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BED CLOUD . . NEBRASKA

BY THE GATE OF THE SEA

By David Christie Murray,

AUTHOR OF "A MODEL FATHER, "A LIPE" ATONEMENT," ETC.

CHAPTER V.-CONTINUED. This resolution was not arrived at in a hurry, and it took him an hour or two to put himself into the new mental attitude necessary to its acceptance. When he had succeeded he went home and awaited Mrs. Tregarthen's return. intending a serious conference and a perback to confidence there should be no lingering doubt in his mind. She should know all that had been charged against Miss Churchill, and she should deny it. sode. He was not shaken in his belief given him all her confidence it was because she had thought it would imperil his love for her.

" Has Mrs. Tregarthen returned?" he asked the servant who admitted him. " No. s.r.

" Let me know when she does so."

"Yes, sir." He sat a long time silent and alone and there came into his mind the not too del cate commendations bestowed upon Miss Churchill by the Captain and his echo, the Lieutenant. He went with the beautiful voice touched him again. fancies of her, and his defense of her of) for her own. against Collard, and his first meeting with her, and his second, and his third -all the story of his courtship floated through his mind-and he would have sworn to her immaculate purity, or would have died to prove his faith in it.

It grew dusk, and the early summer moon was already shining with a ghostly silver gleam in the darkening violet of the sky. Fears began to rise in his mind, and he pictured the delicate senstive thing in shame and soreness of then's mind. She began to put two without his hat, and was ushered into heart over this pardonable secreey of and two together, and after a week she the presence of a lady who received hers, hiding herself and fearing to ap- spoke. proach him. He remembered how he had asked his question: "Is this thing | my wish to leave." true " and how, without a word from her in answer, he had turned away and mistress, with a sinking heart. The and asked a question or two, and prejeft her. His fears began to rise higher and to take one or two horrible forms. which presented themselves persistent-

It neither increased nor dissipated the e fears when he had run down to ready to eling to anything that bound the Gate of the Sea and had learned her, however slightly, to her home and that she had left the island two or three | him. hours ago, and had returned to the mainland, sending the boxtman back to await his pleasure. He took his seat | things and I'd rather go. in the boat at once and bade the men give way. Before they were half across the narrow waters he could see his own house on Gereav Head, and could make out that the one light which twinkled in it came from his wife's room. His heart seemed almost to fly capade. The expected gallant never ask when I can call again." from his body as he sent before him his message of forgiveness and affection; and when the noise of the boat ground against the sangle be left the little vessel with a leap, and ran to the house a letter on a salver.

"Mrs Tregarthen ordered this to be tery unsolved. given you, sir, on your return," he "Where is Mrs. Tregarthen?" asked

the bust and "She went up to town, sir, by the seven express," returned the servant. "Alone?" inquired his master, turn-

with the letter in his hands. "Took Miss Farmer with her, sir-

and the maid." The servant followed him into the room he entered, and there turned up the lamos and laid hands upon a triffe or two upon the sideboard and the

"You may go," said his master,

conjetly. The man retired, and Tregarthen sat down by the center table, drew the lamp closer, and opened the envelope. For a time the siender letters danced before his eyes, and he could not make out a word but in a while he mastered him-elf and legan to read What he read was incoherent and agonized. It was written in haste, with blots and erasures, and there were blisters upon the payer where the writer's tears had fallen. She had known her own unworthiness in keeping her secret all along, she wrote, but she had never dared to tell him what her past life had been. And now he had discovered her dupl city and wickedness, and she could not bare to face him. She had gone away, and she begged him to forget her. But she loved him, and she

prayed Heaven to bless him. There was much more to this effect. and while he read, the shadow of a horrible doubt fell closer and darker round his heart. What was there in the mere discovery, taken by itself, to excite such anguish as the letter displayed. What lay behind the discovery? Was it likely that a wife would run away from her husband and her home on a provocation so trivial as the discovery of itself afforded. Then all is her name now?" his heart rose up to defend her, and he love and f ar, and the little mild pasons that had dwelt within him dilated mer. "Thank you. I've got the name with their conflict.

