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Republican National Ticket

For President, BENJAMIN HARRISON, Of Indiana.

For Vice President: LEVI P. MORTON, Of New York.

FOR PRESIDENTIAL ELECTORS. Robert McLean, of Klamath County. Wm. Kapus, of Multnomah County. C. W. Fulton, of Clatsop County.

SATURDAY, OCT. 20, 1888.

GEORGE FRANCIS TRAIN was the only survivor, when four years old of a family of cleven, all victims of the yellow fever.

WHILE the King of Italy is junketing with the German Kniser his charming wife is beating the feminine record in climbing the Alps. Her ideal is loftier than that of her husband.

THE folly of leaving firearms within reach of small children was again demonstrated in Pennsylvania Monday night when a six-year-old boy, fired with the desire to become a cowboy, shot his mother and the baby in her arms. With the care- leased by the prison authorities lessness shown in regard to weapons in American families the only wonder is that more of these distressing accidents do not happen.

Witten navigation on the Missouri river closes this winter, the probaago when 125 majestic steamboats der more severe discipline if possiwere engaged in traffic between St. ble, and no mercy will be about the steamboats ble, and no mercy will be about the steamboats ble. Louis and Kansas City, that all any who may be suspected of planboats would be withdrawn in the ning an escape. fall of 1888, he would have been looked upon as insane But such an event is about to happen, neverthe- ter to the attention of candidates for

FRANCE is again on the threshold of a Ministerial crisis over the question of constitutional revision. This is the twenty-ninth disturbance arising from the same cause. It is time that the statesmen of France-if she has any-should recognize the merit of such a continuous complaint. It is a righteous one. France was tricked out of a Constituent Assembly by M. Thiers. It is time that her people should be consulted.

KATE FIELD is in the East and is attracting considerable atlention, the lava flow which by the local populaprincipally from the fact that she is fornia State Viticultural Commission, bearing to eastern centers of social culture the "gospel of the ridges are from ton to twelve feet high, grape" and the praises of California with combing crests. This lava flow is wines. She is preaching in a quiet way the doctrine that temperance may be best promoted by the substitution of fermented for distilled liquors.

THE story of how Gen. Andrew Jackson got the name of "Old Hickory" is again going the rounds, and will be new to some. During the Creek war he had a bad cold, and his soldiers made for him a shelter of hickory bark. The next morn- terious rules of Palenque, in Central ing a tipsy soldier not knowing who was under the bark, kicked it over. and White Oaks have been at Gran Guiv-As the general, speechless with rage, era, because it is at present forty miles from ly, but quickly." struggled out of the ruins, the soldier yelled, "Hellow, Old Hickory! be of gigantic stone buildings made in the Joe. Come out of your bark and take a most substantial mannes and of grand prodrink!" When the soldiers saw portions. One of them was four acres in Jackson shaking the bark from his uniform, they gave three cheers for 'Old Hickory' and the name stuck.

extent. All indications around the rules point to the existence here at one time of a dense population. No legend of any kind exists as to how this great city was destroyed for when it was abandoned.

A REIGN OF TERROR.

Nothing feebler than these words can describe the condition of our colored fellow-citizens in some parts of the South. Farmers and mechantes, professional men, and others who are incumbents of offices to which they have been elected by properly qualified voters-reputable men- are driven from their homes never to return. Is America-our boasted America—drifting rapidly back toward the "dark ages?" Are we really enjoying a high grade of civilization, or are we in a state of barbarism? If the accounts given in the Southwestern Christian Advocate be true, and we do not question them, Uncle Sam ought at once to send troops to Ford Bend county, Texas, and to any other places where like outrages occur and quell them at any cost of treasure and life. If there are not regulars enough, let volunteers be called for, and thousands of those who in '61 were the blue, and their sons, will go to the front and make a complete job of it. Speed the day when this P--- a graceful and comely maiden shall really be a land of liberty for all men.-P. C. Advocate.

