Democratic Watchman

it much.

Bellefonte, Pa., September 19,1890.

THE INDEPENDENF FARMER.

How pleasant it seems to live on a farm,

How pleasant it seems to live on a farm, Where nature's so gaudily dressed, And sit 'neath the shade of the old locust tree, As the sun is just sinking to rest; But not half so pleasant to hoe in the field Where the witch grass is six inches high, With the hot scorching sun pouring down on your back— Seems each moment as though you would die.

'Tis pleasant to sit in the cool porch door While you smoke half reclined at your ease, Looking out at your beautiful meadow of grass That sways to and fro in the breeze; But not quite so pleasant to start with your

scythg ... E'er the morning sun smiles o'er the land, And work till your clothes are completely we

through, And blisters shall cover your hands.

In keeping a dairy there's surely delight, And it speaks of contentment and plenty. To see the large stable well filled with choir

To see the large stable well filled with choice cows, Say numbering from fifteen to twenty; And yet it seems hard when you've worked from the dawn Till the sun disappears from your sight, To think of the cows you have yet got to milk Before you retire for the night.

But, the task fairly over, you cheer up once

But, the task fairly over, you cheer up once more,
And joyfully seek your repose,
To dream of the cream pots with luxury filled,
And the milk pans in numberless rows;
But the sweet dream is broken when early next day
Yon're politely requested to churn,
And for three weary hours, with strength ebb-ing fast,
The crank you despondingly turn.

But in raising your pigs there is truly a charm

When they sell at the present high price; And of all the young stock which a farmer ca raise There's nothing that looks half so nice. How cheerful one feels as he leaves them a

How cheerful one feels as he leaves them at night. The encouraging lot of eleven, But his joy slightly wanes when he goes out next day And of live ones can count only seven.

But no one disputes that the farmer is blessed With true independence and labor, Whose food don't depend on the whims of

makind, Like that of his mercantile neighbor. For God in 'His mercy looks down from abov And paternally gives him his bread, Provided he works eighteen hours every day And devotes only six to his bed.

THE DONATION PARTY.

BY EBEN E. REXFORD.

"We're great on donations, elder. We jest go in heavy on them things.' Deacon Spears made the announcement to the new minister with an air of stating the possession of a great moral virtue peculiar to the people of Scragsby Corners.

"I have rever found donation parties very satisfactory," said the minister. "I would greatly prefer having a stated salary, and having it paid in cash."

"Wall, yes, I s'pose ye would," said the deacon. "That's what all the ministers say. But, ye see, 'twon't hardly do here in Scragsby Corners."

"Why not?" asked the minister. "O, they've got in the habit o' havin' donations, an' they expect 'em, ye see," replied the deacon, "an' they'd feel sorter offended ef a preacher sot his foot down an' said he wouldn't have 'em. Some folks give suthin' in cash, and

Such a sight! The eldest girl was The Revolt of a Leading Republican a crop enny year since '65, 's I can rearrayed in Almiry's cast off dress, of collect. I can give beans 'thout feelin' navy blue, with some other girl's polo-"So can I," said Mr. Pettigrew. naise of red. Her sister was resplendgot a jofired big crop off'n the side-hill ent in a dress of Scotch plaid pattern lot. I guess I'll take beans, too. I of most gorgeous colors, originally, but can spare 'em better'n enything else, now somewhat subdued by time and an' they ain't a-goin' to sell fer much wear, still very vivid, and over it she this year, 'cause they're so plenty." wore a jacket about three sizes to small for her, the picturesque costume being Several others who listened to their conversation concluded to take beans topped off by a hat trimmed with old also, fur it had "been a great year for ribbon freshly dyed a very bright mabeans" in Scragsby Corners, as Mr. genta color. The oldest boy had a Wade had said. pair of trousers which fairly dragged