There was no sleep for him that night, and all next day he wandered Thank you, sir." vaguely, trying to make up his mind to
some course of action. His wife had
given him no address, but it did not
seem to him at first that it would be

improved out of knowledge. Mrs. Tregarthen had taken perhaps the most foolish of possible steps, had disguised the number of a male voce, ind stinct and low. The maid's voice cackled the number of a male voce, ind stinct and low. The maid's voice cackled and low. The maid's voice cackled and low. The maid's voice cackled shrill and clear in answer.

"Mrs. Tregarthen, sir? Yes, sir. Walk in, sir. What name shall I say, sir. What name shall I say, sir."

Walk in, sir. What name shall I say, sir. What name shall I say, sir. It had been in Mrs. Tregarthen's of heartsche at the sound of speaking straight out the stage. It had been in Mrs. Tregarthen's of heartsche at the sound of heartsche at the word. There is no pain the human cart can feel which is heavier to be than that.

It is one of the ways of women to look their best in the eyes of the people they love, and this leads them to reserve weighed her down, as such things will."

It is one of the ways of women to look their best in the eyes of the people they love, and this leads them to reserve weighed her down, as such things will.

It is one of the ways of women to look their best in the eyes of the people they love, and this leads them to reserve weighed her down, as such things will. they love, and this leads them to reser- weighed her down, as such things will. vations and pretences. A weakness Now she believed that he really he

cause a tender conscience, hitherto void to be in readiness for the servant's innocent mind that she was one of the wickedest women in the world. She had married her husband under false

When Tregarthen turned his back in the act, and was persuaded that she had lost him forever. She had no blame for him then or afterward, and she recognized the justice of the imagined sentence, even at the moment when its weight first crushed her. The perfect trust which love should have in love is a flower of slow growth indeed. Often enough life is over before it has reached to its full bloom, though there is this and one or two half-hysterical tears compensation for its laggard coming, ran down her cheeks. The servant that when once it blossoms it can know no decay.

Mrs. Tregarthen went to London, place there which she had known befeet understanding. When he took her | boarding-house off the Strand. The | petticoated avalanche, precipitated herstout landlady had not forgotten her. and received her kindly. There was a faint flavor of home in the stuffy bedroom, and at least it was better to be there than to find a nest altogether and there should be an end of the epi- strange. But the foolish fugitive had run away without any provision, and in his wife's honor, and if she had not had made no arrangement for those she can't scarcely sit in her chair, sir." bodily needs which continue their claim in spite of sins or repentances. She had twenty pounds in money, and her maid, being bidden to pack for London, had naturally foreseen festivity. | nearly always are, he had already arand had put up all the hapless lady's ranged terms with the lady, and had her

jewelry. There was no fear of imme- enthusiastically trumpeted, and condiate starvation, therefore, but none the less that terror loomed from the future. She was sure that she was forever parted from her husband, and when the first agony of that certainty had settled a piece of plate publicly presented to down into a dull pain, she had to him (in recognition of his having made them into the theater, and the magic of think of ways and means for her sis- a fortune out of her) by the celebrated ter's sake, and in a little while (for a actress herself. The servant was really He went anew through his pleasant reason she had not hitherto dreamed frightened, and looked so, and Lorri-

The maid, who was for the first time in London, was poorly impressed with town life, as may be fancied. The stuffy lodging-house was not the sort of sands and the lady who was to make place in which Mrs. Tregarthen's posi- them. tion gave her a right to bestow herself. and the maid knew it. Once or twice she had surprised her mistress in tears, and she had found out very early in the history of the exposition that there were no ideas of festivity in Mrs. Tregar-

an to serve his wife, and the exile was

since you ask me. I don't understand

There would be one month the less to fill, but that was little. The maid appeared, however, and when Mrs. Tregarthen went abroad she took the child

The poor lady set aside all her gaver | make pursuit of her. dresses and attired herself in somber ra ment, as typ fying mourning, and sight of her in the street by accident he took her for a widow.

"Ran away from the stage to get ing away to hide his face and trifling | matred, did she, poor thing!" said Lorrimer to himself, not unkindly. "Well, if love's young dream is over, she'il be back again. I'm a bus ness man, and Miss Churchill a second time."

So Mr. Lorrimer, without particularly violating his conscience, lit a cigar, cocked his hat a little, and dogged Mrs. Tregarthen home.

