

# "THIS RACE HAS CHANGED HANDS"

and give possession at 5 o'clock. At 4 the alderman came around, accompanied by Mr. Spieshoffer, and they ordered a drink.

"Dinny, here is your money," said the alderman addressing his Teutonic proteges.

"I may as well be honest with you gentlemen," said Dinny, making a pretense of setting the glasses straight. "This house will be agin Mr. Spieshoffer in the workin' to-day."

"Tun I'll probably call on you as I wander home the evening," said the alderman, whose affability and brogue both became exaggerated as he grew angry.

"And it's proud and pleased I'll be to see you," said the late cab driver.

The alderman's son was as good as his word, and inclined to be better. He put a man behind the bar, and then called up everybody for a health to the house. He rushed out and had a painter, decorate a long banner, after the manner of men when they buy an old saloon, and in the evening shadows the painter strung its glaring lengths along the outer walls. The large crowd which greets such signals with glow came in and enjoyed the hospitality of the new owner. Hours passed, and at 10 o'clock, just after the alderman's son had been taken away in a cab by some of his dashing young friends, the benches of the alderman came along, and they wrought their will with the place.

Not a policeman on the block heard the disturbance. But a crowd gathered and saw the bottles broken, the mirror shattered, the furniture wrecked and the glasses strewn over the floor in glittering confusion. The revelers grew wanton in their success, and pushed one another through the windows, unhooked a door and set it up as a gang plank from the bar to the pavement. And then they turned out the gas and left—just before the arrival of a judicious officer, who knew who his friends were, night or day.

The spirits man dropped down at a most inopportune time, and just about took all the money Dinny had, and then the alderman's son came in and asked Low was business.

"It's good," said Dinny. "I make three hundred dollars a month right now."

"No. Money."

"I'll not do it," said Ben. "Make it your hundred and I'll trade."

They settled at \$350, and Dinny rummaged around his clothes till he found a \$20 gold piece with which he bound the bargain. Next day he sold his horse and cab to a countryman, and went over and stood on the depot side of the street.

"I told you to stay on the other side of the street," said the policeman.

"I'll stay where I like," said Dinny.

"I'll have the badge off a you!" declared the officer, and he caught at the coat. But Dinny, secure in a good suit of clothes, guiltless of obligation, and gallingly strong, remained unmoved.

"I'll have the star off you, though," said as he moved triumphantly away from the diligent officer. But, defeated as he was, that threat had little terror for the policeman. He knew where he stood with the alderman.

Sunday evening Dinny went up to Carnahan's house, and carried a box of candy for Mary. Somehow it seemed the sweets lacked virtue, for Mary Carnahan was less than hospitable in her greeting. Dinny wondered if he had a rival. He got ready to leave earlier than usual, when Mary, from force of habit, asked him what was his hurry.

"I'm needin' the warnin' of me overcoat," said Dinny. "This place is chilly."

"It's no chillier than it ought to be, Dinny Mannigan," said the girl.

"And why?"

"People that keeps a saloon?"

"Oh, and it's that, is it?"

"Yes, it's that."

"Well, a saloon-keeper with silk is better than a cabman with calico."

"Then he ain't, though," said Mary, her blue Irish eyes steady and unsmiling.

"Then I'll send around the man that bought me out. He's a Reuben." For Dinny felt himself discredited, and with a man's brutality, he lashed out blindly.

"Do. I'm sure he'll be welcome."

But she repented in a moment, and went close to her lover, the eyes less steady and the face flushed and red.

"All Dinny," she said, "why did you buy it? Things were better before."

But he was not mollified. He had tasted some of the sweets his position yielded, and he knew there were more further on. He turned from the door and would not look at the face pressed against the window—the face that would have lighted over so much if he had but turned with a smile.

The alderman came down Monday morning and told Dinny to support Spieshoffer as central committee man.

"But I don't like him," said Dinny.

"Tun whettin' me hatchet for another year?"