"I've a good notion to take some o' at the heels, and a jacket which was my Almiry's clo'es," said Mrs Deacon long enough for an overcoat, while the Spears to Mrs. Pettigrew. "She's outthey failed to meet the top of a pair of man, George Wallace Delamater. grow'd 'em, but they'd jest about fit bright blue stockings, while his jacket the elder's oldest girl, I sh'd jedge, an' refused to keep company with the top of his trousers. Each article had a rascals out of jail. It knows that he they're most as good as new, some on em. You don't s'pose Miss Spooner d feel put out about it, do you now, peculiar color of its own, and the gener-is a man whose word is worthless, al effect was, as has been said, decid- whose treachery is notorious, whose Mis Pettigrew. "I can't see why she should," re-edly picturesque. The minister had no inkling of what

ponded Mrs. Pettigrew. "Clo'es 18 sponded Mrs. Pettigrew. "Clo'es 18 The minister had no inkling of what and whose selfishness and cowardice clo'es an' minister's folks hada't ought his wife intended to do, and the sight are monumental. The country knows to git mad at what's give 'em as long of his family in such fine array so upas they hev to depend on us for a livin. set him for a moment that he read the Tain't as if they could afford to be inverse he had just finished over againdependent, y' know. I s'pose I might " 'Verily, I say unto you, even Solotake some jackets an' trowses that air mon in all his glory was not arrayed gettin putty snug for the boys. I will,

like one of these.'" if you conclude to take some o' Al-A very audible titter went through miry's dresses, Mis Spears.' the younger portion of the congrega-"Wall, then s'pose we do," respondtion. Some even laughed aloud. Mrs. ed Mrs. Spears. Wade looked at Mrs. Pettigrew to see The evening of the donation party what that estimable woman seemed inclined to think of the proceeding, but

came. The first arrival at the parsonage she couldn't catch her eye. She was was Mr. Wade. He met the minister, too busily engaged in following the who came to the door in answer to his scripture lesson to look at any one.

knock, with a two-bushel bag full of 'I'll bet she's mad, though,' thought Mrs. Wade. 'One o' them jackets an' something on his shoulder. "How'd do, elder. Beautiful night one o' them trowsis came from her. I fer the donation, ain't it?" was his dunno, though, 's they look enny greeting, as he shook hands with the worse than that dress o' Almiry's does. minister. "I've brought some beans I didn't s'pose they'd think of riggin' fer ye. Fust-rate beans, too, ye'll find. the children out in 'em to wear to

Beans is healthy livin, elder. I was church. I'll bet Mis Spooner done it a raised on 'em. Nothin' better fer purpose.'

n a whisper.

there's more to follow."

provoking for anything. If it wasn't

for making the people mad, I'd sell the

whole lot for rags to the first rag ped-

growin' children." "You can put them in the woodas she admitted to her husband, on shed," said Mr. Spooner. Just then their way home.

Mr. and Mrs. Pettigrew drove up. "Hello, elder, good evenin'" called out Mr. Pettigrew. "I've got some there was a laugh in his eyes as he will don't think you ought to have done it, Susie,' he said gravely, but there was a laugh in his eyes as he will don't think you ought to have beans here for ye. Wher'll ye hev said it, as he looked at the motley 'em put ?" group ahead.'

"In the woodshed," said the minis-'Perhaps not,' was his wife's reply. ter, with a smile at his wife. "It's go-'but I wanted them to see the striking ing to be beans this year, my dear," effect resulting from their generosity. Of course they can't get angry about it, Then other arrivals followed in rapsince they gave the clothes to be worn. id succession, and at least three out of I do think it'll have one good effect, every four brought beans. and that is, that old clothes won't be

"I've counted fourteen bushels al- one of the important features of the ready," whispered the minister to his next donation party here.' wife about eight o'clock, "and still Mrs. Spooner was right. When the

next donation party occurred not one "It's old clothes in my part of the old garment was 'donated.' Mr. Spoonhouse," said Mrs. Spooner. "I do be- er at last succeeded in disposing of his lieve there's enough to last the children beans, but he had to do so at a sacritill that time. I can imagine the ap- fice, on account of its having been such pearance they'd make in them. No a 'great year for beans in Scragsby Cortwo alike, and probably not one that ners' that they overstocked the market. would fit one of the children. It's too - Yankee Blade.

A Hero in Spectacles.

The prevalence of short-sightedness "Brothers' n' sisters, 'n' frien's' 'n' neighbors," announced Deacon Spears, after supper, when the party was about ready to break up, "the proceeds of private soldiers, are permitted to wear this 'ere donation amounts to twenty- French against the celebrated Abd-el-

Journal.

The Philadelphia Daily News Bolts the Quay Ticket.