"Boarding-house, Mrs. Barnley, Respectable poverty. Married a widowwith little girl. Poor thing! poor thing!

Cet her now on easy terms. Mr. Lorrimer cocked his hat anew. bit off the end of a se ond cigar, struck glory of evening dress, he strolled past despised." the house a do en times or so, and had

into the middle of the roadway. "I she would now return to it. only want to ask you a question-quite mourn ng-goes about with a little g'rl. the stage."

to giant size on a sudden, and took his all right, have I? Tre-gar-then?" soul for a lattle-ground, and shook it "That's right, sir." responded the sible, madam - impossible! bottom of a beering. "Tregar.hen. an amazement that he impressed the

seem to him at first that it would be difficult to discover her in London. But was her flight in itself a confession of worse than he knew, or could he bear to hear that confession if it had to be made, or to hear her denial of it and to have to doubt her still?

I longed to have him at home, heard the kneek and felt her heart so leap at it hat she was fain to rise and open ner chamber-door to listen. But that was a common exhause to doubt her still?

I longed to have him at home, heard to listen but that was a common exhause to hear that confession if it had to be fain to rise and open ner chamber-door to listen. But that was a common exhause to doubt her still?

I longed to have him at home, heard to despair was more heart-breaking than the hilarity of dranksmanns. The downward nath. stances in the face, the world would be jug her nerves in this way. She heard cerity. mproved out of knowledge. Mrs. Tre- the door flung open and then came

characteristic of a whole half of hu-manity must not be judged too severe-weakened that she could coarce to the door and creep back to her

of great offense, exaggerated her little coming. Lodging-house maids are not folly into a crime. She made up her more observant or sympathetic than their neighbors, as a rule, but even by the light of the one pale candle on the The Fearful Woes Resulting from the table Mrs. Tregarther's face had so

much trouble and terror in it that the girl, when she entered with Lorrimer's upon her she read a final renunciation card, caught fright, and begged to know what was the matter.

"Nothing," said the poor creature, with her eyes wide open and her face as white as the lace about her throat

"Is that for me?" She stretched out her hand for the card, and when she had read the name upon it she dropped it with a little moan of escape and disappointment, bustled about the room and got her a glass of water, after much unnecessary clatter. Lorr mer, waiting in the room and naturally enough sought the one | below, had undefined notions of a cavalry skirmish floating through his fore-a respectable, if somewhat dingy, mind. A moment later the servant, a self down-stairs.

"The lady can't see you, sir. She's took quite ill.' "Indeed!" said Lorrimer, politely re-

gretful. "Nothing serious, I trust?" "I ain't so sure o' that," returned the maid. "She's like a ghost, and Lorrimer opened his eyes with unfeigned fear. He saw thousands of pounds in Mrs. Tregarthen, and being a sanguine man, as theatrical managers ducted her first performance with prodigious eclat. At the very moment when the cavalry skirmish began overhead he had been returning toanks for mer himself caught the infection.

"Back as soon as possible." he murmured. "Gone for a doctor." And he shot from the room to save his thou-

He had noticed in the course of his peregrinations to and fro before the nouse that a doctor lived next door. and he rang a startling peal at the medico's bell. The professional gentleman ran wildly into the boarding-house him with perfect self-possession, and "i beg your pardon, ma'am, but it is assured him that she had no need for his services. He was not to be got rid "How is that, Mary?" inquired the of, however, until he had felt her pulse.

when the maid spoke of leaving. Tre- servant had told Mrs. Tregarthen of the garthen had himself engaged this wom- inestest he had displayed. The actress garments. remembered the manager kindly, but she had no mind to renew their old ach m, in answer to his inquir es, that she "Well, ma'am," returned the maid, was very much better, and was very much obliged to him for his kind inquiries. Some people would have accepted this as an intimation of polite dismissal, but Lorrimer was not one of received her wages and went away, them. "That's right," he said cheerthough she kept an eye on Mrs. Tre- fully. "I'm glad to hear it Just ray garthen, having fancies of her own con- I should like to see her-will youscerning the reasons for this curious es- if it's quite convenient to her. If it isn't,

