The Sun.

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Look at New York and Connecticut.

It is touching to see the grief and indignation of the Republicans at the gerrymanders of the Democrats in Ohio and Maryland. A guileless foreign student of our contemporary politics might imagine from the austere moral view of gerrymandering now taken by the Republicans that the reprehensible practice is one in which they have never permitted themselves to indulge, which is confined to the Democrats. Of course, it is no excuse for the blackness of the pot that the kettle is black also, but there is sense of humor enough in the public to appreciate the absurdity of the Republican protestations of political virtue. The Democrats are only doing what their opponents are glad to do whenever it seems necessary or expedient, and they have the power; and probably the Democrats will find out that in the long run there is as little profit as there is credit in an unfair distribution of Representatives in Congress.

If the Republicans mean to appeal to the American people, as to a court of equity, to redress the wrongs of which they complain against the Democrats, they should come into court with clean hands. They may howl until they are hoarse about the Democratic gerrymander in Ohio, but in this part of the country, at least, they will get scant sympathy and create small enthusiasm. How can it be expected that reasonable and fair-minded persons in this State, for instance, will have any tears to waste over the wickedness of the Buckeye Democrats as long as Republican Legislatures at Albany continue to disobey the State Constitution and to defraud the New York Democrats of their proper representation at Albany and in the Senate of the United States? Here is a gross, wicked, and long-standing grievance and wrong. Until the Republicans have the fairness and the decency to remedy and redress it, their shrieks about Ohio gerrymanders will be mere waste of wind.

And what must an impartial observer in Connecticut think of the pretended zeal of the Republican party for fair and equal representation? In Connecticut a system of rotten boroughs, and the unjust equalization of the political power of ancient, decayed hamlets with that of thriving and populous cities, keep the Republicans in control of the Legislature; and the absurd provision that a candidate for Governor must secure a majority in order to be elected, leaves the choice of a Governor with the Legislature, and insures the election of a minority candidate.

The Republicans should reform these things altogether, or shut up their wailings over Ohio.

The Debate on the Parnell Commission.

After a discussion marked by several interesting incidents the House of Commons accepted the report of the PARNELL Commission, and declined to censure the London *Times* for imputing the authorship of the PIGOTT letters to the Irish Nationalist leader. The position taken by the Government was assailed, not only by the Gladstonian and Parnellite Opposition, but by Mr. CAINE, a Liberal Unionist, and by two Conservatives, Lord RANDOLPH CHURCHILL and Mr. LOUIS J. JENNINGS. So well disciplined, however, are most of the Ministry's supporters, that on the final division their majority was not sensibly impaired.

Of all the speeches reported in the course of this long debate, by far the most weighty and most striking was made on Tuesday by Lord RANDOLPH CHURCHILL. Not even Mr. GLADSTONE has laid bare so distinctly the fundamental wrong inflicted on the Parnellites by the creation of an anomalous Commission. Lord RANDOLPH showed that while Mr. PARNELL'S request for a committee of inquiry respecting the authorship of certain letters was justified by parliamentary precedent, the Government's recourse to a new judicial tribunal to ascertain the truth of broad criminal charges against its political opponents was unconstitutional. In its desire to damage the Parnellites it had thrust aside the ordinary law of the land. It had forced political opponents to trial on charges of criminal conspiracy, and at the same time had deprived them of the protection derivable from a jury. Then again, although the members of the extraordinary tribunal were invested with the powers of a jury, they were appointed by the Government, the accused being allowed no voice in selecting or challenging. It would be, Lord RANDOLPH argued, absurd to describe the tribunal as a court of arbitration, when one party to the suit was not permitted to share in the choice of arbitrators. Finally, Lord RANDOLPH pointed out that by subjecting the Parnellites to the expenses incident to their defence before an anomalous Commission, the Government had virtually used their power to inflict a pecuniary fine of nearly $200,000 on their political opponents.

All this, when stated, may seem obvious enough, but although the Commission has been so frequently discussed in and out of Parliament, Lord RANDOLPH CHURCHILL is the first to demonstrate with adequate clearness and emphasis the injustice of trying to bring home a charge of criminal conspiracy to men stripped of the safeguards and guarantees belonging to regular judicial proceedings. The House was also reminded by Lord RANDOLPH that the Commission bill, although subversive of the constitutional rights of British subjects, was driven through its several stages by a ruthless use of the closure on the part of the very men, the Conservatives, who six years before had protested against the closure as a dangerous innovation. Nor was the important point overlooked that, while the Commission condemned the Parnellites on certain charges, it refrained from condemning the *Times* for libellously imputing the PIGOTT letters to Mr. PARNELL. The report of the Commission finds that the letters were forged, but it nowhere visits condemnation on the utterers of the forgeries. No wonder that Lord RANDOLPH denounced as iniquitous the Government's proposal that the House should ratify such a one-sided decision. As to the offences with which part of the Parnellites are charged by the Commission, namely, a conspiracy to secure the independence of Ireland, and a conspiracy to effect by boycotting a reduction of agricultural rents, it was pointed out by one of Lord RANDOLPH'S followers, Mr. LOUIS J. JENNINGS, that the acts complained of had been committed before 1885, in which year the Conservatives accepted Parnellite support both in the House of Commons and at the general election.

