## THE RED CLOUD CHIEF

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RED CLOUD, - NERBASKA

A YEAR AGO.

I was so rich a year ago That every day

A little child looked up to me

Amid its play.

I was so very rich because
The child was mine;
I did not think he was but lent

I dreamed, for him, bright dreams.

The castles that he built Were all for me. I can not tell you, if I try, How golden, bright, The head upon my pillow

Every night. I never could begin to tell-I wish I could— How sweet this child of mine,

How sweet, how good; Or half how rich I felt myself. How very rich I was

I stand alone. How poor I am! So poor no diadem That ever shone Could make me rich. But standing here And booking down On tro-iden hope, as on some crimson wind

Turned to brown,
I see that, though I am so poor,
For his sweet sake
I may be gliei that God saw fit

And now I stand upon the nath-

I may be glad, because I loved him so. That God should do so kind a thing And let him co

Before the world's breath ever Swept his face.
We at could my love have done To grant such grace?

What could my love have done? I could not keep My child, with all my love, so safe But he would weep.

-Geo. Kringle, in N. Y. Independent.

## MADE OR MARRED

"One of Three," "Probation," "The Wellfields," Etc.

CHAPTER XVII.-CONTINUED.

BY JESSIE POTHERGILL,

The attempt to describe hours like those Philip was passing through must search for blue roses--' always be pa ntul and generally a failure. When we fall ourselves, we may looking for blue roses for some time, feel anguish and remorse; may call our- and not found them. But I am selves hard names, abase ourselves to glad to hear you have any thing I could the dust, and seek chastisement for our do," said Philip, a gleam of pleasure sins, but behind all compunction is the lighting his somber, haggard eyes. consciousness: "After all, I never was | "Where may it be, and what?" per ect to begin with; what I have done has not put me outside the pale of hu- tralia," said his chief: "diamond rockmanity, and there is the future in boring for coal. It's inwhich I may strive to explate my s'n." But when one's ideal goes—when what was highest, purest, holiest, what "That sounds well, and it would be a these he said farewell, and was gone." crumbles suddenly down befo e one's pose?" horror struck eyes, into common dust "Three years," replied Mr. Starkie, -one can no longer see with undistort- gravely. disappear behind a range of low moors and his eyes brightened again as he to the west-he dimly saw the trees in looked up to Mr. Starkie. the garden, and the flower-beds beneath | "If you only consider me trusthis window, and the smoothly-shaven worthy, and will give me the chance,' was very still and quiet, the whole es- my way in this." tablishment seemed hushed in repose. This time last night he had been eagerly longing for home; had been thinking of Angela, of the pleasure, the surprise of his own sudden arrival. When had he ever ceased to think of her? It was of her he and thought as he landed, of her as be hurried as rap dly as tra ns and cabs could take him to Irkford of her, and of her only, when he arrived, and, while he was driving through the dingy, well-known streets -of her, as, like a flood, the remembrance of the same rushed over his mind-Grace, Mabelle, the few short

taken. "She was married this morning," he muttered to himself. "My God! what are women made of, that they can do these things -married this morning, and not three weeks ago she was writing to m as her 'd arest Philip!' Suppose I were to send the letters to old Fordyce, without further note or comment -ha. ha! It's a mai world, my masters, a mad world. Well, a man does not die because a woman has lied to him, and l suppose other men and women will not visit it as a sin upon Philip Massey that Angela Fa riax first made a fool of him, and then jilted him. I came home certain that I was a made man, every way, and it seems I'm a marred one instead -- in the only quarter where I cared for success.

and terrible moments during which his

leap from light to darkness had been

The idea "success" awoke other memories, and he remembered his game with Thekla Berghaus, and their defini-

"And I said Grey had been successful, and she did not seem so sure about it; but I was rig't, after all, for he has got an honest woman for his wife. I suppose Grace meant that one day when she spoke to me. What a fool I

The night wore on, and the moon disappeared, and dawn broke in the cast, bringing a glad new day, wi h new hopes and joys, to the woll in general; but when the sun arose in his beauty. he found Philip Massey with a very empty heart.