"Show Mr. Lorrimer into the visitors" room," she said, in answer te this mes. | claimed: with her, and, after a purposeless walk, sage. It might be well, she thought, returned without having spoken to a to get Mr. Lorrimer over at once. If it single creature. In these circumstances | were impossible to avoid recognition. haste. A man servant met him with the maid's interest in her late mistress it was still possible to let those who an uninterested face, and handed him declined, and she found another place recognized her know that she desired and went away, content to leave a mys- privacy, and it was not likely that all who had known her would care to

A stage-manager who could feel any sense of gan herie in approaching an when one day Mr. Lorrimer caught actress must have had the practice of his profession wasted upon him. With Lorr mer any sign of dignified reser e which express d itself without the pronounced standoffishness of a stage attitude and gesture was lost. He had I can't afford to miss a chance like Jacques was literal-all the world was a stage. He took out the confidential family adviser stop, and addressed Mrs. Tregarthen in tones of gental sympathy.

"You left us, madam, in a somewhat else to mitigate the pleasure and ader. Widow left hard up. Encumbered vantage of having known you. You In a quiet and respectful manner, he have our profoundest sympathy in the replied: ca amity which has brought you back to us, but that is tempered by the hope that you may ultimately discover that a brown-paper fusee on his trou ers, lit the profes ion, of which you might the eigar with an air of victory and have been the brightest ornament, has the glass to his lips and drained it to gratifying the appetite to which they President Cleveland Gives No Reasons of walked nomeward. Shortly before nine | still an attraction for you, and that its | the bottom." o clock, being by that time in the full trumphs offer a consolation not to be

This was spoken with the air natural begun to examine the windows with to a master of the art of conversation. some impatience, when a servant g'rl | Lorr.mer was one of those p onle who came up the area steps, bearing haf a take their theor es so to heart that they dozen lugs of d flerent sizes and made make facts of them. His theory was and I noted with pleasure that he who her way toward the corner public- that Mr. Tregarthen was a widow, and house. Mr. Lorrimer intercepted her, in reduced circumstances. He was witty. But on our wedding day he "Good evening, my dear. Don't be quite certain that she left the stage to drank too much. Even I, who knew frightened." The girl had pranced be married, and was equally sure that nothing of Temperance principles, be-

"Do you mean," she asked, "that I a harmless question. Half a crown, my shall go back to the stage, Mr. Lorridear." The coin rattled into one of the mer?" He spread his hands abroad. jugs. "There's a lady staying at Mrs. and bowed, with a sweep ng gesture of Barnley's -a young lady, dressed in assent. "No, I shall never go back to answered: You have yourself to thank.

I want to call upon her quite honor. The wrinkles of his smile remained able and correct-I know of someth ng | for a second or two, but the light went to her advantage. I used to know her out of his eyes at once, and the maiden name-Miss Churchill. What wrinkles faded slowly after it.

"Not go back to the stage, "Mrs. Tregarthen," said the girl. madam?" he cried. "Waste the superb was torn b tween doubt and trust, and "That's her sister she's got with her." talents God has given you on the mere "Mrs. Tregarthen," said Mr. Lorri- desert air of private life? Cast away I wish I could; but from the moment I a patron, or be kicked out into the the splendid fortune which only need an extended hand to grasp it? Impos-

> servant, polishing her nose with the Mr. Lorrimer spoke with so evident listener in spite of herself. She had

> > She was but a simple-minded creat-

TEMPERANCE.

A GLASS OF WINE.

Willfal Spirit of a Thoughtless Girl. As I was coming up the Hudson with a small party of friends a few summers ago, an incident occurred which impressed me so deeply that I write it to my home temporarily, but they out for the benefit of the readers of the never had another. Father drank to Christian at Work.

It was July, hot and dusty; but as vet there had not come that intense heat and drouth that parches the earth and causes the verdant forest and meadow to grow brown and sere.