This speech is likely to have an important effect upon Lord RANDOLPH'S political fortunes. It leaves him the only conspicuous Conservative who in a future parliamentary crisis could command the assistance of the Parnellites. As it is apparently now settled that the next Home Rule bill, while creating a Dublin legislature, will retain Ireland's representatives at Westminster, the time must come, as Mr. GLADSTONE has acknowledged, when on some non-Irish question the Parnellites will differ from the Gladstonians. Irish members are not, however, likely to help the Tories to turn out the Liberals, as they did in 1885, in order to place Lord SALISBURY or Mr. BALFOUR or Mr. GOSCHEN at the head of the Government. The only leading Tory who could form a Ministry partly resting, as in 1885, on Parnellite support, would be Lord RANDOLPH CHURCHILL. His speech on Tuesday, the warmest expression of sympathy and the strongest appeal for justice yet uttered on behalf of the Parnellites, will one day make him indispensable to his party. On the other hand, the principal members of the present Cabinet, too hastily assuming that the current of public feeling had set irreversibly in their direction, have so heaped injury and insult on the Parnellites that a future reconciliation seems impossible. They have burned the bridges by which they crossed five years ago.

Lord RANDOLPH CHURCHILL'S criticism of the PARNELL Commission will seriously weaken the present Government among the Tory Democrats, who at the last election carried a great many districts in the metropolis and the larger manufacturing towns. His speech will deepen the reaction against the authors of the anomalous tribunal, already indicated by the Gladstonian victory in the north division of St. Pancras. But if the tide has visibly begun to set against Lord SALISBURY, the longer he defers a trial of strength at the ballot box, the worse it will be for him. This must be so plain to politicians that we can easily credit the telegraphed report that a member of the Ministry, in a public speech on Wednesday, exhorted the Conservatives to prepare for an approaching general election.

Valuable Lenten Lectures.

The Rev. Dr. DIX finds fault with women for thinking more about their personal charms than about their souls. But Miss MABEL JENNESS feels it to be her duty to instruct them as to the best use of those charms in the attainment of a "correct and elegant carriage," and by the proper and "artistic care of the body." In her view the soul expresses itself through the body, and action and reaction go on between the two, with the result that physical grace has a moral value.

Meantime in England Mrs. MONA CAIRD in the *Fortnightly Review* and Miss ALICE BODINGTON in the *Westminster Review* utter their laments over the institution of marriage as a cruel obstacle to the full moral and intellectual development of women. "The compulsory permanence of the marriage tie" Miss BODINGTON looks upon as the saddest of evils; and Mrs. CAIRD is of the same opinion. They both, too, would find a remedy in "contract marriage under certain limitations," the breaking of any of the terms constituting ground for divorce, according to the agreement. Prof. COPE has suggested that at the start the union be limited to five years, so that by actual trial the parties can find out whether they are suited to each other. Miss BODINGTON would require at least a year's notice of an intention to end the contract; and Mrs. CAIRD also advises that "a certain time shall be specified which shall elapse before application is made for divorce or separation," or before winding up the partnership. "The contract system," she thinks, "would give relief in most cases where the union ought to be dissolved."

But all this is a very useless sort of discussion. The proposed plan is not feasible, and ninety-nine out of a hundred women would be dead against making the experiment. When they are married, they want to be married for good and all; and they are very sensible in so thinking, for they know very well that, however it might be with the husbands, the limited marriage partnership would work badly for the wives. Mrs. MONA CAIRD, too, discusses the subject only theoretically, and uses imagination rather than study of actual experience in its treatment. She herself is a very beautiful and a very happy wife, with no desire for breaking up her marriage contract; but, as often happens, she imagines that her good fortune in matrimony is extraordinary. It is usual for young lovers to suppose that nobody before loved as devotedly as they love; and that they have entered into a hitherto undiscovered region of the realm of romance. In reality the great mass of married people get on together much better than Mrs. CAIRD imagines, and especially when the wives are of a temperament as lovely as her own. No other social institution works so well. Governments are overthrown, Churches are rent asunder, and society is revolutionized, but the conjugal relation remains unimpaired.

Therefore we listen with far more pleasure to Miss JENNESS talking about the practical and useful subject of developing the physical strength and increasing the grace of movement in women. Nor do we fear that women will suffer in their souls because they pay attention to the enhancing of their personal attractions. Their beauty and loveliness constitute the greatest joy of existence, and they are false to their birthright and recreant to what is so often called their mission if they neglect the cultivation and the preservation of their charms physical, no less than intellectual and spiritual. The healthier they are the happier they will be, and the happier will be the human race; and the more beautiful they are the greater the gain of mankind.

