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HOADLY AND WARWICK,

The Democratic Nominees for Governor and Lieutenant Governor.

Judge Gilmore for Supreme Judge—Long Term; Gibson Atherton for Short Term—Balance of Ticket Nominated.

COLUMBUS, O., August 20.—At 10, o'clock this morning the Democratic State Convention was called to order by Chairman Cogan, who delivered a short and pithy speech.

The Committee on Permanent Organization then reported: John F. Follett was announced for President and George W. Hull for Secretary. The President addressed the Convention. After the usual reports of committees the Convention was ready for business.

George W. Geddes, of Mansfield, came on the stage when the Chairman announced, "Nominations for Governor are now in order," and in a neat speech nominated Governor Hoadly, and moved that he be nominated by acclamation. General Michael Ryan, of Hamilton County, seconded the nomination of Hoadly.

HOADLY NOMINATED.

Hoadly was then declared the nominee, and Daniel Flannigan, George W. Geddes and Michael Ryan, were appointed a committee to escort the Governor to the hall.

W. V. Marquis, of Bellefontaine, mentioned for Lieutenant Governor, named J. W. Warwick and asked that he be nominated by acclamation. Carried unanimously.

For Supreme Judge for the long term John L. Vance nominated Charles D. Martin, of Lancaster, seconded by John G. Reeves, of Lancaster.

HOADLY'S SPEECH.

In the midst of this nomination Hoadly was brought in. Some delegate saw him in the corner and started a yell for him. Everything dropped as Hoadly began saying that "With heartful emotion he had received the notice of his nomination." He disclaimed any credit for the victory two years ago. He declared he had not been a candidate but now bowed to the will of the Democratic party as his duty and would accept the nomination with great self distrust. "For George Hoadly and for George Hoadly's mistakes I crave your indulgence," said the Governor, but as to my acts as Governor I invite the strictest investigation.

He further eulogized the Legislature, characterizing every law as just and good. "I make mistakes, gentlemen, no doubt of it," said he, "but one political mistake I will never make. There is a fence in Ohio I will not straddle. I am not 'neither for nor against Prohibition. I am against Prohibition — everybody knows that. [Cheers and laughter.] Taxation is odious to me, and I want as little as I can have. It has not enriched this country, nor is it half so good as self-control as a remedy for drinking. My friends, you know where I stand as to an equality, white or black. I voted for Grover Cleveland, and I am glad of it."

Ed. Nealus followed Hoadly's speech, saying: "The only opposition to Hoadly was from me, and I now move three cheers." Carried.

SUPREME JUDGE—LONG TERM.

Frank Marriots, of Delaware, nominated Judge Gilmore, of Columbus, for the long term. George W. Houk seconded Gilmore, also Peter Murphy, of Butler County.

On a ballot being taken it was so favorable to Martin that Gilmore's name was withdrawn and Martin was nominated by acclamation.

SUPREME JUDGE—SHORT TERM.

For Supreme Judge, short term, DeWitt C. Jones nominated George B. Okey in a speech flattering both father and son. Judge Courtright, of Circleville, was also named. W. H. Pugh seconded Okey in behalf of Hamilton County, making a plea for young men.

Don. Piatt nominated John S. Loedom, of Champaign County; Frank Poppleton named Gibson Atherton, of Licking County; John W. Heisley presented Virgil P. Kline, of Cleveland. Judge Jeffries, of Wayne County, and H. D. Palmer, of Fayette County, were also placed in nomination.

The ballot for short term Judge took a long time, an hour was wasted in oratory or the convention would have ended by 3 o'clock. Cuyahoga went solid 42 for Kline, notwithstanding the fact that it expects to re-nominate Attorney General Lawrence. Franklin was nearly solid for Okey, Hamilton went, Okey, 61; Kline, 6; Cartright, 2. Before the vote was announced changes we made to Atherton. The changes confused the secretaries so much that a new roll call was ordered. The ballot resulted: Okey, 269½; Atherton, 378; Kline, 170. No nomination.

Another vote was taken and Ex-Congressman Gibson Atherton was nominated.

THREE NOMINATIONS BY ACCLAMATION.

The present incumbent, Peter Brady, was then renominated for State Treasurer by acclamation, as were also James Lawrence, for Attorney General, and Henry Weibel, for member of the Board of Public Works.

COMMITTEE ON RESOLUTIONS.

The Committee on Resolutions were then granted the floor. The platform was read as follows:

THE PLATFORM.

The Democracy of Ohio in Convention assembled congratulate the country upon the election and inauguration of the Democratic candidates for President and Vice President of the United States. These fortunate events and the wise administration that has followed have already dispelled the illusion that Democratic success is inconsistent with the business interests of the country or perilous to the rights of the freedmen. The revival of prosperity and the increase in the value of property already begun demonstrate the beneficence of Democratic principles, even before any session of Congress has enabled the country to realize the full fruition of their application by legislation.