We took the day boat to Albany, and and feasted our eyes on the eyer-varying landscape. A large proportion of the passengers were ladies, many of whom were seeking rest and quietude in the country. There were tired school-teachers who had but vesterday locked the doors of their class-rooms for the long vacation, to whom this free gladsome day was a foretaste of Heaven. A party of young girl artists. too, were there, with eager eves and deft, rapid fingers. There is something peculiarly pleasant about traveling by water, aside from the scenery or any external matter. There seems to be an atmosphere of friendliness and goodfellowship that we are not wont to experience when journeying by rail. No soutter what our station in life, or where our home, for the time being we are on the same level, and are familiar acquaintances. It so chanced that one of our number

took up a morning paper and read aloud an account of a vigorous Temperance movement in one of the interi-States. Comments and some discussion followed. One after another joined in the conversation until in that part of the boat it became general. All the ladies professed Temperance principles, but held quite diverse opinions as to the best methods of advancing the cause. Some believed in total abstinence and would include tobacco in the pledge. Others would draw the line between distilled and fermented liquors, claiming that wine and beer were not only harmless but healthful in their effect. The latter class made frequent allusions to Dr. Howard Crosby and his reformatory work.

During the discussion, which grew warmer and warmer, a lady, whom we had noticed as apparently alone and unacquainted, drew near and listened with eager attention. She was a little past middle life, tall and of dignified earance. Her dark eyes and snow all conscience, but it fell lower yet | Before Lorrimer called next day the white hair presented as marked a contrast as did her pale face and mourning

"I don't see as wine can be bad." said one of the young artists, "we alquaintance. She sent word down to ways have wine at dinner, and papa and brother Bill often take a glass together in the evening. I'm sure they would scorn the idea of being classed with those who use stronger drinks. They are splendid men, both of them." And she tossed her head with a proud

> The lady in black bent forward, her thin, white fingers working convulsively, and her dark eyes glowing with intensity of feeling. Then, as if she could no longer keep silence, she ex-

> "Ladies, I am a stranger to you all, but I must speak." Assurances of welcome followed and she began: "Thirty years ago I was an only daughter in as beautiful and happy a home as any of you can have. But in that home their lurked an enemy, unseen and unsuspected, that was destined to make a wreck of joy and peace

"My father was a lavish provider, and enjoyed high living. Wines of various brands were never absent from the sideboard, and both wine and brandy were used freely in the culinary department. In that atmosphere I replayed many parts in his time, and to ceived my earliest impressions; and him the saying of the melancholy grew up to think no more of drinking wine than tea or coffee. At eighteen I began to receive attention from the young man who afterward became my husband. One day he was dining with us, and, as I bad before noticed, did sudden and unconventional way, but it not taste his wine. In a playful way I was impossible for that or anything accused him of being ungallant, and almost commanded him to drink it.

> .. Do not urge me, please. But a willful spirit possessed me, and I insisted, declaring that I should be seriously offended if he refused. He raised

The speaker paused, evidently struggling to control her emotions, but soon

"During the six weeks that clansed between that time and our marriage he drank wine in my presence many times, was so usually quiet became gay and gan to see my mistake in urging upon him that first glass. I can not tell you

"Ah! it was too true. tasted the first drop I was a lost man. | a You will have to bear it.'

"He never once argued that he was sad even to despair. At times he gave | the down grade. me the bitterest reproaches and curses. but I felt that I deserved them all. "When our first baby came, I hoped

that it might prove a tie to hold at

day he came to my room and taking the baby began to walk up and down

per well for the few years succeeding my marriage, and soon I began to know

that he was drinking heavily. Which was cause and which effect I did not know, but the two went together, and the down-hill course was rapid. Finally the crash came-our old home with all its wealth of adornment was sold under the hammer. My parents came such excess that in a few months he died of delirium tremens; and mother, heart-broken, survived him but a short

"My father's business did not pres-

"While my children were vet very young I saw unmistakable evidence that the thirst for drink was born in them. From their birth I tried to all day long breathed the delicious air guard against every avenue of danger. hoping to save them by preventing their learning the taste of the poison. But their father's own hand mixed for them the deadly draught. He was intoxicated at the time or he never would have done it. I had left the dining-room for a few moments and came back just in season to see the younger of my two little boys smacking his lips over the sugar in the bottom of the tumbler. Like a mad woman I seized the bottle -for of course it was near-and hurled it through the open window. Then I half dragged my boys to my own room, telling them they had taken poison, and I treated them as heroically as though it had been arsenic or strychnine. As I passed out of the door my husband laughed a drunken laugh, saving:

" 'Seems to me you've changed your mind since you taught me to drink." "When my third baby was laid in my arms, I prayed-for I had learned to pray then-that he might be spared from the curse. As I held him to my breast I thought of the poor save mother who gave laudanum to her child and let it sleep to death in her arms that it might not know the bondage of slavery, and I understood. For is not the victim of alcohol a slave? What bondage so cruel, what fetters so galling? Far better that a body should be loaded with chains and scourged with the lash than that a soul should be fettered and scarred with sin. 'O

arms were empty. Tears were streaming down the pale rested there.

