## PLATFORM AND LITERARY ADDRESSES

a Tribune editorial. Mr. Greeley was writing, and though violently accosted, never looked up. The angry politician roared out, "Horace Greeley, I charge you with betraying the best interests of your party. You are a secret foe to Radicalism. You do us more harm than you do good. Confound it! If you'd go over to the Democrats body and soul, it would be the best thing you could do. You stay with the Republicans and stab them in the dark. You are the worst enemy Radicalism ever had in this country. I once thought you honest, though I knew you to be a fool. Now I'll swear you are a scoundrel and an idiot."

Here he paused again for breath, as he had several times before, expecting Greeley to make some defence, or at least to reply to his ferocious charges. But he was disappointed. The veteran journalist still scribbled at his editorial. The politician attempted to give vent to another burst of indignation, but he was so mad that he couldn't speak, and after a splutter of epithets he hurried to the door. Greeley then lifted his head for the first time and called out in his high shrill voice, "Don't go off in that way, my friend. Come back and relieve your mind."

One anecdote of early mining days in California will close our list. I had it from the lips of Bret Harte, when lecturing in Canada on "The Argonauts of '49." A family which numbered among its members several young ladies had moved into one of the California mining towns. These were Christian girls, and they established a Sunday School and gathered together as many children as possible. One Sunday morning one of these young ladies, on her way to her Sunday School, overtook a mule team consisting of six mules attached to a heavy freight wagon, the wheels of which were stuck fast in a quagmire. The driver was lashing his mules, and swearing passionately. The young lady felt impelled to stop and reprove him.

"My friend," said she, "you shock me." The driver paused, and asked how.

"Why," said she, "you are violating two of God's command-492