

BUSINESS CARDS.

H. CABANISS, ATTORNEY AT LAW, United States Commissioner, SHELBY, N. C.

PRACTICES in the courts of Cleveland and Rutherford counties. Office on West Warren street. 28-4f.

B. Frank Wood, Attorney at Law, SHELBY, N. C. COMMISSIONER of Deeds for South Carolina. 11-1f.

WATT ELLIOTT, Fashionable Barber and Hair-Dresser, SHELBY, N. C.

HAVING secured an expert assistant, is prepared to do all tonsorial work in first-class style. He has moved into his new shop in the Bostic Building on the northwest corner of Marion and Lafayette streets.

Babington, Roberts & Co., Printers and Wholesale and Retail Stationers.

Are now carrying the largest stock of STATIONERY, WRAPPING PAPER, PAPER BAGS, TWINES, &c., of any house in this section of country.

SHOOL BOOKS A SPECIALTY. Call and see them or send for prices and samples.

Office and Salesrooms Marion St., SHELBY, N. C. 43-4f.

Shelby Foundry AND Machine Shops, B. B. BABINGTON, Proprietor.

CANE MILLS, PLOWS and Castings of all kinds. When in need of anything in that line, give me a call. 16.

LIVERY STABLE, GUTHRIE HOUSE.

Good Horses and Vehicles at reasonable prices. Call on us before you make engagements with other parties.

Wagons, Buggies and Road Carts for sale. TOMS, CARPENTER & HICKS, Rutherfordton, N. C.

A FRESH LOT OF FINE Buggies and Phaetons

Just received at BOSTIC BROS. & WRIGHT'S Warehouse. Call at once and make a selection of the

FINEST LOT Ever brought to Shelby. 7.

NOTICE! I will sell my plantation, one and a half miles east of Cherryville, Gaston county, N. C., said plantation containing one hundred and seven acres and a half, described as follows:

25 Acres Wood Land, 25 Acres Bottom Land, 100 Acres of cultivation, and 57 Acres Upland, in high state of cultivation.

900 Fruit Trees, 2 years old, consisting of apples, peaches, pears and grapes, all of Greenboro's choicest varieties.

This property is improved by a two-story brick dwelling containing six rooms, fire place in every room, designed upon the best plans for taste and band and good well furnishing good, freestone water in the yard, good spring near, outbuildings a perfect completion to the dwelling. A good two room tenant house is on the plantation.

Any one wanting to purchase a good plantation or a beautiful home in a good neighborhood and a healthy location will find it to their interest to communicate with or come to see me before buying. Respectfully, J. A. PASOUR, Cherryville, N. C.

HOTELS. Commercial Hotel, SHELBY, N. C.

J. W. KERR, Proprietor. THE best furnished and best kept Hotel in the Western part of the State. Perfect satisfaction guaranteed. Public patronage solicited.

At the beginning of the year the Commercial changed hands, and with the new management the house has been refitted and furnished anew. No effort will be spared to maintain its well-deserved reputation. Rooms newly carpeted and neatly furnished. Best servant attendance. Table fare first-class. 4-1-84f.

Central Hotel, W. E. RYBURN, Proprietor, SHELBY, N. C.

THE Largest and most costly building in Shelby. Beautifully located. First class fare. Polite servants. Large and well lighted rooms. Well arranged office and sample rooms. Telegraph office in building. Omnibus and porters meet every train. 35-4f.

JENNIE.

The war may 'g' gang heels over head. An' kings may turn ta yooman. Misers may a' forget their greed. An' aces gang like showman.

But while I learn a penny Nae win' man blow, nae rain man fa' on Jennie.

Her heart I won when it was new. An' her nose had the glow. See I man ay be an' an' true. In case my side an' cheer me.

I'm proud like with a penny. An' crack my thumb at carv an' gloom 'W' Jennie.

It has been uph' a' oor days. But ye wae can't o'er record me. My lassie, w' her winsome ways, Stood by my side an' cheered me;

What ye said, I'll ay devide 'W' Jennie.

