[From the Pittsburgh Post.] How the G. O. P. would tell us
Of the blessings they d in store
For those who sought protection ()
As they never sought before,
How they used to tell the people
That they'd never, never more
See a day of want or misery
If they'd only try the door.
All this they used to tell us—
A great deal more, I vow—
But they haven't, they haven't—
Haven't for a long time now.

How the G. O. P. would tell us
Of the curses of free trade;
How a foothold for the English
In America'd be made;
How England's star would brighten
And America's would fade,
And a thousand other charges
They had brilliantly arrayed.
The workmen used to take this
Witn a very silent bow,
But they haven't, they haven't—
Haven't for a long time now.

How the G. O. P. would tell us
If Cleveland outdid Blaine,
That the country's wealth and glory
Would never be the same:
That men would die of hunger,
And men would go insane,
But the voters smiled and nodded,
And whipped the man from Maine.
But still they always tell us
Free trade would raise a row,
But they haven't, they haven't—
Haven't for a long time now.

How the G. O. P. would tell us
That they can't quite understand
Why the country is so happy
Since the Dems assumed command.
Now. I'll tell you on the quiet,
With a smile serene and bland,
That it's Frankie's face and manners
And Grover's winning hand.
And with a ship so bold and sturdy,
With Frankie at the prow,
We'll hold the reins of victory
For a long, a long time now.

How the G. O. P. would tell us
Of Ben Harrison's renown;
How the mantle of his grandsire
On him had fallen down;
And the hat so old and dusty,
With nothing but the crown—
But the G. O. P.'s a circus
And Ben Harrison the clown.
Neither hat so old and dusty,
Nor the sweat from off his brow,
Will seat him in the White House
For a long, a long time now.

Pittsburgh, August 20,

A ROARING FIRESPOUT. A Column of F re 1,000 Feet High

and 300 Feet in D'ame'er.

A most remarkable patural pheago at Rondout, N. Y. It was a verita- I had a suck o' rye wonst or twiste, ble firespout nearly 1 000 feet high sost I couldn't sleep when I cum ho ne, and 300 feet in diameter. The fire- I heard them fellows at the door, an, both down the creek and around the Did you swipeth, ole guy Petie?" base of what is known as Snake Hill. "No,' sez I, fetching him a thump, in you. the ground, when the fire started two he laid withouten a kick." currents of air coming at right angles | Here the old man's breathing beits surface irradiated millions of ghasily, remarked:
sparks, and above the roaring of the Then I tied them fellers, an' seeing fifty feet out the perpendicular. The gleaming reflection cast upon the of the hollow column of roaring fire cleared. wood were carried up and shot out at the top un: il the air was filled with what looked like noc urnal crows and

For two hours this remarkable display continued, the vast column of fire eating a great hole in the blackness of the night, crimsoning the surrounding hills, reddening the water in the creek, and roaring as if in triumph. The little old-fashioned hand engine from the village was brought out, but there was only one servicea-ble length of hose, and so the fire-spout roared on undisturbed. The dawn was breaking when the greed of the fire became satiated. It is adplay of fireworks was never witnessed in Ulster county before. The loss in property consumed is estimated at \$100,000. mitted on all hands that such a dis-

buzzards. Some of these cinders were

picked up ten miles away.

Told By A Detective.

A Queer Story About Two Burglars and a Plucky Country Squire.

"Frow de glim dis way, Petie, and gimme dat big jimmy." "Hadn't yer better use an, outsider Billy, and give de key a pinch? A jim-my'll make too big a racket an' de old

guy will get on."
"Yer right, Petie; dey's nothing' de matter wid yer thinker. Gimme de outsider and get the paralyzer ready for de old gent's nut, an' if he oben his talker tap him a t'ree bagger."

This conversation took place before the door of 'Squire Ichabod Cowlick's residence on East Crabtree avenue, near the Court House, one
night when it was dark. Two men,
with masks over their faces and rubbers on their feet, were the speakers.

They were buglars and were intent on breaking into the house for a purpose that can easily be guessed. A dark lantern fiashed its brillant thread of light against the door, and in a few moments the deft handling of an instrument in the hands of the burgs side.

lar addressed as Billy caused the lock to turn back with a soft click. Taking a glance up and down the street the burglars softly sole into the black-

The village clock in the First Reformed Dissenters' Church just than tolled the hour of one o'clock. Five miniutes later a scream was heard in Squire Cowlick's houce, and a light was seen to flish to and fro. A moment after the front door swung open again and two forms dashee out and