The Daily News is, as it always has een, a staunch Republican newspaper. It believes in the Republican party, the party of Lincoln, Sumner, Grant and Garfield. The News always has supported, and always expects to suprt, Republican principles, but it is

synonymous with rascality, lying and

stealing; and where there a national

Against the will of the Republican

vote for Quay's candidate. Delamater's

in the party as out of it, and therefore other boy wore trousers so short that nor of Pennsylvania Senator Quay's cannot advocate for the office of gover-The country knows that Matthew

The Independent Movement.

The following circular has been issued y the Independent Republicans of Philadelphia, which we copy from the Philadelphia Public Ledger. dissipated habits are a national by-word

WHICH ?

Two seeds by the sower were dropped as they

that Quay has been charged with ac-LICAN COMMITTEE, No. 1301 Arch cepting bribes, and that he did not restreet .- We, the undersigned voters of Pennsylvania, address our fellow citifute the charge. It knows that he zens of the commonwealth upon what was a venal legislator, and a crooked State treasurer; and that, after em-bezzling several hundred thousand we believe to be the paramount issue in the approaching campaign for the election of Governor. Some of us who dollars of the State funds, he was only prevented from carrying out his threat of jumping from the third-story winsign this paper are, and have been since the birth of the party, earnest Republicans, who have given its policy and plans dow of a Harrisburg hotel or drowning himself in the Suaquehanna by our constant approval and support; others of us, while heartily working Don Dameron making good the stolen with the party in past years, have more recently become dissatisfied with what we, as individuals, have regarded as a This embezzler, M. S. Quay, who now disgraces this Commonwealth by departure from its primitive fatih. But appearing in Washington as one of her United States senators, has his all of us, without exception, are of Republican affiliations; we reverence the party traditions, and fully recognize the great national work which the party has fingers clutched upon the throat of the Republican party. He is prostituting the party to his own selfish purposes. He is making the name "Republican"

accomplished in the past. Even now, if we could do so consistently with our sense of self reapect and of public duty, we would support the nominees of the Republican party. With this necessary preface, so that our position may be clear to all who ead our words, we earnestly ask our

election this year, the Republican party would be defeated, because Quay con-trols its machinery. Unless his grip is broken the party will be whipped in fellow citizens to cast their votes in the party in this State Quay forced the nomination of this man, Senator Dela-mater, for governor. No Republican who respects himself, and who realizes approaching election for Governor in favor of Robert E. Pattison, the Democratic candidate for that office. Our reasons for this suggestion we will what Quay's domination means, will make both brief and emphatic, believing that the logic which supports them will bring conviction to the sober and unelection would mean the subversion of plased thought of the community.

the will of the people to the will of a man who is degrading a great party. The Democrats have nominated for There is a great issue in this campaign, an issue of far reaching, of supreme the office of governor Robert E. Patimportance. The greatest question which the November elections will detison, a man whose character is above reproach and whose ability is conceded cide is a question of fundamental public morality; far reaching, since it holds all a man who once ably filled the highest office in the State, and who owns himother question in its grasp; fundamental, since upon its decision the ultimat For the sake of the future of the integrity, even the life, of our free Republican institutions depends. Republican party Pattison should be

The platform of the Republican party in Pennsylvania endorses without qualification or reserve the junior Senator of mire of the centuries, surely the cloak of this State, Matthew S. Quay, a man organization with which he is connected whose very name has entered the political vocabulary as a term of politic il doought to work and vote for this end. minion and corruption; a man whose If Pennsylvania Republicans once realize that Quay's success in this camway to political eminence has been won paign means the party's defeat in 1892, by no distinguished service to the nation or State, neither by the conception nor the embezzler's candidate will be whip ped before the polls open in November the execution of a single great or beneficent public measure, but solely by Philadelphia Daily News, Sept. 2. chicanerg and political corruption, by purchase its way to power and then the creation of an immense army of serv-ile followers through bribes of public offices and by skillfal distribution of means a cloak which shall cover up public patronage. This man has so successfully increased his own power that he is to-day among the most induential of Republicans, and in his own State his personal will has virtually usurped the will of the people. He is at least popularly understood to have controlled

