

# THE GASTONIA GAZETTE.

Devoted to the Protection of Home and the Interests of the County.

Vol. XIII.

W. F. MAHALLA,  
Editor and Proprietor.

Gastonia, N. C., March 10, 1892.

(\$1.50 per Annum.)  
(Cash in Advance.)

No. 10.

**PPP**  
CURES SCROFULA  
**PPP**  
CURES BLOOD POISON  
**PPP**  
CURES RHEUMATISM  
**PPP**  
CURES MALARIA  
**PPP**  
CURES DYSPEPSIA  
**PPP**  
CURES SYPHILIS

For Sale by W. J. Tortorella.

**RICHMOND & DANVILLE R. R. COMPANY.**  
SOUTH CAROLINA DIVISION.

**PASSENGER DEPARTMENT.**  
Condensed Schedule in effect May 10th, 1891

**TRAINS RUN BY 75th MERIDIAN TIME**

| DAILY.         |             |           |
|----------------|-------------|-----------|
| No. 9.         | No. 11.     | No. 12.   |
| Lv. New York   | 12:15 night | 4:30 p m  |
| Philadelphia   | 1:30 m      | 5:45 a m  |
| Baltimore      | 2:45 m      | 7:00 a m  |
| Washington     | 4:00 m      | 8:15 a m  |
| Richmond       | 5:15 m      | 9:30 a m  |
| Greensboro     | 6:30 m      | 10:45 a m |
| Savannah       | 7:45 m      | 12:00 p m |
| Ar. Charlotte  | 9:00 m      | 1:15 p m  |
| Ar. Salisbury  | 10:15 m     | 2:30 p m  |
| Ar. Columbia   | 11:30 m     | 3:45 p m  |
| Ar. Johnston   | 12:45 m     | 5:00 p m  |
| Ar. Trenton    | 2:00 p m    | 6:15 p m  |
| Ar. Greenville | 3:15 p m    | 7:30 p m  |
| Ar. Charleston | 4:30 p m    | 8:45 p m  |
| Ar. Savannah   | 5:45 p m    | 10:00 p m |

  

| DAILY.         |           |           |
|----------------|-----------|-----------|
| No. 12.        | No. 10.   | No. 9.    |
| Lv. Savannah   | 6:45 a m  | 8:00 a m  |
| Charleston     | 8:00 a m  | 9:15 a m  |
| Ar. Greenville | 9:15 a m  | 10:30 a m |
| Ar. Columbia   | 10:30 a m | 11:45 a m |
| Ar. Johnston   | 11:45 a m | 1:00 p m  |
| Ar. Trenton    | 1:15 p m  | 2:30 p m  |
| Ar. Greenville | 2:30 p m  | 3:45 p m  |
| Ar. Charleston | 3:45 p m  | 5:00 p m  |
| Ar. Savannah   | 5:00 p m  | 6:15 p m  |

**THROUGH CAR SERVICE.**  
Pullman sleeping cars between Greensboro, N. C., and Augusta on trains 9 and 10—Train 12 connects at Charlotte with Washington and Southwestern Vestibule Limited train number 2 and Vestibule train No. 3. South bound connects at Charlotte with S. C. Division No. 9 for Augusta.

**JAS. L. TAYLOR, Gen. Pass. Agent.**  
SOL. H. HARRIS, Trm. Manager.  
D. CARDWELL, D. P. A.  
Columbia, S. C.

**RICHMOND & DANVILLE R. R. COMPANY.**

**SOUTH CAROLINA DIVISION (C. AND C. R. R.)**  
IN EFFECT MAY 10, 1891.

| NO. 10.   |       | NO. 9.          |                  |
|-----------|-------|-----------------|------------------|
| 6:45 p m  | Leave | Cherter, S. C.  | Arrive 10:45 a m |
| 8:15 p m  | "     | Hickory         | " 11:15 a m      |
| 9:45 p m  | "     | Granite Falls   | " 12:00 p m      |
| 11:15 p m | "     | Atton           | " 1:00 p m       |
| 12:45 p m | "     | Newton          | " 2:00 p m       |
| 2:15 p m  | "     | Lincolnton      | " 3:00 p m       |
| 3:45 p m  | "     | Hartsville      | " 4:00 p m       |
| 5:15 p m  | "     | Gastonia        | " 5:00 p m       |
| 6:45 p m  | "     | Dalton's Creek  | " 6:00 p m       |
| 8:15 p m  | "     | Clover          | " 7:00 p m       |
| 9:45 p m  | "     | Proctorville    | " 8:00 p m       |
| 11:15 p m | "     | Guthrieville    | " 9:00 p m       |
| 12:45 p m | "     | McConnellyville | " 10:00 p m      |
| 2:15 a m  | "     | Lowville        | " 11:00 p m      |
| 3:45 a m  | "     | Arrive Cherter  | Leave 8:00 a m   |