Therefore we prize Miss JENNESS'S lectures as among the most valuable of the Lenten discourses.

Ivory Raiding on the Congo.

While the Arab slave trade continues to inflict its atrocities upon Africa, a new method of intensifying her horrors has been discovered. The latest crimes against the natives are promoted by white merchants who are penetrating to the very centre of the continent in quest of ivory.

The recent large exports of ivory from the Congo basin have been heralded as gratifying proof of the wonderful growth of legitimate trade in that region. A despatch to the Congo Government the other day announced that over forty tons of ivory, worth in Europe about $240,000, had been purchased by trading companies on the upper Congo within two months and were then on the way down the river. Within the past few months nearly $1,000,000 worth of Congo ivory has been sold in Antwerp.

This ivory is purchased by trading steamers that are pushed as far inland as Stanley Falls. A small part of the ivory is bought from the natives, but by far the larger part of it comes from the Arabs of Stanley Falls and the Lomami River, who are straining every nerve to meet the sudden and unexpected demand that, to their great delight, has arisen at their very doors.

The methods that have been stimulated by the new enterprise of white men are described in one of Mr. STANLEY'S letters, and also by Mr. HERBERT WARD. These gentlemen say that ivory raiding is now a very bloody business. The Arabs lead into the ivory districts bands of 200 to 600 Manyema armed with Enfield rifles. They burn every village they come across, capture all the women, shoot down the men unless they at once get out of reach of bullets, and destroy the plantations. Having thus desolated a large area, they settle down with their captives at some place where plantains are abundant and proceed to open negotiations with the people whom they have driven into the woods.

They send word to these fugitives that their women will be restored to them for the price of a tusk of ivory apiece. The natives then go on elephant hunts or open their hidden stores, and slowly the women are redeemed. The Arabs thus secure a rich supply of ivory to sell to their white friends, and finally depart for the river, leaving behind them a region turned into a waste.

The new phase of ivory raiding is really not a whit better than slave trading.

Free Reading for All.

At a meeting at Chickering Hall the other day in behalf of the Free Circulating Library, Mr. CLEVELAND uttered these sentiments:

"Teaching the children of our land to read is but the first step in the scheme of creating good citizens by means of free instruction. We teach the young to read, so that both as children and as men and women they may read."

Nothing could be truer. If people are taught to read when they are children they will know how to read when they are grown men and women, and then they can read when they are so disposed. If a boy learns how to skate, to walk on stilts, to spin a top, or to ride on a bicycle, the knowledge of the art will remain with him when he has become a man. He may get out of practice, but he can easily bring back his old proficiency. That is the great advantage of education in youth. As the twig is bent so is the tree inclined.

It is true that there is an affection of the brain which may obliterate all knowledge so acquired. A man who has read all his life may, by reason of such calamity, become as ignorant of letters as a baby. But, fortunately, it is a very rare disease, and what Mr. CLEVELAND said may be laid down as an aphorism. The art of reading, once learned in youth, is not forgotten; and happy it is for teachers and pupils that it is so, and that it does not have to be learned over again.

But Mr. CLEVELAND made another remark to which we cannot give so full assent:

"A man or woman who never reads and is abandoned to unthinking torpor, or who allows the entire mental life to be bounded by the narrow lines of a daily recurring routine of effort for mere existence, cannot escape a condition of barrenness of mind which not only causes the decay of individual contentment and happiness, but which fails to yield to the State its justly expected return of usefulness in valuable service and wholesome political action."

We doubt very much whether activity of thought promotes happiness and contentment. Oftentimes the stimulation of thought certainly produces the contrary result. A man who may have remained happy and contented in the state of intellectual torpor of which Mr. CLEVELAND spoke, may become restless under his conditions when the range of his knowledge is extended by reading and there is opened up to his imagination a bigger field for possible effort.

But that is not a cause for lamentation. The world would make no progress if society should remain in stagnation, if everybody was happy and contented. Moreover, as the universe is constructed and the mind of man shaped, happiness and contentment are impossible to the human race. They do not exist in any breast except as momentary sensations. Therefore the whole world is struggling to better its condition, to attain the unattainable goal of earthly bliss and contentment; and things go on changing and improving. The advancement of society depends on its discontent.

But Mr. CLEVELAND could not have spoken in behalf of a more useful and more generally praiseworthy institution than the Free Circulating Library. It is occupying a field which before was not filled in New York. We have several other circulating libraries, but they are not free to everybody, and those which are open to the public generally are reference libraries, from which books cannot be taken to the homes of the readers. The Free Circulating Library, too, has been conducted on sound principles. It began in a small way in order to test the demand, and as the great extent of that was proved, private benefactions enabled it to extend its facilities by increasing the number of its books and scattering branch repositories for them in different parts of the town. If anybody is disposed to give money for the public benefit, he will find few objects for his munificence more worthy of consideration. His liberality will be sure to bear good fruit there. We think the more of the institution because it has not been an importunate beggar at the doors of the municipal treasury, but has got along almost wholly by itself, and because its unquestionable merits have commanded private support.

