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THE WEEKLY STAR.

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MR. MORTON'S HOBBY.

J. Sterling Morton, who is to preside over the Department of Agriculture during the next administration, is quoted as saying that when he takes charge of his office he will use his endeavors to have the railroads which run through prairie sections plant trees along their lines.

Some idiotic editors have been commenting upon this as one of Mr. Morton's hobbies. It may be, but that hobby has resulted in the planting of 40,000,000 of trees in the State of Nebraska, and in the conversion of a prairie into what will be before many years a respectably timbered State.

We have something of a hobby in that line ourself, and to be candid we haven't a very high opinion of the intelligence or of the judgment of the man (supposing him intelligent) who doesn't believe in it. We say it reverently that when the Almighty planted the trees upon the earth He put the finishing touch upon it, and when men began the indiscriminate destruction of those trees they didn't know what they were doing, nor have the slightest conception of the penalty the denuded countries would pay for it.

Why are thousands of square miles in China deluged every few years by the resistless torrents of the Yellow River, "the River of Death," as it is called? Because ages ago the people, to add to the lands for cultivation, and perhaps for fuel, felled the forests that protected them from the sudden filling of the streams, the channels of the streams became unable to hold the vast quantity of water poured into them, and the deluge was the result. The same thing happens in our own Mississippi now, which is in some respects like this River of Death in China, and is becoming more like it every year.

But this is not all. The destruction of the forests results in frequent and prolonged droughts, which are far more disastrous than the overflows of the rivers, which are limited in area and generally of short duration, while the drought may mean famine which costs the lives of thousands or hundreds of thousands.

This is one of the problems that perplexes Russia to-day. There are about 80,000,000 of people in that country engaged in agriculture, much of the land has become impoverished or exhausted by bad farming, and is becoming unable to feed the people that must be fed from it. The surplus population cannot be transferred to the still timbered Northern Russia and farms be made for them there, for that would necessitate the cutting down of the remaining forests, and then Northern Russia would suffer from droughts and short crops with resultant famines as Southern Russia did last year, and as it is apprehended will again this year.

Strip the trees from the face of the earth and how long would it be before it would become a parched, barren ball, as dead as the moon? They are the moisture reservoirs which gather it from the earth and supply it to the atmosphere to intercept and temper the ardent rays of the sun which if it were not for this would blister and burn. Thus the trees are instruments to modify the sun's heat and make the earth habitable.

We hear the remark very often these days that "our climate is changing," and it is true. There are sudden changes from almost springlike warmth, to intense cold, not so much in this region, for we are protected by the warm breezes from the Gulf Stream on one side and by our forests from the cold winds on the other, but it is true of the country as a whole. Cold waves sweep suddenly down from the ice and snow fields of the far North, and in a day or a night fierce winter chills where the day before soft breezes fanned. Why is this? A century or even half a century ago there were no such sudden changes. There was winter, of course, when the waters froze, and the snows fell and wrapped the earth in a warm mantle that hung upon it for months, but these sudden, extreme transitions from warm to cold were rarely if ever experienced. Why? Because the forests stood as a breastwork to check and modify the force of the North winds which were longer on the way and warmed up as they moved southward. Now so much of the barricade has been removed that they sweep comparatively unchecked and in a few days the cold-laden winds of the icy zone are sweeping over the land. Let this forest destruction go on for the next hundred years as it has for the past and we will not have any climate at all. We will be either roasting in the desert of Sahara, so to phrase it, or freezing to death in Siberia.

Tree planting may be one of Mr. Morton's hobbies, but coming generations will pronounce him one of the most far-seeing, level-headed men that ever mounted a hobby and his one of the best hobbies that any man ever did mount. It would be a fortunate thing for the people who are to possess this fair country in the near and especially in the far future if there were several millions of men in it with as level heads, and as zealous riders of that same hobby.

MINOR MENTION.