nights at Mr. Grey's, sav much fine lovely. company, and had several conversa- What Philip Massey told his mother knitted stocking, in the midst of which town woman: "Does your stove-pipe tions with Lady Elizabeth, who was very of what had befallen I know not. He debris the blue Skye terrier, Dr. John- 'eat your room?" "No," was the rewrote to his mother, telling her he was was called; the room with the plea ant his, and he answered to it,) had coile I low." coming over to Foulhaven soon, and on Enzabethan windows and quaint paint-leaving Mr. Grey's house he went back ed panels and chests brought long ago times, and subsided, with a deep, d awn-

the realm of possibility. The interview was granted at once,

and Mr. Starkie began: "Well, Massey, I'm glad to see you. I suppose you want a little settling up there would be a difference on your return. That check will make it right, and for the future-Philip had taken up the check and

looked at it. "You are very good, sir. This is very liberal, and I am much obliged to you, but"-and he did not pocket the check with the joyful smile which Mr. Starkie was accustomed to see on such occasions-"there is something else I wished

to say, if you will allow me.' "Say on. Are you not satisfied with the check?"

"It is much more than is due to my poor services. If I have really been of any assistance to you-1--"

terial assistance, and you must not out. There is a difference, Philip.' think we labor under the impression that a check can pay off a debt like that.

"And you would not think me precould far more than repay me in a dif- morning. ferent way than by giving me checks or

"Certainly! Anything, almost, in reason. What is it you would like?" "I would like, if you have any other me out again-any where-I don't care downs toward the sea. where, so that it is far enough."

"You wish to go away again? I should have thought -- '

but the day after."

"Well, there is such an affair-not to

"I didn't mean that, sir; I've been

"It is not China this time, but Aus-

"Ah!" said Philip, with still greater seemed stainless and unimpeachable, longer affair than the other, I sup- whether ever to return who should dare as she went out into the sunshine.

question, but, seeing that his bedroom friends and home, with precarious of such as she are cruel." The night air blew keen and fresh, but said roughly within himself; weat had hardly speak. invigor t ngly upon him. He stepped he to stay at home for? Who would "Oh, Philip, come back again?" she forth, and resting his elbows upon the ever want to stay vege a ing in England implored, between her tears. There was a late moon, just about to low during the last few days, flushed, Look after Ma elle, for my sake."

lawns. Farther away he beheld the said he, "I would rather have it than a a pleasant place, and R-d Lees, the gleam of water-there was an artificial thousand pounds. I am in earnest, sir; great farm where Mr. Massey the elder lake, he remembered, which he had no- I am. indeed. I would give more than lived in almost patriarchal state, was ticed as they drove up to the house. All I can tell you if you would let me have one of the very pleasantest spots in the

the other, gravely. "You need not pression in its trade, an ab-ence of "go," look so excited. You shall have the in its shopkeepers, and an amateurfor you will have to be off in about a things, combined, it is to be presumed,

"Must I? That's good," said Philip, rising and stra ghtening himself, with a town, and allowed it to remain one of fever sh, repressed kind of sigh, the loveliest, s'eepiest, quaintest places "Then I'll go to Foulhaven to-day, that it is possible to imagine. and return here at the end of the week,

"Well, the beginning of next week would do. There's no such desperate hurry as that," "Very well. Say next Monday,"

said Philip. benevolently.

startled. "Oh, she's all right, thank him to some other distant quarter of you-quite well." And at last he effected his escape.

CHAPTER XIX. FAREWELL.

by in the old home-the great old stone and so homely -in such intense contrast | himself. upon which he was about to enter.

ful place. The ancient house stood on There was silence in the farmyard, rollers come sweeping up, and burst- The hall was flagged, and in summer ing into long crestel lines of snowy the flags were innocent of matting or PHILIP OFFERS TO GO IN SEARCH OF BLUE the horizon line, while the heavens wainscoting was of oak, too, and the

of business matters, eh? You have too. She was a handsome, stately maler, close by the sofa, the stalwart form been drawing your usual salary while tron, strikingly like both Philip and of Mr. Massey would have been apparent, you were away, but of course you knew Grace; homely in speech and manner, his red and yellow pocket-handkerchief yet dignified because of her own in- lightly thrown over his face; his hands Wensleydale, and a woman whose pow- chair by the window sat, not slept, his erful will and upright, simple character | wife-she was not of a drowsy temperashe had happily transmitted to more ment—but with her usual after-dinner than one of her children. ment—but with her usual after-dinner recreation, a volume of fiction or poetry