**OBSTER & LENOIR R. R.**  
(Daily, except Sunday.)  
IN EFFECT MAY 10, 1891.

| NO. 11.   |       | NO. 12.         |                  |
|-----------|-------|-----------------|------------------|
| 8:20 a m  | Leave | Lenoir          | Arrive P M 11:31 |
| 9:50 a m  | "     | Hudsonville     | " 11:01          |
| 11:20 a m | "     | Saw Mill        | " 10:50          |
| 12:50 p m | "     | Granite Falls   | " 10:40          |
| 2:20 p m  | "     | Atton           | " 10:30          |
| 3:50 p m  | "     | Newton          | " 10:20          |
| 5:20 p m  | "     | Lincolnton      | " 10:10          |
| 6:50 p m  | "     | Hartsville      | " 10:00          |
| 8:20 p m  | "     | Gastonia        | " 9:50           |
| 9:50 p m  | "     | Dalton's Creek  | " 9:40           |
| 11:20 p m | "     | Clover          | " 9:30           |
| 12:50 p m | "     | Proctorville    | " 9:20           |
| 2:20 a m  | "     | Guthrieville    | " 9:10           |
| 3:50 a m  | "     | McConnellyville | " 9:00           |
| 5:20 a m  | "     | Lowville        | " 8:50           |
| 6:50 a m  | "     | Arrive Cherter  | Leave 8:45       |

**SOL. HARRIS, Gen. Pass. Agent.**  
JAS. L. TAYLOR, Div. Pass. Agent.  
D. CARDWELL, Div. Pass. Agent.  
Columbia, S. C.

**PARKER'S HAIR BALM.**  
Cures itching scalp, restores hair, cures dandruff, keeps hair soft and glossy, cures all scalp diseases, cures all itching humors, cures all skin diseases, cures all eye diseases, cures all ear diseases, cures all throat diseases, cures all chest diseases, cures all stomach diseases, cures all liver diseases, cures all kidney diseases, cures all bladder diseases, cures all urinary diseases, cures all nervous diseases, cures all mental diseases, cures all physical diseases, cures all diseases.

**CONSUMPTIVE.**  
Cures Consumption, Cough, Spitting Blood, Weakness, Emaciation, Loss of Appetite, Night Sweats, Fever, and all the symptoms of Consumption. It is the only medicine that cures Consumption, and it is the only medicine that restores the system to its normal state.

**HINDERBERG'S.**  
Cures Consumption, Cough, Spitting Blood, Weakness, Emaciation, Loss of Appetite, Night Sweats, Fever, and all the symptoms of Consumption. It is the only medicine that cures Consumption, and it is the only medicine that restores the system to its normal state.

## BLAINE, JR.—NEVINS.

**THE STORY OF THE UNHAPPY MARRIAGE TOLD BY BLAINE, JR.**

**Father Ducey Reprorched for Performing the Ceremony—The Court Cautions. A Caustic Letter to the Priest.**

Under the heading, "A Personal Statement," Hon. James G. Blaine, on Sunday furnished the press for publication the following:

"Since the separation of my son and wife, three and a half years ago, my family have silently borne every misrepresentation, every slanderous attack, every newspaper interview, which it has pleased the now-divorced wife to inspire. The one person aimed at has been Mrs. Blaine, and we have perhaps been at fault in allowing a horror of the public discussion of private matters, combined with a regard for the future of my grandson, to permit so much calumny to go unanswerd. The last outrage of the kind, embodied in the decision of the judge at Deadwood, Dak., assumes an official character, which makes it impossible to remain longer silent.

"To remain silent would be to accept and perpetuate a great wrong to my wife—a greater wrong to my grandson than even a publication of the truth can inflict upon him. It is necessary in speaking that I should give a summary as brief as possible of the marriage and the incidents which followed it and led to the separation.

A letter which I addressed to the Rev. Thomas I. Ducey at the time of the marriage will distinctly state the important facts bearing upon that event:

"August 1, Me., Sept. 13, 1886.