"You'll put your hatchet in the ice and kape it there till I tell you to take it out—and then you'll use it on your best friend if I tell you to." The alderman was a very demoralizing fellow, and Dinny didn't know just how he might care to go. That was his limit. It is never a question how far he can go, but how far he may come.

The alderman's son came around in the afternoon, and Dinny interested himself in the study of heredity and the anomalies it involved. The son was slender, tastefully dressed, with a diamond which he did not labor to show, and a watch which he treated as a common thing in spite of its jeweled case and intricate monogram. He thought a friend or two with him, and he seemed to like the quiet of Dinny's place and to be willing to pay for it.

Next day he came again, with an added companion or two, for he had no need of working. And when he came the third day he got quite chatty with Dinny while waiting for his friends.

And Dinny learned he was laying pipes for the appointment of a certain man to the judgeship.

"He's the son of his father, all right," said Dinny as he rinsed the glasses and wondered if the Reuben had found a buyer for the horse or had driven it out into the country, where they both belonged.

Quite a number of persons talked with Dinny about supporting Spieshoffer for committeeman, and he had especially warmed to the alderman's suggestions of his duty. So about noon a man came in and told him the license was due. And he paid it and took a receipt, which he found in half an hour was the emanation of a weight unknown at the City Hall—one who had more authority for collecting money

## FAVORITE ARGUMENT

Gold Standard and Civilization as the National Bimetallist Views It.

One of the favorite arguments of the gold people is that all of the more advanced and progressive nations have adopted the gold standard, while the more backward ones have clung to the silver. This is regarded as proving the superiority of gold as a medium of exchange and standard for the payment of debts.

If the highly civilized nations had placed themselves upon the gold standard by the combined and educated judgment of their people the argument would have much force. If, further, the people of those countries were now united substantially in believing that gold monometallism is a good thing, or the great body of the people the argument would be almost conclusive. But neither of these things is true.

In the adoption of the gold standard the "people" of these "highly civilized" nations had literally no voice; not only this but in every country now upon that standard it is conceded that business conditions are bad, and a very large proportion of the people ascribe those conditions to the demoralization of silver. In England, in Germany, in France, in Austria, Italy, and in every leading European country the feeling against the gold standard is intense, and in every country on earth the best economic thought of the age is opposed to it. In the United States there can be no question that nine-tenths of the people are opposed to the gold standard. Almost everybody is or claims to be in favor of bimetallism, which is itself equivalent to declaring that the gold standard is not a true or desirable one. Whether this country shall proceed to act alone or await the co-operation of others is about the only point of difference, and this question is the one great and overshadowing issue in the campaign now before us. Briefly stated, the issue is this: Both parties admit that the gold standard is an injury to the country, and that bimetallism should be restored. The one says, "Let us restore it." The other says, "No, we must wait for international co-operation." In view of this fact alone, which is indisputable, the talk about gold being the money of civilization, etc., is the veriest drivel.

To add that it may be out of place to add that from 1816 to 1845 England was the only country in the world on the exclusive gold standard. In the latter year Portugal also adopted that standard, and these two countries stood alone until 1873. So, according to this "higher civilization" idea, England must have been at the head of civilized nations from 1816 to 1873, while from 1854 to 1873 Portugal was the second highest. Could anything more completely expose the preposterous character of the claim?

The general statement having been made that the "people" had no voice in establishing the gold standard, perhaps a glance at the steps by which gold has supplanted silver may not be devoid of interest.

When Great Britain in 1816 formally proclaimed the gold standard, but a very small proportion of the people of the United Kingdom had any representation in parliament. The change was made from gold and silver together to gold alone, mainly upon the recommendation of Lord Liverpool, who thought that a standard of one metal was less liable to fluctuations than a standard consisting of two. Different countries had adopted different ratios which caused slight variations in the relative values. Besides this, much of the coin was in bad condition, worn and clipped below legal weight. This made the difference greater and at times involved losses of some magnitude by weight. It was claimed that these troubles and losses would be reduced to a minimum under a single standard, and as gold had been more largely used during the then recent years, that metal was adopted.