Second—We congratulate President Cleveland and his Cabinet on the auspicious beginning they have made in the necessary reforms of the Government, and heartily endorse their administration.

Third—We approve the measure taken by a Democratic Congress for preventing the opposition of unearned lands by railroad companies, and by a Democratic President in firmly holding public lands for public uses, and in preventing their unlawful occupation.

Fourth—We reaffirm the platform of principles adopted by the Democratic National Convention held at Chicago in 1884.

Fifth—We commend the Administration of Governor Hoadly and the work of the Sixty-sixth General Assembly as wise, honest and economical.

Sixth—We especially commend the fidelity of the Democratic members of the Sixty-sixth General Assembly to the pledges of the party in favor of licensing the traffic in intoxicating liquors, and we denounce the fraud and hypocrisy of the Republicans in defeating this wise measure of reform. Every Democrat in both branches of the General Assembly voted to submit for popular adoption a constitutional amendment providing for license. Enough Republicans professing to be in its favor were present in the House of Representatives to have given it the three-fifths necessary for its approval, but refused to vote for the avowed and only reason that it was proposed by Democrats. Upon the Republican party whose caucus dictated this course, lies the reproach of the postponement and temporary defeat of this most wise and salutary plan for the regulation of the liquor traffic.

Seventh—The Democratic party is, as it always has been, opposed to sumptuary legislation and unequal taxation in any form, and is in favor of the largest liberty of private conduct consistent with the public welfare and the rights of others, and of regulating the liquor traffic, and providing against the evils resulting therefrom by a judicious and properly graded license system. Under the present constitution of Ohio such system is forbidden, and taxation is limited to property and required to be measured by its money value. We, therefore, are in favor of a Constitutional Amendment which shall permit such system, and we promise its submission for adoption by the people, if the necessary three-fifths of each branch of the next General Assembly be composed of Democrats.

Eighth—The Democratic party is and always has been the party of the people and of the agricultural and wool growing interests, the enemy of monopoly, the friend of labor in whose hands the interests of workingmen are, and always will be safe, and we favor arbitration as the wisest means of settling the difference between labor and its employes.

Ninth—We commend the steps already taken in the cause of prison reform.

Tenth—We favor the preservation of the canals as the cheapest transportation for producers and consumers, and recommend that they be put into an efficient condition for public service.

Eleventh—We favor the establishment of an Intermediate Penitentiary, for the reform of prisoners not belonging to the criminal class.

Twelfth—We are in favor of the adoption of the pending Constitutional Amendment changing the date of the annual State, County and Congressional elections to November.

Thirteenth—We mourn the death of General Grant. The outlaws of his native State, without distinction of party, sorrow at his loss, and cherish the memory of his modest and heroic character and his great deeds as among their proudest public possessions. We sympathize with his bereaved widow and children, and we trust and hope his last words urging "harmony and good will between the sections" may be so taken to heart by his countrymen that sectional alienation and hate may be a thing of the past.

Fourteenth, Resolved, That in the death of John W. Okey the State has lost a pure and able jurist, and we condole with his family on their irreparable loss.

At 2:30 the Convention adjourned *sine die*.

George Hoadly, thirty-third Governor of Ohio, was born in New Haven, Conn., July 31, 1826, and is, therefore, at this time (1886) fifty-nine years of age. He is the only son of George and Mary Ann Hoadly (daughter of Wm. Walton Woolsey and Elizabeth Dwight Woolsey, of New York City). His mother was great-granddaughter of Jonathan Edwards, a neice of President Dwight, of Yale College, and the eldest daughter in a family which embraced among its members her younger brother, President Woolsey, of Yale College; her nephew, Theodore Winthrop, and her neice, Miss Sarah Woolsey, known in literature as "Susan Coolidge." Governor Hoadly's father was a man of great learning, ability, strength and purity of character. He graduated in Yale College in 1801, and served as tutor there from 1803 to 1806. He was educated for and practiced a legal profession, but left the walks of legal learning for the office of banker. He was Mayor of New Haven and afterwards of Cleveland, Ohio, where he moved with his family in 1839, and for fifteen years served acceptably as Justice of the Peace.

The subject of this sketch received his elementary education at Cleveland, and, when fourteen years old, was sent to the Western Reserve College at Hudson, Summit County, O., since removed to Cleveland O., and now known as Adelbert College. He has received the degree of L. L. D., from his Alma Mater; also, in 1884, from Yale College. In 1844 he graduated and entered the law school at Cambridge, Mass., where he studied one year under the instruction of Judge Story and Professor Simon Greenleaf, and after reading one more year in the law office of Judge Charles C. Convers, at the time a prominent lawyer of Zanesville, O., he came to Cincinnati in the fall of 1846, and entered the law office of Chase & Ball, where he completed his studies. He was admitted to the bar in August of the following year.

