

## VOLUME XII.

SAND.

BY J. W. GALLEY.

(Continued from last week.) "Yes," said Colonel Holten, "there is chivalry in doing well the work which comes nearest to us in this life not thoroughly appreciated, I tear, by the rising genera-

"Now, Colonel Holten," replied Alice, "that is a sarcastic remark."" "Not so intended," said the Colonel.

"Thank you. On reflection, I can say conscientionsly, for my unit of interest in the rising generation, that I have an honest detestation of persons fairly endowed by nature who are helpless through habit. I am ill of that gush in our literature which brings the young husband home from a financial crash to a lovely wife, who goes into a state of tearful dilapida-My motto is "Get up and do." tion.

"Git up and git' is the vernacula formula," said Colonel Holten smiling. the vernacular "Yes, 'Git up and git.' " echoed Alice. ' I have read the Declaration of Indegenfrence to a Fourth-of July audience in native town, and, in preparing to read effectively, I studied the part, and I am sure that the unalienable rights, 'lif-liberty, and the pursuit of happiness,' do not include the right to be artificially

helpless." "Nor thriftless, in New England," added the Colonel.

"Nor thriftless-thank you. Our ancestors, whom we idolize, taught us how to make the magic elixir of thrift, and we hand the secret down from father to sonfrom mother to daughter-

"World without cul, Amen," said Holten. "Amen," repeated Alice.

Everybody laughed till the Colonel said :

"Those are very sensible remarks, Miss Winans. I commend them to the careful consideration of all persons present." "When it comes my turn to do for avoid these scrapes. thrift, I expect to be provapily present at roll-call," said Miss Judith, quietly, "but

there is too much asked of the rising generation. I know that I can work if need | co ! he-dear knows I have worked, prepar-log for festivals and the like, as helpstriously as any one can ; but it is not fair to ask people to be absorbed in receiving, enhain't never been converted yit." tertifiding, preparing for, and visiting other people, and at the same time expecting them to be laboring for a livelihood. Society is pleasant and important, I supan' I'm hevin' it bully. pose, but it means work, and hard work. "That is very true," said Mrs. Holten.

"Very good-very good ! I want up one to work unless they see the need of it -but it is better to look out for the need before it becomes imperative," said Col-

a prodigit," said Alice. "How's that ?" asked Colonel Holten. friend asked :

"But when he was yet a great way off, his father saw him." Alice quoted from St. Luke.

Norman had held his peace through the meal-time, the which Colonel Holten, noticing, asked him : "What are the ideas of work in your

part of the State ?" my scads." "No he didn't, neither." "We are all working people up our av. We think, in our use, that work

"Well, but I know ther' is, Jedge, for I forgot myself an' thought I was boss o' "Certainly, madam, I is entire the feller put it on the book." "Certainly, madam, I is some to write frequently." "It is quashed." see the feller put it on the book.' "It is quashed." "Who quashed it ?" brother

"The proper authoritles are satisfied with your conduct in the matter, and there all?\* s no more about it."

Ner about Mr. Maydole?" "Nor about Mr. Maydole - all fixed." I'd like the keard to plut out my duty when "Well, them proper 'thorities has more sense 'n I thought they had, snot car, ly," as they appeared before the clerk. That officer, in the presence of Colonel Holten, gravely handed to Mr. Reese the Holten, gravely handed to Mr. Reese the stances in the case under which I find it stances in the stances in the stances under which I find it stances in the stances in th nse 'n I thought they had." said "Curtoo, does it?" asked "Curly" of the clerk. "No, sir; the other one holds." "What other one?" asked Colonel Holductor or other person in charge of the car ed

you may at the time be riding in." "All right, yer honor," said "Curly," "Another battery," answered the clerk. "How is this?" asked the Colonel, as half rising to his feet and sitting down

"How is this? asked the connet, is had rising to his left and shiring down the he and "Curly" stepped away from the desk, "What did you do to get yourself on the book again?" "To well, you see, Jedge, yitenday-or last night-when I left Mr. Maydale, I tak of more "fun with the boys"; but one is "for more "fo the street keers a cogo out of Mission to beft to donbt if "Curly"s" brake blocks had "I will see her at the party -reception, see Bill-that's him out there on the palin's received a beat ering sufficient to after his or what ever it is and tell her." -aa' as I was settin' in the keer, an ole la pace down a new grade.

