

# Democratic Watchman

Bellefonte, Pa., September 26, 1890.

## HEREAFTER.

When we are dead, when you and I are dead,  
Have rent and tossed aside each early feather,  
And wiped the grave-stone from our wondering eyes,  
And stand together fronting the sunrise,  
I think that we shall know each other better.

Puzzle and pain shall lie behind us then;  
All will be known and all will be forgiven,  
We shall be glad of ever's hard-ness past,  
And not one earthly shadow shall be cast  
To dim the brightness of the bright new heaven.

And shall I know, and you as well as I,  
What was the hindering thing our whole  
Lives through,  
Which kept me always shy, constrained, distressed,  
Why I, to whom you were the first and best,  
Could never, never be my best with you.

Why, loving you as dearly as I did,  
And prizing you above all earthly good,  
I yet was cold and dull when you were by,  
And entered in my speech or shined your eye,  
Unable quite to save the thing I would;

Could never front you with the happy ease  
Of those whose perfect trust has cast out  
Fear,  
Or take, content, from Love his daily dose,  
But longed to grasp and be and have the  
whole,  
As blind men long to see, the deaf to hear.

My dear Love, when I forward look and think  
Of all these baffling barriers swept away,  
Against which I have beat so long and strained  
In all the puzzles of the past explained,  
I almost wish that we could die to-day.

## Ex-Governor Pattison's Speech to the Democratic Societies at Reading.

At the meeting of the Democratic Societies of Pennsylvania in Reading last week Ex-Governor Pattison made the following address which is worthy of the careful and thoughtful perusal of every citizen:

This occasion is an auspicious one for inaugurating the active campaign on behalf of the people of Pennsylvania for home rule, honest government and clean politics. These issues present every consideration to attract the ardent and enthusiastic advocacy of the young men of the State, and it is fitting that they should be the vanguard of the popular forces. I esteem it a fortunate event that enables me to address such an assemblage of societies organized for the specific purpose of interesting the youth of the land in those public questions that are at the foundation of all government, and which are of the first importance to the happiness and prosperity of the people. You will do well at the threshold of your existence you elevate your purpose above that narrowness which mistakes names for principles and semblance for substance. There is nothing on earth more real than the science of politics, and nothing demanding more absolute devotion to truth for its own sake. The sham and hypocrisy that so often hide beneath the mask of party would have little chance of successful deception if societies, such as yours, devoted to the propagation and defense of principles either than blind subservience to party should become the general education of the young in political knowledge. In designating yourselves "Democratic" societies you adopt a title at once distinguishing and inspiring, and that amidst the mutations of parties should be as a lamp to your feet and a guide to your pathway. It should ever remind you that the good of the whole people is the touchstone by which all parties and all principles are to be tried, and it should enable you to detect and expose those false pretenses of Democracy who in her name seek to advance the few and the favored at the expense and to the detriment of the mass of the community. O, Democracy! "what crimes have been committed in thy name!" Be it yours, but be it ours, ever to preserve from the pollution of the demagogue and the spoiler the sacred vessels of the temple of Democracy—to save its name from dishonor, its principles from misuse.

## A DUTY THAT CONFRONTS THE PEOPLE.

There has never been a time when the people of our State have been confronted more directly with the duty of rebuking an attempt to subvert the very basis of representative democratic government. I would not emphasize unduly a purely personal issue. But men often become by reason of circumstances the exponents of a system or idea. In such instances it is impossible to dissociate the fortunes of the individual from those of the cause. Hence, at the present juncture of our politics every consideration of self-respect as well as self-government calls upon the voters to take notice of the audacious personal domination by which our personal interests and political affairs are menaced. All history teaches the danger of intrusting even to the wisest and most virtuous men absolute dictatorship in affairs of the State. In a democratic government such absolute power can never be achieved by candor, integrity or public fidelity, and cannot be retained except by the abuse of official power and the corrupt suppression of the popular will. The present boss domination in Pennsylvania illustrates both these truths. The people have not willingly chosen either the chief or his agents under whose stigmatized leadership they manifest such hopeful unrest. There could be no more severe reflection upon the patriotism and virtue of the people than to say that they knowingly chose a supremacy so haughty and so malign, except to have to declare that they weakly submitted to its continuance. As to the first statement I have already expressed my dissent, and I have a sure confidence that no man after the election in November will be able justly to cast the latter censure in the face of the sterling yeomanry of this Commonwealth.