Some noteworthy events have taken place in Washington within the past few months which have never marked the outgoing or incoming of any other administration, at least within the past generation. They were initiated with the tributes of esteem paid by the House of Representatives to Mr. Blount, in which members of both parties united in putting on record their high regard for the Democratic Representative from Georgia, who after many years of service was about to retire. Later it, irrespective of party, paid glowing tribute to Mr. Herbert, of Alabama, and enthusiastically congratulated him upon being called into the Cabinet. When Senator Carlisle withdrew from the Senate a parting banquet was given, at which Republican Senators vied with Democrats in expressing their esteem and admiration for this distinguished Democrat, and later a banquet was given in which Senators of both parties did honor to retiring Vice President Morton. A few days ago Mr. Morton departed from the custom heretofore and gave a reception in honor of his successor, Vice President Stevenson. These followed by the interchange of courtesies between the outgoing and incoming Presidents last Friday, make a series of events which may very becomingly inaugurate an era of good feeling. They are not much in themselves, but as showing the passing away of partisan bitterness they are pleasant to note.

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Mr. Shearman, a writer on tariff of national reputation, is of the opinion that the necessity for an enormous revenue to meet the expenses of the Government will not permit as thorough tariff reform as is desirable, or as the country should have, but still enough can be done to take a considerable portion of the heavy burden from the shoulders of the people, and add very materially to their prosperity, especially of the farmers. Every article in general use which the McKinley bill puts upon the free list should, he says, remain there, and the more on the free list, as far as the necessity for revenue may permit, the better. The freer the trade with foreign countries the greater the demand will be and the higher the price for American products which they need, resulting, as he estimates, in our farmers getting fifteen or twenty cents more a bushel for their wheat, with a like increase in other farm products. There is one thing to which Mr. Shearman does not allude, which necessitates this enormous revenue which must be raised—pensions—for which the people pay at least $125,000,000 a year more than they should be required to pay, or would be required to pay, if the system was an honest one. If we could have pension reform, the right kind of pension reform, before the tariff question was touched, we could get the tariff down to the bed-rock, or very near it.

Mr. Chauncey M. Depew holds the opinion that Mr. Harrison will be the candidate of the Republicans in '96 for President. It is "the logic of the situation," he says. The only logic in the situation was when Mr. Harrison stepped out and Mr. Cleveland stepped in. But as far as Mr. Harrison's nomination four years hence goes, Gen. Clarkson, Gen. Alger and others will have something to do with the logic.

A party of "sportsmen" at Columbus, Ga., lately baited the doves about that town, coralled them and shot 797 of them. We have our opinion of the sport that would shoot one dove, but we wouldn't like to put our opinion of the butchers that would for sport slaughter 797 of them in print, at least in a Sunday edition of the paper.

Senator Gorman downed John V. L. Findley, of Maryland, whom Mr. Harrison had appointed Chilian Arbitrator, and thus paid off an old score which has been running for several years. Mr. Gorman doesn't wear a knife in his boot-leg but he keeps it about handy and knows how to use it. Mr. Findley will not go to Chili.

The Philadelphia *Ledger* remarks that Robert J. Cascaden the youth who killed a police officer, and was convicted and sentenced to twelve years solitary confinement in the penitentiary, was leniently dealt with. This may admit of doubt, for it is not altogether certain that twelve years solitary confinement isn't a severer penalty than hanging would have been.

Ferdinand de Lesseps is reported to have sunk his whole fortune in the Panama ditch, his only income left being that from the Suez Canal. It is, perhaps, a mercy to the old man that he is mentally wrecked and cannot feel, if he knew, the depth of his misfortune and disgrace.

Mr. Bennett, of Accomac county, Va., wants the sweet potato growers of that section to put up a potato kitchen at the World's Fair, and initiate the stranger into the delights of that toothsome tuber, and believes that a big demand for it would be the result.

THE WEATHER.

Cyclonic Winds—A Snow Storm—Cold Wave.

Weather! Well we had it here yesterday, all four seasons in one day. At first warm, temperature 60° at 8 a. m., with occasional gentle showers—just a foretaste of spring. This would have satisfied everybody had not the Weather Bureau began issuing warnings of gales, cold waves, &c., but even then people were in hopes that "Old Prob" might be "off" this time. Not much! About eleven o'clock the wind veered to west and then to northwest, increasing in force, and by noon was rolling up a record for a genuine March gale.