-ar' as I was settin' in the keer, an ole had pace down a new grane. dy come to ther'--ole enough to be my During the day. Norman Maydole Jr, and went his way. mother-an' I got up to give her a seat, occupied his time in making careful and Later to the even mother-an' I got up to give her a seat, an' alore I could get her to see it, a fancy duck 'at was stautin' ther' a holdin' on to piace and occupation. Like most long, ten, and the "dirth girls" good bye, after duct of the night. the brake line, he mashed himself right down into that seat, an' I pasted him one over the binkers for his p'liteness. In all his affiles, so that by one over the binkers for his p'liteness. That's what I done, Jedge."

fancy feller m'ynowed an' ynuled su' princed 'round so 'at he raised a rumpus an' set me a cussha', an' they 'rested' me fer that, I reckon, much's anything." ans and the family all present, save Mass comes." "Have you made any arrangements for

Judith, who was absent in attendance at some neighborly festivities. "Oh. Bill, he's fixed it ! He sabes you early on the morrow. "So suddenly ?" said Mrs. Holten, lift-

"Ah! Then you are all right. But I should think it would be better for you to ng her brows. "Why not remain till after the Fourth?" "How kin I avoid 'em? I ain't going asked Miss Winnus.

"Ob, yes, Mr. Maydole, do !" exclaim- you Maydole, if I don't see you in the to be trooped on, of it is in San Farneised the elder of the younger girls. "There mouning" is going to be a grand parade and speeches Theo N "Well, but you had no need to use profanity." "I hadn't? Now, look yer, Jedge, I and reading and sorgs, and ever so many cosy cleat until she, with a mother's aleri-bands of music, and-and-everything " ness, hearing the multi-d runable of luxur-

"It is only a few days notil the nation-al holiday. Mr. Maydole-mechaps you had door, said : "Perhaps you had better try conversion." better stay," said Colonel Holten, in his "There is Judifu, now," and went out "Oh, I'm all right, Jedge ! I come lown ver to hey a little fun with the boys. quietest way, looking at Norman as he of the sitting room to meet her daughter. When I git anake "No," said Norman. "I am not much through I'm goin' to jine the dupple-gray

of a holiday person at best, and just now any heart is in the highbards."" May dole," and escored him thither, when after a few passing remarks, she left him Young Men's Christian 'Sociation, and quit cussin'. Bill says a feller can hey al-most any kind of fun in this town as long's he don't cuss or say had words." ay heart is in the highlands. "There are only two bolidays in the re-"There are only two bolidays in the re-difference of two holidays in the republic worth keeping, and they should be

kept religiously." said Miss Alice. "Which are they ?" asked Colonel Hol-"Good day, Jedge," When the Colonel had gone, "Curiy"

ten, with the quizzical father lines he often assumed when addressing Miss Winans by the art of the wood worker, the weaver, eturned to his friend Bill, whereupon that "Thanksgiving and the Fourth of July." "Of course," said the Colouel, "and Yankogdoodledum comes first." "D'ye know who you been talkin' to ?" "The Julge! exclaimed Bill, grinning,

why, yon're greener'n mouldy brass on a counted harness. That man dont look no nore like old Louder than I look like

"Well he made the clerk gimme back

"Oh, yes. But 1 do not mean the letters you write to Mr. Holten-of course

letter now and then for us all together. "With pleasure madam, if I find any-Thus the dinner-hour wore away, as dined to her own room. a feller takes my seat." and he sat down. "The evidence shows that you have until the family was about to disperse.

of a long day in late June, Norman May dole Jr., out of the side door of Colonel Holten's den, passed, satchel in hand, into the summer fog of streets of San Francisco, on his way to the land of silver, silence, and sage brush. At an upper window in the Holten house, he may, or may not, have caught, in the

"I do not see how you can, unless you from that window. wait up till she comes home at a late

". tiew Hiw lt."

