Shook; if temperance men will support a whisky party and will allow saloonists to lead them whithersoever they will by their noses; if we can make men believe that it is profitable that souls be lost in the vain hope of gaining a few dollars; if we can convince Prohibitionists that they have no right to vote as they please; if the Democrats don't beat us, and if somebody else kills the bear, we will sympathize with him and claim the credit of the work. We also will divide the spoils and grow fat in the land.—Wayne County (O.) Herald.

A SUSPICIOUS CONVERSION.

"We First Endure, Then Pity, Then Embrace."

"Jerry Rusk was too honest for railroad use and was soon discarded.—Gen. Harrison is a railroad attorney himself and a partner of Steve Elkins in a cattle syndicate.—He is counted on as one who will perform his duties to his party without coming in conflict with any crooked railroad interest.—His mental caliber is not clearly known, although he has been pretty well looked over, sized up, and estimated."—Chicago Tribune, June 26.

"Gen. Harrison will unquestionably prove stronger as a vote getter than the platform.—His speeches alone supply satisfactory measures of the man.—He has aroused the enthusiasm of his hearers by his business like, statesman like, scholarly and patriotic style.—In his ability to adapt himself to all classes of people, and to seize upon and improve every opportunity offered him, he closely resembles Mr. Blaine."—Chicago Tribune, July 20.

Fisk Is All Right.

Thomas J. Portis, who was attorney for the Missouri and other railroads when they were embarrassed with other railroads during the panics of the '70s, writes a long article to the July Trade and Traffic, in which he states the causes entering into the transfer of the Missouri, and completely exonerates Gen. Fisk from any part in the matter. His article concludes as follows:

"Gen. Fisk, no matter what he may have done, could not have contributed even a small fraction as much as they did to the wreck and ruin of said railroad companies. Nor could he possibly have prevented such wreck and ruin.

"And now some much misinformed or very facetious opposer of Gen. Fisk is trying to make it appear that the general was wholly responsible for the wreck and ruin of the said railroads, when those who were supposed to know most about it have always believed such results were attributable to very different causes. While the writer is not a Prohibitionist or an advocate of the election of Gen. Fisk, he must protest against such unfairness toward him. He should not be so unjustly and so undeservedly (as we verily believe) charged with the acts and doings of others, while, as before stated, he no doubt has enough sins of his own to answer for.

"Much more could be said about these things and many more facts could be stated, but enough has already been said to vindicate Gen. Fisk from the unjust charges made against him, and that is what was intended when this article was begun."

It Would Hurt the Party.

The concert dives—veritable gates to the pit—are kept open in violation of the Sunday law, and some of them in violation of the midnight law. The proprietors of these dives are a gang of defiant lawbreakers. The mayor has power to revoke their licenses. Ninety out of every hundred Republicans in Cincinnati earnestly desire him to exercise this power, for decency's sake, for the betterment of public morals, for the vindication of the law, and for the good of the Republican party. He has positively refused to do it. Should he be called to account for such dereliction of duty, defiance of public sentiment, defiance of party sentiment and defiance of law? No. The apologists amble to the front, and say: "Keep quiet. No Republican should speak ill of the mayor. It would hurt the party."—Cincinnati Times-Star (Rep.)

Responses Vary.

Never," said Mr. Blaine at Boston, "since the Republican party came into existence—now more than a generation—at no time, upon no issue, under no exigency, has Massachusetts ever failed to respond for the right." But the response of Massachusetts has been very different in different presidential campaigns, as appears from this brief summary: In 1856, majority for Fremont, 49,324; 1860, for Lincoln, 43,891; 1864, for Lincoln, 77,997; 1868, for Grant, 77,069; 1872, for Grant, 74,212; 1876, for Hayes, 40,507; 1880, for Garfield, 48,898; 1884, for the greatest living statesman, 9,934 short of any majority at all.

Prohibition Must Prohibit.

The Grand Lodge of Masons in session at Cedar Rapids, Ia., adopted a rule that the sale of intoxicating liquors is "an intentional violation of the laws of Iowa, and the penalty of convictions therefor shall be expulsion."

AN APPEAL TO GOD.

Father Mahoney, the Catholic Priest, Prays for Prohibition.

While Bishop Vincent Burchardizes the Republican party with his "anti-Romanist," the following shows how a godly man prays and works for the Prohibition party—believing it to be the only party which can save the people from the evil of drink:

Father Mahoney tells The Northwestern Prohibitionist how he began the work of the day at the meeting of the Minnesota state prohibition convention: "On the first day, whilst, as I suspect, most of the delegates were still abed and asleep—about 6:15 a. m.—in the Catholic orphan asylum, I opened the convention, as I think. Anyhow, I tried to open Heaven on its work with our great religious service, the mass, at the beginning and end of which I asked the "sisters" and the orphans to join me in praying for the success of the convention, and they did.