Some day, an' Death, the erra loon, Will grin in bath oor' throes. My lassie's modest graces, I'll waege ye a penny.

That sine or lang that I'll gang 'W' Jennie.

Syne, when we cross the Jordan's tide, An' s'icht ye lan' an' honny, The angel's wha'st the stan's side Will never speer at ony—

"Hae the gie' big penny?" But welcome gie' bath an' me— 'W' Jennie.

—Norrington Herald.

A PERIPATETIC PHILOSOPHER.

A. Bronson Alcott's Early Life—One of the most remarkable of mortals. A. Bronson Alcott, still alive and mentally clear, notwithstanding a recent stroke of apoplexy, at nearly 87, is one of the most remarkable and peculiar characters of the time.

He is an idealist and Platonist and one of the most unpractical of mortals, though born, reared and living nearly his whole life in prudent, thrifty New England. A Connecticut farmer's son, he was sent by his father to a boarding school in the majority, to Virginia with a lot of knickerbockers to peddle through the state.

So rare and eccentric a peddler has seldom been seen. One of his last thoughts was to sell anything he had desire to sell, talk, and talk has continued his dominant desire ever since. He went from plantation to plantation, and as he was amiable and interesting he staid at the planters' houses, read books and discussed philosophical themes.

After two months his employer succeeded in getting him home by remitting him money, when he found that Alcott had given away most of his stock to the slaves, poor whites and children in the south. Peddling was decidedly not his vocation, as he perceived himself, and he next undertook teaching. He went from Boston to Chicago, where he still is, as unworshipfully as a chuk, and as dreamy as a Persian poet. He has tried to establish several ideal communities—they failed.

Of course—and for many years traveled about the country, "solving what he was pleased to term conversations, mainly transcendental monologues on fate, poetry, nature, divinity, manhood, sympathy and kindred topics.

He is incapable of earning money, and his family would have starved long ago but for his eldest daughter, Louisa, who has been writing since girlhood and has become a very popular author with young folks. The older Alcotts were never to have had \$10 in his possession but once, and he gave that to a professional tramp, who told him a transparently false story.

Hearing the character of the man, the vagabond afterward returned the bank note with an apology. Such perfect innocence as his is charming in the abstract, but in the head of a family it is positively exasperating. He has never had any place in a church, and he is never to be seen at any of his own religious services. His proper sphere is Utopia, where some of his theories might be reduced to practice. His mind is very suggestive, and Emerson, practical even when most ideal, was one of his admirers.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

A Western Weather Prophet. Foretelling the weather is beginning to attract Capt. Glassford, who has charge of that department on this coast. He begins to talk of the winds and the rain and the sun as if they were his own friends of his on a globe trotting tour. I asked him the other day a somewhat pertinent question.

"What's going to happen in weather?" He didn't look up at the sky as any body else would. He didn't hesitate and say, "Well, I think —" He was apparently quite confident, knew all about it. He spoke up like a fellow who was responsible for it, and ordered his goose to get ready to fly just as if the weather was a man or party and traveling on his orders.

"There will be a few showers here to-morrow," he said; "and a few showers, but not a rain now, but it won't be down for a few days, and it may be detained a while longer. It takes time, don't you know, to work those things up and down the coast."—San Francisco Chronicle.

History of a Madstone. W. R. Somner, of Fort Worth, Tex., has a madstone that has been used over 100 times and with success. It has a history. In 1848 Capt. Wilson, of Alabama, killed a white deer, and, knowing the Indian theory, looked in its stomach and there found a stone as large as a goose egg, that resembled a petrified sponge. This was the madstone. The Indian theory is that the white deer is more susceptible to vegetable poisons than other animals. To preserve the life of the animal, nature has placed in the stomach this porous stone, which absorbs the poison, neutralizes it and saves the deer's life. The stone, applied to a bit into which poison has been injected, at once draws it out, and when its pores are filled drops off. Being soaked in milk, the stone is made porous again and ready for another application.—New York Sun.

How Much Blesseder. Says a writer: "It is a blessed thing for any one to be a friend whom he can utterly trust." So it is; but just think how much blessing it is to have a friend who will trust him utterly, and how much more profitable, too.—New York Graphic.