"I will remember it as a favor," he said,

Norman passed the evening into the

He announced his realizes to depart girls" retired, while Colonet Holten real earnest look which I shall never forget. with a final "Good-live, and good luck to too.

"Let me tell you a story," he said. "I

once, and found that out of a thousand the pipe he was just lighting and bolted off When she presently returned, she "Judith will see you is the parlor. Mr.

"But what is your story ?" I asked, did himself no credit in his studies. Though

Yankeedoodledum comes first " "The order is strictly chronological, sir. Thanksgiving came first in our history, and then the Fourth & July. The first may be called our feast of fit (bings, and the costly final; are all about her, she may be called our feast of fit (bings, and the costly final; are all about her, she sat herself the greatest head(work. As she stood hefore firm with the lights above her for with the glamor of festive excitement still, men her, she was not

may be called our feast of fit (bings, and the latter our fastivit of roas." "And Washington's birthday your over-look allogether," suid the Conel. "It is not properly American to cele-the tatter our fastivit of roas." "And Washington's birthday your over-look allogether," suid the Conel. "It is not properly American to cele-"It is not properly American to

"Certainly, madam, I shall have occa large room, "How awfully still and lone- Blake was a good-natured, obedient fel-" 'Oh, yes, y low enough, and was greatly pleased to actually sold his " "Why?" Sam have the expense of his first college year hand " Because he's be taken off his father's shoulders; but his then took away the hand, looked at the sense of duty didn't go very far. Rev. to save money since . place on her hand which had covered the place on her shoulder; theu saying: "I Mr. Blake bought a new cont, and Sam reports of how you we. " What for ?' asked entered Harvard that fall; and there am an idiot." turned off the gas and retirgan to snspect. matters stopped for awhile.

Next morning, at the earliest dawning "Well, he-how sh "A freshman has a great deal to learn, as you know ; but I think the chief thing Don't you see? He's as Sam learned that term was the great differ- that money from his old ence there is between Harvard and the lit- he's nearly saved enough, a tle village of Elmbank, and the great dif. to pay it all back. There, I ficulty of working and playing at the same it secret, and now I've told time. Here he had society meetings to his sister burst into tears. 'Y halo of light paling in the dawning, some slight glimpse of a face following his attend," and rooms of his own, with a broken his heart, Sam-poor fo footsteps; but he made no sign that he was aware of any kind of light shining chum, where a good deal of smoking was "The next day Mr. Blake's done by himselt and his friends. And off directly after breakfast and then there was base ball, into which it ap- seen again until afternoon. Co Being no longer under the spell of the charmer, he was able to see clearly that he

had no gentlemanly right to even seem to abuse the hospitality of the roof he was leaving, so he strote "Schedily away into the enveloping tolds of the fog, determin-ed to achieve a financial standing which and ground batting. He could not refuse his excitement. 'Katy told me or to go to the theater occasionally, with his I wish, though, you'd held on the richer companions. Sam took a natural coat awhile."

amount of practice in the gymnasium was my own way now. I've been off to-day desirable, to prevent his health breaking and hired out for the season to Farmer down under the confinement of study. So, Hedgeburton. You won't send that money

" 'You are too late,' was the minister' This didn't seem to have any bad effect un- answer. 'I've just mailed the detter to

BEARE.

"One horrible snowy, sleety morning 'Doesn't this story prove what I said at the beginning ?' I asked.

"No, for that isn't the end of it, Sam' went down to Boston in the autumn witha few dollars of earnings in his pocket. sons of ministers, there were very few to recitation. But he deaded' immedi- He had decided to give up college, and so applied to Mr. Williston for a clerkship-"He told him : 'I proved myself unworthy, as may father said. Now give me he managed to squeeze through the examin- a chance to show myself worthy.

"Williston gave him a position and he worked there two years. Then an oppor-A number of old college triends had gather- class. He wasn't quite contented with tunity offered to go West and take a parted in the evening for their annual remain. himself, and thought he'd try to do better nership in-what do you think? The cloth-Among them was the rich merchant, J. next year. But during the journey home ing business? Sam jumped at it ; and you' may believe he sent his tather the next, Christmas the fluest coat that concern could

"Then," I exclaimed, taking him by the

"Sam." continued my new friend, nod-

The Republican Party.