Its experience has proved that the people may be trusted with books loaned to them. The number of books lost has been small, both proportionately and actually, and the quality of the literature most in demand is better than the average supplied by libraries of much greater pretensions. Therefore, even if the Free Circulating Library does not and cannot abolish unhappiness and discontent, it yet serves to induce people to turn their restlessness to a good purpose.

So Mr. FASSETT is going to investigate the record of Mayor GRANT while he was in office as Sheriff of this county. All right: Mr. GRANT can bear investigation every time; but it should not be forgotten that his conduct in the Sheriff's office has already been passed upon by a higher tribunal than Mr. FASSETT when he was elected by the people to be Mayor.

Mr. GEORGE FRISBIE HOAR, the last survivor of the Pre-Adamite Association of Preserved Fossils, avers that he is willing to go out of public life on two conditions. One is that the BLAIR bill be passed, and the other is that the results which Mr. HOAR expects from that measure shall come as per expectation. Evidently Mr. HOAR doesn't mean to deprive the Senate of his presence if he can help it. It was very shrewd of him, however, to give the public the only reason yet discovered for desiring the passage of BLAIR'S Bosh Bill.

The farmers of Linn county, Kansas, have passed resolutions denouncing the State Immigration Society, and protesting against bringing more people into Kansas. In view of the blizzards, the grasshoppers, the prohibition whiskey, and the inhospitable attitude of Linn county, it is possible that thousands of American citizens are not inclined to sell the coats off their backs for the sake of emigrating to Kansas. The Sunflower State means well, and is all right, doubtless; but it isn't exactly the earthly paradise as yet.

This time it is some Illinois men who have fallen heirs to a vast estate in Europe, and this time the estate is in Germany and is valued at $51,000,000. We advise the heirs to take a cigar in full satisfaction of all their claims. Through the smoke of a cigar castles in Spain much finer than any German castle may be seen. But if the heirs insist upon getting the inheritance, it will only be fair to throw off the odd million. A round fifty millions is a much more comfortable and cosey and poetical an estate than fifty-one. The heirs should give the odd million to found a Society for the Painless Extraction of Hens' Teeth.

The Executive Committee of the Fire Chiefs met at Cincinnati the other day, and decided to hold the national convention at Detroit next August. By a strange inadvertence neither Fire Alarm POSAKER nor Fire Alarm MCKEE was invited. The former has perhaps outlived his usefulness, but the latter is at present the freshest and most joyous young Fire Chief in the world. Yet vigorously as the young man rattles away at the fire alarm in the White House, his granddaddy continues to be politically comatose and won't wake up.

The resolve of the authorities of Harvard University to print the Quinquennial Catalogue in English instead of Latin is approved by many of our esteemed contemporaries, but marks the end of a good educational test. A man who has been graduated from Harvard ought to be able to read the Quinquennial Latin without a master. To unveil beneath that Latin the real names of the learned societies from China to Peru which have elected Harvard graduates to membership, or conferred other honor upon them, has long been a fascinating puzzle. And who can bid farewell without a sigh to ARGHIVS and JACOBVS and JOHANNES HENRICVS and JOSEPHVS JONES? As Dr. EVERETT says:

"Ye Cambridge professors and tutors of Latin,
Make mean at crepuscula, make moan in the matin;
Plaia PETER, plain FRANK, quit PETRVS, FRANCISCVS,
And EZRAS howls shrill through EDVARDVS's whiskers;
To Quinquennial Latin (ye gods, shrill osiers!)
Disrupitur est nomen."

The "Antigone" of SOPHOCLES was produced, in PLUMPTRE'S translation, at Boston, last Wednesday afternoon, and the general verdict of the audience was that SOPHOCLES must have been a man of talent, although, of course, not by any means an IBSEN. We derive from our valued contemporary, the *Boston Herald*, this gratifying archæological detail:

"The whole atmosphere of the performance was classic, from the tickets, reproducing those used in the theatre of DIONYSUS at Athens—small ovals of celluloid with SOPHOCLES on one side, Bumstead Hall and the date in Roman letters on the other."

The use in the theatre of DIONYSUS of celluloid tickets, with SOPHOCLES, Bumstead Hall, and a date in Roman letters on them, is an interesting fact, to which Prof. GOODWIN and Dr. WALDSTEIN might well devote much learned explication. We cannot understand, however, why the Boston Grecians failed to have somebody personate SOPHOCLES wearing a celluloid collar and a *chitôn* from Oak Hall. It is thus, as Boston students of the Greek drama and Greek art must be well aware, that "the mellow glory of the Attic stage" was represented on the Kass monument, which stood on Fort Hill, a little N. N. E. of the Erechtheum, and near the Stoa of the Kyamophagoi.