"Rev. Thomas I. Ducey, Rector St. Leo's Church, 16 east Twenty-ninth street, New York city.

"Sir,—On Wednesday morning last, the 8th instant, my youngest son, James G. Blaine, Jr., shocked me by the announcement that on the preceding Monday he had been united in marriage with Miss Marie Nevins; that you had performed the ceremony in your own rectory; that my son and Miss Nevins were unaccompanied by her or her relatives, and that two of your household servants were the sole witnesses. My son's announcement gave me the first knowledge that I or any member of my family had of his marriage or even of his attachment to Miss Nevins, whose character I wish to state at the outset, is not at all in question, and of whom—not for this rash marriage—I never heard.

**A BREATH OF CENSURE.**

"My son was born on Oct. 12, 1868, and is not, therefore, 18 years old. He was educated at the boarding school in the house where he was born, surrounded by neighbors who had known him all his life, under the daily care of a tutor who was fitting him for college, which he hoped to enter the next autumn. To facilitate his preparation he desired to remain here during the summer, while the other members of the family were much of the time at Bar Harbor. As I have since learned, Miss Nevins, in company with her sister and father, came to Augusta on Monday, Aug. 16. On Friday, Sept. 3d, eighteen days after her arrival in Augusta, my son, who had never seen her or heard her name until she came here, left his home without permission, and without the knowledge of any member of his family and accompanied Miss Nevins and her sister to their mother in New York. On Saturday, the 4th, the two young persons presented themselves to you for marriage. Through my eldest son, Walker Blaine, who went to New York as soon as I heard these unhappy tidings, I learned that James misrepresented his age to you, stating that he was within a month or two of 21. But he did not (according to your own narrative to my son Walker) conceal from you the vital fact that he was a minor.

**HE WAS A MINOR.**

He did not conceal from you, but openly avowed, that I had no knowledge whatever of his intention to be married, and that his special design was to keep all knowledge of it from me. In this concealment he sought your aid and abetment, and you held his secret under consideration from Saturday until Monday, agreeing with my son not to advise any member of my family of his purpose. You took him to the archbishop in order that a dispensation might be secured to enable Miss Nevins, who was reared a Catholic, to marry my son, who was born, baptized, and reared a Protestant. You knew that during the long interval in which you were making these preparations I was within a moment's reach by telegraph, and yet you never gave the slightest intimation to me—the most deeply interested and responsible party.

"In defence of this conduct you alleged to my son Walker the confidant repose in you as a priest by my son. The confidence of the confessional is always respected, but by your use of confidences reposed in you outside the confessional, even by those not of the Catholic communion, you perforce become an

**ACCOMPLICE BEFORE THE ACT**

of any crime or any imprudence to which you may listen. It is not for me to judge of the motives of your intelligence that your position is absolutely untenable, would be dangerous to society, and would not be respected by any court in the land. You further acted in justifying your action, that if you had not performed the ceremony some one else outside your communion would have done it. This is a common defence of evil-doing and is unworthy of a priest as a man. You might as well justify your murder of a man by chloroform on the ground that otherwise some one else would murder him with a dagger.

"A week ago my boy was under my protection—the most helpless, the least responsible member of my family; garrulous, but controllable through his strong affections; an object of constant watchfulness to his parents his brothers, and his sisters; a source of constant anxiety, but not of despair, be-

cause he is of good abilities, as readily influenced to the right as to the wrong, and because the patience of love can never know weariness. Today, through your agency, this boy in years, in experience, in judgment, in practical capacity, leaves my home and my care, burdened with the full responsibilities of a man, with the welfare of a woman in his keeping.

I am powerless. I cannot question the legality of the marriage. I shall at a distance and at every disadvantage endeavor to guide my son. But as a father living under the divine institution of the family, as a citizen living under the divine order of society, I protest against your act. As a servant of God to whose ministry you are ordained, I call God to witness between you and me. Of whatever evils resulting from this deplorable marriage, my son may be the author or the victim, the guilt be on your head.