AN INFAMOUS SYSTEM,

The convict-lease system, which still prevails in the majority of the Southern states, says the Star, is continually furnishing most glaring illustrations of its intrinsic barbarity and debasing influence, and it is deplorable that the efforts made to abolish it are successfully resisted by powerful beneficiaries of the system. Gangs of convicts are leased out to railroad and mining corporations and wealthy employers. The grossest cruelties and immorality are permitted to pass with impunity and the public opinion in those states is so indifferent and apathetic upon the subject and the influence of the contractors and prison officials who profit by the system is so great that the system is still permitted, although it has been prohibited by law in all the Northern and Western states.

It combines the worst features of slavery. The auction block, the blood-hounds, and the whippingpost are its accompaniments. For this reason, perhaps, its barbarous features are condoned by the late employers of slave labor but it constitutes a national disgrace which should be met by the indignant protest of the people everywhere.

Last week in Dalles, Texas, five white convicts belonging to a gang to the Missouri Pacific Railroad Company made a dash for liberty at the hazard of their lives. The guard, premature. Then, by mutual conwho was armed with a doublebarreled shotgun, killed two of the convicts and captured a third. Two night, for three months, did he disescaped by swimming the Trinity appear as soon as his work was billities are that it will close forever. River and hiding in the woods, The finished, to return home only at

Organized labor everywhere should endeavor to bring this matcongress and the State Legislatures and to secure if possible their pledges to oppose the lease system and secure its abolition.

On the Wing.

Now autumn winds are walling, And wheat is on the rise, And everybody's nailing Campaign lies.—Chicago News.

A Ruined City in Texas.

The survey at present being made for the Kansas City, El Paso and Mexico Railroad, as a point north latitude 33 degrees and west longitude 106 degrees, pass along tion is called the Molpais. It consists of announced as representing the Cali- a sea of moiten black glass, agitated at the moment of cooling in ragged waves of fantastic shapes. These lava waves or about forty miles long from northeast to southwest, and from one to ten miles wide. For miles on all sides the country is the most desolate that can be immagined. It has been literally burnt up. consists of fine white ashes to any depth which, so far, has been dug down. To the north of the lava flow, and lying in a country equally desolate and arid, the surveyors have come upon the ruine of Gran Guivers, known already to the early Spanish explorers, a mwhich have been visited by white unit less often even than the mys-America. Only a few people at Socorro water. The surveyors found the ruins to

The City.

They do neither plight nor wed
In the City of the Dead.
In the city where they, aloop away the
hours;
But they lie, while o'er them range
Winter blight and summer change,
And a hundred happy whitsperings of
flowers.
No, they neither was a summer change.

No, they neither wed nor plight, And the day is like the night, For their vision is of other kind than ours.

They do neither sing nor sigh,
In that Burg of By and By,
Where the streets have grasses growing
cool and long;
But they rest within their bed,
Leaving all their thoughts unsaid,
Deeming silence better far than sob or song.
No, they notifier sigh nor sing.
Though the robin be a-wing,
Though the leaves of autuing march a
million strong.

There is only rest and peace
In the City of Surveyso
From the fallings and the wallings 'neath
the sun.
And the wings of the swift years
Heat but gently o'er the biers,
Making music to the sleepers every one.
There is only peace and rest;
Hut to them it seemeth best,
For they lie at ease and know that life is
done.
—Richard E. Burton.

-Richard E. Burton.

A HAPPY RUNAWAY MATCH.

Not so very many years ago there dwelt in the quiet little town of who had a wealthy but eccentric father. The old gentleman was a stuy farmer and counted his wealth by thousands.

The sparkling eyes the winning ways of Minnie Danforth made her suitors numerous; but her father was particular, and none succeeded in making headway against him or

name was Joe Walker, a farmer, intery. employed by old Danforth who had entrusted Joe with the management of his place for two or three years.

But a very excellent farmer and the lovely Minnie Danforth.
"What?" roared the father. Joe good manager was the plain unassuming but good looking Joe Walker. He was only 23, and he fell in love with joyous Minnie Danforth, his employer's only daughter. Minnle returned his love earnestly, truly and frankly, and promised to wed him at any favorable time.