Young Hoadly at once attracted the attention and secured the warm and lasting friendship of Preceptor Salmon P. Chase, afterward Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States, and was well aware of the importance of attaching to himself young men of ability and promise, and, after a period of service as a clerk, Mr. Hoadly was admitted in 1849 as a junior partner in the firm, which took the name of Chase, Ball & Hoadly. Mr. Chase was soon thereafter elected United States Senator, and withdrew from professional activity in Cincinnati, and this led to Hoadly's appearing in important cases very early in his career. It was soon discovered that Salmon P. Chase had not overestimated the abilities of his young partner.

In 1851 the Legislature elected Mr. Hoadly Judge of the Superior Court of Cincinnati for the residue of the term to which that court had been limited by the Constitutional Convention. In 1853 he formed a copartnership with Edward Mills; became City Solicitor of Cincinnati in 1855, and in 1859 succeeded Judge Gholson on the bench of the new Superior Court. Governors Chase and Tod both offered Hoadly a seat upon the Supreme Bench of Ohio, but he declined both appointments. He was re-elected to the bench in 1864, but resigned to establish the law firm of Hoadly, Jackson & Johnson. He took an active part in the Constitutional Convention of 1873-4, with many other liberal Republicans, he joined the Democratic ranks under the leadership of Tilden and Hendricks, and in February, 1877, he appeared as counsel for Tilden in the disputed Presidency. In July, 1880, Judge Hoadly was nominated for Governor by the Democracy at Columbus. Before the campaign had fairly begun he was stricken with malarial fever, which prevented him from continuing his labors upon the stump until the last week of the canvass. One week before the election, however, he returned to his old home, and his trip through the State from Cleveland to Cincinnati, was a grand ovation. The tide turned, and Hoadly was triumphantly elected, having 12,329 plurality over Judge Foraker. The Governor polled such a large vote that the Democrats elected a Legislature, which in turn chose Hon. H. B. Payne as United States Senator.

Hon. George Hoadly was married in 1851 to Miss Mary Burnet Perry, daughter of Captain Samuel Perry, one of the earliest residents of Cincinnati. Three children have blessed their union—George graduated at Harvard University, B. B. in 1875, and LL. B. in 1882); Laura and Edward Mills all, living. Governor Hoadly is a Free Mason and Knight Templar.

John G. Warwick was born in County Tyrone, Ireland, December 23, 1829. He is the son of Robert Warwick and Mary McConnell, and remained in his native land until he was twenty-one. In the year 1850 he came to America and settled in Stark County, Ohio. For three years he was a clerk in a store at Navarre, and then entered the employ of Cummins & Co., at Massillon.

He progressed so quickly that in 1853 he opened a dry goods store of his own, and was soon one of the leading merchants of Massillon. His gains were such that he embarked largely in various other enterprises. He became principal owner of Sipp's Valley Coals in 1865. He also became active in railroad interests, and is a Director in the Massillon & Cleveland, the Wheeling & Lake Erie and Cleveland & Marietta Railways.

The latter road was mostly built under his immediate supervision. No man is better known as a successful coal operator than John G. Warwick. He is a large stockholder in the Rhodes Coal Company, the Beaver Run and Elm Run Companies, being President of the latter companies. Since 1872 he has devoted his time to outside interests, relinquishing his store. He is also a farmer, owning several farms, one of 600 acres, ten miles from Massillon.

It needs not the biographer's pen to tell that Governor Warwick has been active and successful. A mere enumeration of his acquisitions, coupled with the fact that he arrived in America a poor young Irishman, with a fortune to make and only grit and muscle as capital. He never figured in politics save to vote the Democratic ticket and aid the party organizations with substantial gifts.

He declined any office, but finally accepted the nomination for Lieutenant Governor in the memorable campaign of 1883. He gave the largest contribution to the campaign fund of any man of the ticket, save Governor Hoadly, notwithstanding the fact that his salary as Lieutenant Governor is but $1,800 a year. He was elected despite the attacks made upon him by prejudiced people professing to represent the labor interests. Since his duties commenced at Columbus he has grown steadily in the esteem of people who have known him. Wherever he is a circle of admiring friends are about him. His standing in the social and commercial world is likewise high. His home is in Massillon.

A Cheap Place of Living.

The Department of State at Washington is rendering some excellent service in the publication of consular reports from time to time showing the condition of the working people in other countries. These publications give the basis for comparison with our own country, and it is no exaggeration to say that of all countries upon the face of the globe the working people of the United States have the most comforts and enjoy the highest degree of intelligence.

Some highly interesting facts are given by Thomas M. Dawson, United States Consul at Barranquilla, which is situated near the mouth of the Magdalena River, in the United States of Colombia, South America. Wages of every kind, except that highly skilled, are very low. The average weekly wages for bricklayers are $7.74; blacksmiths, $9.66; draymen, $3.84; engineers in factories, $12.00; firemen, $2.90; foremen in sugar mills, cotton ginning, saw mills, etc., $7.74. The foreman in a mine gets $30.22; engineers, $24.18 a week. Farm hands are paid from $4.84, the lowest, to $20.15 the highest, per month, with board in both instances. Cooks command an average of $12.09 per month, and washerwomen and nurses the same. The cost of living to the working people is about equal to their wages in towns. They are said to be steady and trustworthy for a time, but owing to the facility with which their domestics are supplied they are not much disposed to systematic habits of industry.