"That New York man who committed a suicide in a church," says our esteemed contemporary, the *Baltimore American*, "choosed a singularly inappropriate place for his act." Yes; and Gen. AGNUS "choosed" a singularly singular preterite for the verb "to choose." We invite the philologers of the Johns Hopkins University to investigate whether the weak forms of the verb are entirely supplanting the strong forms in Maryland.

THE BALLOT REFORM HUMBUG.

How it Fetters the Chances of the Democracy in Rhode Island.

PROVIDENCE, March 13.—Democrats are now appealing to the General Assembly to rescue their party from the disastrous muddle in which it is plunged by so-called ballot reform. It is obvious that in Providence and other populous centres large numbers of the workingmen, who are mostly Democrats, will not have time or opportunity to vote, for the reason that the intricacies of the horse-stall business will not permit all the voters to get access to the polls. And now it is proposed to extend the hours of voting far into the night in order that weary Democrats may rob themselves of sleep to answer the exigencies of ballot reform.

Of course the situation is very satisfactory to the Republicans, and it is interesting to note that a good many who, as pretended friends of the Democracy, advocated the antipodal system of voting, are chuckling over the expected defeat of the party. The Republicans, who are in control in almost every city and town, have simply incorporated the Australian system as a part of the party machinery, giving them a firmer grasp upon the election than they had under the old American system of undisguised and open balloting, to which all parties had access. The supervisors are Republican tools, and no one is appointed to that office who is thought likely to interfere with Republican plans.

Under the system of voting which had prevailed in the State for generations, or ever since freemen ceased to send their votes by proxy, the Democrats of late were steadily gaining, and undoubtedly this spring would witness majorities instead of pluralities but for the difficulties thrown in the way of electors by the adoption of a method foreign to American principles and born under the shadow of monarchy. The Democrats may win the election; but if so the victory will be twice as hardly won as if the voting had been free and unfettered. Of course the hours of voting will not be extended. They are long enough—as long as in any large city. What is needed is a return to the system under which the Democrats had grown, within half a dozen years, from an insignificant minority to four thousand plurality.

LIEUT.-COL. MORAN'S ENEMIES.

Their Recent Attacks on Him Pronounced to be Clumsy Forgeries.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* I thank you very much for your editorial in to-day's SUN relating to distribution of cards referred to, and respectfully ask you to publish the following disclaimer:

NEW YORK, March 12, 1890.

The cards mailed to officers of the National Guard, to public officials, to business houses, and to members of the Sixty-ninth Regiment by a few cranks, whose envy has made them desperate, "having printed thereon my rank, name, and business, which gives the impression that I issued the same as advertising cards, are hereby pronounced forgeries. JAMES MORAN,
Lieutenant-Colonel Sixty-ninth Regiment.

In order to expose to the scorn of their countrymen the evil minded wretches who had such cards issued, and whose membership has disgraced the Sixty-ninth Regiment, I hereby offer, through THE SUN, a reward of $200 (check enclosed) for such information as will lead to the same. JAMES MORAN,
Lieutenant-Colonel Sixty-Ninth Regiment.

SIXTY-NINTH INFANTRY, N. G. S. N. Y., NEW YORK, March 13.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* The editorial in your issue of the above date in relation to the attempt to place Lieut.-Col. James Moran in a false position is as good a rebuke as the parties who issued the counterfeit cards could receive. They are Irishmen in name only, and they are made desperate by their envy. The non-commissioned officers neither collectively nor individually knew anything whatever about the counterfeits, and most emphatically deny any connection there with. Respectfully yours,
LAURENCE DOLAN, President N. C. O. Ass'n.
Q. M. Sergeant J. F. JOHNSON, Recording Secretary.

To Mr. Cornelius Vanderbilt—An Open Letter.

C. Vanderbilt, Esq., Chairman, &c., N. Y. C. and H. R. R. R. Co.

DEAR SIR: It is reported on what appears to be good authority that you have caused certain station buildings of the N. Y. C. and H. R. R. R. Co. to be used for the purpose of holding religious services. Will you kindly inform the undersigned, a stockholder of the above named corporation, (1) Whether this is true or untrue; also, if it is true, (2) state the character of the religious exercises held therein, (3) the authority by or under which you have acted in this matter, (4) the number of station buildings which you have authorized to be so used, and (5) the amount of rents and profits accruing therefrom that has been carried to the credit of the owners of the property? Yours truly,
BOSTON, Mass., Feb. 24 1890. PHILIP G. PEABODY.

A Minor Consideration.

First Manager—Ponson and I are going to put on an opera next season. He is now busy selecting the scenery and I'm securing girls for the ballet.

Second Manager—Whom have you secured the libretto and music from?

First Manager—O, we haven't decided on that yet.

VAN BUREN AND CLEVELAND.

A Striking Contrast and an Instructive Parallel.

From the Washington Sentinel.

There is a striking analogy in the political conditions of Mr. Van Buren and Mr. Cleveland, though in point of character and conduct they were radically different. The former was an able, astute, and thoroughly trained public man, who may be described as a great politician in the true and large sense. Socially and otherwise he was distinguished for high qualities and gentle breeding.