"It is a sad thing, my son," she in her hand. said, "but you are right not to shirk it because of that. I feel you have told which was the drawing-room, or parlor, me simple, unexaggerated truth-"

learned truth from you." "You have been of very real and ma- and live it down, go away and live it ing, and which may have had the sooth-"I know there is."

you, and remember that whether you Mil." are at home or abroad your mother sumptuous if I venture to say that you prays for you on her knees night and

painted chamber, saw him soon after- ing by the brim a broad, shady, straw expedition on hand like the one I have ward wandering out through the farm- hat. just returned from that you should send yard into the fields, and across the

"I know what you would have enough for her conceit. He goes to- irrepressible smile which ran over all thought, sir, and at one time I should ward the sea-they all go to the sea who her lace, and brightened it like a flash have been of the same opinion, but not have been born near it, when they are of sunshine. She stole softly away, now. I want to get away. I don't in trouble. I used to wander there my- and looked next into the d ning parior, care what the work is, nor where the | self in times of trouble and look across | saw the sleep ng master and the reading place is; and if you told me to set off it till my eyes ached. The father used mistress of the house, and came on to-morrow in search of green diamonds, to do the same, and every girl and to; tiptoe toward the latter, who had or blue roses, or any thing. I should be of mine have taken their bits of troubles looked up. delighted. Not to-morrow, perhaps, to the sea: now Philip, with his great grief, must go, too. Heaven help him, Mrs. Massey. and send him sa e back to me, at peace and in charity with all men."

> The days flew by. Philip had to bid good bye to the sleepy farm, to the rolleast cliff upon all the surrounding land on the cliff, you know, and shall stay and sea; to the old red town of Foul- there till tea time. So good-bye till haven, crowding up the cliff on either then." side of the river: to the two old stone piers between which the fishing-boats went ever sailing in and out-to all

ed vision: the reaction is blinding, and Three years!" Philip echoed the fever, unconscious of all around her, precious to be forgotten; when the late the mise able dust looks like a heap of words. Three years alone, with one and that she Grace, was nursing her. dreadful corruption. Thus it was with European comeade and a few colonial "Good girl!" said he, absently, corner of the garden blend with that Philip, and it was with this overwhelm- workpeople; such, he gathered from "Nurse her kindly, Grace, for a ter she incense, when the trees are full of plams ing disas er that he had to battle that Mr. Starkie's remarks, was to be the leaves you she will only have her sister and pears and summer apples; when night. Sleep, he felt, was out of the arrangement. Three years away from to protect her, and the tender mercies woods are heavy with the sober greens

had a round bay window, opening to chances of sending or receiving news. He smiled som what contemptuously the floor, he unfastened it, and saw Three years safe three years in which as he spoke. Gra e was so overwhelmed that a little iron balcony ran round it. he must be away. All the better, he at his near departure that she could

ledge of the balcony, leaned there, and who could go away like this? His "Come back again! Probably I shall. gazed drearily out into the night, cheek, which had grown somewhat hol- Don't cry, little sister. Good-bye.

> CHAPTER XX. AT PED LESS.

Foulhaven, in the summer time, was vicinity. There was a kind of conserva-"I see you are in earnest," replied tism about Foalhaven-a chronic dejob, and if there is any one you are ishness about the proceedings of its veloping into a large and flourishing

Three years had rolled by since Philip Massey had le't his home and said goodbee to his sister with the final injunction "Look after Mabelle." The three years had expired in April; it was now August, and he had not returned-was not expected to return until late in the "What has become of that pretty autumn. Indeed, it was somewhat sister of yours, whom I went to meet doubt ul whether he might come home for you one day?" inquired Mr. Starkie, even then. In his few and rather meager letters he spoke of the possibility of "Grace?" said Philip, looking another commission which might take the world, in order to reach which it would not be at all necessary to call at Foulhaven, or even to visit England. Of course there were hopes and fears at home, long ngs that he would come, Philip went home to Foulhaven, and and lamentations on the state of uncerit seemed as if the days absolute y flew tainty in which he left them, but a conviction underlying all that he would go farm-house on the breezy down where his own way, and that he knew, better everything was so peaceful, so quiet than any one else, what was best for