Their homes are very simple and destitute of every convenience and comfort except in the larger cities, where there is a better class than in small towns and the country. The laborers' home in the country is usually built in one day of brush and weeds and covered with palm leaves. Around such a house a small clearing is made, and upon the exceedingly fertile soils in that tropical country three crops of corn may be grown within twelve months. The parrots and wild animals are very destructive to crops, and their depredations are usually guarded against by the children of the family.

The plantain and banana are largely planted and will produce fruit within eight months from the seed, and thereafter, without much care, yield a continual harvest. The yam and a species of potato called the yuca are very hardy and yield quickly. Sugar cane is a perennial, and has to be planted only once. Fish are abundant in the streams, and wild animals are numerous, upon which the native relies for animal food. He has but little use for money. The children usually go without clothing until they are able to earn money enough to buy it. The men wear hats, shirts, pantaloon and shoes. The hat is plaited from the reeds of the swamps, the shoes are cut from the tanned hide of any animal they may kill, and consists simply of a sole cut in the shape of the foot, and fastened to the ankle by strings, one of which passes up between the big and second toes. The shoes are, indeed, nothing more than sandals, and are not equal to the moccasins of the Indians. Such protection for the feet is in universal use among the lower classes of Mexico and Central America.

The clothes are made of coarse cotton or linen goods. Two suits will last a man a year. They are usually made very loose. Mr. Dawson estimates the actual cash required to supply an ordinary laboring family in the country as follows: Actual necessities, $8; rum and tobacco $10.40. Of course all food is produced by the family. There are many of this class in the country and it is doubtful if there is a place on earth where a human being can subsist on a smaller amount of work. Board in Barranquilla for a laboring man can be got for $6.20 per month. They are supplied with meat at least three times a week, and house servants expect it twice a day. Salt fish, however, is the main support.

Laboring men will not work for money only, but require kind treatment from their employer. The relations between employer and employe are those of amity and good will.—*Nashville American.*

Short Jackets and Long Coats.

Short revers jackets of poppy red serge or of white serge with bars of red and green crossing it at wide intervals are the jaunty garments worn at the seaside with print or muslin dresses; these and a sailor hat give a smart look to the simplest costumes, and make them serve for walking, coaching, or yachting, as the wearer choses. Dull red or green velvet is used for a high standing collar, cuffs, pockets, and wide revers down the fronts of the white jackets, while red jackets have velvet of the same shade and old dull silver buttons.

New long coats that cover the wearer from the throat to the foot are made of blue or brown cloth, with a plastron and standing collar of light fawn or gray cloth, giving the suggestion of a dress of the light color beneath. The coat has revers turning back from the top of the darts upward, notched like the collar of a man's morning coat, and trimmed with frogs of metal braid in the new copper colors and *plomb* or lead-color. The skirt hangs smoothly and quite full, yet is cut without pleats in the back. This coat is intended to serve for a traveling wrap and for cool days in the autumn months.—*Harper's Bazar.*

—If the individuals who indulge in what they regard a hygienic fare would confine their experiments to themselves no harm of any consequence would be done, but they are imbued with that spirit of so-called "reform" which is only satisfied by enforcing its views on other people.—*Indianapolis Journal.*

—The thirty-eight States of the Union contain 2,290 counties. Texas leads off with 151, and Georgia follows with 127.

FOR OUR YOUNG FOLKS.

ONE THING AT A TIME.

One step at a time, and that well placed,
We reach the grandest height;
One stroke at a time, earth's hidden stores
Will slowly come to light;
One seed at a time, and the forest grows;
One drop at a time, and the river flows
Into the boundless sea.

One word at a time, and the greatest book
Is written and is read;
One stone at a time, a palace rears
Aloft its stately head;
One blow at a time, and the tree's cleft thro',
And a city will stand where the forest grew
A few short years before.

One foe at a time, and he subdued,
And the conflict will be won;
One grain at a time, and the sands of life
Will slowly all be run.
One minute, another, the hours fly;
One day at a time, and our lives speed by
Into eternity.

One grain of knowledge, and that well stored,
Another, and more on them;
And, as time rolls on, your mind will shine
With many a garnered gem
Of thought and wisdom. And time will tell,
"One thing at a time, and that done well,"
Is wisdom's proven rule.
—*C. G. Tharin, in Golden Days.*

JOHNNY'S POOR RULE.

It Proved a Very Unpleasant and Disagreeable One When Worked Both Ways.

Johnny James had been growing sullen for some time whenever he was asked to do anything he did not exactly want to.

And when he once began yielding to the inclination to refuse obliging people, it was astonishing how the tendency increased to do less and less to help others.