**"JAMES G. BLAINE,"**

**HE HAS CHANGED HIS MIND.**

"When I wrote this letter I believed that Miss Nevins had no other responsibility in the marriage than in consenting to her own appearance, and was blameworthy for this alone. Since then I am prepared to say that the marriage was arranged by her far more than by my son; that she did everything to promote it, suggest every arrangement, anticipated and provided for every emergency, and that, in fact, but for her personal, active, and unflinching agency the marriage would never have taken place. In this she showed knowledge and forethought not to be expected in a woman of 21 years. Within ten days after her arrival in Augusta, within one week from the day she first met my son, she was arranging him thus for several successive days:

"Write nothing \* \* \* until I see you. Let me know at once about the law of marriage. I can't wait to hear it. It makes me nervous.

"Can you come to a moment? I am alone. Do not send up your card.

"Did you see the laws? Do not keep up the suspense.

"The Bar Harbor house is perfect, but I love the dear old place here better."

"Don't ask any questions that may lead people to suspect anything. Remember that we have never learned to the mouths of every man, woman, and child in Augusta. Every word you speak is repeated and misconstrued. Every look of yours, every flush of your face, every word you utter, is known only tomorrow, and perhaps one question at the bank (where he obtained money for his marriage journey on my account) by inducing the cashier to advance him funds on his memorandum—something he had never learned to do before he met Miss Nevins.

"All else can wait. \* \* \* Oh! do be careful. I feel all sorts of dreadful things are said of us. You do not know how vile the world is. Do look up the laws. Let the rest keep."

"Did you look into the laws of Massachusetts and New York? I am sure not. Answer this tonight.

"I have at last thought of the only man on earth whom we can both trust as witness. He is a man I can telegraph for to come to Boston if we find it necessary. He is a man and he addresses every member of my family. He has known me since I was a child. He would know to any place with us, and he would know \* \* \* He never would breathe it as long as he lived. If you say so, I will give him a gentle hint that I will need his services for an emergency \* \* \* but not tell him for what."

"Do write me at once what the New York law was and the forfeit.

"Answer at once.

"When they reached New York, after they had fled from Augusta, she cautioned my son not to forget the \$20 gold piece in a little box for Ducey, and to look in the pocket of colour gray clothes for a letter. In short, she took charge of every matter and directed all the proceedings to the last minute.

**BLINDLY LED TO THE ALTAR.**

"It was thus that a boy of 17 years and 10 months, in some respects inexperienced even for his age, was led from his school books and his tutor and blindly led to the altar by a young woman of full 21 years—with entire secrecy contrived by herself and with all the instrumentalities of her device complete and exact.

"When my eldest son, Walker went to New York, as I have related in the Ducey letter, his object was to see whether this marriage of my youngest son might not be invalid, or could not be annulled by reason of his youth. He was met with the assertion that it was too late for any proceedings to set aside the marriage, because after the marriage the bride, instead of returning to her mother, had taken passage for Boston with the groom on one of the night steamers on Long Island Sound. She returned from Boston to New York the following day and he came home to Augusta. This fact was learned for the first time by Walker, a boy's modesty having prevented my son James from bringing it to my knowledge.

"I purpose next to show by a somewhat minute statement of facts and dates the falsity of the assertion that Mrs. Blaine broke up the marriage relations of my son and his wife. She did not see her daughter-in-law until May, 1887, eight months after the marriage, when being in New York the latter called upon her twice during her two day's stay. The next time she saw her was a month later. When about to sail for Europe, on the 18th of June, was a single day in New York and saw the young woman taking leave.

**DEEPLY IN DEBT.**

"At the end of fourteen months we returned from Europe and stopped two or three days in New York. We found that in our absence my son had not only spent his entire allowance, but that he was deeply in debt. It was then arranged that both my son and his wife should come down to Augusta and have their future determined as a family council. They arrived in Augusta on Saturday the 18th of August. Mrs. Blaine was absent from home on a visit and returned Monday afternoon, the 20th, so that she saw James's wife for the first time in Augusta on the evening of August 20th.

"Within two or three days I learned the details of the dismal failure of their New York life, and after full consultation with Mrs. Blaine, and with her free approval, I proposed that they should come to live at Augusta and occupy our old home. I had a summer-house at Bar Harbor, and as I intended to spend all my winters in Washington this house would be vacant if they did not occupy it. The house being large I proposed to pay for fuel and light and the wages of a man-servant, and I would furnish them with a horse and carriage. I also assured them in addition the sum of \$2,500 a year until my son should be able to earn an income of that amount. I made the proposition during the two weeks that my son was with my wife but a feet distant. My son went immediately over to her, and I know he told her in detail just what my offer was. Her reply was the least I could have desired. I was very much disconcerted by her decision, and for the first time informed of her mother and myself of his discomfiture and was unprepared, but which was not received with surprise.