"Oh, friends!" she continued, "of my three children, the one who never knew his mother's love has been my

power to keep from strong drink. I father's example to shun. They ty Democratic candidates," party feel--it could not be kept down. Willie, of infamy. my first born, went to a drunkard's grave before he was twenty-two. "My husband, in one of his seasons of

despair and remorse, took his own life. "And Frank, my Frank-can I tel father-a woman placed the wine cup to terests of the Democracy must be his lips. Under the influence of wine awarded the treatment and doom of behind the prison bars at Sing Sing, no more in the councils of the party.

a victim of wine, WINE. "And can I sit idly by and hear you say that wine is good and harmless? You can see my whitened bair and

thereby is not wise." There were few dry eyes when the teachers drew from her reticule a copy around. It was an opportune move- plorable manifestation. It can not be ment, a stroke while the iron was hot. so positive that wine was harmless .- But should nothing be done should

AN AGGRESSIVE EVIL.

The Rum Power Constantly Reaching Out After Fresh Victims.

The Rum Power is aggressive. If it did nothing but supply the besotted victims of its power with the means of are slaves, denying all others, its reign would end in a few years, when these captive wretches all filled early graves. But it is constantly reaching out for new victims. Every boy who enters a saloon for the first time for a drink is looked upon as one to educate into the habit, one who is to be, as speedily as possible, made a victim of this awful appetite, that his daily wages may be drawn into the coffers of the saloonist.

On every side, men are tempted to drink. Along the streets of our cities of that day (she shivered) save that the brilliantly-lighted saloons invite the when I saw him becoming intoxicated thousands of young men beginning and sought to remonstrate, he bluntly | their career to drop in and spend their evenings. They are more attractive than the cold little bed-room in a "Before a year had passed wine no | boarding-house which is the only home longer satisfied his craving and he re- that thousands of them have. The sasorted to brandy. My eyes were now loons afford light, and warnsh and fully opened, but it was too late. In merry company. Is it any wonder that his sober moments I tried to reason our young men visit them? But the with him and induce him to let it alone. | punctilious unwritten law of the sa-He would only reply: 'I can't, Ellinor, | loon is that he who is a visitor must be not because they like it, but to give them the entree. The drink babit is knaves in Kendal green, although the all right and walking in a safe path; he begun, the fearful appetite for liquor is night was so dark he could not distinseemed to realize his condition and was born, and the young man's feet are on guish his own hand, but he would nev-

The aggressiveness of the Rum Power is not confined to the city. All over the West, where a half-dozen houses clustered together form the officials and filling the

are on the downward path. When all these things are considered, the miserable applogy that "if there was no demand for liquor there would

be none cold," appears in its true light
—a more ples that the salone may go
on unmolested to turn men into bases. to waken in their physical aye

OHIO DEMOCRACY.

An Oceasion for Severe and Hearty Book and-Branch Work.

The offense of the political methods of Ohio Democrats is "rank and smells to heaven." These methods are an outrage upon party allegiance. They not only violate every principle of honesty and every instinct of honor, but they set at defiance every dictate of sagacity. They wrong the people whose decisions they nullify while they degrade the party in the interest of which | dential prerogative" he exposes himself they are exercised.

The management of Democratic in terests in Ohio-and especially the Cincinnati influence in that management -has been in bad odor for years. The men who have come to the front have not been distinguished for character or ability. They belong to the class of politicians, always too numerous, who value a narrow and time-serving expediency more than principle. For political wisdom such men substitute cun- | defeated - Paisburgh Post. ning, and for the true methods of party effectiveness they resort to the clumsy blundering of the rushian and the crim-Ever since the malign element which