A civilized man will never want to sell a thing for more than it is worth, nor will he want to buy anything for less than what it is worth.—Col. Bob Ingersoll.

The typewriter has banished much bad handwriting, but it can't overcome the bad spelling.—New Orleans Picayune.

REPUBLICAN PLANS.

MORTON'S ANXIETY TO CARRY NORTH CAROLINA. His Main Object in becoming a candidate for Vice-President is to Collect the Special Tax Bonds.

Senator Quay is in a very unamiable mood nowadays, and not a little of his bad humor is caused by the persistence of the Hon. Levi P. Morton in making him spend many thousands of dollars in endeavoring to carry North Carolina for the Republicans.

According to a member of the National Republican Executive Committee this has been the burden of Morton's song ever since the beginning of the campaign. Mr. Morton said some time ago that he had given to the National Republican Committee three times the amount of what his salary as vice-president would be, which is supposed to mean that he has contributed \$90,000.

In return for this he has insisted, and still insists, that the full power of the National Committee shall be used to carry North Carolina. Senator Quay objected at first, but he could hardly help yielding to the party's candidate for the vice-presidency and its greatest pecuniary aid, so an energetic Republican campaign has been carried on in North Carolina, and Senator Quay has spent money in that state which he wanted to devote to other states.

The disgust of Senator Quay now is due to a discovery which he has just made of the reasons which actuate Mr. Morton in desiring to have North Carolina go Republican. They are, in short, that the firm of Morton, Bliss & Co. are holders of what are known as the special tax bonds, which now amount, principal and interest, to about \$30,000,000.

These bonds were issued when North Carolina was in the hands of the carpet baggers and it was pretended that they were to be devoted to the building of certain railroads in the promotion of which Milton S. Littlefield was the chief actor. A special tax was levied for their payment, hence their name. Littlefield took the bonds, sold them in New York for what they would bring, and did not build any railroads with them. The fraud was so gross that after North Carolina came under the control of its decent and respectable citizens, a constitutional provision was enacted forbidding their payment unless such payment should be authorized by a majority of the voters of the state at the ballot box.

Morton, Bliss & Co. bought up these bonds after their repudiation for almost nothing, and have made several attempts to collect them through the courts. Test suits have been brought in individual bonds in the United States Circuit Court for North Carolina in the name of dummies who reside in North Carolina. The suits are not brought by Morton, Bliss & Co., in order to avoid the provisions of the eleventh amendment to the federal constitution which forbids the bringing of a suit against a state by a resident of another state. One of these suits is now pending in the United States Supreme Court, with small chances of success. But, even if the suits were to succeed, the collection of the judgment would be difficult, unless the people, the legislature, and the governor should be in favor of paying it. Therefore Mr. Morton is very desirous to have North Carolina go Republican, and there are persons at the National Republican headquarters who are unkind enough to say that his main, if not his sole purpose, in obtaining the Republican nomination for the vice-presidency, was to be thus enabled to employ the whole power of the party through his National Committee to collect his bonds which he bought for almost nothing after they had been repudiated. In other words, that his candidacy is only a vast financial speculation, in which he uses the Republican party as a tool to accomplish his ends.

If the Republicans were to capture North Carolina at this election of course that would not of itself insure the payment of the bonds. But it would give a Republican Governor, a Republican Sulphur Springs, and a Republican Legislature. Much may be done with said agencies. At least negotiations could be conducted for the payment of money on the bonds. And whatever is paid would be likely to be profit to Mr. Morton. One thing which militates against the success of this gigantic scheme is the fact that the Democrats of North Carolina have "got on" to it. Senator Ransom is about to freely expose it on the stump, and his exposure will finally defeat it. The people of North Carolina do not really want to pay for bonds from which they never received any benefit, and which were issued by rascals whom they have recently driven from the state.

THE SIGNIFICANCE OF THE NEWARK VICTORY. "The true significance of the victory in Newark," said Senator Barnum yesterday, "is not restricted to New Jersey. It means that New York and Connecticut will surely go for Cleveland and Thurman. In Presidential elections New York, New Jersey and Connecticut

hang together and cast their votes in favor of the same candidates.