In his speech at Chicago, placing Sher-

the capital, and to that melted the shackless

of the Capitol. Our great national indus-tries by an unprotected policy were them-selves prostrated, and the streams of reve-

nue flowed in such feeble currents that the Treasury itself was well nigh empty. The

Treasury itself was well nigh empty. The money of the people was the wretched notes of two thousand uncontrolled and irresponsible State banking corporations, which were filling the country with a cir-culation that poisoned rather than sustain-ed the life of business. [Loud applause.] The Republican party charged all this. It abolished the Babel of contusion and gave the country a currency as national as its flag, and based it upon the sacred fully of the people. [Applause.] It

hattle of liberty mutil the victory was won.

that all men, while or black, shall be tree and stand equal before the law." [Loud applause.] Then came the questions of reconstruction, the public debt and the public teith. In the settlement of these questions the Republican party has com-pleted its twenty five ypars of glorious existence, and it has sent us here so pre-parts it for another listrum of duty and of victory.

liberty every slav- pen within the chu

of every slave, and consumed in the fire of

West

ortune, and made a man of me.

ding and smiling.

## ALBANY, OREGON, JULY 30, 1880.

The court smiled and asked : "Is that the for you will write to hum-I mean that I want soltly upon it, and looked at the hand; "Yes, yer honor. I s'pose that's about if you have time." all the light I can throw upon this yer case "With pleasure made only I'd like a time-keard of the rules, an" thing to interest you."

my duty to impose upon you the lightest a find farewell, leaving the dining room penalty of the law; hereafter in a like walking by his side; as they passed out of state of affairs, you will appeal to the cou- the room she looked into his face, and ask-

"Have you said forewell to Judith ?" "No. I have not. "Don't you wish to ?"

· 10.

"By all means," said Mrs. Holten.

TO BE CONTINUED.] The Minister's Old Cont. int's what I done, Jedge." Iongings in such thorough order, that, had "By all means," sold Mrs. Holten, "Yes, Jedge, that's all I done ; only the into "the mines." the administrator on by that it is a little awkward ; but I do "Ministers' sons are very apt to turn

out badly," said I to a gentleman who affairs would have found no trouble in not think Justich will remain away late out budly," suid I to a gentleman who rendering a final account. rendering a final account. At the diamer table he found Miss Win-to-night, and it you will wait for her, you sat next to me in the car. We had met in the train, bound for Chicago, and had struck up an acquaintance.' He stopped me with his hand on my arm and with an

> his papers, dropping a remark here and I paused at once in what I was saying. there, mull "thred nature's sweet re-storer" compelled the head of the house to hold, then applogize, then disappear the rushing train had stopped to listen

ed away his time. know it is a common behef that ministers' Then Norman and Mrs. Holten had a

sons are wild, but that is because people talk about the bad ones, while those who when he had got up too late for prayers, turn out well are taken as a matter of the postman brought him a note-from the course. I gathered statistics about them, faculty- an 'admonition.' He dropped

who did not grow up useful and industri- ately and that discouraged him. He soon after a few passing remarks, she left him out men."

settling back in my seat. "Web," said he, "it begins with a class supper in Boston, a dozen years ago, came out far down toward the foot of his

peared indispensable for the honor of the he overtook his father coming class that he should enter actively, on ac- postoffice.

count of his strong legs, wonderful wind "'I know all about it !' he en to

"Why?' asked Mr. Blake, importur interest in the society of young ladies, too,

and had to give some time to its culti- ably. vation. He also thought a moderate ""Because, said Sam, 'I'm going to bay

on the whole, the actual work that he did to Williston, will you, father?" in the college was not very extensive.

til well along in the winter, when the hab- him." it of shirking work had grown so strong, "In fact, next day the klud merchant's

without his noticing it, that he fell easily eyes were dimmed as he read these words : been in the recitation-room. Gymnasium. theater, billiards, smeking—and I am afraid I must say a little drinking—tritterenclosed for that amount.