## PARTY LINES SHOULD BE IGNORED.

This is a subject which, while primarily relating to one political organization, is yet of deep interest to all

citizens irrespective of party. As to those matters falling legitimately within the domain of political controversy parties properly divide. Some questions, however, are of common interest to all parties, and one of these is the integrity and purity of each party organization. This is true for the potential reason that in our government it is of vital importance that parties shall be so organized and controlled that the success from time to time through shall be the means of giving prompt and faithful expression to the popular will. That is to say, that they shall be in fact the ever-ready instruments at all times to which the citizens may confidently turn to redress a wrong or enforce a principle. Now, this cannot be where the leadership of a party is either corrupt or despot. Hence the existence of these vices in any party organization may be justly criticized as a matter of general public concern. The party leadership of Freed in New York was an evil of which every good citizen should have desired that the Democracy might purge itself for its own regeneration, and in order that a purer management might guide and control its affairs. Similarly it is the duty of patriotism to desire that the Tweeds of all parties may be deposed, and that political organizations may be made in fact representative agents, inspired and led by their best and purest men, rather than facial instruments of selfish and corrupt power, absorbed and owned by their worst elements.

## BOSSISM MUST BE ERADICATED.

The vice of bossism lies at its roots, however, and exists irrespective of personal character. Bossism looks for its strength not in widely diffused and popular support, but through agencies of concentrated and, therefore, easily controlled power. Hence it panders to the rich and powerful few rather than to the vast and powerless many; to the syndicate and trust rather than to the consumer; to the corporate monopoly rather than to the individual; to the large employer rather than to the laborer; to the special interest rather than to the general good. This is the universal character of despotism, whether it wears a crown or dupes a multitude; whether in the Roman or the American Senate. The history of our own State, however, presents illustrations of this truth more eloquent because more recent and of immediate application.

## FARMERS ARE UNJUSTLY TAXED.

Probably no class of citizens have suffered more from the evils of boss government than the farmer. The farming interests of our State, the eldest and most widespread industry engaging the labor of man, have been burdened and depressed to the lowest degree of vileness by a course of legislation systematically devised to build up various forms of monopoly at the expense invariably of agriculture. Taxed to support the State vastly in excess of its just proportion, land has become in many localities no longer a source of profitable industry, but its ownership a positive burden. The proceedings of the various Granges throughout the State; the repeated declarations of the Farmers' Alliances; the complaints that, as a lengthening wail of woe, go up from the journals devoted to agriculture, all voice the emphatic grievance of the farming interests. At whose door lies the blame for this condition, and what is the remedy? With absolute control of the Legislature for almost a quarter of a century, the bosses have steadily defeated all laws proposed to relieve land of its unequal burden of taxation; to exact of corporations full compliance with their chartered duties; to prevent unlawful and unjust discrimination, and to prune off all needless offices and stipendiaries as so many leeches upon the substance of the people. No Anti-Discrimination law was passed until 1883, the first year of Democratic executive control, and then it was emasculated in its passage by boss dictation. In 1883 and 1885 more useless and extravagant offices were abolished than in the entire generation preceding. For the first time during the same years the Executive invoked the power of the courts to enforce the fundamental law and prevent its defiant violation by corporations; and for the first time, also, specific and urgent recommendation was made by the Executive of a measure to equalize taxation in the interest of farming. How much was achieved during those four years the record attests. How much that was attempted, was thwarted by the bosses still in command of our branch of the Assembly, is also well known.