The workingmen of Newark were not only untroubled by the Republican assertions that the Mills bill means free trade, but they have investigated the question for themselves and have ascertained that its enactment will tend to their advantage. They are not alone among the workingmen of this country in reaching these conclusions. Newark is one of the twenty great manufacturing centres of this country. It is full of workingmen. Had they been alarmed by the Republican cries they would have voted solidly for the Republican ticket. They were not alarmed, and neither are the workingmen of New York and Connecticut alarmed. The Newark election was the first direct test of the effects of the tariff scare which the Republicans have tried to raise, and it was of no avail. It has demonstrated that the national victory will be ours."

The Democratic leaders of this city believe that Senator Quay is trying to force riots at the polls on election day. They are now thoroughly aroused to the meaning of Senator Quay's recent performances, and they will take measures to see that they miscarry. He will find, they say, that New York is not Philadelphia, where "Bill" McManes and his roughs reign supreme and terrorize honest voters, and that bluster and "bulldozing" will be of no avail. The placing by him of irresponsible gangs of armed men at the polls will be prevented by the invocation by the law.—N. Y. Times.

Fortune's Canvas. Mr Thomas M. Vance, Democratic candidate for Elector, has just returned from a canvass of the counties of Wilkes, Alleghany, Ashe and Watauga. His competitor, Mr. J. B. Fortune, the Republican candidate for Elector, has met Mr. Vance at only one of his appointments in these counties, Stoney Fork, Watauga county, although he was repeatedly invited to attend and to discuss the issues with Mr. Vance. With great address Mr. Fortune evaded a meeting with Mr. Vance, although he has been driving around through this country for several weeks. The force of Mr. Fortune's destiny, however, and other circumstances over which he had no control induced him to stand up before Mr. Vance at Stoney Fork. Whether this first and last (so far) meeting with his competitor was as much as Mr. Fortune could stand and filed him with fear and trembling of course it is not for us to say, but his excuse for leaving Mr. Vance at Stoney Fork was that he had important business in Sparta where Mr. Dockery had an appointment. Neither can we say whether Messrs. Dockery, Devereux and Settle needed Mr. Fortune's assistance to keep the Honorable Buck Kitchen off of their bones, but we can say that the last Mr. Vance saw of Mr. Fortune was as he rode away from Stoney Fork after the speaking, leaving Mr. Vance to go it alone through Watauga. Mr. Fortune is surely no ordinary man. His alleged reason for his dilatoriness in meeting Mr. Vance so late in the canvass, at Stoney Fork was that the Republican State committee had requested him to assist the Honorable James E. Boyd, Republican candidate for Elector at large, in the lower end of this district. What assistance he could lend to Mr. Boyd, the ablest campaigner the Republicans have, we cannot imagine unless Mr. Fortune is a very remarkable man indeed. Having met Vance, he at once abandoned the work that was appointed for him to do and went off to be with Dockery, Devereux & Co. He is indeed a remarkable man. Mr. Vance, having failed to corral Mr. Fortune except at Stoney Fork where he broke over the ropes and escaped, has no determined to follow him up and meet him at his own appointments. He will surely stand to the rack now. Meanwhile Mr. Fortune is traversing the mountain counties, which he refused to canvass with Mr. Vance, under the protecting wing of Capt. Ward, candidate for Congress. Colonel Cowles, Democratic candidate for Congress, will be with them and be a match for them both. As to Mr. Vance's mountain canvass he is very modest in his statements, but we learn from other sources that it has been able and that he has done valiant service for Democracy.—Lenoir Topic.

How Men Die. If we know all the methods of approach adopted by an enemy we are the better enabled to ward off the danger and postpone the moment when surrender becomes inevitable. In many instances the inherent strength of the body suffices to enable it to oppose the tendency toward death. Many however have lost these forces to such an extent that there is little or no help. In other cases a little aid to the weakened lungs will make all the difference between sudden death and many years of useful life. Upon the first symptoms of a Cough, Cold or any trouble of the Throat or Lungs, give that old and well-known remedy—Boschee's German Syrup, a careful trial. It will prove what thousands say of it to be, the "benefactor of any home."