was content to leave Allen G. Thurman in retirement, and which conspired for the defeat of George H. Pendleton, became potent in State polities, the tendency of the Democratic policy in Ohio has been steadily downward. In place of an earnest endeavor for the public welfare in the line of the cherished principles of the Democratic (D. T.) Press. party, low aims, connected with mere personal ambitions, have been made the objects of partisan real. In the interest of these ambitions caucuses and conventions alike have been packed and bribed and dominated. Intrigue has taken the place of honorable political conduct. Momentary success has been preferred to permanent results. Instead of the plans which experjence and sagacity suggested, the devices of the forger and the thief have been adopted. Corruption has stalked about in hideous nakedness and has not been ashamed. And the grasp of a mercenary hand has been so laid on God,' I prayed, 'remove the curse if it the springs and mechanism of party be possible, but if not, oh, take him to action that the purposes of the State Thyself!' God heard my prayers. Only Democracy have been discredited and a day my baby stayed, and then my its methods involved in indelible dis-

This downward tendency in Ohio polface, but a glow of solemn gladness fties has recently reached the zero point. A lower depth of degradation than that which the McLean ring in Hamilton County has attached to the record of the Democratic party, it greatest comfort; I know he is safe would be hard to conceive. When opposition to the leading policy and Mahoney, one of the ousted Hamilton purpose of the Administration .- St. "My older boys I tried with all my County delegates, could stand forth unabashed and state: "Now that the fight taught them of the ruin which would is over I will say that I was not elected, surely follow its use. They had their neither were any of the Hamilton Counseemed to understand and want to do ing, purpose and methods would seem right, but the fire was in their natures to have gravitated to the lowest point

It is the clear duty of the Democrats of Ohio to take instant action in regard to this matter. The evil incubes which has so long dominated the action of the party must be deposed. This is a time you? A brighter, fairer, sunnier- for severe and hearty root-and-branch tempered boy never gladdened a work. No half measures will answer. mother's heart. He fell as did his Those who have betrayed the best inhe committed a crime, and to-day he is traitors. Their voices must be heard and their methods and devices must be disavowed and discontinued. If the Democratic party in Ohio is not to lose the last vestige of influence; if it is not haggard face. Would that for one mo- to forfeit all title to the confidence of ment you could see the agony of soul the people, it must make the maintethat has made me what I am and learn nance of popular rights and the promoa lesson. Ah! he spake truly who said: tion of the public weal the objects of Wine is a mocker, strong drink is its endeavor, and these it must contrive raging and whosoever is deceived to effect by a policy of purity as well as

wisdom The whole country will watch with lady ceased speaking. But one of the interest the course which may be adopted to remedy the evil condition of the Murphy pledge and passed it of things which has received such debut that sufficient wisdom, virtue and The bit of paper was warmly wel- energy will be found in the Democracy comed, and at the head of a long list of Ohio to provide efficient means for was the name of the girl-artist who was its own protection and perpetuation. Jennie Howard Brown, in Christian at the evil influence which has blighted the party remain unchecked, then it will be strongly felt that it may be the duty, as it is the right, of the National Democracy to condemn and disown all affiliations which would draw to it disgrace, humiliation and defeat .- Wash-

WILL NOT BE FORCED.

Compulsion Mr. Cleveland's declaration that he will give no reasons for his appointments places him in the same attitude assumed by Falstaff when explaining to Poins and Prince Henry his memorable encounter with the knaves in buckram Having stated that the night was so dark he could not see his hand, Falstaff added in the same breath that he was assailed by "knaves in Kendal green." Poins and Prince Henry at once called on Fat Jack to give a reason for this discrepancy, and the colloggy ran as follows

Prince Henry-Come, tell us your reason; Prins-Come, your reason, Jack; your rea-Falstaf - What, upon compalsion? No: were I at the strappado or all the racks in the world, I would not tell you on compulsion. Give you a reason on compulsion! If reasons were se plenty as blackberries, I would give

no man a reason upon compulsion! Hence the discrepancy went unexplained and the questions of Poins and Doubtless Falstaff could have given a passe reason why he was able to see the er do it on compulsion!