"Here I interrupted the narrator.

is the clief end of mon-particularly when he is not old. I would not like to live without exertion-nor to exert my-"I don't like to work," said the young-

est daughter in a curcless drawl, "and I'm

not going to, either." "Ah, Mary," said Colonel Holten, shak-ing his head with a sort of good immored solemnity at his latest off-pring. "I'm

afrail you're a black sheep." "Well, I'd rawther bea sheep than an az-sheep don't work, do they ?" drawled the infant.

"No, but they get sheared, and turned out in the cold and rain," said Judith. "Well, then, I'll be something else, if I

can't be myself," said the drawler. "Yes, yes, child, it is very easy to get to the place where we are something else then shoving back his chair from the table, he sail: "Excuse me, I have business. I must go to work." Atter Colonel Holten retired there was

lengthy sitting at the table, through which Norman found his approaching change of location discussed in various moods and tones, all ending in expressions of hope for his health, happiness, and welthope for his health, implaness, and wery fare; for which he expressed himself very thankful, and then at last, as they were about to rise from the table, Mrs. Holten gave him a huge crumb of comfort by re-"Mr. Maydole, I want to thank you for

your conduct yesterday, and to say to you that I shall always feel grateful to

"Not at all, madam," said Norman, fairly caught bloshing as he cast a brief look upon the smilling young ladies. "We are under obligations to you, Mr.

Maydole," said Judi h. "and you must never think we do not appreciate what you have done."

Alice said nothing with her month as they arose from the table and went their

Upon Colonel Holten's arrival at the Police Court, he found no great difficulty in satisfying the authorities that the public good stood in no need of further proceed-ings in the cases of Norman Maydole Jr., and Talman Reese ; and therefore turned his attention to the return of the bail money to Mr. Reese. Never having seen that gentleman, he

looked about among the various and ill-assorted persons longing in attendance on the court and, following the verbal descrip-tion he had received of Mr. Reese's style and appearance, he approached an individnal bearing a trong resemblance to that description. This individual was sitting on the iron railing surrounding a sunken area, with his Leels booked in the iron supports, and he was carefully whittling a very small, short stick with a big pocket knite, while he conversed in low undertones with a smaller man, a differently bound regond edition of bimself, though no way retated by blood, who sat beside him on the raiting. Colonel Holten approached the

whittier and said ; "This is Mr. Reese, I presome." jumped down off the miling. "Curly" shpew away the remains of his little stack, enapped his big knite shut with one hand, which e brished off the little chips with the other, and answered ;

"Yes, sir. That's my name as fer as d trom."

"Is there any doubt about it ?" "Reckon not. The returns is all in an

everything swore to." "Well, come with me, if you please," said Colonel Holten, suppressing his in-

pulse to laugh. "Hol' on a minit, Bill," "Curly" ra marked, as he followed the Colonel, and,

as they walked along toward the clerk's office, the Colonel sild : "You deposited some money last even-

ing for your appearance here to-day."

"I want to see it returned to you." "What fer?"

Because it belongs to you, and there no charge against you

"Wall what in ha "See yer." Bill suddenly interrupted. "didn't I tell you to stop that cussin'?" ing his broken sentence. "Why, he used his influence, that's all,

vour defeuse?"

bet you ! Been ther' himself.

"Good day, Mr. Reese."

"The Judge, I reckou."

Broderick's monument."

morphism." an' he's got lots of it.

"Well, who is he?" "Who is he? Why, he's one of the nobs. He's Colonel Holten, that's who he is ; an' of you had his little plie of equivalnce, you'd be the biggest fool since Coal Oil Tommy."

"Well, I be ----" "No you won't, neither."

"Well, then, you may."

"I tell ye, you've got to stop it. But I'd like to know what nobs has got to 111211 do with you ?"

"I don't know. Maydole I reckon's workin' t'other eend of the line, an' the uoh's one o' his big-up 'sociutes. I tell ve, Bill, that's the whitest boy on the coast-'tain't no use talkin', he's mighty heavy papers. Et you hear me.'

