

THE LABOR CANDIDATE

They chose John Hammer for three chief reasons: First, because he was honest and single-minded. They knew as well as they could...

Next, he was poor. That was almost as important as his extreme honesty. Unquestionably, if his man was not poor, he might by-and-by kick over the traces...

In the third place, John Hammer was an out-and-out Red, with political views which accorded with their own. He had been educated at the National School...



MR. JUGGINS CALLS ON THE COUNTESS OF DASHVILLE.

mentioned the civil or the pension list, became friendly in his contrast of the earnings of a pitman with the inherited income of a duke...

Why should he not? After all, was not a pitman the master of the Amalgamated Association of Nutcracker-makers and Glass-blowers...

Here he chanced to encounter Mr. Juggins, the master of the Amalgamated Association of Nutcracker-makers and Glass-blowers...

Mr. Juggins controlled 187 votes in the coming election. He and John were on the most friendly terms. It was mainly due to him that the six wirepullers of the district had chosen their present candidate...

It was the 20th of May—the month of flowers—and the election was to take place on the 27th.

and it was said the rector himself feared him upon the platform. For all that, poor young Mr. Robinson did not flourish.

"No wonder," said a certain stranger who had called upon the colliers' mouthpiece and mind upon the 23rd of May. "To-day is Saturday. I'll give you till Monday, a man with your studious and refined tastes ought not to hesitate, it seems to me. You will be in the best, and to you, the most congenial of societies—those of the great minds of the illustrious dead, you know; and for my part, I needn't look at you twice to prognosticate that, with such literary facilities as the situation would give you, you could make a name for yourself as an author."

"O—h," gasped Mr. Robinson: "do you really think so? It is one of the fondest wishes of my existence, and yet—"

"And yet what?" "I am not sure that it would be a right thing to do. There'll be a bit over, that is all I ask. Here's my address. Send me a line, 'Yes' or 'No,' and the matter may be considered finished. Goodby, I must be off."

The next day was Sunday, which brought Mr. Banks, the ironworkers' representative, divers duties of extreme importance. Mr. Banks was leading deacon of the Mount Zion Primitive Methodist Church, and was to be tempted to propose something disagreeable in the matter of wages. However, Mr. Banks was a potent force in the district, and was to have his way.

When they had walked up and down the pavement in front of the ugly little chapel for about half an hour the angry looks and red faces of the ironworkers had at last seemed to receive the stranger's communication wholly disappeared. It was dinner time ere they parted, and at parting Mr. Banks smiled a beaming smile upon the stranger.

"It'll be an acceptable wurruk, sir, and do a power of good. One can't hev a fold too large for the stray lambs that hev to be gathered into it."

"Goodby," said the stranger. "You shall hear from me." "You've got good day, sir," said Mr. Banks; and as he walked to his home he sniffed the smell of roast meat which pervaded the thoroughfare, and held his head high and looked at everyone and everything with an air of conscious uprightness and contentment very agreeably mingled.

The committee meeting of the labor candidate on Monday evening was a melancholy affair. Only Mr. Perkins and Mr. Abbott attended it. Mr. Perkins represented the colliers, and Mr. Abbott the tin-plate workers.

"What I want to know is this," said Mr. Perkins to Mr. Abbott: "Who's to pay for the workmen to the pole when they get there? I've heard that they're all took by Fitzroy."

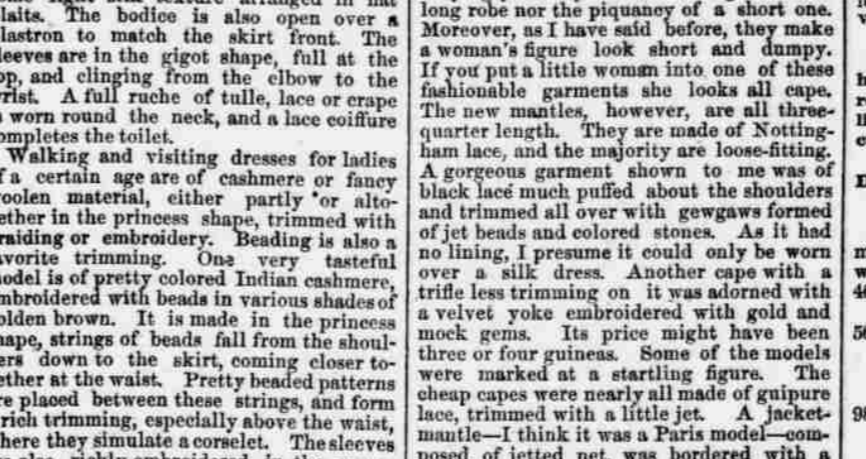
FOR WOMEN OF TASTE. How the Dear Elderly Ladies May Retain Their Comeliness. DESIGNS FOR GOWNS TO FIT THEM. Latest Gossip About Paris and London Fashion Novelties. SCARFS FOR THOSE WHO STUDY STYLE.



Worn by Miss Philippi, the London Actress. It is a mistake to suppose that fashion exists for youth alone, and never gives a thought to mature and even older age...



Worn by Mrs. John Wood, the London Actress. The present fashion of gowns—plain in shape, but susceptible of much rich trimming, and with a train to give it graceful dignity—is particularly suited to elderly ladies.



Worn by Mrs. Crawford, writes entertainingly from Paris as follows: "The French woman's taste is never seen to more advantage than at a fashionable gathering in this season of roses, she, on such occasions, aiming chiefly in safety pockets to wear under the dress skirt."



Worn by Mrs. John Wood, the London Actress. The present fashion of gowns—plain in shape, but susceptible of much rich trimming, and with a train to give it graceful dignity—is particularly suited to elderly ladies.

CLINTON LLOYD, who was Chief Clerk of the House during Schuyler Colfax's palmy days, gives some charming reminiscences of that statesman in THE DISPATCH to-morrow.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS. SUMMER HATS! FOR LADIES, MISSES AND CHILDREN AT HALF THEIR VALUE!

THIS IS TRULY the banner week of the season for bargains in Summer Hats at Rosenbaum's. We boldly defy competition in prices and invite ladies, misses and children to call and see what we offer.

1,200 Black Beige and Drib Sailor Hats, Piccadilly shape, at 20c, selling elsewhere at 38c.

3-inch wide Pure Silk Gros Grain, Satin Edge, the choicest shades, at 23c, regular price 38c.

THE prices at which we are selling all of the above goods demonstrate that we are the leaders in, and headquarters for Millinery Goods of all kinds.

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WEST END HOTEL, ASBURY PARK, N. J. It has the finest location of any along the coast...

AMONG THE PINES At Winslow Junction, N. J. Open all the year.

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