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Carlsruhe on the Senate Tariff Bill.

Speaker Carlsruhe, writing to a member of the Democratic National Committee, says of the Senate tariff bill: "I have not had time nor opportunity to make a satisfactory analysis of its provisions, but it is apparent, at a glance, that it proposes in many instances to reduce the revenues of the government by increasing the taxes upon the people. This is a new departure in our financial legislation, and if adopted as a permanent policy, trusts and combinations to limit the production, and to control the prices of domestic articles, will become part of the established institutions of the country. The increase of duties in the bill are quite numerous, and altogether unjustifiable; and I hope the committee will have it carefully examined by competent experts in order that its true character may be exposed before the elector."

In some cases these increases are effected by changing the existing classifications of dutiable goods, and in others they are affected by changing the duty from an ad valorem to a specific rate. In such cases the increases are not apparent on the face of the bill, and it requires some expert knowledge to detect them."

A Deserted Village. A new phase has been put on the celebrated Keeverville case by the skipping of all the parties concerned. D. C. Keever, J. O. McCaslin, W. S. Jarrett and Poston have jumped their bonds and gone to parts unknown. All except McCaslin are married men and leave families behind them. Nobody seems to know in what direction or how far they have gone. But they have gone. That much is certain.

It will be remembered that Keever and McCaslin were convicted at the last term of the court and sentenced to five years in the penitentiary. They appealed to the Supreme Court for a new trial and gave bonds of \$1000 each pending the appeal. The late James Keever was bondsman for Keever and T. M. Warlick, Monros Finger and Dr. Keever are the bondsman for McCaslin. The case against Jarrett and Poston was continued at the last court, and they are under bonds of \$500.

Since the departure of these men Keeverville has put on a most lonesome appearance. With the exception of the women and children, it would stand very well for Goldsmith's "Deserted Village."—Newport Enterprise.

Darlington Dots. (Correspondence of The New Era.) DARLINGTON, Oct. 7.—This little place is alive with the noise of machinery and customers going to and from the store, in wagons, on foot and in any other way that is common to a country place of business.

The recent frosts have injured the cane and late corn, peas and beans, etc., until the poor farmers have again dropped their under lips and seem to say "Providence is giving us a hard row to weed this year." In some few places the frost has not killed anything, however tender it may have been.

The Darlington school has thirty-three scholars enrolled and several more promising to patronize it as soon as crops shall have been gathered.

Sometimes it is pleasant to say that some of the anticipated good times are over, yet it is not so this time. There were so many good things to eat at Shiloh during the Green River ascription which is just over at that place, that one could not say "I am glad it is over." I am speaking for the visitors and not for those who live near the church. Quite a large crowd were in attendance, especially on Sunday.

One would suppose that political measures are taking a rest or have gotten where they can slumber a while in preparation for the lively times which will have to be in the near future. I am confident that there are a few standing on the picket lines to give warning when the time comes. L. W. L.

Appointments of Hon. W. H. H. Cowles. Hon. W. H. H. Cowles will meet his competitor, Capt. E. W. Ward, at the following times and places, as given in the advertisements of Capt. Ward and Mr. Julius B. Portane: Taylorsville, Thursday, October 18. Lenoir, Friday, October 19. Hartland, Saturday, October 20. Morganton, Monday, October 22. Joe Green's store, Cleveland county, Tuesday, October 23. Shelby, Wednesday, October 24. Cherryville, Thursday, October 25.

John Wanamaker, Thomas Delan, and James N. Seymour, of Philadelphia, dropped in to see Senator Quay, at the Republican headquarters, Friday, and are said to have left him business elsewhere and could not accompany Vance further. Mr. Vance spoke in his happiest vein and gave a very strong and convincing argument in favor of the Democracy.—Jefferson Optic.

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Rutherford Ripples.

(From the Rutherford Banner.) The Association at Shiloh was largely attended last Sunday. We have heard the crowd estimated at between two thousand and twenty-five hundred.