The rain turned to snow about 1.15 p. m., which lasted some ten minutes; and about this time the wind reached a velocity of 48 miles per hour from the northwest, and though moderating slightly, continued to blow a gale all last night, with the temperature dropping below freezing at a very discouraging rate; it being 31° at 8 o'clock, with promise of falling several more degrees before this morning.

This storm has been several days in coming to its severe focus. Thursday it appeared in Western Texas in the shape of an area of low pressure, which, by Friday morning, spread out over the interior, with the lowest pressure 29.78 inches over the lower lakes. This was flanked by a decided "high" in the Northwest, which was accompanied by a well defined cold wave. By yesterday morning, the low pressure area instead of moving off toward Canada, veered to the southwest, concentrating off the North Carolina coast, the barometer at the Wilmington station dropping as low as 29.3 inches.

At this time the "high" which had increased to 30.7 inches, was rushing southeastward in a solid wall of freezing temperature, and in its effort to fill up the partial void along this coast caused the high wind, which, although severe here, was as bad, if not worse, at several places in the interior and along the coast.

Any one who has watched the "Weather Synopsis and General Forecasts issued by our local Weather Bureau station, must certainly give them credit for giving ample warning of this blizzard, for as far back as Thursday, Observer Chaffee predicted just the weather we were to have, and that we have had from then to this time.

REV. MR. MOODY.

The Famous Evangelist to Hold a Series of Meetings in Wilmington Shortly.

Rev. Mr. Moody, the world-famous evangelist, is expected here in a few days to hold a series of meetings that will probably continue a week. Rev Mr. McClure, pastor of St. Andrew's Presbyterian church, has received a letter from Mr. Moody, in which the latter states that he will come to Wilmington from Charlotte. Mr. McClure opened the correspondence with Mr. Moody. He will be here about the 15th of March and will remain a week or ten days. Arrangements will be perfected next week and the dates of meetings will be then announced.

The meetings will be held in the large warehouse of the Champion Compress, on Nutt street, where the Pearson meetings were held several years ago, which awakened such deep interest and were attended by thousands of people.

JUSTICES OF THE PEACE

Appointed by the General Assembly for New Hanover County.

A special dispatch from the STAR'S correspondent at Raleigh, says: The following are the justices of the peace appointed by the General Assembly for New Hanover county:

Wilmington—W. M. Poisson, W. C. Craft, J. F. Maunder, W. N. Harriss, F. W. Ortmann, J. G. Love, W. H. Gilbert, E. A. Northrop, N. B. Rankin, R. H. Bunting.

Cape Fear Township—James Cowan, J. P. Quelch.

Harnett Township—W. B. Canady, C. H. Alexander.

Masonboro Township—Benj. Farrow, Frank Bishop.

Federal Point Township—Jacob H. Horne, D. W. Trask.

Gone to Pieces.

The Swedish barque *Alfhild*, which went ashore last week on Ella shoals, near Bald Head, has become a total loss. Capt. Harper's tugs, the *Jones* and the *Blanche*, have been at work for several days endeavering to get the vessel afloat, and yesterday the tug *Blanche* "pulled her in two," as the report says.

The *Alfhild* was on a voyage from a Spanish port to Wilmington, in ballast. She registered 404 tons and is aaid to have been insured. Her crew abandoned the vessel several days ago and came to Wilmington, but the master, Capt. Berntsen, remained on board and made every effort to save his ship.

WAS IT OUR COPELAND?

The Charlotte Copeland and the Wilmington Warren Alias Copeland—Are They Not the Same?

The Charlotte *Observer*, after reproducing a part of the article which appeared in the STAR of last Tuesday on "Col. L. F. Copeland," adds:

"The Rev. Dr. T. H. Prichard, of this city, who knew Warren in Wilmington, and who heard Copeland Tuesday night, rather thinks they are not one."