The latter is known as a man of coarse fibre, with low tastes, possessed of a consuming vanity combined with a domineering disposition, and wholly destitute of the virtue of gratitude or fidelity to professed friendship. His self-seeking has been conspicuous for years, and, in fact, ever since the chapter of accidents favored his rise in public station from obscure and clouded beginnings.

When Mr. Van Buren was elected President in 1836, favored by his close relations to Gen. Jackson and the prestige of the latter's great popularity, the opposition was distributed among W. H. Harrison, Hugh L. White, Daniel Webster, and W. P. Mangum. It was an easy victory. The financial disasters of 1837 broke out soon after he entered the White House, and became a source of serious trouble, so that Mr. Van Buren called an extra session of Congress the following September.

In the midst of the panic great efforts were made to induce him to favor the reestablishment of the national bank, against which Gen. Jackson had made his famous crusade. Mr. Van Buren stood firm in the faith, and the Sub-Treasury system was created, and has endured with small changes.

Though embarrassed by the continued war with the Indians in Florida, which largely augmented the public expenses, the Administration of Mr. Van Buren was in the main acceptable to the country, and might be called popular. He was strong with his party, preserved the best relations with the Democratic leaders, and avoided all contentions.

When 1840 came round to nominate a candidate for the Presidency, there was no contest substantially against Mr. Van Buren. But though the surface was calm, a great reaction had taken place, and Gen. Harrison was elected by nineteen States against seven cast for his opponent.

That defeat, crushing as it was, did not convince Mr. Van Buren's friends that he had lost ground in the country, with or without reason. So that in 1844 he was presented as a candidate for the third time, and with an imposing support. In the ordinary course of Conventions he would have again been nominated.

But the thoughtful and sound Democrats in the Convention who had been admonished by the defeat of 1840, and who were more devoted to the redemption of the party from that disaster than to consideration for any candidate, however worthy he might be of their support, saw that a third nomination of Mr. Van Buren would be a certain overthrow.

In order to compass their plans, it became necessary to introduce an untried expedient in the form of a rule requiring the successful candidate to receive two-thirds of the votes cast by the delegates. The adoption of that rule threw Mr. Van Buren out, and Mr. Polk was nominated and elected over Mr. Clay.

This experience is full of practical instruction now, and the more so from the singular likeness presented by the situation of affairs. It is unnecessary to review Mr. Cleveland's Administration. He was confronted with none of the grave difficulties that Mr. Van Buren had to meet at the very threshold of his responsibility.

He was elected by a scratch and against the protest of many loyal Democrats at the National Convention, who predicted the course Mr. Cleveland would pursue, and whose warnings became fulfilled prophecy. Still they supported him in good faith for the sake of the party, but with a distrust of the future.

On the 4th of March, 1885, the Democracy were united, hopeful, confident of retaining power for many years, and anxious to remove all causes for discontent between the new President and those who had contested the wisdom of his nomination. Mr. Cleveland had the power to have made the outward unity sincere and complete.

He never attempted to harmonize the elements into a congenial mass. On the contrary, he alienated all the accepted leaders; discarded their advice when offered; set up an autocracy in the White House, and assumed to rain the whole Government as if it was a personal estate. He sneered at Congress as a collective body of inferiors, and laid himself out to thwart and to defy their wishes, treating Democrats and Republicans as belonging to the same category of imbecility.

Tens of thousands of Democrats in all the States and Territories revolted against these audacious assumptions of superiority and against the insulting treatment they had received. Therefore, when Mr. Cleveland's agents, who were at the handle of the White House machine, nominated him for a second term in 1888, they were only repeating the experience of Mr. Van Buren in 1840, with the foreshadowed certainty of a like result.

And now, when the Scotts, and Joneses, and the "Southern brigadiers in full uniform," are demanding a third nomination, utterly heedless of the significance of the lesson two years ago, they are following in the footsteps of the unwise advocates of Mr. Van Buren in 1844, and are recklessly inviting another and more damning defeat.

The two-thirds rule which saved the party in 1844 still survives, and if the necessity to apply it should be made apparent by the reckless persistency of Mr. Cleveland's advocates, it may again serve a wise and effective purpose. It is high time to inquire if among six million of Democrats who will vote in 1892, there is but one man, and he personally responsible for the defeat of the party in 1888, fit to be nominated for President?

Martin Van Buren was endeared to the Democracy by his eminent public career and by the purity of his private life. He was vastly superior in both respects to any pretension that may be made in behalf of Grover Cleveland, but when the safety of the party was believed to be imperilled by a third nomination of Mr. Van Buren, he was dropped to assure success, not because he was loved less, but because the welfare of the Democracy was loved more. This grand example ought not to be forgotten now, when a conspiracy of Mugwumps and professional reformers threatens the party with another disaster. Faithful Democrats will take heed of the danger signals that are hoisted and prepare for the coming storm.

A SOUND POLITICAL CLUB IN UTICA.