Johnny's kind parents did all they could to make him happy, and his mamma especially tried every way she could think of, to show the little boy how wrong and selfish it was to want only to please himself. No matter whether little sister Mattie had a good time or not, Johnny didn't care so long as he enjoyed himself, and no matter how tired mamma was Johnny never could be made to feel it was his duty to help her.

And things went on from bad to worse, until actual disobedience began, which was so promptly punished that Johnny made up his mind it was no use trying to break rules, but he went as far as he could go without incurring punishment.

One night, Mr. James came home and found his wife very much discouraged. And to his kind inquiries as to what troubled her, she said it seemed utterly impossible to make Johnny do right. She had coaxed and punished him; she had read to him from the Bible showing how God hated disobedience, and a naughty, unwilling disposition; had read and told him stories of children who were not kind and obliging, but it was of no use, Johnny pouted and muttered, and only obeyed when spoken sternly to and obliged to.

She had told him three times through the day to go to the post-office, and he declared he had forgotten it; and when sent for a dozen eggs, he had managed to carelessly break three, and didn't seem in the least sorry.

"Well," said Mr. James, "I'll talk to Johnny."

That evening he took Johnny and said in a very kind but decided way:

"Now my boy, your mother and I have tried every way we could, properly, to make you a good boy, but, as all our efforts have seemed to fail thus far, I think we must try a new plan. Did you ever hear it said, Johnny, 'that it's a poor rule that won't work both ways?'"

No, Johnny had never heard of that.

"Well, now that means," explained his father, "that it is a poor rule which will do for one person, but won't do for another. For instance, how do you think it would do for mamma and for me to treat you as you treat us? Suppose we disregard your wants, forget to do what you ask us and forget or neglect to treat you politely or with kindness, now do you think it would do?"

"Don't know," said Johnny, sullenly.

"Very well," continued papa, "now I warn you, my little son, that hereafter we may try what seems to be your rule, and if it doesn't please you, why there'll be only yourself to blame."

This talk set Master Johnny to thinking, and all the next day he took care to do as he was told, and really avoided any direct naughtiness. But bad habits are not easily conquered, and, the second morning after the talk, papa called to him before breakfast and asked him to go and get a morning paper just in the next street.

"Can't Mattie go?" he whined. "I ain't got no boots on."

"Put them on then," said papa. "I want you to go, not Mattie."

His papa heard the muttering and flinging of things around so customary when Johnny was displeased, and the moments went gliding by until the breakfast bell rung, and no Johnny had appeared.

Just as all were seated at the table, a cross-faced boy appeared, and, seeing breakfast all steaming on the table he asked, fretfully:

"Can't I go for the paper after breakfast?"

"No," said papa. "I'll get it myself after breakfast."

Johnny looked satisfied and went directly to the table.

"Why, where's my plate?" he whined again, "and my napkin, and ——"

"Oh we didn't feel like giving you any breakfast," said papa, in so surly a tone that Johnny looked at him in surprise.

"I want my breakfast dreadful!" said Johnny, half crying.

"Well, you can't have it if you do! I don't feel like working all day just to buy breakfasts and dinners and suppers for a little boy who never feels like doing anything for anybody but himself, so run away and don't bother us."

"But there's milk toast and omelet, my two favorites," said Johnny, really crying.

"Well, so there was a speech from my favorite speaker in the morning paper," said papa; "but I've had to do without it. It's a poor rule that won't work both ways, my boy, so now go into the library at once."

Johnny thought there never was such an abused boy as he, when he was actually obliged to make his breakfast on a slice of bread or nothing at all, but the lesson proved a good one, for Johnny remembered it for some time, then he began falling into the same trying old habits again.

Papa asked him to weed the flower pot one morning, but at night he said he had forgotten it. Mamma asked him to please stay in the house with Mattie, Wednesday afternoon, because she had a cold and couldn't get out, and at night he said he didn't stay in because he didn't feel like it, and mamma didn't say he must.

Then papa asked him another morning to weed out the flower bed, and at night when asked why it had not been done, he replied: "'Cause you didn't say I must, and I didn't want to."

Papa went into the house without saying a word, and Johnny somehow felt very uneasy. He followed papa around and watched him closely.

Just after supper papa remarked, quietly:

"I had a letter from your Uncle Fred this morning, Johnny, and your cousins Will and Joe have a birth-day party to-night. They invited you."

Johnny's eyes surely would have made any one laugh to see how widely a boy's eyes could open, then he fairly gasped in astonishment:

"Why papa—James! why didn't you tell me?"

"Oh, I didn't feel like it;" fretted papa.

"But I'm invited to the party!" cried Johnny, "and I must go, I wouldn't miss one of those parties for the world!"

"Well," said papa, indifferently, "yes, they invited you if I chose to let you go, but they didn't say I must, and I don't want to."