Things went on merrily for a while, but old Danforth discovered certain glances and attentions between them which excited his anger and suspicions. Very soon after Joe how useless it would be finally to learned the old man's mind indi-screetly in regard to his forum dis-rectly in regard to his forum dis-terestly in regard to his forum disrectly in regard to his future dis-posal of Minnie's hand, and he to be duly acknowledged as Mrs. rectly in regard to his future disquickly saw that his case was a Joe Walker. hopeless one, unless he resorted to

By agreement, an apparently settled coolness was observed by the was a good son and faithful husband lovers towards each other for five and lived many years to enjoy the happiness which followed the runaor six months, and the father saw with satisfaction, that his previous suspicions and fear had all been sent, Joe absented himself from the house at evening; and night after

Joe frankly confessed that he was in love with a man's daughter, but that the old man refused to entertain his application for the young lady's hand.

This was capital-just what old Danforth most desired. This satisfied him that he had made a mistake in regard to his own child, and he would help to get Joe married, and thus stop all further suspicions or trouble at home. So he said:

"Well, Joe, is she a boxom lass?" "Yes sir," said Joe. "That is other folks say so. I'm not much of a judge."

"And you like her?" "Yes, sir, yes."

"Then marry her," said old Dan-

"I can't; the father objects." "Pooh" continued Danforth; "let him do so; what need you care? Run away with her."

"Elope?" "Yes? Off with her at once! If the gal will marry you, all right. Marry her and bring her here. You shall have the cottage at the fort of the lane; I'll furnish it for you; your wages shall be increased, and

"But-" "Give me no 'buts', Joe. Doas I bid you; go about it at once, and "

will.

the old man may like it or not s he

"You will stand by me?" "Yes, to the last. I know you Joe; you're a good fellow, a god workman, and will make anybdy good husband."

"The old fellow will be so nid, though." "Who cares, I say? Go on quet

"To-morrow night then,"

"Yes," said Danforth. "I'll hire Clover's horse,

"No you shan't." et.Noon

"I say no. Take my horse-pe best one-young Morgan; he'll the BAL

you off in fine style, in the new

phaeton." "Exactly,"

"As soon as you're spliced, come right here and a jolly time we'll have of it at the old house." But the old man might drop in

"Bah! he is an old fool; whoever he is; he don't know your good qualities, Joe, as well as I do. Don't be afmid. A faint heart, you know, ever won a lady fair."

The old man will be astounded." "Never mind; go on, We'll turn the hugh on him. Pll take care of you, and your wife, at any

"I'll do it?" said Joe.
"You shall?" said Danforth; and
they parted in the best of spirits.
An hour after dark on the follow-

ing evening, Joe made his appear ance, decked in a new black suit, and looking really very comely. The old man bustled about the barn with him, helping to harness young Morgan to the new phaeton, and leading the spunky animal to the road. Away went the happy Joe Walker in search of his bride. A few rods distant he found her, as per previous arrangement, and, repairing to the next village, the parson very quickly made them one in holy wedlock. Joe took the bride, and soon dashed back to the town of P——, and halted at the town of P---, and halted at the house of Danforth, who was already looking for him, and received him

with open arms,
"Is it done?" asked the old man,
"Yes—yes," answered Joe.

"Bring her in, bring her in," con-tinued the old fellow in high glee; never mind compl ments; no matin making headway against him or her,
In the meantime Minnie had a true and loyal lover in secret. His making headway against him or ter about the dark entry. Here, here, to the right in the parlor, we'll have a jolly time now," said the anxious farmer, pushing away for lights, and returning almost immediately.

'I am married-"

"Yes, yes-"
"And this is my wife," he added as he passed up the beautiful bride,

you villian, you-you-you-"It is true sir; we are lawfully married. You assisted and last week thought me worthy of any

man's daughter."
"I didn't! I deny it! You can't prove it. You're a-a-a-''
Calmly now, sir,'' continued Joe;

and the entreaties of the happy couple were at once united to quell the old man's ire, and to pursuade him to acknowledge their union. The father relented. It was a job

of his own manufacture and he saw

The marriage proved to be a hap py one, and the original assertion of old Danforth proved truthful in every respect. The cunning lover way match, while the old man never eared to hear much about the details of the clopement, for he saw how completely he had overshot himself,

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