## PERSONAL PROPERTY ESCAPE TAXATION.

In my annual messages to the Legislature in 1883, 1885 and 1887 this subject was given particular attention. In 1887 I addressed the law making body as follows: "The ineffectiveness and partiality of the laws for the taxation of personal property must be confessed by every unbiased student of our financial policy. Of the taxes raised throughout the Commonwealth for all purposes, both local and general, real estate contributes four-fifths, while its assessed value is only about one-sixteenth greater than that of personal property. If our laws were competent to an exact and truthful assessment of the value of personal property, it would, without a doubt, equal and most likely largely exceed the value of the real estate. As a matter of fact, therefore, real property in this Commonwealth is burdened by taxation four times as heavily as personal property. If we should eliminate from this comparison the taxes paid by corporations, and for licenses and other privileges granted by the State, and consider only the taxes paid by individual citizens upon their private possessions, it would be found that the owner of real estate pays quite ten times greater tax upon his property than the owner of personal estate. This inequality is a flagrant and indefensible act of injustice. The burdens of government should be equally shared, or at least as nearly equal as human laws can contrive. Since our legisla-

tive policy is to tax property rather than persons, there can be no possible excuse for selecting the houses and farms of the people to bear many times as much of the public burdens as personal property. If things, and not persons, are to be taxed, common equity would dictate that the aggregate of a man's possessions, irrespective of their kind, and simply according to their value, should bear the infliction. What delinquency has real estate been guilty of that it should be thus unfairly discriminated against? It is the most productive, the most useful, and the most stable form of property. It adds most to our wealth, remains always with us, shelters and sustains our people, and, at once attracts, and, if justly treated, retains and multiplies population. There is a baleful vice in the form of government that inflicts a penalty upon lands and houses, and makes their ownership difficult and burdensome. The farmer and householder has no right to any compensation from his fair share of the public expenses, but he has a right to just and impartial treatment, and in order that a purer management might guide and control its affairs. Similarly it is the duty of patriotism to desire that the Tweeds of all parties may be deposed, and that political organizations may be made in fact representative agents, inspired and led by their best and purest men, rather than facial instruments of selfish and corrupt power, absorbed and owned by their worst elements.

## MUST STRIKE AT THE ROOT.

"That the inequality referred to exists cannot be successfully denied. It is patent to every eye. There is not a citizen in the Commonwealth paying a tax upon his home or farm who cannot point to some neighbor owning many times as much in personal goods and idle capital, who yet pays an immeasurably less amount of tax. It is useless to answer such unedifying facts by any intricate theory as to the ultimate distribution of all taxation. Such unjust discrimination is working unwearyingly upon the people; it is oppressing the poor; it is exempting the rich; it is day by day establishing unfortunate social distinctions that are foreign to our principles of government, destructive of the happiness and energies of men, and blasting the hopes that we have all prayerfully entertained of our country becoming the home of a contented and happy people."

During the twenty years preceding 1883 the special interests favored by the bosses thrived and expanded beyond the most extravagant expectations. More policies of all kinds were fattened at the public expense, and the fair fame of our State was sullied in the eyes of the nation.

## LEGISLATING FOR MONOPOLIES.

No difficulty was met with, however, when the creatures and dependents of boss power sought legislative favor. The facility with which a measure could then be drafted over night, rushed through both Houses undebated and without jar, and receive Executive approval within a few hours, astonished the uninitiated farmer, the municipal reformer, the bankrupted oil-producer, and the friend of electoral reform. Let a free pie bill be presented, however, intended to enable individual enterprise in the oil country to lift its neck from under the heel of monopoly, and it met with doubt, friction and delay at every step. To such a remedial measure, demanded by the oppressed people of a large section of the State, constitutional objections were immediately discovered by bosses and jobbers who were never known to mention the Constitution before but in scorn. The measure would then be referred to a committee composed of legislators who for the first time would evince a solicitude for careful deliberation in the measure of relief, rather than precipitate rush with which they facilitated the passage of jobs in the past. Suddenly these vigilant guardians of the bosses' power would discover a right to oppose to give the people "of both sides," as they would say, a "full hearing" on the proposed legislation. The "hearing" would then begin by listening to fine spun arguments from the attorneys of the favored corporations, raising flimsy technical objections, or, under the cloak of representing some how the flash was destroyed and the wells and streams polluted, and the pipe line was allowed to be laid through the soil. Indignation would flash from the eyes of the jobbing committeemen as they heard this statement of the wrong threatened to the important farming interests of the Pennsylvania farmer. More meetings would have to be held to consider these profound objections; the session would close with the measure unenacted, and monopoly would have another year's lease of undisputed power in the oil regions. A similar fate befell all the important reform measures—the bills to equalize taxation for the relief of land from its unfair burdens; to abolish useless and costly offices made expressly to support in idleness and fast living the bosses and their tools; to abolish a Recorder's office, a Delinquent Tax office; to restore the streets of our cities from the ownership of the railways to the control of the citizens, and to enact a secret and official ballot to purify and elevate our elections. These and all similar measures of reform were persistently defeated by the boss-ridden Legislatures of the period of ring control. Such of them as were enacted were only put upon the statute book by the union of Independent Republicans and Democrats, and after desperate conflict with the allied power of the bosses and ringsters in the years 1883 and 1885.

