

THE HERALD.

WITH PEN AND INK. BY WALTER LEARNED.

With pen and ink one might indite A sonnet, or indeed might write A billet-doux, or, else to raise The wind, a note for thirty days. Not mine the poem; they'd send it back Or shove it into bric-a-brac. My flippant muse is never seen Within the solid magazine. And not for me the billet-doux; Indeed, who should I write it to? I would not thus employ my pen, Unless to woo my wife again. Ah me! the while I stop to think What Shakspeare did with pen and ink, I wonder how his ink was made— If blue or purple was the shade. His pen—broad-nibbed and rather stiff, Like this, or fine? I wonder if He tried a "Goullot," thirty-nine, Or used a coarser pen, like mine? Or was it brains? No ink I know Will really make ideas flow, Nor can the most ingenious pen Make wits and poets of dull men. So this the miracle explains, He used his pen and ink with brains. Mine is the harder task, I think, To write with only pen and ink.

AMONG MOONSHINERS.

When, a few years ago, a United States marshal was murdered by moonshiners in the mountains of north Georgia, a New York newspaper said that another notch was cut in the big poplar that guards the entrance to Sleepy Cove, the retreat of the outlaws, making five in all, each significant of the death at the hands of the illicit whisky makers, of a revenue officer. That fourth notch was cut for me. I saw it done, with death staring me in the face. Is it possible that the outlaws still believe my bones are bleaching on the damp ground in Smoky Hole?

When notch No. 3 was cut, there was a great stir in north Georgia. We laid the murder of Weston at the door of notorious Cap Hawkins, the daring leader of a fearless band of outlaws in the Cohutta mountains, and as soon as possible we were on his trail with a good pack of blood hounds. The scent was cold, and when we had penetrated some eight miles into the range, the dogs became disheartened. After circling round us time and again in search of the trail they gave it up, and we were forced to retreat without having accomplished anything. It was dusk when we got out of the deep woods, and we began to look about for a place to stay for the night.

A log cabin of two rooms was not inviting, but the old crone who came to the door said that she could provide for one of the party.

While I ate she smoked a clay pipe, sitting in the chimney corner with her legs crossed and her foot swinging incessantly. When she spoke to me, which she did oftener than I liked, I could not help feeling that she was trying to pump me.

When the old woman showed me to my room and my eyes grew accustomed to the darkness and wandered aimlessly over the ceiling, I saw something about the size of the bed hanging directly over me. It seemed to swing slowly back and forth. I stood up and touched it, examined it as minutely as possible, and again laid down. It was nothing but three or four bed quilts stretched across two boards supported at the ends by short ropes. If it grew colder in the night I would reach up to them for more cover.

I intended to stay awake, but must have been nearly asleep when a creaking noise aroused me. The next moment it was repeated, and the quilts above me descended rapidly. It flashed upon me that I was in a trap.

Drawing my weapon, I attempted to spring out of bed, determined to sell my life dearly, but as I raised up the quilts covered me, and before I could throw them off strong hands were at the corners.

With a frantic struggle I cocked my pistol, and, placing the muzzle close against the quilt, pulled the trigger. I fired at random, trusting that fate might guide the ball into the heart or head of some of my cowardly assailants. The concussion was awful in that narrow space. The smoke filled my eyes, nose and ears; the shot rang through my brain; but I felt that my last hour had come. My God, how I suffered! I remember a derisive laugh that seemed to come from the other world, then something heavy struck me on the head.

When I recovered consciousness, I was lying on my back in a jolting wagon, with my hands and feet securely bound. The pale blue of the sky above me and the hazy outline

of the tree tops reaching overhead told me that day was breaking.

"Wal, Kurnel air ye come 'round all right?" said a deep voice at my head. Raising my eyes I saw over me the grizzly face of the outlaw, Cap Hawkins. He broke into a wild laugh at my look of astonishment.

"Didn't 'spect ter see me this mornin' did ye Kurnel?" he said tauntingly. "Whar's yer dogs?—ha! ha!—an' yer hosses?—he! he!—an' yer—haw! haw! ho!—yer reptation? Aw, Lordy! Say Kurnel, whar air ye a-takin' me this mornin'? Air ye goin' ter lock old Cap Hawkins up again?"