Well, it was a hard lesson, a dreadfully hard lesson; but nothing except a dreadfully hard lesson was going to make any lasting impression on Johnny's mind or help him overcome his faults. Uncle Fred's house could have been reached by a ride in the horse-cars, and nothing could be more enjoyable than the birth-day parties the cousins Will and Joe were often allowed to give. Johnny had attended two or three, staying all night afterwards, and always thought them the most delightful occasions imaginable.

In vain he coaxed, and cried, and promised; all he could get papa or mamma to say was that they didn't feel like letting him go, or didn't want to. Kind-hearted little Mattie tried to persuade papa to forgive Johnny, "just this once," but papa laughed and said Johnny had been forgiven "just this once" so many times, he should feel it was wicked to forgive him again. Besides mamma didn't feel like dressing him for a party.

But poor Johnny grew so thoroughly disgusted with a miserable rule which could only work two ways in such a wretched, disappointing way, that he finally grew wise enough to make up his mind to have nothing to do with such rules.

Then as soon as he showed a disposition to do right and began making real efforts to be a good, willing boy, his kind parents helped him in every possible way, and he began to find how pleasant it was to be good and helpful, and so by degrees papa's experiment proved itself to have been an excellent one, for Johnny adopted rules which it was pleasant to have work both ways.—*Faith Irving, in Golden Rule.*

GOOD BEHAVIOR.

Aunt Marjorie Precept Gives Her Boy Readers a Bit of Good Advice.

I know perfectly well how ready you boys are to skip everything except the stories, but I positively can not let you skip this bit of advice. If you happened to meet your Aunt Marjorie on the street, you would not rush past her without lifting your hats, I am sure, and I do not think you will treat her less politely when she asks you to listen to her for a moment or two while she talks about behavior.

"What difference does it make," said Ned, the other day, "whether I understand all about etiquette or not, so long as I tell the truth, learn my lessons, and obey my father and mother?"

Ned is quite right in thinking that diligence, obedience and truthfulness are strong points in manly character. A boy who is unfaithful, who disobeys, or obeys disagreeably, above all, a boy whose word can not be trusted, will not make a good man nor a good citizen.

But, besides these qualities, a young gentleman—and that is what I hope every one of my boy friends desires to be—must be chivalric and courteous. He must take the part of those weaker and smaller than himself; he must be attentive to girls and ladies; he must bear himself with ease at the table and in the drawing-room.

If you are walking with a schoolmate and he raises his hat to a lady whom you do not know, you should raise yours also. If your sister, or cousin, or a girl friend, is about to leave a room or a house, allow her to pass out before you; do not go blundering out in front of her. Never walk in front of a lady, except—note this, boys—in going up stairs; it is then your place to go first.

Should you see your mother coming from a shopping excursion laden with those little packages which ladies delight to buy and carry home in their own hands, I hope you will excuse yourself from the most fascinating game, join her and carry home her *impedimenta*. You know what that old Latin word means, do you not? It is what the Romans used to call baggage or luggage, and I think it is quite a picture in itself.

If you do not hear distinctly what is said to you, please *don't* turn around and say, rudely: "What?" but always say: "I beg pardon!" This may appear a little hard to you, if you have not been in the habit of using the phrase, but it will soon grow easy.

The best manners spring from unselfishness. No thoroughly selfish person can be truly polite.

I need not remind you that you should not take the most comfortable chair in the room, and keep it when some older person has entered the apartment; nor that you ought not to seize upon the morning paper before papa has had time to read it; nor to begin a book which at present is in course of reading by any other member of the family.

Be manly, and be gentle, too. Then you will be that noblest of beings on earth—a gentleman.—*Harper's Young People.*

—It is fearful to think, says a writer, what an enormous expense it would be for Patti to bring up a child. She would have to sing it to sleep every night for about three years, and at the regular rates this would amount to $5,000,000. Then if she should have to sing one or two extra verses to it each night the amount would rise to $7,500,000, providing that the child was always in good health. Allowing the usual third for sickness she would have to sing to it all night for 365 days, say five hours at a time. Four thousand dollars for a few minutes' singing is her usual price. One night of sickness would therefore cost $240,000.—*Chicago Tribune.*

—A girl with three arms is an attraction in a Louisiana side-show. She can play the piano with two of them and turn the music with the other, thus saving the expense of a young man.—*Drake's Travellers' Magazine.*

TEMPERANCE.

SCIENTIFICALLY CONSIDERED.

The Action of Alcohol Upon the Brain and Nervous System—The Four Stages of Alcoholic Disease—The Horrors of Delirium Tremens.

In one of a series of articles by Prof. A. B. Palmer, M. D., LL. D., in *The Wide Awake*, the writer says:

The strong resemblance between the narcosis of alcohol and that of chloroform or ether is apparent; but that of alcohol is much more likely to become habitual. The essential character of the condition is so similar that the same terms may be applied to each. If chloroform is a narcotic, so is alcohol; if one is a depressing, lethal agent, so is the other. If chloroform is a poison, so is alcohol. The greatest difference in their immediate action is, that the chloroform is more speedy in its effects and sooner over; and its secondary consequences are less severe.