## A WATCH-DOG FOR THE TREASURY.

One other matter: After four years' experience in the Executive office I can deliberately say that the most important and laborious duty the Governor has to perform is the careful scrutiny of the legislation sent to him; to be ever on the alert to strike down with his veto every act that has the stamp of the boss and the trail of the snake upon it. He who in this respect performs his full duty to the people will probably make many political foes, but he will save millions to the treasury and prevent innumerable burdens being inflicted upon the cities, the counties and the State. The good—the

highest good—he can accomplish for the people will be in the evil matters he prevents. He will thus best fulfill the constitutional command to "take care that the laws be faithfully executed."

## THE PEOPLE AGAINST THE BOSSSES.

Again the people are summoned to a decisive struggle for their right to representative government against the most dangerous and audacious combination of boss power yet exhibited in this country. Let no man mistake, and permit no man to misrepresent the issue or the momentous consequences depending upon its decision. The fate of no single party will be determined by the result; but the honest, popular and faithful management of all parties hangs upon the decision. Should the candidates of the people triumph, it will be the victory of the party of the people. Should they be defeated, it will mean the establishment in power of a boss oligarchy more selfish, rapacious and corrupt than any that has yet been known to our history. But failure I cannot regard as possible, if faithful to our duties, we keep the people advised of the real dangers by which their interests are threatened and

through every middlesex, village and farm."

We want no false pretenses, no fighting from ambush, no ambiguous and shiftless evasions. Let us have the real leaders to the front, and no masquerading behind false issues. Let the Knight, and not his squire, enter the lists. I ask a trial by the record. Will our boss adversaries have the courage to face the jury of their fellow-citizens and allow their deeds to be passed upon, their official acts to be investigated and their political methods to be exposed? By their fruit ye shall know them." Nay! By their fruit they are already known.

## PERMANENCE.

I wrote her name upon a rose  
That spread its petals to the dawn;  
But at the evening's troubled close  
I came, and lo! the rose was gone.

I carved her name upon a tree,  
The stately forest's pride and mine,  
"Live there, sweet name! Long lease to thee!  
That night the tempest slew the pine.

I cut her name deep in a rock  
"That would be lasting mountain-side,  
Alas! there came an earthquake shock,  
And plunged the bowlder in the tide.

Then I perceived that outward fame  
Could no sure seed to love impart,  
And last of all I wrote her name  
Warm on the tablets of my heart.  
—James Buckman, in Frank Leslie's.

## A Mountain of Pies.

New York City Consuming 75,000 Daily—Some Startling Figures.

New York produces and eats more pies than any city in the world. There are eight or ten large factories that make nothing but pies, and there are five or six hundred bakeries besides that deal exclusively in pies. The largest factory is on Sullivan street. Its output of pie is something awful to contemplate. One of the foremen in the big factory in Sullivan street says: "We make every kind of pie that has so far been discovered, but apple, mince, lemon, pumpkin and custard are the favorites."