Mr. William H. Ellwood has a cow which one night last week gave birth to two calves, male and female, both ordinary size and both doing well.

Mr. John W. Holland was in the vicinity Wednesday in search of a horse which had been stolen from his stables at Winston about three weeks ago.

Camp meeting was to have begun at Rock Spring on Thursday, but it is likely that owing to weather not many were present. Quite a crowd from town will attend Sunday if the weather permits.

On Saturday morning last the angel of death visited the home of Mr. K. J. Carpenter and robbed it of one of its brightest jewels, little Maggie, aged 5 years. Her death was caused by septicaemia, following diphtheria.

(From the Forest City News.) It has been reported that Mr. J. L. Green, of Colfax township, was going to divide his ticket between the Republicans and Democrats. Mr. Green was in our office the other day and says he is going to put his ticket in Democratic and being the nominee of the Democratic party for Constable of Colfax township, he expects to be elected.

Mr. Wm. Martin, who lives near the river, one and a half miles from town, takes a rat trap (generally known as a steel trap) and sets it on the top of a pole or broken trunk of a tree near the house where hawks or owls are likely to light. He finds this method of catching them to be very successful, having found several of the feathery tribe with their toes fastened in the trap.

Rev. C. Durham, of Raleigh, preached one of the most practical sermons to a large congregation at this place on last Friday night that it was ever our pleasure to listen to.—Rev. J. N. Stallings, of Thomasville, preached in the church on Saturday night, and Rev. Z. T. Whiteside, who has just entered the ministry, preached on Sunday night. It is hoped that the new church building will soon be finished where the people will have more comfortable seats and better lights.

Weekly Weather Crop Bulletin. CENTRAL OFFICE, AGRICULTURAL BUILDING, RALEIGH, N. C., Oct. 13. The rainfall in all districts was above the average, affecting crops, cotton especially, unfavorably. The harvesting of crops and wheat sowing was delayed by the excessive rains.

The temperature was below the average. Frosts were generally reported, with little damage. There was about an average amount of sunshine.

REMARKS OF SPECIAL CORRESPONDENTS. WESTERN DISTRICT.—Bat Cave Henderson county.—The sorghum makers are uneasy about the cane a great deal of which has rotted. Davidson College, Mecklenburg county.—A heavy rain fell Saturday evening, Wednesday night and Thursday morning. Hickory, Catawba county.—The farmers all sowing wheat and gathering corn; the pea crop was injured somewhat by the frost. Morganton, Burke county.—Have had beautiful weather all the week until Wednesday, when a rain set in; farmers sowing wheat. Shelby, Cleveland county.—Heavy rain on the night of the 10th and morning of the 11th.

After October 20th, the Bulletin will be discontinued for the season. H. B. BATTLE, P. H. D., Director. H. McP. BALDWIN, Serg't Signal Corps, Assistant.

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POLITICAL POINTS.

People really acquainted with the history of the tariff are well enough aware that what Mr. Blaine is willing to tell about it would hardly make a fair sized comic almanac.—Courier Journal.

The election of Cleveland is important, the election of Fowle is more important, but the election of Democratic Congressmen and members of the Legislature is most important.—New Bern Journal.

The salt of the table pays more tax proportionately than the silk of the wealthy wardrobe. The diamond of the duke is taxed lighter under the tariff than the wool hat of the workman.—Wilmington Messenger.

The Cincinnati Commercial Gazette thinks that Senator Sherman is a great Statesman in advocating free trade with Canada, including, of course, free lumber, coal, salt and wool, against all of which the Republican party is pledged.—Providence Journal.

The rooster that can crow loudest when the returns are all in is the rooster to bet your money on. The latest news from Connecticut indicates that the land of steady habits has not wobbled. The town elections indicate the usual Democratic majority on a full vote.—Philadelphia Record.

It is only a little over four weeks until the presidential election. Every Democrat should put forth his best efforts to convert at least one erring Republican to the cause of tariff reform. The issues to be decided this year are of financial interest to every man, woman and child in the country.—New York Star.