But even in the event of Mr. Delamater's entire sincerity in offering such an explanation and making such, promises, no intelligent voter can for an instant suppose him, when in the position of Governor of the State, without the power of patronage, capable of tulfilling promises or exercising any appreciable influence for reform. Mr. Quay controls the patronage of the State, hence the political power of Pennsyl-ranio rests in his hands, not in the hands of the Governor. The election of Mr. Delamater means the public en-dorsement of Mr. Quay, and the increase of his prestige, not only in the State, but in the country, the encouragement of his methods, the elevation to greater and greater power of men made in his mould. The election of Mr. Pattison will secondarily give to the State a tried, able and trusty Executive, but primarily it will be a rebuke, felt not only in Pennsylvania, but throughout the land, to a man who has corrupted I'HE LINCOLN INDEPENDENT REPUB- and dishonored a great party and a great State; to a man who has given his strength for the triumphs of political methods which are not only false and vicious in themselves, but which, if unchecked, will accomplish the ultimate ruin of free institutions, as in past ages they have accomplished the downfall of

> empires. On this single issue we rest our appeal to the citizens of Pennsylvania for the defeat of the Repeblican candidate for Governor.

for Governor. Justus C. Strawbridge, Joel J. Baily, Edward T. Steel, William Broekie, G. Strawbridge, M. D., Francis R. Cope, Francis B. Reeves, John T. Bailey, Enoch Lewis, James A. Wright, Richard S. Mason, N. Dubois Miller, William C. Anderson, William S. Pancoast, H. Hartsborne, M. D., Heary S. Pancoast, H. Hartsborne, M. D., Alexander E. Outer bridge Jr. Henry S. Pancoast, H. Hartsborne, M. D., Thos. C. Potter, M. D., Alexander E. Outer bridge, Jr., Stnart Wood, Thomas Stewardson, William Elv. Benj, Shoemaker, Edward Lewis, Edward S. Buckley, George C. Blabon, Wilbur F, Paddock, George D. Bromley, Nathaniel E. Janney, Charlie Wood D. E. Villiam Ely, wen J. Wistar, in Stewardson, Walter Cope, Dr. James E. Rhoads, Charles Wood, D. D. A. B. Weimer. Herbert Welsh, Charles Platt, Wm. McGeorge. Wharton Pepper, . MeMurt Wm. McGeorge, Jr., George Burnham, Jr. William Burnham

Quay as a Tattooed Man.

Republican Congressman Kennedy Boldly Brands Him as a Criminal.

Hon. Robert Kenndey, Republican congressman from Ohio, in a speech in the House, on Wednesday of last week, paid his respects to the Pennsylvania Boss in the following style :

"If," said he, "the Roman toga has been bedraggled in the filth and the Senatorial courtesy has been used to hide the infamy and the corruption which has dishonored and disgraced a body that was once the proudest in the land. The cloak of Senatorial couriesy has become a stench in the nostrils and a by-word. in the mouths of all the honest citizens of the land. It makes a cloak behind which ignoront and arrogant wealth can hide its cowardly head

elected and Quay's man defeated. Every Republican in Pennsylvania who believes in the principles and who re-veres the history of the great political

self.

1892.

Mrs. Spooner had 'done it a purpose.'

has increased so much in recent years, especially in European countries, that officers of the armies, and sometimes

The one bears foliage, flowers and rots away : The one bears foliage, flowers and fruit, The other a loathsome, dark decay; Yet round each one was the warm earth's reactions of the source of the sou (Philadelphia Daily News, Rep., Sept.1) rest, And the sheltered dark, where things grow best, Which seed, O sower! did your hand cast? Two thoughts by the speakers were uttered The just as ready to strike at corruption

thoughts by the speakers were uttere broadcast,— e one is aglow with purity, strength; other a foul and blighting breath, r the one is Love, true, tender, divine; other is Sin, whose harvest is death. the dark of a heart each one was born, light of life, and the lie forsworn, which thought O sneaker! throngh you Which thought, O speaker ! through you lips passed ?

ve're bound to git all out o' the c'mmunity that we can, ye see."