"We then learned that during our absence in Europe he had become gradually estranged from her and her refusal to accept the residence in Augusta was merely the last of a

**LONG SERIES OF DISAGREEMENTS.**

which threatened to make their united life impossible, and which led finally to a separation. Disaster is the only legitimate conclusion of such a marriage. During the two weeks that my son's wife stayed at Augusta it became patent to every member of my family and to every visitor, and to no one more than myself, that a separation was the only course to be pursued.

"The immediate occasion of her departure was my son's going to Bangor at my request on Friday, August 31st, with some document for which I telegraphed to E. M., only to learn that his wife had gone to New York at 3 P. M., eight hours before. She knew well that James would be at home that night.

Mrs. Blaine had strongly disapproved of her departure and had earnestly urged her to remain. She did not follow his wife or that the imminent final separation would come so soon; but she deprecated the angry and unbecoming conduct of her son, and the journey to New York alone with the infant and nurse. She did not, however, suspect that the young woman left with any less friendly feeling than she had known her to possess as a member of the family except my son James.

"Finding the young woman determined to go, and foreseeing the difficulties in her path since my daughter-in-law utterly refused to provide for her, I made for their support, Mrs. Blaine repeatedly bade her remember that she would at any moment

**RECEIVE THE CHILD**

for any length of time—for one year or three years or ten years or for life—the consequence of her refusal to provide for her son could provide for her, she left behind her for my son a note, whose temper and tone are sufficiently indicated by a single extract:

"You know when you left what I should live to regret all this. You have broken the greater part of your promises thus far, and until you learn to be truthful you need not come near me. I am not here to have my affairs discussed among the neighbors. If you desire to have any communication with me you can address New York Hotel." Signed simply Mary Nevins Blaine.

I will not follow her, and I told her I would not when she made the threat. Just forty-four days after this willful departure she returned to my house, accompanied by her mother, Mrs. Nevins, my grandson, and his nurse. At the moment of their arrival there were in the house only Mrs. Blaine, who was ill, and the servants. Mrs. Blaine at once arose, dressed, and went down stairs, having previously discussed among the neighbors. If you desire to have any communication with me you can address New York Hotel." Signed simply Mary Nevins Blaine.

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son's wife except on the street in New York, when not a word was exchanged between them. My son was entirely free. No restraint was attempted or desired—or needed, to insure separation. On the day of his wife's departure he was as strongly determined as on the day of her divorce not to resume his relations with her.

"Far be it from me to hold my son blameless, though when his youth, his uncomical companionship are considered, I hold him more sinned against than sinning. But his mother at no time in thought, or word, or deed attempted to separate this man and his wife. On the contrary she did not fail by liberality, by consideration, and by extension to foster in every practicable way their happiness—if happiness to them had been possible.

**JAMES G. BLAINE.**

**A MULE WORTH OWNING.**

**His Muleship Killed His Grizzly Bearship and Resumed Grazing.**  
From the Louisville Courier-Journal.

I bought a large iron gray pack mule to carry my goods across the Sierra Nevada. I christened him Pete. The day after we started we—Pete and I came to a nice grassy place. I tethered Pete to a tree, allowing him about twenty feet range, and taking some ham and crackers out of my haversack, sat down on a fallen tree to eat them.

While I munched the ham and crackers Pete cropped the fresh grass, which grew long and green. Suddenly he reared up and snorted in a manner that very plainly said, "Look out!" I sprang to my feet, and was quite well I did so, for it saved me from the embrace of a very large, very hungry and very ferocious grizzly bear, who was standing erect and preparing to throw his paws around me. I rushed for the nearest tree and was up in it in the twinkling of an eye.

I was safe for the time being, but, alas, poor Pete! The bear went about things in a very cool and complacent manner. I could see by the expression of his eyes that he was taking Pete's measure, for he cocked his head over on one side and assumed an appearance of great wisdom, as you have seen critics do at a prize. A soldier already learned of that remarkable animal, surprised me. When I was safe his alarm disappeared altogether. He dropped his head and began to nibble at the grass. He went on with his grazing just as if there were no such thing as a grizzly bear in the world. He would nip off the succulent green stems and chew with great steadiness and regularity, no suspicion of what he had just done. He struck me as a unusually delicate bunch of grass.