Preparing for the Inauguration of 1893.

From the Utica Herald.

The David B. Hill Club had a social session in Fremen's Hall last evening, and a season of rejoicing over the Democratic victory in the recent charter election. There was a large attendance.

President W. F. Ryan called the meeting to order, and at his request James K. Baker took the chair and acted as master of ceremonies.

Mayor Goodwin made an address, in which he spoke of the organization of the club, the work it had performed in the past, and what it might be expected to do in the future. In conclusion, he thanked the members for their support at the polls in the recent charter election.

Ex-Mayor Barrows was the next speaker. He attributed his nomination and election as Mayor in 1889 to the Hill Club, and spoke at some length of the work which the organization has done for the party. He hoped that in the spring of 1893 he should have the pleasure of accompanying the club to Washington to be present at the inaugural of David B. Hill as President of the United States.

Refreshments were then served, after which brief speeches were made by Alderman M. Doll, Edward Coughlin, Alderman John Redmond, ex-Alderman Joseph P. Davis, Alderman John F. Day, Alderman James Beckett, Alderman John L. Dowd, John Doyle, Peter W. Dutton, Alderman Joseph Tessey, John F. Reagan, Joseph Fanss, Supervisor John L. Day, William J. Supple, Supervisor Adrian Lee, the Hon. J. Harry Kent, Alexander Rosenthal, ex-City Surveyor F. R. Baxter, J. R. Baker, and others.

The club has 190 active and 25 honorary members. Twenty applications for membership were received last night. Twenty-eight members of the club now hold ward or city offices.

The State of the Case.

From the Philadelphia Record.

Senator O. H. Bentley, a prominent Republican of Kansas, declares that prohibition has been a complete failure in that State. Other prominent Republicans of Kansas declare that the people have become tired of the prohibition farce. The only State in which prohibition has found welcome is Maine, where, in pursuance of what is practically a mutual understanding, the Prohibitionists have the law and the other people the liquor.

That Proposed Political Deal.

From the Post Express.

This is a very pretty scheme; and coming from such a source it indicates that Mr. Cleveland has given up the idea of breaking down Mr. Hill for the present, and is perfectly willing to make an offensive and defensive alliance with him—on condition that he is to have the lion's share of the spoils.

The Qualities Needed By a Weather Prophet.

"If Greely had one he'd be all right."
"If he had what?"
"A trustworthy corn and a little instinct."

Of Interest to the Coming Man.

From the Albany Times.

Will the coming woman be a fighter?

A STRANGE, PATHETIC STORY.

A Woman who has Lost Her Relations, and Hopes to Find Them.

CONCORDIA, Meade Co., Ky., Feb. 28.

If this letter falls into the managing or acting editor's hands, please do not throw it in the waste basket, but hand it to C. A. Dana, for to no other would I trust this business. He has such a world-wide reputation that I know if he undertakes it he will not fail. I will state as briefly as I can what I wish:

Some forty-two or three years ago (I do not know my age exactly) my father went to California, leaving my mother with a small baby, myself. She struggled along, but as she ceased to hear from my father she took me to the Home for the Friendless in New York city, saying she could not support herself and child. She thought her husband dead and left me there. A gentleman in Connecticut adopted me.

After I had been taken away, my mother came back and wanted her baby. Her husband was alive, doing well, and coming home. She seemed much distressed at finding me gone, and they promised to get me back; which they very easily accomplished, as the lady had just died, and the gentleman was glad to give me up.

I came back to the asylum, but from that day to this my mother was never heard of. Just think; almost all clue gone; my father coming home, his wife and baby gone. It was the season the cholera was raging, and she was supposed to be one of its victims.

My mother gave her name as Catherine Clark. She did not tell her maiden name; she said she had named me after herself, Catherine Teresa Clark. She did not give my father's first name, but said he was a brother of McDonald Clark, commonly called the Mad Poet, and that Lewis Gaylord Clark, and Willis Gaylord Clark were my father's uncles. Lewis Gaylord Clark was the editor of the *Knickerbocker Magazine*. A few years ago I wrote to him, and the same week I saw his death in the papers. He was over 80 years old.

I was adopted by James J. Tyler from New York, and finally moved to Kentucky when I was 16, and was married when 20 to a gentleman named T. E. Tyler. He is the Postmaster and druggist of this place. While not wealthy we are in comfortable circumstances. He says I have made him and the children (five) a comfortable home, and what more do I want? I think more about it every day. I think it is natural for one to want to know if there is one person living with the same blood coursing through their veins. My husband thinks me foolish to try to find out anything after so long. This is my third attempt. I once wrote to Jones G. Clark of Worcester, Mass. He kindly answered my letter, but knew nothing. He has a brother, Appleton Clark, in Brooklyn. McDonald Clark, the poet, was buried in Greenwood, as I have heard, and I have also heard he had two daughters, one named Genevieve.

Now, will you be so kind, and will it be asking too much, to let me know if you will undertake to find my relatives? Tell me what you think it will cost me. Of course, you will either advertise or employ a detective, as you may think best.