It is possible that Mr. Blaine doesn't know that Secretary John Sherman had more public money deposited in a single national bank in New York, when he was at the head of the Treasury, than Secretary Fairchild now has deposited in all the national banks in the country?—Boston Herald.

POLITICAL DEFINITIONS. The Treasury surplus—Sweat from the brow of the American workman, hoarded for the protection of the manufacturer.

An American industry that thrives only by means of protection—That of the professional Republican politician.—New York Herald.

Andrew Carnegie, of Cluny castle, Scotland, a noted player on the high tariff bagpipes, has arrived in this country for a brief stay. The American people are respectfully requested by him to vote for the high tariff this fall, and thus continue to pay this Scotch pipie \$1,500,000 a year, as they have been doing in the past.—Chicago News.

The Indianapolis Labor Signal puts it this way: "If the burden now borne indirectly by the people was assessed and paid directly, it would cause a civil war in less than a week. Suppose that every time you made a purchase of anything (except farm productions) a tax-gatherer should demand 47 per cent additional, how long would you stand it?"

If things go on in this way much longer we shall find some such notice as this in the morning papers:—Lost, strayed or stolen, a gentleman named Harrison. If this advertisement meets his eye he will learn something to his advantage by conferring at once with the National Republican Committee. A suitable reward to any person who will tell where he is or who he is.—New York Herald.

Thomas Kelly, of Middleton, President of the Ebony Lamplack Company, has declared for Cleveland and Thurman and the Mills bill. Mr. Kelly has been up to within a week of a strong Republican, but now openly declares himself to be a Democrat, believing that the Mills bill will not only permit the manufacturer to sell his goods cheaper in this country, but will widen his markets.

The whole earnings of labor in the protected industries only amount to \$18 in the \$100 of product. The average tariff tax is \$47 in \$100. If foreign labor should be twice as cheap as our own labor, a tax of \$9 on the \$100 would make good the difference in labor cost. The remaining \$83 in \$100 is wrung from the earnings of workmen, who receive no equivalent in wages or advantage. It is this \$38 of "protection for the sake of protection" that fills the pockets of the few and fleeces from the pockets of the many.—St. Paul Globe.

Hon. T. M. Vance spoke at Taylorsville on Monday, October 18, upon the issues of the campaign. There was a large audience present consisting of both Democrats and Republicans. It was expected that his competitor Mr. Fortune would be present but after desisting with Mr. Vance at Storvey's School house on Saturday the former suddenly remembered that he had business elsewhere and could not accompany Vance further. Mr. Vance spoke in his happiest vein and gave a very strong and convincing argument in favor of the Democracy.—Jefferson Optic.

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ERA-TICS.

An attitude is about the only thing a dulle dare strike.

A barber who talks too much is often given to cutting remarks.—Boston Gazette.

Florida ladies may all rightly claim to be still in their teens—quarantines.—Boston Post.

Nobody knows where flies go to. Perhaps they go up the "flaw."—Detroit Free Press.

There should be a new set of commandments. All of the old ones have been broken.—Ez.

The only men who have the courage to wear shilly clothes are millionaires and candidates for office.—Atholion Globe.

It would be in order for the men who are wedded to money-making to occasionally celebrate a tin wedding.—Atholion Globe.

A novel shortly to be published will bear the title "Shut the Gate." It must be a sequel to "The Dog is Loose."—Rochester Post-Express.

There are six men in Indiana who have not heard a single political speech during the present campaign. They are deaf and dumb.—Chicago News.

A man has just died in Connecticut who smoked over 3,000 herrings a day. Worse than the tobacco habit. No wonder he died.—Burlington Free Press.

"Didn't I see you with your arm around a girl's waist the other night?" "Yes, I was making haste to reach her heart by the belt line."—Boston Gazette.

An editor advertising his contributions says: "Brevity always gets to the front." Not if it happens to be doing duty as a rabbit's tail.—Binghamton Republican.

Lightning struck a Pennsylvania newspaper office the other night and killed the foreman while he was calling for copy. This so pleased the editor that he gave him a column obituary.—New Haven News.

"Clara!" shouted the