It was believed that as England was the greatest commercial nation in the world, gold representing more value in a small compass would be better metal for her to use. But the idea that it was of steeper value than silver, or that it was peculiarly the money of civilization was never suggested so far as history discloses.

Moreover, at that time it made little substantial difference, if any, whether England used gold and silver or gold alone. All the rest of the world was employing silver as full legal value, and the two metals were linked together by the French coinage ratio of 15 1/2 ounces of silver to 1 of gold. Therefore, England could take what gold she needed, without materially affecting the finances of other countries. If she got more than her share of gold she got less than her share of silver; and, in fact, during the whole period up to 1873, England had all the benefits of bimetallism while using gold in the conduct of her international trade. So, that even if the matter had been exhaustively considered by the people of Great Britain as a body, it would not prove that the gold standard is a good thing under the present conditions.

When Portugal went to the gold standard in 1854 she was so small and unimportant that it had no appreciable effect, and passed unnoticed.

But in 1871 Germany, having demonetized gold in 1857, remonetized it and stopped the coinage of full tender silver. In July, 1873, that empire formally adopted the gold standard.

The reasons for this act have never been satisfactorily explained. It is generally supposed that it was in part owing to the desire of the great German financiers to be in accord with England's monetary policy, and in part the result of a belief by them that silver would be about to become too plentiful. In 1857 gold was demonetized for this latter reason. "Great financiers" are nearly always afraid of "too much money."

Whatever the motive, it is certain that it was never fully considered or its probable effects understood by the German people. As in the case of England's action, it was merely the work of the "financiers," who stood behind the throne. Up to that time the question had been mainly a technical one. The action of England had not disturbed the world was full of men assuming more or less knowledge of the subject who claimed, whether they believed it or not, that the use of gold and silver

as money had no effect upon their value. There are a few who pretend to think so yet.

It was only such men as Wolowski and Soyé, who had made a special study of the subject, who foresaw the great rise in the value of gold that was the inevitable result of making that metal the sole standard of so many countries.

In the United States it ought to be well known that the question was never publicly considered at all. Of course, there are those who deny this. There are always some people to deny anything. But if there was any reference to it in the press somebody ought to be able to produce a paper containing it. If any public speaker discussed it on the rostrum some person ought to be able to name the speaker and give the time and place. If there was any debate in congress, some champion of the gold standard should be able to point out the pages of the Congressional Record on which it appears.

It is true that the bill revising the mint law, which dropped out the standard dollar, was discussed. From first to last there were many pages of debate, but not a single word on this feature of the bill. John Jay Knox, formerly comptroller of the currency, in his lifetime admitted that he knew it. Mr. Sherman, by implication, at least, does the same. But it is to be gravely doubted if there is another American living who knew that such an act was in contemplation.

At that time neither gold nor silver was in general circulation. We were living in an area of paper money, and the people were not thinking about coinage. They were loaded down with an immense national war debt which, together with the state and municipal debts, aggregated several thousand million dollars, all of which was to be ultimately paid in coin. Without a word of notice a law was passed which, by indirection, demonetized silver and thus virtually deprived the American people of one-half the fund out of which those enormous debts could be paid. Is it reasonable to suppose that any "highly civilized people" would have gone deliberately to work to double the burden of those enormous debts? Such a course, however creditable it might have been to their generosity, would have reflected very severely upon their good common sense.

Just as soon as the act became generally known a struggle began for the remonetization of silver, which struggle has continued until the present day.

Now the great mass of American voters are told that they must not repeal a law which has passed without their knowledge, the consequences of which they did not understand and which is literally reducing them to financial serfdom, because, forsooth, gold is the money of civilized people, while silver is the money of barbarians.