"My experience has been that a great deal of what people bring to a donation party is worthless or useless," said the

minister. "Wall, yes, I s'pose so," assented the deacon. "But 'twouldn't do to kick ag'in' donations on that account Ye'd have the folks down on ye here.

in no time." "Well, then," said the poor minister.

with a sigh of resignation to the inevitable, "I suppose it will have to be." He thought of his last douation party with its dozen loads of dozy, half-rotten stove wood ; wood which was worthless to the doners, because it had been cut so long that it was unsalable, and which gest that you give up preaching and they would never have thought of using at home. More than once his wife's temper had been sorely tried with the miserable stuff and she had threatened making a bonfire of the whole lot. and probably would have attempted

"Dear me !" exclaimed Mrs. Spooner in dismay, when her husband told her that a donation party was being cape the infliction when we came here. good deal of it is fit for.' I don't think I was ever more vexed than I was the morning after the last the minister sat down to prepare a serone. There wasn't a room in the house mon for the coming Sabbath. As was fit to use until it had been cleaned. often the case, he talked it over with There was half a chocolate cake be- his wife. When he named the chapter tween the pillows on the parlor bed; he proposed to read at the opening of pie in the bureau, and some one had the service, a suddee gleam of mischief empied a plate of baked beans behind came into Mrs. Spooner's face. But the sofa. It took me all of two weeks she said nothing. to get straightened around. And now

obliged to take up with whatever the Scragsby Corners." people see fit to give them, without the chance to say a word for themselves."

Elder Spooner's next Thursday evening, the Lord willin', an' it's hoped ev'rybody 'll turn out, an' bring suthin' for the s'port o' the gospil," Deacon Spears announced, one Sabbath, after service. "The Lord loves a cheerful giver," he added, in a sort of postscript, after which he blew his nose vigorously on a great red and white bandanna, in a manner that suggested applause, over the neat way in which the announcement had been made, and then Bat down.

Immediately there was a buzz among the female portion of the congregation, like one of these." Immediately there was a buzz among

and little groups of women put their while the men got together in the ves-tibule of the church, and consulted with each other on what they were to donats.

"I reckon I'll take beans this year,"

pig, two bushels o' potatoes, and a large amount of clothing, and some tant named Dutertre, who was often Y'r kindness is appreciated by him 'n' his'n, I feel sartain, an' I'm shure his

dler that comes along."

heart 'n' han's is strengthened by this But one day, Dutertre, engaged with a evidence of fellowship on your part. Truly, as the psalmist says. 'It is more blessed to give than to receive.' 'I cordially endorse the sentiment from the receiver's standpoint,' said meantime, the rest of the French com- as a puppet in the hands of a man like proceeds' of the donation-party when | they were alone. 'Just look at the collection of old clothes, Henry. I sugmove to the city, and start in business as a bean broker, and I'll run an oldclothes store. We'd be well stocked up to begin with.'

'What will you do with the stuff?' asked the minister, turning over old carrying the threat into execution if jackets and aprons, and other articles this condition, that in any event, whethshe had any idea that it could have of clothing with a comical look of dis-er they accept my terms or not, you are may on his face at the formidable collection.

'I think I shall make about a hundred yards of rag-carpet,' answered talked up. "I did hope we might es- Mrs. Spooner. "That's about all a

One afternoon in the following week head. Now die, every one of you rather than yield !" Without another word Dutertre returned to the Arabs

During the week Mr. Spooner wrote that we've just got settled, there's to be to a friend in the city, asking him if another. It's too bad, but I don't there was any sale for beans there. with the message that his comrades re-fused to surrender. Abd-el-Kader carried out his threat, and the brave adjuknow that we can help ourselves, since He had twenty-five bushels to dispose a minister and his family are consider-ed objects of charity and therefore it had been the most near for heart at the end of a pole before ed objects of charity, and, therefore, it had been "a great year for beans in the walls of the building in which his companions were intrenched .- Argo-

When Sunday morning came Mrs. naut. Spooner sent her husbaud on to church "A donation party will be held at ahead of her, under the plea that she had not got the children quite ready. 'Don't wait for me, Henry,' she said, or you may be late. We'll get there what a picnic is like, but I wond r how many know why it is so called; or that in time for the sermon.'