to the life he had just left and to that | One peaceful August afternoon every This birthplace of his was a beauti- peared to be taking a prolonged siest. breakers. One might see the smoke of carpet. On one side were the polished the great steamers from Newcastle and loaken stairs, with broad carved handabove were blue, and the grass beneath doors of the parlor the same. A large, co Chronicle. Philip stayed his two days and two was green, and all the earth was ample, chintz-covered sofa stood on one side strewed with books and a halfto Ir stord and the office, and asked to from Holland; the room whose winsee Mr. Starkie in private. During his dows looked over the downs, and from speakable. And now he lay there sleepfrom the pure gems.—Chicago Journals sailed for England.—N. Y. Times.

wanderings about the fir plantations at which, being an upper chamber, one ing, occasionally stretching out a paw, Calliards he had made up his mind could see the sea. Here Philip found or pricking up one of his silky ears; what to do if the doing it were within her darning linen-lavender-scented and the yellow canary appeared to sleep linen—one morning, and what he told in his cage near the door, and the great was filled with Democratic groans over her on the subject of his luckless love gray parot was quiet on her perch op the condition of things in Louisiana. was told then, and of his future plans, posite the object of her contempt and hopes, or wishes. posite, the aforesaid canary. Had you or When at last he rose to go she rose, any one else peeped into the room on the too. She was a handsome, stately ma- left, close by the sofa, the stalwart form ward dignity and worthiness-a brave, folded, his limbs outstretched, sleeping pious, simple Yorkshire woman of the sleep of the just. In the rocking-

> In the room to the right of the hall, as they called it, there was another "On my honor, mother, as I have great sofa, of the good old kind which has now ceased to be manufactured, "And I, as your mother, tell you that and upon that sofa was stretched the you have done nothing in the matter shape of Grace Massey. She, too, was for which your conscience need prick apparently lost to outside things. The you. And if you can not stay at home | book which she had seemingly been reading effect mentioned, had fallen from her hand upon the floor; it bore the title: "Go, then, and take my blessing with Political Economy-John Stuart

> Is there any one else, sleeping or waking, on the premises? It would seem so, for there came flitting down He bent his head, and she laid her the broad, black stairs, the slender fighand upon it, saying: "God bless you, ure of a girl, tall and lissom, dressed Philip," and he went out. His mother, in some soft, flowing, gray stuff, carlooking forth from the window of the rying a book in her hand, and hold-

> She came gliding down the stairs, and paused in the hall, looked around "My brave lad, and must you go, and seemed to listen. Then, looking too?" she solllo mized: "and because into the drawing-room, she beheld the a wicked flirt thought you not good prostrate form of Grace, and smiled an

> "Going out, Mabelle, all alone?" asked "Yes. Grace is asleep. Won't it be fun to tell Hermann that she has actually been seen slumbering over John Stuart Mil's 'Political Economy?'" Mrs. Massey smiled, and shook her head. "And I want you to tell her when she ing downs, to the grim ruin of the ancient Abbey of St. Ethelsleda which awakes—but don't d sturb her on any glared from the high ground of the account-that I shall be in the hollow

> > Mrs. Massey looked up, and the sweet face looked down. Mapelle dropped a kiss upon the matron's cheek, and went away again, putting on her shady hat

Delicious, glowing warmth of an A brief visit to Grace at Irkford, who August afternoon-when the spicy pinks told him that Mabelle was tossing in and carnations send up an incense too roses and mignonettes in some forgotten of ripe maturity; when the mere sensation of being out amongst it all gives one a feeling of voluptuous well being; when one's very thoughts seem to partake of the haze of heat and light which hoats in the distance, and when a dolce far niente is the sweetest thing that life ean give. And to gain sensations like these there is no such place in the world as an old-fashioned garden.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

----Chiacse Prison Fare.