It is very true that the richer nations have adopted the gold standard, but the question of civilization had nothing whatever to do with it. In the first place, England adopted it as a mere matter of convenience; Germany and the United States followed her example. When these mints were closed and Germany began to sell off her silver, France and the other states of the Latin Union took the alarm and limited their silver coinage. This caused silver to fall rapidly, or rather sent gold on its skyward course. Thus the action of one country has influenced the action of others, but in some cases much against their will.

The demonetization of silver has created conditions which undoubtedly give creditor nations, or, more properly, the creditor classes, an advantage. Money being constantly rising in value, they are enabled to collect more than they have loaned. But their advantage is at the expense of the producers and debtors, who must sell their products for less and less and pay their debts with money that is worth more and more.

Creditor countries are the only ones that can permanently maintain the gold standard.

To illustrate: When England finds herself struggling with a deficiency of gold, she calls in her loans and draws from her debtors. This she did on a gigantic scale at the time of the Baring failure in 1890. When a debtor country striving to maintain the gold standard finds its stock of that metal running low it must borrow more to take its place, and it requires no argument to prove that borrowing cannot be continued indefinitely. There is only one other alternative, and that is to put prices down to bed rock and undersell other countries. Even this is a very doubtful expedient, for the more we realize the same amount of money, and the more it increases its sales the lower the prices must go. Thus we find that the poorer countries upon the gold standard are only such in name, their actual currency consisting of paper at a heavy discount. The reason is that they cannot get the gold.

So, instead of being the money of civilization, gold is the money of the creditor classes—of those who can control the supply.

If modern civilization requires the maintenance of a monetary system which compels the unfortunate debtor to meet his obligations in money that is more valuable than the money of the contract—that promises him nothing but penury as a reward for his toil, leaving him hopeless and unweary for life's great battle—the sooner such a civilization is replaced by one based upon the principles of honesty and fair dealing, the better it will be for the cause of humanity throughout the world.

Most of the Methodist conferences are voting by heavy majorities in favor of the admission of women as lay delegates to the general conference. Bishop Vincent and Dr. Buckley are fighting the inevitable. The battle royal will take place at the general conference in May, and all the prospects are that it will be decided in favor of the women.

### The Reign of Color.

Wedding ceremonials as well as the "sinner's payment of death" have taken on much of color. Bridal white applies now only to the bride herself, and occasionally not even to her. The decorations of the rooms and church and the gowning of the bride's attendants are sure to show a riot of color, the one tone scheme having been declared monotonous.—New York Times.

## MR. BRYAN NOTIFIED

Letter Sent to the Nebraska Ostrer by the Committee Informing Him of His Nomination.

The following is a copy of the notification to Mr. Bryan by the Populist party:

Hon. William J. Bryan, Lincoln, Neb.—Dear Sir: At a convention of the People's party held at St. Louis from July 22 to 25 of the current year you were unanimously nominated for president of the United States to be voted for at the approaching elections. It was known at the time that you had been nominated by the Democratic party at its convention held in Chicago a few days before that time, and that you would in all probability accept the same in a formal manner. Your nomination by the People's party was not therefore made with any thought that you were a Populist or that you accepted all the doctrines declared by the St. Louis platform. It was due largely to the fact that the money question is the overshadowing political issue of the age and because you have at all times been an unwavering, able and fearless advocate of the free and unlimited coinage of silver and gold on terms of equality at the mints of the United States at the ratio of 16 to 1. It was thought also that the observance of a patriotic duty required a union of all reform forces, and the convention took the liberty, without soliciting or consulting you, of placing your name before the people as its standard bearer. The convention was, in doing so, guided by deep solicitude for the common welfare and acting on its own motion, prompted alone by a desire to bring about the best attainable results. So much has been said respecting the rehabilitation of silver by again placing it in our coinage acts in the position it occupied when stealthily demonetized by the act of 1873 that it would be idle for us to discuss the question. You will observe by the closing language of the St. Louis platform that the convention recognized the money question as the great issue of the day, and because Populists believe that you are in accord with them on this question you will receive their ballots in November.