"How much material do you use in a day?"  
"We use about 100 dozen eggs, 850 pounds of lard, 12 barrels of flour, 600 quarts of milk, 2,500 quarts of fruit, and we turn out 7,000 pies daily, or about 50,000 a week, or about 2,500,000 a year. The output from the large concerns in the city will amount to 35,000 pies daily, and the bakers will turn out about 40,000 more, or 75,000 a day, 625,000 a week, and 27,000,000 per year—an average of about 16 pies per capita. These pies cut into quarters, the usual size outside of boarding houses, would make 109,200,000 pies. At an average of five cents a piece, and toner ones at ten cents—this would make New York's annual pie bill \$5,460,000, or more than we pay for public schools, the Fire and Police departments, or send to the heathen. New York produces about one-third of the pie crop of the United States."

These remarks roused the writer's statistical proclivities and he figured until his brain grew dizzy. There are some of the results: In the United States there are eaten every day 2,250,000 pies. Each week, 16,750,000. Each year, 819,000,000. Total cost of \$164,000,000—an amount greater than the internal revenue and more than enough to pay the interest on the national debt. If the pies eaten every day were heaped one on top of another they would make a tower thirty-seven miles high, laid out in a line they would reach from New York to Boston. With the yearly pie product of the United States a tower 13,468 miles high could be erected, and stretched in a line they would girdle the earth three times. These pies of a year would weigh 803,000 tons. And, if, as has been so often stated, figures don't lie, then certainly pie is a great institution.—New York Press.

GREEN CORN PUDDING.—Grate the corn from one dozen large ears, and mix it well with the beaten yolks of five eggs. Then add one-third of a teacup of butter, a little salt, one tablespoonful of sugar, one quart of milk and, last, the well-beaten whites of five eggs. The more you beat this, the better it will be. Bake it slowly for an hour in a covered dish, removing the cover for ten or fifteen minutes before it is to be served, that it may brown. This is very nice as a side dish. It is also made without the eggs, and preferred by many who do not like the taste of eggs with corn. In this case the corn is cut from the cob, mixed with only a teacup of rich cream to a quart of the corn, and a half cup of butter. Pepper, salt and sugar are added to taste, and the pudding is baked an hour and a half.

—The best voice in the choir of St. Paul's Church in Des Moines, Iowa, belongs to a boy only eight years old. He can render solos from the English Cathedral services that would do credit to opera singers.

## The Republican Plan of Campaign.

In all the movements of the organization of the Republican party in Pennsylvania, it is manifest that the principles of "Quayism" are strictly adhered to. Instead of denying, or attempting to answer the charges made against Delamater, the managers of the party campaign have adopted a plan of soying broadcast throughout the State, in a series of documents of the most remarkable character, the mutilated record of Governor Pattison, while in office.

As has been said, these documents are of the most remarkable character. Nothing like them has been imposed upon the intelligence of the people of Pennsylvania by the managers of a political party for many a day. Where they failed to insult the intelligence of the people, it is simply because they are too ridiculous to be seriously considered. They must disgust the old veterans in their party and we can imagine the grimaces of ex-chairman Cooper's smile in his sleeve as he contemplates their puerility.

The document upon which these acute managers evidently pride themselves most is that one in which they attempt to set forth the alleged hostility of Governor Pattison toward the soldiers. Of course their chief target is his veto of the "old soldier's burial bill," and the lesser ones the veto of a number of personal pension bills. Of course the same unfairness which prompted such an attack has withheld in each instance the good and sufficient reasons why Governor Pattison felt compelled to veto the measures. These reasons are fully contained in the veto messages and no reasonable man, free of partisan prejudice, can read them without admitting the force of Governor Pattison's objections. In not a single one of these cases was the objection which led to the veto directed toward the purpose of the bill, but toward the careless manner in which it had been drawn; the utter absence of the ordinary safeguards which well-digested legislation demands. In the case of the soldier's burial bill, it is even Col. Thomas J. Stewart, its great champion, has admitted that an urgent necessity exists for its amendment just in the particulars objected to by Governor Pattison, and it is the purpose of Col. Stewart to have proposed just such an amendment in the next Legislature.

While engaged in this futile appeal to the prejudices of the soldiers, the republican managers suddenly recollect how the present standard bearer, Senator G. W. Delamater, on the occasion of his return from the republican state convention in 1888, in the midst of an enthusiastic speech at Meadville, "put his foot into it," so to speak, by indicating very plainly that in his opinion "it was time for the 'old soldier' to take a back seat and give the young men a chance."