The bear was as much astonished as I was. Evidently he considered such conduct without a parallel, for he looked harder than ever at Pete, then scratched his head and tried to think out an answer to the problem. But Pete calmly went on with his grazing and looked neither to the right nor to the left, while I sat in my tree and held my breath.

By and by the bear arose, made a grand circuit around the tree in order to watch Pete from every angle and to get a more satisfactory view of that mode of procedure he came over to my tree and looked up at me for an answer. But I had none to give him. Between the bear and me he began to think that Pete had lost his mind. Perhaps fright at the appearance of the bear had so benefited him of reason that he continued to eat grass through the mere force of habit.

Soon the grizzly's appetite overcame his curiosity, and he prepared for work. He seemed to me to make a critical examination of his destroying apparatus. He stretched his front paws and slapped the muscles of each with the other. Evidently he was satisfied that he was in good trim, for he showed his great teeth with joy. He appeared satisfied that he was fit to demolish a whole drove of mules.

These things done, the bear gave the signal for action. He opened his mouth emitted a series of growls which made my flesh creep and my hair rise under my hat.

Pete went on grazing. His countenance expressed no proof that he heard the growling of the grizzly. The latter dropped on all fours, with his hungry mouth open, his great teeth displayed. Still Pete made no sign that he either saw or heard, but confined his attention strictly to the business of finding dinner. The bear, also having the latter in view rapidly approached until he was in striking distance, and then, rearing up, prepared to disembowel Pete and break his neck with one blow.

Down came the outstretched paws, and at that moment Pete seemed to become aware for the first time of the presence of the grizzly. He sprang forward, the paws struck only the air, and then I saw a gray form double itself in a ball and bound upward. Out came two legs, which shot back and forth with the rapidity and force of piston rods, going thump, thump upon the body of the grizzly. Up and down went the body and back and forth the two pile drivers. The bear was struck all over, on his shoulder, on his paws. He fell in one direction and then in another. He was kicked into the air and pounded into the earth. The bear was driven out of him, and life followed, and at length he lay upon the ground a shapeless mass, every bone in his body broken, while Pete had quietly returned to his interrupted grazing without a hair injured.

**If you feel weak and all worn out take BROWN'S IRON BITTERS**

## THE LABOR CONFERENCE AND RESULTING PLATFORM.

The great gathering of representatives of thirteen industrial organizations is over. They met, consulted, acted, and adjourned. The platform resulting therefrom is known to the world and is before the fellow citizens of the United States for their approval or their condemnation. There are some things incorporated in their principles which are worthy of the support of all honest, patriotic men; and I regret to say that there are likewise plans in their platform that no honest, patriotic man can endorse, principles that if carried out, would bankrupt and ruin the government, demands foreign to every principle of justice, demoralizing in their tendencies, oppressive, and alien to the interests of laboring men whose muscles are the source of our country's wealth and who bear the great burden of taxation. The present existing laws are oppressive enough to call forth this great effort; but this part of their suitcases for relief would prove more burdensome than any ever heretofore complained of.

I refer to the plank of their platform which demands the payment to Federal soldiers the difference in the value of the currency in which they were paid and gold. What fabulous injustice! Did every other loyal citizen not have to accept this depreciated currency for his labor, for his products, for his land, for all exchanges? Then why now demand that the soldier be made a favored class. The people are the government. All suffered alike. Demands that would be equally so for all classes. Is the soldier of the past not satisfied with his victory and now with his one hundred and fifty million dollars per annum in pensions? Was it patriotism, love of home and country, that caused him to take up arms in preservation of the beloved Union, or was it the hope of future financial reward and plunder of the government vaults that inspired him to face the fiery enemy. Think of it! A soldier for booty! O for the spirit of the Latin phrase, Dulce et decorum est pro patria mori! Shall it be changed by the men of this glorious republic of the nineteenth century to this motto Dulce et decorum est pro lucra mori? No, a thousand times no!

There are too many honest patriotic descendants, who hold the right of citizenship of our noble forefathers who would liberally consent to allow patriotism to be supplanted by avarice, Alliance men beware. While the People's Party platform embodies our Ocala demands, it embraces other things not for all classes. A soldier for booty! O for the spirit of the Latin phrase, Dulce et decorum est pro patria mori! Shall it be changed by the men of this glorious republic of the nineteenth century to this motto Dulce et decorum est pro lucra mori? No, a thousand times no!

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