It has at no time been expected, nor is it now, that you will abandon your adhesion to the Chicago platform, nor that you will accept all that is declared in the People's party platform, however gratifying the latter would be to all Populists. It must be understood that the party does not abate one jot or tittle of loyalty to its principles. We have declared ourselves in favor of many important reforms which are, in our judgment, essential to the liberation of the people from present unjust and iniquitous industrial bondage. In accordance with precedent of our party, we take this method of notifying you of your nomination. We shall not send a committee, according to old party custom. In sending this letter of notification of the great honor that has been so justly conferred on you by our party, it is needless for us to assure you that you have the confidence and esteem of all. Your splendid abilities, known integrity, competence and eminent fitness for the position justly entitle you to a high rank among the great statesmen of the nation. We feel that in the event of your election, which now seems certain, that you will carry into execution the principles of monetary reform to the end, that the people shall enjoy better industrial conditions. It is not anticipated that this can be done with undue haste or so suddenly as to wrench or disjoin the business interests of the country, but that it will be done gradually and in a way to infuse confidence and hope of better conditions for all.

The People's party will exact of you no promises further than those made in your public utterances and exemplified in a life devoted to the welfare of the race, nor will it ask you to abandon the party of which you are an honored member. In your nomination our party has risen above mere partisan surroundings, adopting a high plane of patriotism, believing that a division of forces would result in the selection of William McKinley, the foremost advocate of a deeply burdensome and unnatural taxation and the criminal policy of the single gold standard, resulting ultimately, if not in some manner checked, in the complete destruction and disintegration of our form of government.

Your elevation to the chief magistracy of the nation would be regarded as a vindication of the right of the people to govern, and we entertain no doubt that you will prove a worthy successor of the immortal Jefferson and Lincoln, and that your public life, like theirs, will illustrate the purity and loftiness of American statesmanship. Your extensive and intimate knowledge of public affairs and the duties of the office will impose, gained in a life that has been devoted to upholding the cause of the people, as well as your keen insight into the condition of the country, in your judgment highly qualified you to bring about a change in a way that will work injury to none and justice to all, thus making our government in fact, as it is now in form only, a government "of, by and for the people."

The document is signed by William Vincent Allen as chairman and the other members of the committee.

### Thomas E. Watson Notified.

The following is the letter sent by Senator Butler of North Carolina, the chairman of the Populist executive committee, to Thomas E. Watson of Georgia, notifying him of his nomination as candidate for vice-president by the Populist national convention:

Headquarters People's Party National Executive Committee, Washington, D. C., Sept. 15, 1896. Thomas E. Watson, Thomson, Ga.—Dear Sir: Such is our form of government that the citizens of the United States must shape its course for good or evil through the agency of political parties. When there is no political party that represents the principles of good government, no party that stands for the right and interests of the laborer, wealth producers and all who strive to make an honest living by fair and legitimate means, then it is impossible for their will at the ballot box.

When all the political parties stand for the selfish interest and personal greed of money changers, corporations, trusts and monopolies, as does the Re-

publican party under the leadership of John Sherman and the Democratic party under the leadership of Grover Cleveland, great producing masses are victims without an alternative. To withhold their votes will furnish them no relief, while to cast their votes for either party is to sanction their own spoliation and to strengthen the power that oppresses them.

This was the political situation in 1892, when stern necessity forced organized labor, the organized wealth producers, and others who believe in good government and were engaged in legitimate business interests, to meet and form a new political organization known as the People's party.

The letter then refers to the nomination of Mr. Bryan by the Democrats and says the People's party at its second national convention recognized in him a man who stands in the broadest and truest sense for American institutions and American principles. It then continues:

The Democratic and Republican parties no longer represent the principles upon which they were founded. Both have betrayed the people and have legislated in the interests of bankers, speculators, bondholders and monopolists, thus enabling the favored few to absorb the millions of property earned and created by the toiling masses.