the custom is said to date only from He was reading a chapter from the 1802, not a hundred years ago. Psalms when his family arrived. He Then, as now, when such an entertainhad reached the verse in which the ment was being arranged for, it was cuslily of the valley is spoken of, and these tomary that those who intended to be words rolled off soncrously from his present should supply the eatables and tongue just as the door opened and Mrs. drinkables. Originally the plan was to Spooner, followed by her children, filed draw up a list of what was needed, slowly and impressively inwhich is an excellent one to follow, for

"'Verily, I say unto you, even Solooften, when there has been no previous agreement, it is discovored, when too late, that there is too much of one kind

of food and not enough of another. The list was passed round, and each As he finished the verse he looked heads together and began discussing up at the advancing arrivals, and the what to carry in the shape of eatables; spectacle that met his eyes tested his person picked out the article of food or power of self control more than any- and the name of the article was then drink he or she was willing to furnish, thing else he had ever experienced, he afterward told his wife. His mouth twitched, and a smile flickered about

"I reckon l'll take beans this year," said Mr. Wade. "It's been a great year for beans. I hain't raised so big

Picnics.

Almost any boy or girl can tell you

DELAMATER'S COLLAR. A number of respectable newspapers seven bushel o' beans, three turkeys, a Kader, the Algerian chief, there was, in Pennsylvania, are trying, in vain, to prove that Senator Quay doesn't own tant named Dutertre, who was often other things. In b'half of the elder an' rallied by his messmates because he was Delamater wears Quay's collar, in the permitted to wear spectacles. Not much of a hero, some of them fancied, could collar was forged by Quay's hand, and Every rivet in that be a man who habitually wore glasses. the padlock that secures it is Quay's padlock. Delamater could not get rid reconnoitering party, was surrounded of the thing, if he would, and he is conby the enemy, slightly wounded in the tent to wear it, though it is a badge of head, and taken prisoner. He was brought before Abd-el-Kader. In the infamy. It is not a pleasant thing to be known

Mrs. Spooner, as they looked over the mand-a small battalion-had taken re- Quay, and yet Senator Delamater dare fuge in a neighboring walled inclosure. "Go to your companions," said the not open his mouth—for if he did, Quay Arab commander to Dutertre, "and tell would pull a string, and the jaws would them again what I told them yesterday them again what I told them yesterday that if they surrender their lives shall be spared. And yours in that area shall be spared. And yours, in that case, shall his master wills, and though his collar be spared too. But if they do not sur-render, I shall exterminate them to the galls bim, he must wear it.

Quay's collar is like a ticket, which last man, and shall decapitate you and give you to my dogs. And undermarked the dishonesty of the man who stand I send you to your companions on made it, and the degradation of the man upon whom it is fastened.

to return to me. Do you accept my conditions?" "I accept them," said Dutertre. He left the Arab camp, knowing that his only chance of life lay see a man, marked by such a token, in the surrender of the French battalion. discharge the functions of chief execu If they determined to fight it out, he tive of the Commonwealth at Harriswas bound in honor to return and meet a horrible death. The spectacled ad-

> Cooking in Africa. The Dishes Might Taste all Right if

You Didn't Know How They Were Made.

As a rule only one principal meal is eaten in Central Africa, in the early part of the evening. It usually consists of parrot soup, roasted or stewed monkeys, alligator eggs (also well liked by Europeans) and birds of every descrip-tion. The also have moambo, or palm chops and fish. A delicacy, so consided by European and natives alike, is

elephant's feet and trunk. These have somewhat the taste of veal. To prepare them the natives dig a hole about five feet deep in the sand and in it build a large fire. After the sand is thoroughly heated the fire is remove, leaving only the ashes in the hole. The trunk and feet are placed in this hole and covered with leaves, and afterwards with hot sand. In two hours they are done. All carcasses of animals which are to be cooked are placed on a block of wood and pounded until every bone is broken, care being taken not to tear or bruise the skin. They are then boiled or roasted on an open wood fire or in hot sand or ashes, without removing the hide or

feathers. The cooking is of a vey inferior grade, the only spices used being salt and pepper.