At this point, a seedy legal-looking perto say :

"Come on 'Curly' an' get your brake-

room to await the calling of the battery case against Talman Reese. But as this form of judicial investigation is familiar to "I should lib the readers of the daily and weekly news.

en than to give some report of Mr. Reese's remarks when called upon to make a brief statement of his position before the court. When asked to explain his actions

State of California rs. James Clem"cents fer a seat in that keer, an' I was go- dole ?"

in' to give my seat to an ole lady, but that in' agin me, he tuck the seat afore I could git the old lady down into it; an' I tuck him, jist as he says, a friendly tap on the eye brow, to call his attention to the fact 'at he wasn't keepin to the right as the law directs." fancy gent over ther' 'at's been a witness. A. M.'

"Thank you, Miss Winnes. There is "Perhaps he thought you were about to

into your own hands and knock people inwell where they have no interest." to obedience ?" "Also ill, sometimes," said the Colonel. "Now, see yur, yer honor," said "Cur

in a teasing manner. "Ill or well, a woman's wish is a vital ly." after some panse, during which he da rived inspiration from the golden horse-shoe on his watch-chain, "that ther' needs matter, and so recognised by the traditions of all peoples, from Eden to \_\_\_\_\_'' "Milpitus," ejaculated the Colonel. "Where is Milpitus?" asked Alice. a little explanin'. I'm a silk-popper, you

a silk-popper ?" "A man at pops the silk over a stage-team-it's a tetchnickel term-the same

as mule-skinner for a mule-teamster, or as bull-pancher fer a man 'at steers oxen." "Ab, yes I Well, go on, sir, and avoid dustry and Thrift-the unbility of civi'i-

"Well, as I was goin' to say, when I'm where," said the Colonel, laughin

it comfortable all round; but once in a while I git hold of a gill-marten 'at wants to play wild-hog on us, as that fancy wit-ners wanted to play it on me an' the ole iady in the keer, an' that kind of a feller 'You must write to us and let us know

I generally set down so 'at he stays sot how you prosper in your new field," said where I pat him ; an' I reckon I must a Mrs. Holten, turning to Norman,

left felt more tender than ever toward and altegather dezzled him as he never even with Washington's grand screnity to anctity it, is to retrograde from the · and look

"Oh, Miss Allee, what a big word !" exclaimed the youngest Holten. "I think Christmas is our nicest and kindest holiday, 'said Mrs. Holten. "Christmas is the holiday of mother-hards that is the holiday of mother-hood : but it does not belong to this era

It is full of sweetness and child hood; but, alas ! it is itself in its second little;" then, as he took a seat, she occu-

childhood."

"A harbarons and drunken holiday, bor- the back, talked to him and listened to his rowed of the sun-wor-hipers. When the talk.

the halm of the open air, used to think he quered by the woman before him, did no might die omt alcogether, so when, by manifest it realis conduct or conversation ; what is now our New Year. it was per- but the woman, with that subtle sense for

ance which precedes the chern mavigition of the carth and Newton's discovery of the without any open demonstration on either

ancestors. You should, indeed, Mr. May-dole. It is the worthingt day in the calen-"I should like very much to stay and

see a whole city rejoicing ; but the flags, by them he had ever done to any person in T." papers, no description of it is necessary wherever I may go on our vast donain. his life time. Some women have a won-here, and no more notice of it need be tak- will keep the old memories illuminated."

"At what hour do you start, Mr. May- his feet, looked at his watch, said,

depart, when you arose." said the Jude, "No. I reckon' not, yer honor, becor he see me reachin' for the ole huly afore I got

up, at? the keer wasn't stoppin' cowher'." "Well, sir, is it your rule to take the law there to do the well-wishing ? Men take an interest in each other, but women wish

"I know nothing of the klud. What is "Where is Eden ?" asked the Colonel. "Eden is the place where Investigation

found Knowledge ; where Knowledge begot Doubt ; where Doubt married Inquiry. from whom are the great families of In

zation. Now where's Milpins ?" "Well, I think after that, Milpitas is nofree use of technical terms henceforth."