The People's party was the first political party organization in twenty-three years that made an honest demand for the free and unrestricted coinage of silver. The People's party was the first political organization to make definite and specific what is meant by opposition to monopolies instead of indulging in glittering generalities. So successfully has it exposed the shortcomings of the two old parties that one of these old parties has been forced to retract its erring steps and cast off, for the time being at least, its base and treacherous leaders. It was the People's party that brought the all-important and over-shadowing question of financial reform to the front.

Thus the Democratic party, so long debauched and now divided, a party beset from without and within by the gold monopoly Democrats, who are plotting to again control it, cannot be relied upon to carry out these reforms of the People's party and to restore prosperity to the American people. Therefore there was never greater need for the continued existence and vigorous growth of our party than now.

If the Democratic party had been true to the people and its own platform in its selection of a candidate for vice-president, we would not now have the honor of addressing you, one of the worthiest and most beloved sons of the People's party, in this official capacity, for in that event the People's party would have nominated the whole Democratic ticket by even a larger majority than it nominated Mr. Bryan. But such was not the case. It seems that the party was not able to purge itself of its modern heretics, cut off its plutocratic leaders and at the same time it nominated Mr. Bryan give him a running mate who had earned in the arena of action, contending against the fangs of the republic, the affection, confidence and trust of the masses of our people, as had Mr. Bryan himself. Had it nominated a man for the vice-presidency who was known to Americans as a chieftain and a leader in defense of the toilers and producers of the land, one who by the use of voice, pen and means had endeared himself to the American people—one with a past not obscured in silence suggestive of either ignorance or indifference to the struggles of the people with the money power, the occasion of this communication to your worthy self would not have occurred.

The People's party, true to its principles and true to its teachings, nominated to the high office of vice-president a man worthy to have headed the ticket, a man who represents what Mr. Bryan represents, and therefore, presents to the people today in the persons of Bryan and Watson the best silver ticket in the field—a ticket more representative of American interests than any other, a ticket that stands for just the opposite to that for which the Republican ticket stands.

If the people win this fight for financial reform it must be accomplished by the co-operation of the silver forces of all political parties. To secure such co-operation of the different parties it is necessary to have a co-operative ticket. Therefore, Bryan and Watson is not only the best silver ticket, but it is also the true co-operative ticket.

We have the honor, representing the second national convention of the People's party, to formally notify you of your nomination for vice-president of the United States and hope you will accept the high trust and carry our banner of "equal rights to all and special privileges to none" to victory against the combined unions of special privileges, aggregated capital and organized greed.

We have the honor to be yours most respectfully,  
MARION BUTLER,  
Chairman ex-officio for notification committee.

### A Queen's Hobby.

Queen Amelia of Portugal, to the great delight of the king and her court, has discontinued experimenting on them medically, in order to thoroughly study the Roentgen light, and now her majesty spends her time in photographing King Carlos and their attendants in order to discover what their skeletons are like. The queen, as is well known, has during the last two years devoted herself to the study of medicine, and has shown herself a very apt pupil, but unfortunately her majesty is too enthusiastic in the pursuit of medical science, and by her experiments has reduced some of her ladies in waiting almost to death's door. Now that the queen has a new hobby the Portuguese court rejoices, especially the king, as the queen was always insisting upon his trying new methods discovered by herself for reducing his growing corpulence. It is even said—perhaps maliciously—that in consequence of the king's gratitude to Roentgen, the professor is to be invited to the court at Lisbon, and will receive a high order for his discovery.—London Letter.

### Clear Air.

The air is clear at Arquipa, Peru. From the observatory at that place, 8,000 feet above the sea, a black spot, one inch in diameter placed on a white disk, has been seen on Mount Charachan, a distance of 11 miles, through a 12 inch telescope.