disappeared in the Cimmerian darkness of Goose Lane. From that day I devoted myself to tracing up the clues founded on these acts. Day after day I masqueraded in the disguisd I had assumed, going from house to house, peddling the "Lives of Distinguished Citizens of Green County Kentucky." Of course I met with many trials, being chased by a bull through a ten-acre fiield and and having my false whiskers torn off By Josiah Bilberry's dog who choked to death trying to swallow them. But I never desp ired, but worked night and day to accomplish! hat whi h I had ly one day a stroke of fate came to my aid. 'Squire Cowlick, in acting as Judge at the township fair was fatally kicked by a third-class draft mule and was carried to his home dying. Rushing to his house I obtained his and quite as keen. ante-mortem statement. It was as follows: "Yew be the city detective hain,t you? How did I know? Wall, every man in town knew it, but wuz afeerd to tell you, cause they didn't principle. want tew hurt ver feelin's. 'Bout the robbery, eh? Wall as I'm goin' ter see the night they brake in. I'd been that and must not do this. down to the tavern. Yes, Tirzah Ann keerds, and I lost ninty cents tew nomenon occurred a few mornings Jonathon Mulkittie stoldsledge, An'

spout was caused by the burning of a thought it was ole Tige scratchin'tew large malt, house at South Rondout, get in. But when I heerd them a moutowned by Neidlinger, Schmidt & Co., in' the steps, sez I, 'Ichabod Cowof New York, 'wo ice houses and the lick, thar's theirs in your hous; what sheds connected with Conrad Hille-brandt's shipyard. South Rondout an, took Tirah Ann's stockin' an' is situated on the bank of the Ron- dropped a lump o' coal intew it, an' dout creek. The village of South waied for them gallots. Just one fel-Rondout lies in the hollow of a low cum slidin in with a lantern, and natural basin. Whenever any wind I swatted him silly th' fust lick. He is stirring from the south or west the drooped an, begin to play with his toes. village is sure to get the benefit of it Then the other fellow cum in, saying :

Owing to the peculiar formation of 'th' ole guy swiped him.' And down

to each other were sucked into the came difficult, and he laid back and no other source. tremendous air shaft made by the closed his eyes. I trembled with vacuum caused by the hot air. It was anxiety because the solution was so a gigantic pillar of fire wreathing in near. Presently he revived and, ingreat spirals toward the sky. From dulging in a chuckle that seemed lation,

mighty column of fire could be heard, as now they gimme the wurst of it, or questions of nature and science which eye. The author of these symtoms, livlike the cracking of mu-ketry, the ex- tried to, I jes' up an' skinned 'ern you cannot fathom. plosion of malt, of which there were outen every cent they had an' tuck You may never be able to prove companied by them in its flight. Fever 30,000 bushels in the malt house. As their watches an' everything else, the Divine origin of Christianity by the wind fanned the firespout of flame Then I p'inted one of them guns at history, by the clogy or any of the liver, dyspepsia, rhumatism, debility and it swayed back and forth as much as 'em and' they scooled, by Jude, t. , higher processes of great scholarship. kidney troubles are all maladies to the scooted like-

Here the death-rattle sounded omgreen hillsides shifted back and forth inously, and, with a gasp, the old man starts and no bright scoffer use it by fits and starts, but systematically, that its full effects may result in a The whole valley was lit up town satisfied that I had accomplished by the fireworks. Through the centre a difficult task. The mystery was

Some Business Maxims.

A vigorous, healthy man has really only one right in the world, only one thing to demand, and that is a chance

A man becomes what he most desires to be.

pietism in the world.

Work is not only a material but a moral necessity.

The eight-hour ques ion is a moral

the millennium than it now is before above you in true station in life, wisemen would be morally benefited by a ly make the best of your opportunity. material reduction of usual hours of

Work and success are indissolubly bound together.

Work, work, work, and save the results of work.

Business work is a duty; a necessity laid heavily upon every man who de-

ter is not right, or if character is only

If business controls character, all is

No listless dawdling will meet the case which calls on the best there is

All Europe is just across the street, and India and China are just around the corner.

Luxury disports herself on every

in getting and keeping money.

There are ten thousand ways to the toy. The widow will find us no violate the command, 'Thou shalt not jack rabbit, and the enemies who have steal," besides burglary and pocketpicking.

Some other God than the Eternal can easily be enthroused in workshop and office.

Covetousness may be graced with perfect courtesy.

False witness may be given by a gesture or a grimace.

Churches in their corporate capaci- pencil and anyounced: ty are not always honest, and the sophistry of the devil often persuades those who have confessed Christ before men. Hence the va-t amount of

religion without godliness. Cultivate good manners: be cour-

Don't have an exalted notion of your personality and your rights. The longer you live, the less you

will think of yourself. A gentleman will never insult you, and a blackguard cannot, and thus

Understand moral laws, and know

that they are parrow and inflexible. The charity that we are bidden to display is broad as God's sunshine, you till you can't groan for three but His laws are fine as a razor's edge nonths! Now, sir, go a head and do

In studying moral laws, ponder them as principles.

Do not mistake a prejudice for a

Do not seek to create a system of casuistry that will constantly say kick the bucket, t'wont make much This comes just outside the law and difference tew tell what I know Yew this just inside; therefore, I may do

What pitsable spectacles men make stuck out and went down to play of themselves when professing to believe principles and failing to under-

> Abhor shams. Thou shalt not bear false witness against they neighbor may, in a sense, be violated by a past diamond, a putty ornament on a building or a bit of veneered furniture.