Evidently, Dr. Pritchard is "rather" dubious. The Doctor did not begin his pastorate here until some eight years after the "Rev. Charles Wesley Warren's" ignominious flight from Wilmington, and he must have known him very slightly, though he may have seen him here while on a visit. But eighteen years may work a marked change in a man's personal appearance. When here "Warren" alias "Copeland," had "sandy" hair and a full beard of the same hue; but now that may have been changed by nature to white or grey, or by *art* to a raven black.

The name "Col L. F. Copeland," and the title of the lecture, "Snobs and Snobbery," lead almost irresistibly to the conclusion that the "Colonel" who was in Charlotte is "that same old coon" who duped so many of the people of Wilmington.

Our "Colonel" had decided talent as a declaimer, and his dramatic style was effective and popular; but those who knew him best and measured him up carefully were convinced that the sermons and lectures he delivered here were not the products of his own mental workshop.

REV. JAS. H. COLTON.

Death of a Well-Known Presbyterian Divine.

The death is announced of the Rev. James H. Colton, a well-known Presbyterian divine, son of the Rev. Simeon Colton, deceased, who resided for many years in Fayetteville, N. C., and was well-known to many citizens of Wilmington. Rev. Dr. W. T. Lacy, writing the N. C. *Presbyterian*, gives the following information, viz:

I have just learned through a letter from his son of the death of my dear friend and brother, Rev. James H. Colton. He died on Tuesday, 14th February, 1893, at 3 o'clock in the morning of heart-failure induced by pneumonia. At the time of his death he was living at Burkesville, Kentucky, where he died, and he had charge of Alexander College, an institution in connection with the Northern Assembly. Brother Colton is so well known in North Carolina I send you at once the sad news. We were together in the same Presbytery (Fayetteville) many years, and lived in the same village, I never knew a more consecrated, conscientious man. I knew him well, and esteemed him very highly in love for his work's sake.

The Freight-Car Thieves.

John Chanson, Wm. Graham and Albert Wallace, three young white men brought to Wilmington a few days ago from Florence, S. C., and charged with robbing freight cars on the W. C. & A. R. R., (as published at the time in the STAR) were brought before Justice R. H. Bunting yesterday, for a preliminary hearing. As the robbery, however, was committed near Whiteville, the magistrate ordered that the prisoners be turned over to the authorities of Columbus county. Deputy sheriffs Sheehan and King carried them to Whiteville last night. They will be brought up for examination there next Wednesday, probably.

A Double Compliment.

In its issue of March 1st, the Lumberton *Robesonian* reproduces three leading editorials from THE MORNING STAR, and supplements that compliment with the following kind words:

"On the outside of this paper will be found two or three articles from the Wilmington STAR. In all the State papers which we see none of them, in our opinion, is as ably and practically edited as the Wilmington STAR. It is eminently consistent and conservative."

DEATH OF MR. R. H. SMITH.

President of the Board of Directors of the North Carolina Insane Asylum.

[*Special Star Correspondence.*]

RALEIGH, N. C., March 2.—Hon. Richard H. Smith, President of the Board of Directors of the North Carolina Insane Asylum, died at the residence of his son-in-law, Mr. F. H. Busbee, this morning in the 81st year of his age. Mr. Smith was a graduate of the University, had served in the State Senate, was a member of the Constitutional Convention, was President of the State Agricultural Society, and was one of the most successful and accomplished farmers of his day. The interment will be at the old estate at Scotland Neck.

A CHANCE FOR TRUCKERS.

The Cincinnati Market Almost Bare of Vegetables—Prices Very High.

Truckers in the South will be interested in the following from the Cincinnati *Commercial Gazette:*

"There is a famine in the vegetable market in Cincinnati. Potatoes are a dollar per bushel and over. Cabbages are in the same line. Apples are not of the vegetable kingdom, but as regards prices they are out of sight. Turnips are of the vegetable kingdom, and these, too, are very dear. The cause of all this is carried to crop failures. While cereals were liberally produced, and wheat, corn, oats, barley and rye are at comparatively low figures, the vegetable markets are about out of the reach of the people. It is a curious fact that these are now luxuries which cannot be indulged in except by rich people.