FITZY TRIES TO BE FUNNY .- "Helo, Fitzy, where did you get that black

"Oh, it was only a lovers' quarrel." "Lovers' quarrel ! Why, your girl did not give you that, did she?" "Oh, it was her other lover."

and to have imposed upon it the canzens of Pennsylvania to endorse both present honor. him and it by the election of Mr. Delamater as Governor of the State.

selection; the party platform endorses Mr. Quay, and Mr. Delamater stands one who is accused of crimes and refuses and most potent result the public ap- honor would permit me to do." proval of Mr. Quay, and his permanent ntrenchment in the Republican party of the State as its acknowledged leader

and counsellor, the representative of its Are the men who saw the Republican ish expediency, to every low induce-ment, that made the Republican party have been given him, he we cannot be false to their example.

But Mr. Delamater, in various peronal interviews with uncertain Repubunworthy of confidence.

less protection of Senatorial silence. It from the public gaze of an outraged peo ple the infamies which demand investigation and which merit the punishment of broken laws and violated statutes.

PAYS RESPECTS TO QUAY.

"The Judas Iscariot of 2000 years ago last Republican State Convention, is to find a counterpart in the Judas Is-cariot of to-day. The Judas who took crown his own selection, But to the thirty pieces of silver and went and of the Commonwealth, he stands for the Mat Ouays that is well months silent under public, repeated their immitation. Some time since I and specific accusations of the greatest stood upon my place in this floor and official misconduct, of having taken denounced a Senator from my native from the Treasury of the State large State lecause, when charged with corsums of money, with the knowledge of ruption and branded with infamy he its official guardian. In this man the did not rise in his seat and demand an Republican party platform expresses en- investigation and inquiry that should es. tire confidence, and it calls upon the citi- tablish the purity of his actions and his

"One other, occupying the high place in the counsels of the party to which I No more serious, clear, or unavoidable belong, has suffered himself month in issue than this could be presented to the | and month out to be charged with crimes people, Mr. Quay is the acknowledged and misdemeaners for which, if guilty, unblushing champion of political cor-ruptionists. He is silent under a recent the laws of his State and have had meresponsible and repeated charge of em- ted out to him the fullest measure of its bezzlement of public money; he selects Mr. Delamater as a candidate for Gov-ernor, and pliant convention ratifies his selection : the party platform endorses.

on that platform and no other. The con- to seek for vindication is a Republican. clusion is irresistable that the election of and that Republican the recognized Mr. Delamater will have as its main leader of my party, neither decency nor

QUAY BRANDED A CRIMINAL.

"I do not know whether the charges made against the Chairman of the Naprinciples and the exponent of its policy. | tional Republican Committee are true or false, but I do know that they have party begotten through the eloquence, been made by journals of character and the statemanship, the lofty public mor- standing again and again, and I do ality of Summer, the political genius, know that in the face of these Mat Quay the all-embracing humanity and selfsacrifice of Lincoln, through the great sought nor attempted to seek opportuopular hatred of wrong and oppression, nity to vindicate himself of them through the great and first awakening of a national heart and a 'national con-leader he owed it to the great party at science-dead, that they should accept whose head he was, either to brand them such a lame and impotent, such a dis-graceful conclusion to a party history he owed it to that party to stand aside as this? Indeed all keen sense of pub-lic honor and of justice must have fled er, and for this I denounce him. The the State if its citizens will tolerate this Republican party cannot afford to follow disgrace. It was unswerving devotion the lead of a branded criminal. He to principle as opposed to greed, to self- has failed to justify himself, and to every low induce- though ample time and opportunity remain and its founders great. If we honor silent. His silence, under such circumthem and approve their political policy stances, is the confession of his guilt.

WANTS QUAY DRIVEN OUT.

"An honorable man dees not long lican voters, has, during the past sum- dally when his honor is assailed. He mer, explained to them that he disap-proved the course and methods of Mr. to justify the belief in his innodelayed to answer too long Quay, though obliged to accept them to cence, and he stands a convicted crimingain his present position, and he prom- al before the bar of public opinion. sed that upon his election he would free Under such circumstances he should be himself from such entanglements and driven away from the head of a party labor for reform. If this explanation whose very life his presence imperils. * and this pledge of the Republican candidate is sincere, it proves him false to for its pretended leader. Let him be the party platform which endorses Mr. relegated to the rear, It is no longer a Quay; hence his promises of reform are question of his vinducation It is now a question of the life of the party itself."

jutant returned to his companions. He had always been a man of few words, and he used very few on this occasion. "Chasseurs," he said, "if you don't surrender they are going to cut off my