I determined to assume a bold air and affect a supreme indifference to my fate, whatever that was to be.

"Oh, Cap, dry up," I began, winking slyly at him. "Don't frighten the revenue men; they'll be after ye again."

Again he roared as if he would split his sides over the joke. He was immensely tickled.

"Say your prayers, Cap," I continued. "It'll be a long time before ye see daylight again."

"Whut air ye drivin' at, Kurnel?" he asked, seriously, casting his eye about him. My shot had missed, but I kept firing.

"Well, you see, Hawkins, now that I've got you in my power, I'm going to put you away for good. You come along with me to the Cove. There's a warm hole in the side of the mountain in which you can spend the winter, board and lodging free. Come, brace up, Cap; when you see how comfortable it is in there, you'll want to lease the place for life."

The outlaw made no response to my random talk, nor did he laugh as before. Something seemed to worry him, for he fidgeted about, scratched his uncombed head and ran his bony fingers through his grizzled, tangled beard.

"Look a-hyar, Kurnel," said the moonshiner, leaning close to me and boring into me with his black eyes, "air ye ever been thar?"

"There? Where, Cap?"

"That thar hole ye air goin' on about."

"Why, of course; don't I know every hole and crag in the Cohuttas?"

"Then that settles it, Kurnel. I lowed ye war jokin'. Waw, Patsy; waw, Suck; wawp."

He reined his horses and stopped the wagon. Taking up an ax he handed it to some person on the ground, and said a few words which I did not understand. At the first sound of the ax, Cap Hawkins put his arm under my back and forced me to sit upright.

A SPEECH FROM THURMAN.

The Thurman Club got up a grand demonstration at Columbus, Ohio, in honor of Allen G. Thurman's nomination for Vice President. Following we give the old Roman's speech in full, addressed to the cheering, happy throng of democrats, when the large procession reached his house:

"FRIENDS AND FELLOW CITIZENS: I sincerely thank you for this manifestation of your good will and esteem. It has been well said, 'find how a man is thought of by his neighbors, and you can form a correct judgment of that man's character and worth.' If I may judge from this demonstration, as well as from all actions of kindness that I have received from a goodly number of the people of Columbus for more than a third of a century, I may indulge in a hope that I stand well in the affections of my neighbors; and when, in addition to that, I have every reason to believe, from the attendance here to-night of that splendid body of men, the Randall club of Philadelphia, that I stand well in the grand old State which used to be called the Keystone of the democratic arch, and which I hope will ere long become our keystone again, then I shall congratulate myself and believe that I stand well with my fellow men.

My friends, I should be the most insensible and cold-blooded man in the world if I did not feel grateful for the kindness you have manifested towards me to-night. Yes, and I may say that you have manifested towards me before to-night; and yet, I do not know about that quite. I say, 'kindness,' yet was it kindness? I was living in my own quiet home, with my good old wife, my children and my grandchildren, and friends around me, wishing for nothing in this world but peace and quiet, when you and others like you forced me once more into the political arena. Whether that was kind or not, time will tell; whether it was well advised or not, time will disclose; but one thing I need not wait for time to disclose, and that is that I owe to you the deepest and profoundest gratitude, from the very bottom of my heart." [Cheers and fireworks.]

"I got so much of that fire and

brimstone down my throat that I can hardly talk, and that is not very fair, for some of my enemies may say of me that I will get fire and brimstone quick enough without getting it now.

You will not expect me to make a political speech to-night. When the two parties shall be fully marshaled in the field; when the issues, as the lawyers call them, shall be distinctly declared; when all the candidates have their harness on and are ready for the tilt, then it will be right for me to bear my humble part in the fray. Then, I give you my word that I shall be heard according to my abilities. I think that there is still in this old head some remnant of brains to enable me to tell the people why it is that all my life long I have been a Democrat and mean to die one. And I think that I shall be able to give them some reasons why they should be Democrats from now until they are laid in their graves.