Chinese p ison fare consists of the cheapest and coarsest of rice, about three cents' worth per diem, a little salt vegetables, and the weakest of tea to wash it down. Anything more must be provided by their friends through the keep rs, who squeeze a good living out of these commissions. When a prisoner has no friends, slow starvation is added anxious to see, go at once and see them. Mayor and corporation, all of which to his miseries; he quickly makes his for you will have to be off in about a things, combined, it is to be presumed. with other causes, prevented it from dein song while being carried in baskets through the streets to execution. When one sees conditions so favorable for the generation of zymotic diseases, it is a per ect marvel that any survive an incarceration such as this, sometimes extending over five or ten years. It can easily be imagned that death does snatch many of them out of the law's clutches before it has done its wors for payment for a given service. them. As it is, the mortality among the criminals is so great that a dea I-house is a necessary ad unct to each prison. The turnkey finds some morning that a prisoner or two have succumbed to starvation, disease or torture.

Dead or dying, the unhappy wretch is taken up and east into the deadhouse, where other corpses may be lying, awaiting the farce of an inquest. They are then passed through a small hole in the outer wall, into the adjoining street, for burial, the portals of a magistrate's yamen being too sacred to be defiled by the exit of a criminal's corp-e. The in erior prisons and the police prisons need little descriptionthe same filthy dens, the same fiendish faces, the same emaciated bodies. Here are contined persons charged with lightone and everything at Red Lees ap- er offenses, such as burglary, theft and debt. These calls are often so densely crawded that one is reminded of the the side of a down facing southwest, silence in the sunny garden, except Black Hole of Calcutta. There is somesheltered by rising ground to the east, where the bees were buzzing and hum- times no space to lie down. The heat where was the sea. Foulhaven was a ming about the hives, silence in the in summer is so stifling that they strip beautiful old town, and the sea a grand spacious old house itself, silence every- themselves nude, while the stench is one which washed the coast there, con- where. The wide entrance door stood simply sickening to the momentary tinually rolling its glorious surges up open, so that one could see into the visitor. The writer will never forget the to the foot of the great cliffs. From sunny, square hall, with the black oak sight on one occasion of the crowd of the farm one might walk over Mr. table in the center, on which stood the emaciated, unearthly looking beings, Massey's fields, and the thymy downs great blue china jar, full of gorgeous nearly all covered from head to foot to the edge of the said cliffs, and there, roses, pink and white and crimson, and with cu aneous diseases, clamoring at away from sight or sound of human the queen of them all, the yellow Gloire the bars of their cells for med cine to habitation, watch the great green de Dijon, with its musky fragrance. cure them. Every foreigner is supposed to be a physician, and some kindof sulphur, iodine and carbol e ac d. which they have dispensed gratis and Hull plowing their way, as it were, to rail and twisted sticks. The deep with good effect upon the bodies of of that part of the Mississippi Valley.

-An English lady said to a James- the world .- St. Lowis Post.

Democratic Reign in Louisiana.

It is not many years since the land was filled with Democratic groans over The virtuous old Jacksonians cried out that the State was infested with carpetbaggerst that the halls of legislation were dusky with emancipated barbers every office was for sale, and that corcould be no hope of Louisiana-so the downcast Democrats said-until the debe driven from power and the good ship officers and crew of the old Democratic

The great day of deliverance came after a while, and for seven or eight years now the happy Democrats have had absolute control of the State and all that pertains to its policy and man agement. The time of their political millenium has been running long enough to entitle us to look for the visible fruits of a pure and unadulterated Democratic Administration. What we see is a rich and prosperous State, that in 1880 gave Hancock 65,00) votes to party loose upon it with any kind of impletely under the control of a commer- The experience of the country in that e al organization. The State of Louisi- direction has not been of a character to ana-Democrats and all-is operated as encourage such experiments. If the a part of the machinery of the Louisiana State Lottery Company. The writer of a letter from New Orleans, which is pub-Ished in the New York Times, thus states the situation in regard to the lottery people:

Public presecutors are afraid to act because in great measure their tenure of office is dependent on the ring which finds its main stronghold in the coffers of the company. Legislative interference is well-nigh an im-possibility, and the strong arm of the Execupossibility, and the strong arm of the Executive Department of the State Government has become palsied before the gigantic evil. Before the holding of the recent Democratic State Convention the wild hope was included in by a number of reputable members of the dominant political party that by organized effort they would be enabled to put in nomination some respectable man as caudidate for Governor who would see to it. date for Governor who would see to it that the evil was manfully grappled. its ridiculous pretensions exposed, and its continued existence rendered impossible. The money of the lettery was, however, too much for these well-meaning persons. Their candidate, General F. N. Ogden, who made the issue on this question squarely, received hardly the honer of a mention after the opening of the convention, and his adherents, see ng the hopeles-ness of their cause, were able to do little more than prevent the nomination of Governor McEnery being made