The intemperate utterance must be gotten rid of in some way. The easiest way seems to be to print Delamater's speech and omit this damaging part of it; so to edit a whole page of another of these remarkable documents, headed "Delamater endorsed," is devoted to the defence of the Meadville speech. But alas, those who have undertaken to steer Delamater out of deep water, in their efforts to shun Charybdis have run into Scylla. Senator Delamater has been busy for some time past in quietly telling the independent Republicans who he is quietly seeking out, that he is "not for Quay," but will promise to throw Quay overboard when he is elected. In the Meadville speech above referred to, appear these words: "Who can forget what the wise and peerless Quay, the stalwart Cameron and the gallant Beaver have contributed in moulding our party policy." So, so, "the wise and peerless Quay." It is this "wise and peerless" one whom Delamater talks of throwing overboard. Will he do it? Can he afford to do it? If he does, is he a worthy object to trust? What can be thought of the promises of a man who will proclaim a political friend "wise and peerless" when he is seeking his aid for a nomination, and then secretly promise to throw him overboard when he is elected. In the Meadville speech above referred to, appear these words: "Who can forget what the wise and peerless Quay, the stalwart Cameron and the gallant Beaver have contributed in moulding our party policy." So, so, "the wise and peerless Quay." It is this "wise and peerless" one whom Delamater talks of throwing overboard. Will he do it? Can he afford to do it? If he does, is he a worthy object to trust? What can be thought of the promises of a man who will proclaim a political friend "wise and peerless" when he is seeking his aid for a nomination, and then secretly promise to throw him overboard when he is elected.

The only other one of the remarkable republican campaign documents which is worthy of particular notice is the biographical sketch of their candidate for Governor. It is supposed to cover the whole ground. It goes into the ancestral history of Delamater. It shows that he is of the eighth generation of the family of De la Motte. That his maternal ancestry is to be traced back for nine generations. In fact, it conclusively proves that he is a "horny handed son of toil" with a vengeance. Another striking feature of this biography is the naive description that is given of the little Delamater sitting at the feet of old John Brown of Ossawatimie and imbibing the spirit and principles of the great republican hero. There is sufficient in this description to move all but the most hardened ones to tears. While this biographical sketch, admittedly, goes a great way, it does not in every particular go quite far enough. For instance, it tells that Senator Delamater is at the head of the banking house of Delamater & Co.; a director of the Merchant's National Bank of Meadville; president of the company, and owner of the controlling interest in the Meadville and Linesville railroad; president of the Meadville Fuel Gas Company, and that he is connected with numerous corporations. It tells all this, but fails to make any mention of Senator Delamater's connection with the Standard Oil Company, that great monster that is crushing out the life of hundreds of business interests in Pennsylvania. This comprehensive biography is also silent with respect to the fact that the immediate republican candidate for Governor was closely identified and connected with the defunct bank of America which brought so much suffering and distress to hundreds of the working people of Philadelphia. A fine representative, indeed, of the interests of the people is this confessed corporation board candidate of the Republican party.

COULDN'T ESCAPE.—"Have you boarded long at this house?" inquired the new boarder of the sour, dejected man sitting next to him.  
"I don't see how you can stand it. Why haven't you left long ago?"  
"No other place to go to," said the other dismally. "The landlady's my wife."

## A Woman Killed by a Vampire.

The wife of Senor Gonzalez, a prominent citizen of this place, says a letter from Monterey, Mex., was found dead in bed this morning, with a large bat of the vampire variety fastened in her hair. She had been sleeping by an open window, and the creature had flown in and evidently killed her by sucking her blood, for two tiny wounds on her neck close to the jugular vein indicated the place it had punctured. Its escape had been prevented by the hair of the victim, which was very long and abundant, and had so entangled the vampire in its mesles as to hold it until it could be killed. The death inflicted by these bats is a very peaceful one, for while draining the blood they keep up a continuous gentle lulling of their wings, which soothes and lulls the sleeper until his slumbers glide imperceptibly into eternal rest. Senor Gonzalez, who was asleep by his wife's side, says he was first awakened by the bat's frantic endeavors to free itself from its nest of hair, and that he killed the gorged and imprisoned creature without difficulty, and could scarcely believe that his wife was dead, so placidly and naturally did she seem to sleep.