Mr. Cleveland would no doubt claim that he could "render most excellent reasons" for removing capable, trained

of the public service and the scandal of his pretensions as a reformer. Response may be "as plenty as blackborries," but Mr. Cleveland will not "on dissatisfaction which has it men and believers in nationalty are performance has not f "offensive partisans," while State-sev-ereignty rebels are worthy, meritori-

land's reasons for removals would make no intrusion on the Presidential prerogative, but only furnish an excellent opportunity to set himself sright. he has any good reasons why should be not be eager and glad to farnish them? Washington contended that in all cases where the Senate had any doubts it was bound to ask him for his reasons before taking final action, and why should not Cleveland do the same? It is his privilege, of course, to refuse to render any reasons, but when he does so for the purpose of "defending the Presito the same suspicion which has so long clouded Falstaff s reputation for candor and sincerity. - Chicago Tribune.

REPUBLICAN SPLINTERS

Let the Ohio investigation co n. No whitewash is wanted, only the frozen truth. The Domocracy of the Union, as well as Ohio, has never been satisfied with the way Pondicton was

ser-Mr. Seney, of Obio, bas introluced into the House of Representatives a bill for the repeal of the Civil-Service law. Of course there is no prospect of passing such a bill while the Republicans have the Sonsta -N. Y. Sun.

ser'if the Democratic party in Congress refuses to admit Dakots, the American people, who may always be depended upon to do the right thing. will be asked to elect a Congress that will deal gently with us .- Sioux Falls

It does not become General Butler or General Vest to oppose the admission of Dakota. If justice is done, South Dakota will be admitted as a State, and the remaining portion of the Territory named "Lincoln," in secordance with the recommendation of the Senate at the last session .- N. Y.

Tribune. We repeat, therefore, that "if there were real, substantial, hearty, honesty in the country, and not a miserable, flabby, spineless cant and mock, there would be an expression of indignation from every quarter that would drive Secretary Whitney from the place he has degraded and debased.

-Indianapolis Journal. Governor Hill declares that those who expect him to antagonize President Cleveland will be disappointed. He is not so ungrateful, in other words. as to do an injury to a man who kindly gave one thousand dollars to promote his election, in spite of the fact that he was running on a platform of square

Louis Globe-Democrat It was foreseen by reflecting Demperats that no permanent strength was to be added to the Democratic cause by the Mugwump revolt. Parties gain nothing of an enduring value by the accession of voters who join with them on any other ground than an agreement in fundamental principles. Between the Democracy and the men who left the Republican party as protestants against the primary doctrine that the majority must and of right ought to rule, there never was and never can be any agreement in principle. - Boston

Globe (Dem). Due time, and a very brief time, should be given to Senator Payne to asperse bimself from the charges preferred by Mr. Donavin. If he does not clear himself beyond shadow of taint, then the Senate as a body must inquire into the matter. It can not do otherwise. A Senate which absorbs or tolerates a tainted member becomes tainted itself. And a tainted Senate can not long exist in a free country. Governments exist, at any rate in America, by the consent of the governed. And consent will never be given to the prolonged existence of a tainted Senate. -

Indianapolis Times. Lost His Temper.

Early in John Sherman's Congressional career he lost his temper for the first and last time, so far as any of his legislative associates know. It was while he was a member of the lower House and during one of his speeches against slavery. He said something that was objectionable to the Southern members, and a man named Wright, from Tennessee, who was under the influence of liquor at the time, called Sherman a liar. Sherman did not hear the remark, but the official reporter did and incorporated it into the Globe. Sherman saw it next day and arose to a question of privilege. He stated that he did not hear Wright use the langoage, but if such a remark had been made Wright was evidently drunk when he uttered it. Wright attempted to reply, but his friends compelled him to sit down. Later in the day he walked past Sherman's desk and gave vent to a sneer as he did so. Sherman, appreciating the insult, picked up a box of wafers and dashed it into Wright's face. The Southerner attempted to draw a pistol but was overpowered. The excitement was so great that an adjournment of the House followed Every one expected that a duel would be the climax of the trouble, but happily nothing of the kind followed. Wright declared he would shoot Sherman on sight, and both men went armed for some time. On one occasion Sherman met Wright near the capitol, and poople who saw the men approach one another thought an encounter was inevitable. Sherman placed his hand on his pistol, and, like the hunter in the jungle, looked the beast in the eye. Prince Henry remain unanswered. Wright's mood had changed, and he

A Democratic Surprise.

The President secured his scanty majority in the decisive States by reason of promises made by his supporters.