The convention was largely made up

the matter." the mi-chievons power of this company. competition. This was a half-way the Augean stal le with a tooth-brush." measure, but many thought it would be McEnery, who had just been renominated for Governor through the aid of the help of the Speaker. A move toward extinguishing the Company wholly shared the same fate, and the concern the bidders to state the rate of interest

came out victorious over everything.

ing the remainder of the session. its ends by bribery. It handles the twelve per cent., whereas he is now Democrats precisely as they declared glad to get three, though our indebtedthe carpet baggers and negroes were ness is much larger than it was then, being handled in the years following and we have since passed through finanthe war. For a consideration they not cial trials of the most perplexing and only sell their votes and official services critical description. to a monopoly, but to a monopoly that is a corrupter of the public morals. They serve an organized gang of plunderers, and do it for so much cash in

The next Legislature meets in May and will be overwhelmingly Democratic and overwhelmingly in favor of the Lottery Company. The State Admin'stration is and will continue to be out- affairs conducted with less of corrupand out Democratic and unreservedly tion, extravagance and incapacity. In at the service of the Lottery Company. this one respect alone, the Republican of Louisiana presents an edifying spec- and claim a renewed grant of power; tacle. The only approach to it there and in no other respect, it is safe to has ever been in this country was the say, has the Democratic party so little Democratic party of New Jersey when to ofer in suggestion of its fitness for the State was controlled by the Cam- the duties and responsibilities which it den & Amboy Railroad, and even that is so anxious to have placed upon its d d not make a parallel case, for the railroad conducted a respectable and proper business. Not even the history stable with a tooth-brush." they pro-of the party itself shows anything qu te voke contrasts that they would do so bad of its kind as its absolute and shameless subserviency to a lottery The Republican party is not incompany in Louisiana. - Detroit Post fallib'e, and it has not always escaped

-The other night, at Hempstead, L. I., at a social party a wealthy widower, Richard Valentine, was notified by a pretty young lady, Miss Annie Jackson, that it was leap-year, and that if a lady asked him to marry her, he would have to do it o buy her a dress. He sensed the situation, told her to put on her bonnet and cloak, and they drove to zen no chance to doubt which should Roslyn and were married.—Brooklyn have the preference. That is the lesson

-Dr. George Englemann, the St. Louis botanist, made notes of the not fools, and are not forget ul, and not hearted visitors have taken quantities weather several times a day for a period disposed to overlook the sort of practiof forty-seven years. Recently he finished a pamphlet on the meteorology these poor wretches. - Cor. San Francis- The day a ter it was returned from the printer Dr. Englemann died. He was stable; and they will not fail, at the known in scientific circles throughout proper time, and in an emphatic man-

kind to him, and asked him to come and sat with her one whole spring morning son. (why so called no one had ever ply; "I never saw a stove-p pe eat, tended at public expense at a New York it helps to conc ntrate attention upon see them again. From Calliards he in her favorite painted chamber, as it been able to discover, but the name was but I've often seen a chimney swall-hospital, received a letter recently and history that agreement the two parts. nouncing the death of his moth r leav- and history that separate the two paring him one hundred and fifty thousand ties. - St. Louis Globe Democrat. -"Heliolas" is the name of made dolla's. The emigrant commissioners

The New Democratic Battle-Cry.

The latest Democratic battle-cry is furnished by Senator-elect Payne, of Ohio. It was evidently constructed with care, and with a view to covering the whole ground. There is a classical quality in it, and yet it is at the same time modern and practical. It runs and Stalwarts from the cane-brake; that | like this: "The Augean stable must be cleaned out with a tooth-brush," The rupt on left nothing unde led by its average Democrat hasn't the least idea, touch in high places or low. There to be sure, what an Augean stable is like, or why a tooth-brush should be called for in the work of cleaning it praved Republicans of all colors could out; but instinct tells him that its use in this connection is to specify the Reof state be set sailing once more with publican party, and that the figurative tooth-brush has reference to a change in the offices-and he is ready, therefore, to fill his mouth with it, so to speak, and go to shouting as only a Democrat can shout on the vital question of spoils.