## Scotland's Old War Song.

At a meeting of the Town Council of Edinburgh, the Lord Provost said that at present there was for sale the original manuscript of "Scots Wha Hae," and it was in danger of going away out of the country, but the Council could purchase it for £75, and he thought it would be a great pity that it should be lost to Edinburgh. It would be a great shame that the great war song of Scotland should pass to other lands, and he moved, therefore, that the Council should authorize the purchase of the song. Councillor Auld Jo Jamieson said he thought it was just that it should be known that that monument of history had been purchased by a Scotchman (Mr. Kennedy, banker, New York), who desired that, before removing it to America and placing it in a museum there, the metropolis of Scotland should have the opportunity of purchasing it at the money he paid for it himself. The Lord Provost said he thought they were extremely indebted to that gentleman. It was then agreed to purchase the song.—Public Opinion.

## A Dog That Can Tell Time.

Samuel Reid the truckman, is the owner of a very intelligent Irish setter, and he never tires of telling of the many wonderful performances of his pet. Last night Mr. Reid told his wife, in the presence of his dog, to arouse him at six o'clock this morning, as he wished to go to the Rosedale dock to begin work on a large stock of freight which was awaiting his attention. This morning Mrs. Reid failed to awake at the hour named, and Mr. Reid was aroused by hearing his knowing dog scratching at his bedroom door. He instantly arose and upon looking at the clock discovered that it was three minutes past 6 o'clock. Mr. Reid said it would take considerable money to tempt him to dispose of the dog that seemingly so well understood the English language, and is so faithful and knowing.—Bridgport Farmer.

## Wrong Ideas of Moral Training.

Moral training has yet to be organized and systemized before it can be carried on with efficiency on a large scale, and this will not be done until its importance is more fully felt than at present. It is taken for granted, in a loose kind of way, that a good character will come of itself to most people. Who supposes that knowledge comes of itself, that a trade or profession can be successfully pursued without previous systematic preparation? Yet all or any of these are more possible than that character worthy of respect and admiration should spring up without either care or knowledge on the part of the builder of the materials he uses, or the way in which to combine them.—N. Y. Ledger.

TOMATO JAM.—Take tomatoes just before they begin to turn red, wipe them well, see that they are thoroughly dry, then cut into quarters. Prepare a strong sirup with one pound of sugar to half a pint of water; put the tomatoes into this and boil very quickly for twenty minutes. Take out the pieces of tomatoes very carefully, pour the sirup into another preserving-pan, and to each gallon of cut allow one pound of loaf sugar; put it on and simmer with the fruit for an hour. When cold put into jars and cover with branded papers. A little lemon and ginger added as flavoring are liked by some people.

MIND READING.—Dinguss.—Hello, Shadbolt! How are you? By the way, Shad, have you seen that big alligator down at—  
Shadbolt (cutting him short)—No, Dinguss, I haven't seen it, but I know what it was going to lead me to. Alligators have hides, their hides make nice leather, the leather is made into pocketbooks, and pocketbooks hold money. I haven't a cent to spare this time. Good morning, Dinguss.—Chicago Tribune.

CUCUMBER CATSUP.—For this choose large, ripe cucumbers. Pare, remove the seeds and grate. To every pint of this pulp add a pint of cider vinegar, one-quarter teaspoonful of cayenne, or a teaspoonful of salt, two heaping tablespoonful of soft horse radish,

—A horse known as "Jerry," that died at Santa Cruz, Cal., a few days ago, was considered the oldest horse in the far West. He crossed the plains in a caravan in 1846 and has been in Santa Cruz since 1849.

—A pauper in the almshouse of Berks County, Penn., has fallen heir to a fortune of \$15,000, but says he does not need the money. He will remain at the poorhouse but will pay his board.