My friends, it is not my purpose to say anything harsh of our political opponents. That was never my style of speaking, even when I was a very young man, I might say no man at all, for the first stump speech I ever made I was nothing but a boy. Ever since then I have always endeavored to keep a civil tongue in my head. I always recognize the right of every man to do his own thinking, and if he would only think honestly, and be as tolerant of me as I was of him, there should be no harsh words fall from my lips in respect to him.

No, my friends, I am here to advocate the right of every free American to think for himself. I believe in it, and always have believed in it, as the very essence of Democracy and free government; and therefore I wish to say to you all, for it is time I was concluding these remarks, else our friends from Philadelphia will not reach the depot in time to catch their train, that so long as God gives me strength to speak to my fellow men, so long shall I talk to them good, honest, straight Democracy, on which I was schooled, and in which I believe.

And now, friends, I should be playing the part of Hamlet with Hamlet left out, if I did not say another thing that I am going to say, and which I have reserved upon the teaching of the testament that the master of the feast brings the best last. I tell you, my friends, that the St. Louis convention did a thing of itself which should immortalize it. It did a thing which of itself should command the gratitude of the American people. It did one thing which set a magnificent example for all time to come to the American people, and indeed to all other people who have anything to do in the choice of rulers, and that thing was to re-nominate Grover Cleveland by the unanimous voice of the convention.

Now, my friends, when I speak of Grover Cleveland I do not speak of a stranger to me. I never saw him until after he was inaugurated President of the United States, but I have seen him many times since, talked with him much, consulted with him much, and although I know not him for months, I know that man, I think, and I think I know him well; and if there is a brave, honest, upright, courageous, patriotic man on the face of God's earth, Grover Cleveland is such a man. Why, my friends, if he is not such a man, if his administration has not been a grand success, if the people have not found that he was worthy to sit in the chair that Jefferson, and Madison, and Monroe, and Jackson occupied, if such is not a fact, how can it be accounted for that he received every vote in the convention at St. Louis, and that there was not a dissenter from one end of the United States to the other? I do not get such an endorsement as that. Traitors to the country and party do not get such an endorsement as that; men of small brain do not get such an endorsement as that. No, it is because Grover Cleveland is upright, honest, and a brave, able man, that the whole democratic party in the United States, from one end to the other, be it state or territory, be it on the Atlantic wave or be it where the Pacific rolls her mighty volumes of water on our western coast, be it on the great lakes, or be it on the gulf, every man of the democratic party, every one who has the least claim to honesty, is heard to exclaim, "Give me Cleveland for four years more."

"Now, my friends, I have spoken to you longer than there was any necessity to speak; longer than I ought to have spoken, considering that our Pennsylvania friends have so long a march to make and little time to catch the train. I give you my heartiest thanks for the kind compliment you have paid me, and wishing you one and all happiness in your life, I bid you good night."

The Portland "World" says that Cleveland and Thurman, with tariff reform and the Mills bill, suits the World. Same here; shake.

Harrison and Morton, with protection to corporations, trusts, Rum, Romanism and Rebellion, and—defeat.

Oregon has gone republican and the price of wool has been run in the ground. Another grand republican victory and wool-growers will have to pay for the privilege of giving away their productions.

BOYS! A PRIZE!

THE HERALD offers a prize to any school-boy in Harney Valley, who will read the following copy of the Declaration of Independence, write out in his best style of penmanship and send in to our address the Specifications to each of the Twenty-seven Charges made against the Monarchy of Great Britain, as set forth in the article given below. It must be in before the 1st day of September, 1888. The most correctly answered, and neatly written will be published in THE HERALD and awarded the prize.

The Prize is an Order on the National Harness Company of Buffalo New York, for Three Sets of Harness (see advertisement of the same in next column), worth \$75, but will cost "The Best Boy in History" only \$13 a set—THE HERALD paying balance of \$12 on each set, in order to encourage boys and girls (a sewing machine, or organ will be offered the girls next Fourth), to study their history lessons "perfectly." The boy that gets the prize can sell it for \$75, and buy what he would like best to keep as a present for good scholarship.

A condition on the above offer: The competitor, or his guardian must be a paid-up subscriber to THE HERALD before Aug. 1, 1888.

DECLARATION OF INDEPENDENCE.