I do not know the year my father went to California. It was between '48 and '50. I suppose '49 was the year the gold fever raged so. My adopted mother lives in Sagg, Long Island. She is 71 years old, and she might be able to give more particulars. If you think it is useless to try to find out anything after so long a time, do not hesitate to tell me so, although I feel encouraged and believe I will find my own people. My foster mother was always opposed to it when young, for fear they would take me away. She changed my name to Helen Teresa. I now close, hoping to hear from you soon. My address is MRS. HELEN T. TYLER,
Concordia, Meade County, Ky.

We print Mrs. Tyler's letter in full, and trust that it may be the means of bringing her into communication with her long-lost relations. Her story is affecting, and we are sure that our friends of the Press will generally take pleasure in disseminating it. This will take the place of the advertising she speaks of, and will be far more effective. She also suggests the employment of detectives, but that would hardly be worth while where the clews to be followed are so few and so remote. Her inquiry about the expense of this publicity we answer by saying that it will cost her nothing.

POLITICAL NOTES.

The term of Robert Earl, elected Judge of the Court of Appeals at Albany in 1876 against George F. Danforth, the Republican candidate, expires this year, but by an arrangement entered into by each political party the power of making a nomination was delegated last summer to the respective State Committees. As this is the only State office which becomes vacant this year, an arrangement similar in character to the one which prevailed in the contest of 1884 is probable. That is, a mutual agreement upon a candidate by the two State Committees, Democratic and Republican.

Edward T. Fitzpatrick, the present Treasurer of the Board of Excise, is leader of the Tammany organization in the Seventh ward, which goes, in part, to make up the Fourth Assembly district. He owes his first prominence in city politics to a rather peculiar circumstance. In the year 1882 he was elected a member of the Board of Aldermen against Thomas Shiels. The day fixed for the formal opening of the Brooklyn Bridge, with the details of which the Board of Aldermen was intrusted, was May 24, 1883. Mr. Fitzpatrick opposed the opening on the ground that it was the anniversary of the birth of Queen Victoria in Kensington Palace on May 24, 1819. He was alone in this position, but his attitude served to bring him into public notice at the time. He refused to participate in the celebration.

The collateral inheritance tax yielded to the State Treasury last year the sum of $1,075,692, and as its provisions are being enforced in the various counties of the State it will soon become an important source of revenue. The tax upon notaries yielded $41,016, and that upon bets made at horse races $27,210.

Ferdinand Eidmann, appointed Collector of Internal Revenue for the Third district by President Harrison, has filed his bond of a quarter of a million dollars, his sureties being all of them east siders, though but one of them, Christian Tausseidt, is a resident of his Assembly district, the Tenth.

Sixty-three officials are to be chosen at this year's election in New York—a Mayor, Comptroller, District Attorney, Coroner, eight Congressmen, two Judges, twenty-four Assemblymen, and twenty-five Aldermen, inclusive of the President of the Board of Aldermen, and the Congressmen in the Fourteenth district, which is composed of the Twenty-fourth Assembly district of this city, and of the county of Westchester. Of recent years Westchester county has steadily increased its Republican vote, and has steadily diminished its Democratic majority. It is represented in the upper House at Albany by a Republican Senator, and in the lower House by a solid Republican delegation of three Assemblymen. Instead of giving, as it did in former years, a considerable Democratic majority, it is now generally Republican. In 1885 the Democratic majority was 1,400. In 1886 it was cut down to 800. In 1887 it went down to 250. In 1888 it gave a mixed result, some Democratic candidates carrying it and some losing it. In 1889 it was carried by the Republicans by 250.

The Coroners' office has turned over to the Public Administrator the sum of $12,23 collected during the past six months from the effects of deceased persons who died by suicide, violence, or suddenly, in the city during the six months ending in December last.

The county of Ireland which has given to New York city some of its best known politicians is Cavan. It is represented in the population of New York to the number of 7,000 persons. "Tim" Campbell is a Cavan man, and so is Major Edward Duffy of the Sixty-ninth Regiment, Register John Reilly and his brother Barney, ex-Sheriff of New York, are Cavan men. So was "big Judge" Michael Connolly, otherwise known as "the Cavan racer." Twenty-five years ago the "big Judge" was considered by many to be the most popular man connected with politics in the city of New York, and in the memorable contest for Sheriff in 1867 he came so near being elected as an independent candidate of, indeed, he was not elected, the majority against him being returned as 39 in a total of 110,000, that the next year he was nominated and elected Register as almost a matter of course. He lived in the Twenty-second ward, and it was his usual custom when the weather was fair to walk from his home in Fifteenth street down to the Hall of Records in the city Hall Park. Judge Daniel O'Reilly of the Fourteenth ward, and a Police Justice since 1883, is a Cavan man, and was one of those most prominent at the recent Cavan Men's Ball.

The only Mayor within twenty years to be elected more than one term was a native of