There is one serious difficulty in the way of making such a cry effective. Conceding that there is actually an Augean stable in sight, and that it needs to be cleansed and fumigated, it does not follow by any means that the people are willing to turn the Democratic 38,000 for Garfield, absolutely and com- plements, or even with naked hands. Democratic party had never been in control of the Government, and had never given practical illustration of its spirit and capacity as a custodian of public funds and a manipulator of public expenditures, there might be ground for supposing that it could coax a majority of the voters of the United States to intrust it with the menagement of National affairs and the inauguration of an improved system of integrity and impressive one at that; and the people

economy. It so happens, however, that it has a record, and a very plain and insist upon measuring its present pretenses by its past e nduct.

It is a part of the history of our polities, for instance, that under the Administration of the great and only Jackson-the period of glorious summer in the annals of Democratic con uest and supremacy-tie defalcations amounted to over \$3,760,000. On every \$1,000 of public funds handled there was a loss \$7.52. Under the Administration of Jackson's friend and suc es-or, Van Buren, the detalcations, or stealings, reached the startling sum of over \$3,of members who were understood to 340,000 in four years, or nearly \$12 on have money from the Lottery Company every \$1,000 that passed through the in their pockets. The few members hands of Democratic officials. The loss who were really opposed to the Com- under Polk was a little more than \$4 p-ny prepared a resolution calling for on each \$1,000; under Pierce it was its entire suppression, but this docu- \$3.56; and under Buchanan it was ment was so transmogrified by the faith- \$3.31. Under the rule of the Republicful lottery Democrats as to merely make an party, on the other hand, the losses a usele's demand that the coming Leg- have steadily d minished until now islature should take "legal measures in they amount to only a few cents on each \$1.0 0-not so much as the annual In each of the last two Legislatures leakage in the cash accounts of the best some attempt has been made to cripple | conducted private business firms or corporations. The contrast s which is largely dependent upon the itself, and shows very clearly what fact that it has a monopo'y of the lottery might be expected if the Democrats business. One plan was to weaken it by were given a contract to "clean out

There is another glacing historical better than nothing. In 1880 it failed fact, re-ently certified by the Secretary in the Senate through the influence of or the Treasury, which has a direct application to this proposed tooth-brush crusade. In the latter part of the the Company, and in the House through Buchanan Administration bids were invited, under authority of an act of Congress, for \$10,000,000 of Treasury notes, at which they were willing to loan the In 1882 a similar experience was had. money on said obligations. The bids Senator Marston introduced a resolution | ranged widely from s x to thirty-six per in opposition to all lotteries and calling cent., and finally the notes were disupon the Federal Government to stop posed of at an average rate of over the use of the mais by lottery com- eleven per cent. per annum, nearly onepanies. The managers k lled it by half of the entire sum being at tweive Democratic votes. In the House a cou- per cent. This demonstrates in a very stitutional amendment was proposed for plain fashion that, after its long lease abolishing all lotteries, and the of power, the Democratic party had to managers proceeded also to kill that pay four times as much for money as through the same agency. Theucefor- we are now paying under Republican ward the lottery men held full control rule. That is to say, it had so manof both branches of the Legislature dur- aged the business of the Government that the capitalist would not loan The Lottery Com any accomplishes money on the public credit or less than

The sober truth is that the Republic-

ans have managed the National interests with more ability, skill and discretion than any other party that has ever controlled the Government. In comparison with the Democrats on that score, their record is signally surpassing and splendid. There is no Government on earth to-day that has its financial On the whole the Democratic party party might safely go to the country shoulders. When Democratic leaders talk about "cleaning out the Augean much better to avoid and prevent. mistake or kept bad men from bringing reproach upon it; but when a square choice must be made between it and the adversary with which it has contended from the time of its organization, through all the perils and exactions of the most important quarter of a century in the country's existence, its virtues and glories shine out in a way that leaves the intelligent and loyal citiof every Presidential election that has been held since 1860. The people are cal philosophy that teaches by example. They thoroughly appreciate the meaning of Democratic talk about applying the tooth-brush process to the Augran ner, to make known what they think about it. Meanwhile, let the shouting -Richard Charnley, a tramp. at | proceed. If it serves no other purpose,

> -A colored dramatic club in New Your has been christened the Irving.