When, in the course of human events, it becomes Necessary for one people to dissolve the Political bands which have connected them with another, and to assume, among the powers of the earth, the Separate and Equal station to which the Laws of Nature and of Nature's God entitle them, a decent Respect for the Opinions of Mankind requires that they should declare the Causes which Impel them to the separation.

We hold these truths to be Self-evident: that All Men are Created Equal; that they are endowed by their creator with certain Inalienable Rights; that among these are Life, Liberty, and the Pursuit of Happiness. That to Secure these rights, Governments are instituted among men, deriving their Just Powers from the Consent of the Governed; that, whenever any form of government becomes Destructive of these ends, it is the Right of the People to alter or abolish it, and to institute a new government, laying its Foundations on such Principles, and organizing its powers in such form, as to them shall seem most likely to effect their Safety and Happiness. Prudence, indeed, will dictate that governments long established, should not be changed for Light and Transient causes; and, accordingly, all experience hath shown that mankind are more disposed to suffer, while evils are sufferable, than to right themselves by abolishing the forms to which they are accustomed. But when a long train of abuses and usurpations, pursuing invariably the same object, evinces a design to reduce them under absolute despotism, it is their Right, it is their Duty, to throw off such government, and to provide new guards for their future security. The history of the present king of Great Britain is a history of repeated injuries and usurpations, all having in direct object the establishment of an absolute tyranny over these states. To Prove this, let Facts be submitted to a candid world:

- 1. He has refused his assent to laws the most Wholesome and Necessary for the Public Good.
2. He has forbidden his governors to pass laws of Immediate and Pressing Importance, unless suspended in their operations till his assent should be obtained; and, when so suspended, he has utterly neglected to attend to them.
3. He has refused to pass other laws for the accommodation of large districts of people, unless those people would relinquish the right of representation in the legislature—a right inestimable to them, and formidable to tyrants only.
4. He has called together legislative bodies at places unusual, uncomfortable, and distant from the repository of their public records, for the sole purpose of fatiguing them into compliance with his measures.
5. He has dissolved representative houses repeatedly, for opposing, with manly firmness, his Invasions on the Rights of the People.
6. He has refused, for a long time after such dissolutions, to cause others to be elected, whereby the legislative powers, incapable of annihilation, have returned to the people at large for their exercise; the State remaining, in the meantime, exposed to all the dangers of invasions from without, and convulsions within.
7. He has endeavored to prevent the population of these states; for that purpose obstructing the laws for the naturalization of foreigners; refusing to pass others to encourage their migration hither, and raising the conditions of new appropriations of lands.
8. He has obstructed the administration of justice, by refusing his assent to laws for establishing judiciary powers.
9. He has made judges dependent on his will alone for the tenure of their offices, and the amount and payment of their salaries.
10. He has erected a multitude of new offices, and sent hither swarms of officers to harass our people and eat out their substance.
11. He has kept among us in times of peace, standing armies, without the consent of our legislatures.
12. He has affected to render the military independent of, and superior to the civil power.
13. He has combined with others to subject us to a jurisdiction foreign to our constitutions, and unacknowledged by our laws; giving his assent to their acts of pretended legislation.
14. For quartering large bodies of troops among us;
15. For protecting them, by a mock trial, for punishment for any murder which they should commit on the inhabitants of these states;
16. For cutting off our trade with all parts of the world;
17. For imposing taxes on us without our consent;
18. For depriving us, in many cases, of the benefits of trial by jury.
19. For transporting us beyond seas, to be tried for pretended offenses;
20. For abolishing the free system of English laws in a neighboring province, establishing therein an arbitrary government, and enlarging its boundaries, so as to render it at once an example and fit instrument for introducing the same absolute rule into these colonies.
21. For taking away our charters, abolishing our most valuable laws, and altering, fundamentally, the forms of our governments;
22. For suspending our Own Legislatures, and declaring Themselves invested with power to legislate for us in all cases whatsoever.
23. He has abdicated government here, by declaring us out of his protection, and waging war against us.
24. He has plundered our seas, ravaged our coasts, burned our towns, and destroyed the lives of our people.
25. He is at this time transporting large armies of foreign mercenaries to complete the works of death, desolation, and tyranny, already begun with circumstances of cruelty and perfidy scarcely paralleled in the most barbarous ages, and totally unworthy the head of a civilized nation.
26. He has constrained our fellow-citizens, taken captive on the high seas, to bear arms against their country, to become the executioners of their friends and brethren, or to fall themselves by their hands.
27. He has excited domestic insurrection among us, and has endeavored to bring on the inhabitants of our frontiers the merciless Indian savages, whose known rule of warfare is an undistinguished destruction of all ages, sexes, and conditions.
In every stage of these oppressions we have petitioned for redress in the most humble terms; our repeated petitions have been answered only by repeated injury. A prince whose character is thus marked by every act which may define a tyrant, is unfit to be the ruler of a free people.