But in studying the effects of alcohol on the brain and nervous system we must go beyond the speedy action of a single or a few doses, and consider the more important, because the more permanent, effects of its continued use. These effects are varied by the quantity used, the length of time it is continued, and by the temperament and power of endurance of the drinker.

In its habitual use, *four* stages of alcoholic change are recognized, corresponding in many respects with the four acute stages that have been described.

There is a mild *first* stage where only small quantities are used, as where an occasional glass of light wine or beer is taken with the meals, and where such limits are not exceeded. In this the condition of the brain and nerves is but little changed from the physiological or natural state.

There is a *second* stage where a change from the normal state is more perceptible—where the force and regularity of brain and nerve action is impaired, but not in any extreme degree; but where the tone of the intellectual, and particularly of the moral, character is lowered, but yet where the subject of it is not regarded as a druukard.

There is a *third* stage where there is unquestionable intemperance or inebriety—where the subject is called a "hard drinker" or "drunkard" according to the degree of indulgence; and there is still a more advanced or *fourth* stage, where the victim is a complete sot, given up to continued and extreme indulgence, whenever the means are within his reach, where there is the greatest debasement, physical, mental and moral, where there is advanced alcoholism or alcoholic disease, where the wretched victim is tottering on the verge of destruction, unfit for any useful occupation or respectable association, a disgrace to himself and friends, and a nuisance to all about him. These stages shade off into each other with no abrupt line of demarkation, but are different degrees of the one general process of abnormal change.

All are ready to admit the very great, the almost inexpressible, evils to the brain and nerves of individuals, to the happiness of families, to the interests of communities and the country, of the third and fourth stages of habitual alcoholic indulgence. The changes of the brain usually discoverable in its structure, but which more certainly exist in its functions—in its actions and tendencies—are most profound; and are all in the direction of physical, mental and moral degradation.

The structure of the brain is changed in various ways from its normal state. It is sometimes hardened from the increase of its connective tissue, and sometimes softened from a form of fatty change; and in both cases the proper brain cells—the seat of cerebral action—of physical and mental power—are more or less diminished in number, altered in structure, and impaired in activity. The vessels are often found degenerated, and are liable to great distention and rupture, constituting congestion and apoplexy. The membranes of the brain are often found inflamed and thickened, their transparency and pliability impaired—and, in short, the whole organ is degenerated, enfeebled and perverted.

Under the immediate effect of the liquor the drunkard is regardless of his duties and obligations to himself, his family and to society. He is inefficient, improvident, unthrifty, unreliable; often violent, dangerous and criminal. When deprived of his accustomed dram, he is morose, despondent and often unendurably wretched, with a craving for the liquor, which in the perverted state of his brain is irresistible. His depression and despair sometimes lead to suicide, preceded, it may be, by the murder of his family, with the motive of relieving himself and them from their living death. Mingled with this despair are often fits of fury which the drink excites, and his causeless and unreasoning vengeance may be inflicted indiscriminately on himself, his family, his friends, or strangers, as well as on imagined or real foes. In many cases nothing is too absurd or too depraved for him to do, and no suffering is too severe for him to endure.

The drink which for a time relieved his agony, at length fails to do so unless carried to the extent of stupefaction and unconsciousness. This quantity is therefore taken, and this increasing indulgence, if it does not induce sooner some fatal form of disease, brings him to the fourth and extreme stage of habitual drunkenness, which, though it sometimes is endured for a considerable period, usually soon results in death.

Besides rendering other diseases and accidents much more severe and fatal, this excessive drinking produces several particular diseases of the brain and nervous system.

The one best known to persons not of the medical profession, because of the striking character of the symptoms, is delirium tremens. In this terrible disease the brain becomes so affected by the alcoholic poison that all its functions, physical and mental, are performed in the most irregular and fearfully perverted manner. There is usually a premonitory stage in which the patient is restless, wakeful and apprehensive of some violence, misfortune or calamity. When attempting to sleep he is awakened with frightful dreams which are so vivid as to appear to be realities for a time after awaking. These and other symptoms may cause the patient to stop his drink, but too late to prevent its effects. In other cases, quite as numerous, the premonitory symptoms are less regarded, and the full development of the disease comes on in the midst of gross indulgence in drink; but the phenomena in either case are similar. The face now becomes paler, the surface is covered with a profuse sweat, there is trembling in every muscle, the patient looks wildly about him, seeing in his delusions frightful objects in every quarter; and though his pulse is weak and fluttering and his whole appearance indicates great debility, he still moves about restlessly, and often actively, and he frequently exerts himself violently to escape from imaginary enemies. His whole mental functions are perverted even more than his bodily ones. The most characteristic mental condition is *fear*, which is always present. His ever-present hallucinations, or morbid imaginings of sight, sound and feeling are of a frightful character. He thinks he is pursued by "a man with a hot poker," that "snakes are in his boots," that disgusting bugs are crawling over him, that great bats are flapping their skinny wings in his face, that vampires are sucking his blood, or that demons are about to seize him; and he cries out and struggles in mortal agony. He may make a fatal leap from a high window, or, escaping from his room, may run half-naked through the streets. No condition of horrors or mental suffering can exceed this state. The ancient ideas of Gorgons and Furies must have been derived from experiencing or witnessing this disease, which occasionally occurred among the wine-bibbers of the time.