"The next day again I said mass at the House of the Good Shepherd. There were present in one chapel some eighty or ninety penitents, girls outside very hard to manage, but here mostly well behaved. In another chapel about twenty Magdalenes, of whom some were once sinners, and others who with a divine spirit of self abasement are willing to be classed as such though they never were. All of them are now exceedingly good and holy. Lastly, in a third chapel, thirty-five Sisters of the Good Shepherd who, we may say, from childhood have "served God with fastings and prayer night and day and departed not from the temple" except to teach and train and provide for the peculiarly difficult subjects of their charge.

"Well, these three separated chapels are all in sight and hearing of the altar, and when at the foot of it I invited all to say with me the Lord's prayer and the 'Ave' (as we call it from its opening word in the Latin of Luke i, 28) for good results from the convention, they sent up in perfect unison almost a 'strong cry,' a sound wave of sympathetic enthusiasm that startled and thrilled even me, and went up, I believe, with intense and reverent supplication to the throne of grace.

"How many other conventions are so inaugurated? Not many, not one, I make bold to say among the Democratic or Republican. But ours in Indianapolis was. Let us try to bear in mind our indebtedness to the secret prayers of faith and goodness and zeal. Let the Catholics know that there is more of the real essence of Catholicity in the Prohibition party than in all the Democratic caucuses and conventions since the revolution.

"MARTIN MAHONY."

Which Is the True Prohibitionist?

Bishop Hurst, one of the strongest men in the board of bishops of the Methodist Episcopal church, writes from his cottage at Martha's Vineyard to Gen. Fisk a remarkably strong and cheering letter. The bishop has not heretofore been publicly known as a supporter of the Prohibition party. The Voice publishes the letter:

"Gen. Clinton B. Fisk:

"MY DEAR GENERAL—I have read your letter of acceptance of the nomination for the presidency with the greatest pleasure, and liked it so much when reading it alone that I read it aloud that others might hear. It covers the need of the hour completely.

"Now, there is no question that a thorough revolution is going on. The people are determined to have a share in removing the curse of the saloon, and not leave the whole question to the political hacks and platform makers to juggle with. The popular patience is getting exhausted. I have just returned from several parts of New England, and I find that the sentiment in favor of the Prohibition party and its leader is growing stronger all the time. The vote next November will surprise the country, and some people will have their eyes opened for the first time to the fact that there is an aroused American conscience and a deep seated determination which will never cease work until the saloon is dead.

"I trust you may have the strength and the patience to meet the crisis. You have the prayers and best wishes of multitudes all over the land. If I had a thousand votes they should every one go for the Prohibition ticket this fall. My cordial support of the Prohibition party has become so much a matter of conviction that I don't care who knows it. If anybody's boy can only be saved from death by the curse of rum through any word or example of mine, he shall have them both with all my heart. Yours, very truly,

"J. F. HURST.

"COTTAGE CITY, Mass., Aug. 11, 1888."

Compare this with the Burchard letter from Bishop Vincent. "Being a true Prohibitionist and an anti-Romanist, I am a Republican." "Which of these two, thinkest thou, is neighbor to him who fell among thieves?" Which is the "true Prohibitionist?"

Personal Liberty.

A saloon keeper by the name of Bovas, in Rockaway Beach, L. I., some months ago got into a drunken rage, clutched his wife by the throat and, backing her into a corner, inserted his thumb into her eye and gouged out the ball, destroying, of course, the sight of the eye. Thursday night, Aug. 2, he returned from Brooklyn in another drunken rage, and after a shower of curses and taunts rushed upon his wife with the threat: "Now I'll get your other eye." He carried out his threat, and left the poor creature, blinded and bleeding, groping for the door. She will never see again. The brute was finally captured and arrested.

Two words of comment: That is what personal liberty means—not abstractly, but actually. And that is the sort of man that our excise commissioners—our excise commissioners—are certifying to be men "of good moral character," fit to hold a license.—Voice.

A Dangerous Man at Large.

"See that man back over there?"

"Yes; what about him?"

"He just came from a mad house this morning."

"And is he sane now?"

"His sanity has never been questioned."

"Then what was he doing in the mad house?"

"He's a keeper there."—Lincoln Journal.

Losing His Popularity.

Friend (to eminent barn stormer)—How did you make out on your recent trip, Cholmondeley?

Eminent Barn Stormer—I played to poor business everywhere. I tell you, old man, Shakespeare is losing his grip.—Life.

The Reaction Came First.

"How is your employer, Sambo? I heard he had a bad fall."

"Yes, sah; but he's sufferin' most from the reaction before he fell, sah."

"Oh, the reaction came first, did it?"

"Yes, sah, de mule kicked him ober."—Springfield Union.

CHALLENGED TO THE PROOF.

Chairman Dickie Offers The New York Tribune a Reward.

The New York Tribune of Sunday, Aug. 19, in an editorial charged that the Prohibition party is "fed by funds collected from the liquor saloons," that the "Democratic managers take care now, as they did in 1884, that the political Prohibitionists do not lack for funds," etc.