The world is full of sycophants and shams. Clerks are stealing time for which they are paid-it is the property of snother-and simulating industry. Friendships are cultivated with flattery-hollow talk with selfish ends. Be square every time. Often the

biggest lie is half truth.

Be true. Stand up and believe in yourself, then other people will believe

In every life comes a crisis when conscious integrity gives a power and beroic streamgth that can come from

that God's laws are eternal truth, whether written in nature or in reve-

Don't dabble on the surface of great

but in experience you can get a rock foundati n which no sincere and rev-

I can never meet the brilliant talk perfect restoration of health. Ingereoff, and couldn't answer him an audience unless this suffice. I ave tried Christianity, and I know by experience. He has not tried it, and therefore does not know, and is an atterly incompetent witness.

Keep faith io bumanity. Study true men carefully, but be

slow to judge principles by men. A work of art is not to be judged by its defects, neither is an ethical There is a vast amount of whining system to be judged by the failures of its professors.

> Honor womanbood if you would keep faith in humanity.

Seek high friendships, and when good fortune brings you into acquain-The world needs to be much nearer tance with men and women that are Be energetic, wide awake, pushing but be patient.

Keep pour intellectual life bright.

A Persecuted Editor.

Our amiable and gentlemanly Sheriff entered our office day before yestersires to be a man among men, who is day in his usual urbane manner, and not willing to fill a pauper's place, who has ambition for place, power, influence, comfort.

The relation of work to life is vital.

The most worthy occupation may be a means of degradation if characteristic charact settle her thoughts back in the old channel. It is another move on the Every man needs to look deeply in-to and study closely his character in its relation to his occupation.

part of our enemies to down us. We first met the Widow Clixby twenty-eight days ago in Carter's grocery.

we asked hers of soap. She invited us to call at the house Mental growth and spiritual light to see some poetry she had written on the rise and fall of the mastodon. We material shings. four times afterward, but only as a friend. On one occasion the widow showed us a clipping from an eastern purposes, will do well to take advantage of paper to the effect that it was better these rates. for a man who had passed the age of 23 to marry a widow, if he was to marry, but we didn't bite.

We knew our gate. If the Widow Clixby can prove to the world that 10 31 3m.

You want very properly to succeed | we have toyed with her affectious we,lt cheerfully go to jail. We are not on ebcouraged this new move may hear something drop before the trial is

Failed to Explode.

Between Buffalo and Attica a palefaced young man with a curb-root look about him came into the car with a package of black slips and a

'. Prepare your ballots to vote on the Presidency I'

There were ten men in the car. The ten rose up as one. Nine of them turned in chorus to a fat man from Buffalo, and he beckoned the young man forward and asked:

"Are you taking a straw vote?" "Is it on your own account ?"

"Is it." "Yes, sir '

"Then pause before it is too late. Here are nine Democra's who'll break every hone in your body if the vote sworn to do. But time were on and I neither actual insult nor fancied don't sohwa big majority for Cleve-came no nearer to the solution. Final- grievance will trouble you. boiling over, and if he doesen't come out at least fiftenn a head on this votel'll hunt you down and wollup your business!"

The young man grew white around the gills, and said he didn't mean anything unconstitutional, and went out and rode twenty miles on the platform to restore his preasence of

They Could Not Find It.

At 11 o'clock the other night a boy appeared on Michigan avenue, near this street, with a lantern and began to search the pavement. Several men accosted him and ask the object of his search, but he fought shy of a reply. In ten minute fifteen men were searching. In afteen minits there were four lanterns flashing around. When the corwd had increased to thirty the boy extinguished his light and slid off up Third street an entered a house. The others continued to search until an officer came along and asked what they were looking for. No one could tel', and just then it seemed strike everybody that April fools sometimes blossomed in August, and the entire crowd stampede like a drove of steers.

Helping the Right Side.

To help the right side is not only commendable in a general point of view, but is judicious and prudent when that help is enlisted in behalf of the right side of the body, just over the lower ribs in the region of the liver. The most efficent help is afforded by Hostetter's Stomach Honor true science, remembering Bitters, an anti-bilious medicine of incomparable efficacy. Inaction of the liver is accompanied by constipation, sick-headache, furred tongue, nausea. occasional vertigo, an unpleasant breath, yellowness of the skin and ball of the er complaint, routed by the Bitters is acearly relief and final cure of which this standard medicine is adapted. Don't

New Advertisements_

FIVE

HARVEST EXCURSIONS

Minnesota, Dakota, MONTANA.

TUESDAY, Sept. 11th and 25.

Oct. 9th and 23rd. VIA THE

Monitoba Ry.

CHEAPER THAN

Points west of Grand Forks in DAKOTA and

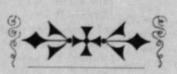
eight days ago in Carter's grocery.
She asked our opinion of herrings and DOLLARS, including GREAT FALLS, MON-

Persons desiring to take a trip through North-ern Minnesota, Dakota or Montana for the purpose of looking over the country, or with the idea of selecting a new home within the boundaries of the GRANDEST WHEAT BELT IN THE WORLD, and an agricultural country suitable for diversified farming, dairy and stock

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