In this disease, left to itself, sleep and rest are banished, and death by exhaustion is likely to occur in from a few days to a week. Many cases, however, under proper management, recover from a first, and some from a second or third, attack. It would seem from such a warning that the first attack would be the last—that the cause would be avoided. But the desire to return to drinking is so great, the force of habit so strong, the self-control through brain impairment so feeble, that indulgence again occurs, and subsequent attacks generally follow. With each recurrence of the disease the chances of recovery diminish, until death closes the earthly scene. Subsequent attacks of this particular disease may not occur, death following from other forms of alcoholism, or from complications of other diseases; but when the brain is so far impaired as to produce delirium tremens permanent reform is almost hopeless, and the victim is almost sure to die a drunkard.

Death to our natural instincts is a fearful thing, come in what form it may; fearful when amid friends and family and loving care; made less appalling by affection earned by years of self-control, of duty done, of virtue, kindness and love. It is a terror even when life passes away with these surroundings, in resignation and hope, and ceases as gently as music from a slumbering harp-string. What then must be this dread event to him, who drives from his death-chamber, or perhaps his gloomy cell, by his raving violence or his profane mutterings, his family and kin, who may have but the tattered remnants of abused a[illegible], while he puffs out his last foul breath, a token of the corruption within, and nothing remains but an inheritance of painful memories, and possibly of propensities which may lead his offspring to repeat his career.

Can it be possible that an article, which so often produces the effects upon the brain and nervous system which have been sketched in mere outline, is, as a beverage, even necessary, useful or safe; or indeed entirely innocent, habitually used in any quantity, however moderate?

In the Sunday-School.

It is said that fourteen States have passed laws requiring that instruction in physiology and hygiene, with special reference to the effect of alcohol and narcotics upon the human body, shall be given in the public schools.

This suggests the question whether or not there has been any adequate teaching of Temperance in the Sunday-schools? Is not the State taking up the teaching of morals more effectively than the church? If so, all praise to the lawmakers: but ought not our Sunday-schools to take a lesson and be provided with some manual suitable for the purpose of systematic instruction relative to the habits which are a more fruitful source of crime and misery than any others which arise from human infirmity? The simple signing of the pledge must be regarded as a vastly inferior method of promoting Temperance, as compared with showing the effects of alcohol upon the brain, blood, muscles, heart, lungs, stomach, no less than the mind and morals. If the people are scientifically taught that intoxicating drink is a curse in the blood and wherever the blood circulates, this knowledge will be more powerful than pledges, however desirable they may be.—*Unity.*

A Boy's Effective Speech.

An esteemed clergyman writes thus: "Very recently a boy in my parish, only six years of age, was sent by his mother to fetch his father home from a public-house. He found his parent drinking with some other men; one of them invited the little fellow to take some beer. Firmly and at once the boy replied: 'No, I can't take that; I'm in the Band of Hope.' The men looked at one another, but no one was found to repeat the temptation. The man then said: 'Well, if you won't take the beer, here's a penny for you to buy some candy.' The boy took the penny and said: 'I thank you, but I had rather not buy candy; I shall put it into the savings bank.' The men looked at one another, and for some moments were entirely silent. At length one of them rose and gave utterance to his feelings in these words: 'Well, I think the sooner we sign the pledge and put our savings in the bank the better.' The men immediately left the house. Such was the effect of the two speeches of a boy six years old. How many old people have made much longer but less effective speeches! 'A little child shall lead them!'"—*Golden Censer.*

Christians and the Liquor Traffic.

The dram-seller offers liquor to every man (not already intoxicated) who applies for it. Among those who apply are many to whom the liquor is poison, and worse than poison. To some of them it will bring bodily death; others it will madden to the commission of fearful crime; others find in it that which ruins family peace; and to a great number it brings the curse implied in the words: "Neither thieves, nor covetous, nor drunkards, shall inherit the Kingdom of God." Can it be right to offer liquor promiscuously to men, whom it *may* lead (and a vast number of whom it *will* lead) to hell?

May the wholesale merchant furnish whisky to the retailer to be used for this purpose? Alcohol is sold and bought for manufacturing purposes; that, of course, is right. But can it be right to furnish it to the dram-seller for a use that leads to the ruin of soul and body? Nations will not allow a neutral to furnish munitions of war to the enemy. Is not the dram-shop drinking of whisky a weapon of the Evil One? May a child of God furnish it?—*Christian Observer.*