out on the road, an' takin up way passen-gers, it's my business to see 'en all seated County,' said Mrs. Holten. "It is a nice little village in Santa Clara

accordin' as they come, in regiler order, unless some's a mind to swap septs to make "Well, I am truly glad it is not Saint

before had been dazzled ; but here, as elsecourse of human events' toward anthrop- where in trying situations, he had the days at Harvard, and how soon no one "No." he said, "it is late. I will not detain you. I shall depart in the morn- hoppy time. The dishes came and went,

the light glowed brilliantly, and at last the friends grew quiet gay. But the tendinsistupon it that you take a seat, and we er feeling I have spoken of would come will have a comfortable fittle talk. Now This is the era of 'prove it,' and Christmas pertains to the epoch of muracle and much the dissipation, anyway, and I have not appermost, now and then ; and in one of dissipation, anyway, and I have not these musing moments Williston's eye Alies to punish, so I will punish you a was attracted by something glistening

hiddhood." pied a great sprare-topped chair, though about the coat which his friend Blake, "And New Year's day?" asked Nor- she did not sit down in it, but knelt upon who sat next to him, had on. He looked the cushioned seat, and, leaning against

closer, and saw that the black cloth of which the coat was made had been worn year, our accestors, who always reveled in much he may have felt that he was conso this and smooth that it was very shiny. ". Well, Blake,' said he, suddenly,

taking hold of his friend's arm cordially which he somehow hadn't thought of

doing before), 'how has the world gone with you, Intely ?" "Blake had a naturally sad and thought-

ful face ; but he looked around quickly, with a warm smile.

""No need to ask,' he said, laughingly. You can read the whole story on my back. be, and try to be ; also of what he This old coat is a sort of balance-sheet, to achieve in life, until he found himself which shows my financial condition to a talking more fully, freely, and egotistical-

uses of atmosphere surrounding such women, in which the man becomes exhil-

in the street-gar, he arose, with his hat in his hand, and placed that hand on his hip, so that the hat hang down by his side sus-so that the hat hang down by his side susso that the hat hung down by his side sus-pended by the edge of the while brim be-tween his flagers, and with the other hand tween his flagers, and with the other hand stroking his chin-whiskers, he remarked as follows: "Well, yer honor," he said—hawing picked no that form of address when he strate of Catifornia ex. James Chem"— "the way of it was this: I'd pail ten "At was those of the what how do you start, Mr. May-

"Don't you give a thought of your late," approached her, extended his hand "I am to be at the ferry-boat at four and as she took it in one of hers, still sont, old fellow,' returned Williston. leaning her check upon the other, he Nobody who knows you will ever imagine that the heart inside of it is thread-

bare, however the garment may look.' "Blake was pleased with this kindly expression ; and both men, after that exchange of confidence. felt happier. But,

"Thank you. Miss winnes. Tubing " each other, and the shadows surred and power in earnest well-wishing," said the frowned among the pictures on the wall, but she moved not. Had catalepsy fallen but she moved not. Had catalepsy fallen mong the various incldents of the evening, this one almost passed out of the minister's mind by the next day, when he upon her she could not have been struck

started for Ehubank. Speedy as his reinto a motionless statue more perfectly. But the shoek, though protound and turn was, however, something meant for thorough, did not last long, for presently him had got to his destination before him. It was a letter. Taking it up he broke ing and flushed, her eyes flashing, and all

her grand physique quivering with excite-ment, and rushed to the closed door out open the envelope, and found inside a few words from Williston, with a check for of which he had passed, opened the door ; \$500 to defray the first year's college exlooked eagerly and angrily into the hall, then closing the door she strode to and tro penses of his old classmate's son.

upon the deep, rich carpet, with the soft "You are a stranger to me, sir," said vet rigid steps of a roused tigress, mutter-ing to herself; "Outrageous-insulting, my traveling companion, at this point, cowardly !" but at the word " cowardly" she stopped, sat down in the great chair, "but I think you will appreciate the fighing with which poor Mr. Blake stood in put her handkerchief to her face, put her hand over the handkerchief, then put face, his bare and dingy study in the old farm handkerchlef, and hands down upon her house parsonage, holding that letter in huces, and in this attitude remained for his hand, and tifting his faithful eyes in some minutes ; then she began to shake thankfulness to God."

with emotion which at first might be hys-"Yes," I replied. "Williston did just terical, but soon assuming the character of uncontrollable and contorthonate laughthe right thing, too. And how was it? ter, during which she resumed a slitting posture in the big chair, and still langhng and wiping her eyes, she said to herhelp ?"