Upon reading this, Chairman Samuel Dickie, of the Prohibition national committee, wrote the exceedingly pithy and business like letter that is printed below. He personally took it to The Tribune office, and was informed that "The Tribune would undoubtedly publish it, although some slight modifications of the phraseology might be insisted upon."

IT HAS NOT YET BEEN PUBLISHED.

Here is Mr. Dickie's letter:

"To the Editor of The Tribune:

"SIR—This morning you speak of the Prohibition party as 'fed by funds collected from the liquor saloons,' and add that 'the Democratic managers take care now, as they did in 1884, that the political Prohibitionists do not lack for funds.'

"Your charge is sweeping, general in its terms, impersonal, and wholly without specifications.

"It has all the common characteristics of both cowardice and falsehood. I challenge The Tribune to produce specifications and evidence.

"Give us the names, dates and circumstances. What 'Democratic manager' supplied such funds? Where, when and by whom were they received? These are pertinent questions, and if The Tribune has not lost the last remnant of its former fairness it will answer them at once or retract its slanderous statements. Failing to do either, it will have convinced every decent citizen that it has abandoned the career of honest journalism and chosen the by-path of the political footpad, preferring to slug its opponent under cover of darkness rather than to meet him in open conflict.

"Now, sir, let us test this matter. I will nominate to The Tribune a committee of three gentlemen; all shall be Republicans and accepted by The Tribune as satisfactory. I will place in the hands of these gentlemen, payable to their order, a certified check for $5,000. The Tribune shall do the same. This committee shall hear whatever evidence The Tribune can produce to substantiate its charge, and shall listen to counter evidence and argument if necessary. If The Tribune can persuade these gentlemen that the national committee of the Prohibition party has received, or is receiving, money from Democratic sources, then I forfeit my $5,000 to such religious or benevolent purpose as the committee may elect. Should The Tribune fail to make good its charges, it shall make such forfeit in like manner.

"What does The Tribune say? Will it prove its charge, or retract it, or reiterate it without proof, or sneak out of it?

"If you do not mean to make the charge against our national committee, what committee or what 'political Prohibitionists' do you mean? Come, now, you can serve the Republican party in no more efficient way than by proving the charges you have made. Accept my proposition or stand self convicted. SAMUEL DICKIE,

"Chairman National Prohibition Committee,

"No. 86 Fifth avenue, N. Y., Aug. 1

Blaine Burchardizes.

If anything was needed to prove subserviency to the moneyed int the nation, the following extrac Portland, Me., address, Aug. 16 it. While the people of the try are crying out against th power of "trusts and com political parties the Republi declare against them, and pending in congress to restr ple them, Mr. Blaine stan champion and says:

"I shall not venture to sa (trusts) are altogether adva disadvantageous. They are vate affairs, with which neithe Cleveland nor any private citize particular right to interfere."

It would be interesting to kn opinion of astute party managers li Quay upon this Portland speech Blaine's, though we doubt whe family newspaper could present opinions in their original and an form.

Past Record vs. Present Duty.

A former student of Fisk university writes an open letter to Gen. Fisk, advising his withdrawal from the Prohibition ticket. We quote as follows:

"But for this unfortunate candidacy, your name would rank with those of the greatest benefactors of earth. Men would have spoken of you in praise until the very names of the men who are now using you as a tool would have been forgotten by all mankind. Fame you did not lack. The respect of mankind you had. You have all to lose and nothing to gain by this new departure from the teachings of your better days. It is not too late to regain the world's respect and confidence. As the late Mr. Conkling once said: 'You are master now of a supreme opportunity.' Will you embrace it, and live through all time in the grateful memory of your countrymen, or will you madly throw it away, and be the by word of men as long as time?"

The general will not withdraw.

Republicans in Connecticut.

The Republican party nominated in Hartford the stanchest rum ticket ever presented to the people of Connecticut by any poltical party, Democrats not excepted.

Now then, what are those Republicans who really believe that "the first concern of all good governments is the virtue and sobriety of the people and the purity of their homes," and that the first concerns of government have some rights that politics are bound to respect—what are they going to do about it?

The Ordination of Women.

Bishop Samuel Fallows, of the Reformed Episcopal church, Chicago, in a recent sermon at Lake Bluff, Ills., declared himself committed to the ordination of women, and it is believed that this very advanced utterance on the part of a churchman gives expression to what is in the thought of thousands of Christian ministers all over the land. Something is quite sure to come of such a pronounced new departure as that of Bishop Fallows, and the public will await developments with interest, not to say curiosity.—Challenge.

Choose Ye.

The Democrats favor the saloon; the Republicans cordially sympathize with all wise, well directed efforts for the promotion of temperance and morality, and affirms this unswerving devotion to the personal rights and liberties of citizens. The Prohibitionists demand the protection of the home and the destruction of the sa