Nor have we been wanting in our attentions to our British brethren. We have warned them, from time to time, of attempts by their legislature to extend an unwarrantable jurisdiction over us. We have reminded them of the circumstances of our emigration and settlement here. We have appealed to their native justice and magnanimity, and we have conjured them by the ties of our common kindred to disavow these usurpations, which would inevitably interrupt our connections and correspondence. They, too, have been deaf to the voice of justice, and of consanguinity. We must, therefore, acquiesce in the necessity which denounces our separation, and hold them as we hold the rest of mankind—enemies in war; in peace, friends.

We, therefore, the representatives of the United States of America, in general congress assembled, appealing to the Supreme Judge of the world for the rectitude of our intentions, do, in the name and by the authority of the good people of these colonies, solemnly publish and declare that these united colonies are, and of right ought to be, free and independent states; that they are absolved from all allegiance to the British crown, and that all political connection between them and the state of Great Britain is, and ought to be, totally dissolved, and that, as free and independent States, they have full power to levy war, conclude peace, contract alliances, establish commerce, and do all other acts and things which independent States may of right do. And for the support of this Declaration, with a firm reliance on the protection of Divine Providence, we mutually pledge to each other our lives, our fortunes, and our sacred honors. [Signed] JOHN HANCOCK, THOMAS JEFFERSON, and by 54 other as brave American patriots.

4th of July CELEBRATION!!

COME TO BURNS FOR A GOOD TIME!!



All Harney Valley is Earnestly Solicited to take hold and make this the Most Successful Celebration in Grant County. Last Year the 4th "in the Harney Country" was Universally Denominated the Event of the Season, and This Year if all Unite in the Work, that Record will be Totally Eclipsed. Come One, and Come All!

Programme. OPENING EXERCISES: GRAND PARADE... MUSIC... PRAYER... REMARKS BY PRESIDENT... READING DECLARATION OF INDEPENDENCE... MUSIC... ORATION...

A GRAND PIC-NIC DINNER

Will be served at noon, free for all. The Circular Swing "THE HARNEY BELLE," Will be on the Grounds.

ATHLETIC SPORTS: CATCHING GREASED FIG... CLIMBING GREASED POLE... SACK RACE... FOOT RACE, BY INDIANS, HALF MILE...

HORSE RACES: HORSE RACE, ON THE FOURTH, FREE FOR ALL SADDLE HORSES, ONE-FOURTH MILE... HORSE RACE, ON THE FIFTH, FREE FOR ALL, 600 YDS. AND REPEAT, FIVE TO ENTER AND THREE TO START...

TO CONCLUDE WITH GRAND BALL

For the Benefit of the Burns Brass Band. The Red, White and Blue.

[Published by request, so the girls representing the States may learn the words.] O, Columbia, the gem of the ocean. The home of the brave and the free. The shrine of each patriot's devotion. The world offers homage to thee. Thy mandates make heroes' assemble. When Liberty's form stands in view; Thy banners make tranny tremble, When borne by the red, white and blue. O, Columbia, the gem of the ocean. The home of the brave and the free. The shrine of each patriot's devotion. The world offers homage to thee. Thy mandates make heroes' assemble. When Liberty's form stands in view; Thy banners make tranny tremble, When borne by the red, white and blue.

Advertisement for National Harness Co. featuring an image of a man in a suit and text describing harnesses and their quality.