My acquaintance looked away from me "What a ridiculous boy !" Then she at the rich country through which we paused, and added, locking about the were passing. Then he said : "Sam

tack there. And what was the first thing to Chicago, If you will come to my estabthat met him at home? It was his father lishment, I will show you my futher's (the minister's) old shiny coat, which F preout in the field digging for new potatoes, serve bec use it was the beginning of my would be left on earth who shared in that his coat off and his spectacled face perspiring! The sight struck shame into the spiring! The sight struck shame into the poy. He vaulted the fence, and running ing about all this time. You are"up with hardly a pause of greeting, cried : "'O. father let me do that ! I don't

began to make light of the warning, and

ation at the end of the freshman year, he

like to see you at such work.' Mr. Blake stopped and looked earnestly

and rather sadly at him. man in nomination for the Presidency, "Well, Sam, I think that's about as General Garfield thus ontlined the career good & How-do-you-do ? as you could have

of the Republican party : offered me. There's something right about you after all." It hadn't occurred to Sam that there was

Twenty-five years ago this republic was wearing a triple chain of boudage. Long familiarity with traffic in the bolles and souls of men had paralyzed the consciences any doubt on that point before. He blushof a majority of our people. The baleful doctrine of State sovereignty had shackled and weakened the nofflest and most beneed as he asked : "Where's the bired man ?"

"I've discharged him. I can't afford ficent powers of the National Government,

one at present, my son,' was the answer. and the grasping power of slavery seizing the virgin Territories of the "Sam was rather puzzled and began to and dragging them into the den of eternal bondage. At that crisis the Republican offect.

party was born ; it drew its first inspira-tion from that fire of liberty which God "They went into the house, and there, when the minister reappeared after mak-has lighted in every human heart, and which all the powers of ignorance and ing his toilet, his son noticed that he wore the old shabby, shiny coat. At this he was more than ever astonished. The sup-to deliver and save the Republic. It enterthe old shabby, shiny coat. At this he "Then be spoke more seriously, adding : "Then be spoke more seriously, adding : "It is a pretty hard lite, Williston, that of a country parson. I don't complain of very meagre. Not a single extra luxury my lot, though sometimes I'm distressed was on the table, and Sam observed that ony lot, though sometimes I'm distressed was on the table, and some observed that survey has been distributed by the for a man of my pro-fession to appear in ; but I'm going to and his perception was sharpeded accord-ind his perception was sharpeded accordslavery had never dared to cross. It made send my boy Sam to Harvard this year, ingly. He was now aware that his father and must pluch here and there to do it. looked very thin, as well as sad. Sudden-nul must pluch here and there to do it. the Government. [Applause.] The light that shone from its banner dispelled the darkness in which slavery had enshrouded

"His sister looked at him, then glanced

" 'I thought," said Sam, petulantly,

"that Williston's money was going to

make it easy for you, father ; and here

the pinching is going on five times worse

" 'I don't own my friend Williston's

" · Of course not, but the five hundred

secretly, that he was responsible for the

"It oughtn't to be a mystery to you.

Sam, that you haven't done well at college. Papa is terribly disappointed.

suicide if he is," Sam retorted. 'I haven't

"'I don't see why he should commit

dol'— Sam stopped abroptly on an entreat-ing gesture from his sister. "The subject was not resumed. But before he went to bed Sam obtained an interview with his sister alone. He felt, secretly, that he was responsible for the

depression and trouble which seemed to [Applause.] Then after the storms of fill the household, but that only made battle, were heard the sweet, ca'm words

him speak more impetuously, 'Now, sis,' he began, 'can I get two words of sense out of you?' "'Not until you ask politely,' she re-plied. "'Well, then, plense tell me what the mystery is '

money,' said the minister, quietly.

at Mr. Blake and her mother, and made

ing yourselves ?'

no answer.

than ever.

mystery is."

cost him much this year."