"AND WHO BOUGHT IT?"

along now." And they fell into better fellowship.

"Do you know that Spieshoffer is agin you?" said Dinny.

"How?" said the woman with a languid roll of the body, as became a power.

"He's after the scalp of the man you're tryin' to make judge."

"No."

"I tell you he do be after him."

"Then we'll have to kill Spieshoffer off."

"You can't do it while I'm running this place," said the proprietor, with a great show of loyalty to his friends.

The alderman's son made no reply, but he was more pacific in his intercourse with Dinny. He seemed to think this was a man to cultivate—or remove.

Through the window Dinny saw Mary Carnahan go by, and she looked at him, but did not bow or smile.

In spite of the consolation it gave him to plant the seeds of dissension between father and son, Dinny's cup of trouble was very nearly full. He could only buy ice by sending an express wagon—and the money—after it. Though he never defaulted a payment, he was refused credit at the cigar store, and the other wholesalers informed him they understood he was agin the alderman.

That functionary came in one afternoon and asked Dinny what he had done to help Spieshoffer on the committee.

"Not a turn," was the defiant reply. That evening a new policeman came on the beat, and he came in and told Dinny if he didn't quit running a disorderly house the doors would be closed against him.

"And never a drunk nor a noisy man in my place!" growled Dinny.

At midnight he escaped arrest by the narrowest, for after he locked the place and was looking about him another officer came along and addressed him:

"Now, don't be standin' around there and drummin' up customers. It's midnight and time for you to go home."

To his great surprise Dinny simply whistled, and went obediently down the street.

In the morning the alderman's son came in rather early and lighted a cigarette.

"What'll you take for the place, Dinny?" he asked.

"And what'll ye give?"

"Two hundred dollars."

Dinny calmly hammered a glass on the bar till it broke it, and then as calmly asked:

"Do you want to see me sales for the past month—and the ward agin me, too?"

"Well, what is the place worth to you?"

"Oh, I'm doin' fairly well. I'm goin' to be married pristinly. It's a good thing."

"I'll give you \$500 cash."

"You will not."

"Then name your figure."

"The place is not in the market, but you want to give me \$1,000 you can have it—and there's not a bill nor a claim agin it."

When women make their love a burden, they need not expect men to wait it.

They traded, Dinny to get his money

In the morning the alderman came along and noted the complacent figure of Dinny, sitting cross-legged on the floor of an express wagon across the way. He also saw his son among the fellows in the wrecked saloon, and noted that the heir of his house was jubilantly disposed. He mistook it for the cheer of vandalism, instead of the stolid disregard of misfortune which marks the youth of opulence, and he rather gloried to know that his dilapidate son had blossomed into anything so vigorous.

He noted, too, the banner, on the wall, and, deeply appreciating the quality of what he supposed was Dinny's wit, turned to that gentleman and thought to be merry with him.

"So the house has changed hands, has it?" he queried.

"It has that name."

"It looks it."

"When did it change hands, Dinny?"

"About five o'clock last night, if I rightly remember."

The alderman grew more serious. Maybe he had not punished Dinny after all.

"And who bought it?"

"Your son down there," indicating the polished proprietor of the ruin.

"My son, Cornelius."

"No, no," said Dinny, and uncured his legs from the bed of the express wagon.

It was an even thing for the first three minutes. And after that the cabman's activity prevailed over the alderman's adipose tissue, and Dinny rose victorious in time to dive through the crowd from the advancing policeman.

The alderman was hustled into a drug store, where a surgeon visited him, and hours after a carriage took him home.

In the afternoon Dinny and Mary Carnahan went to the matinee and saw Herr Spieshoffer standing across the street, reading the sign:

.....  
This Place Has Changed Hands:  
.....  
—San Francisco Post.

### Davis' Chair.

When "Ben" Wade, of Ohio, was the presiding officer of the Senate, he used occasionally to call some Senator to take the chair