"This condition offers an opportunity to the South. Their seasons are different from ours. The extreme South in this respect is three months in advance of Cincinnati. It can, therefore, supply our city and this section with vegetables of all kinds about planting time here, Our markets are bare; the people are hungry, and this is the opportune period for Southern producers to gather a golden harvest. Plant broadly, cultivate zealously and ship promptly and continuously. The money is here to give in return for all that the railroads may be capable of carrying. Our advice to the Southern people is to take full advantage of this golden opportunity."

THE INAUGURATION.

A GREAT GATHERING AT THE NATIONAL CAPITAL.

The City Thronged with Visitors from all Parts of the Country—Imposing Ceremonies—The Inaugural Address—The Parade, Etc.

By Telegraph to the Morning Star.

WASHINGTON, March 4.—It wsa shortly after 11 o'clock when President-elect Cleveland and Vice-President-elect Stevenson, accompanied by the Senate Committee on Arrangements, entered the Executive mansion. They were received by President Harrison in the Blue Room. Five minutes later the President and his successor reappeared, and entering an open carriage the march of the procession to the Capitol began. They rode in President Harrison's carriage, drawn by four bay horses.

There was no abatement in the storm, and the ride to the Capitol was through a fast-falling snow. Notwithstanding the inclemency of the weather, Mr. Cleveland's hat was off frequently in response to enthusiastic cheers of "the unterrified," who swarmed the sidewalks, unmindful of discomforts.

The Presidential party, with the military escort, came in sight of the eastern entrance of the Capitol a few minutes after 12 o'clock. A large crowd had assembled at the east front, and cheered loudly as Mr. Cleveland approached. He went in by the basement entrance in order to avoid the somewhat slippery steps on the outside. From the moment he descended from the carriage he was received with lusty cheers, and when he entered the Senate wing the cheers of the outside gave way to an ovation. Mr. Harrison entered the President's room, where he spent some time signing bills.

When the Senate clock indicated 11.50, but when actual time was 12.50, the Vice-President-elect was announced, and Mr. Stevenson, escorted by Senator McPherson, took his chair to the right of Vice-President Morton. Immediately afterwards the President of the United States and his Cabinet were announced and President Harrison and members of his Cabinet entered the Chamber. Mr. Harrison was escorted to one of the scarlet chairs standing in front of the Clerk's desk. Immediately afterwards the President-elect was announced, and Mr. Cleveland, escorted by Senator Ransom, took the chair next to Mr. Harrison. His entrance into the Chamber was greeted with applause. Then Vice-President Morton administered the oath of office to his successor, and yielded to him the chair of the presiding officer.

A spicial session of the Senate of the Fifty-third Congress was then formally opened with prayer by Chaplain Butler.

Vice-President Stevenson rose and addressed the Senate. He said:

Senators:—Deeply impressed with a sense of its responsibilities and of its dignity, I now enter upon the discharge of the duties of the high office to which I have been called. I am not unmindful of the fact that among the occupants of this chair during the one hundred and four years of our Constitutional history, have been statesmen eminent alike for their talents and their tireless devotion to public duty. Adams, Jefferson and Calhoun honored its incumbency during the early days of the Republic, while Arthur, Hendricks and Morton have at a later period of our history shed luster upon the office of President of the most august deliberative assembly known to men.

I assume the duties of the great trust confided in me with no feeling of selfish confidence, but rather with that of grave distrust of my ability satisfactorily to meet its requirements. I may be pardoned for saying that it shall be my earnest endeavor to discharge the important duties which lie before me with no less of impartiality and courtesy than of firmness and fidelity. Earnestly invoking the co-operation, the forbearance, the charity of each of its members, I now enter upon my duties as presiding officer of the Senate.

As he closed his remarks, Mr. Stevenson directed the Secretary of the Senate to read the proclamation of the President convening the Senate in extraordinary session.

Mr. McCook read the proclamation and then the Senators newly elected or re-elected were invited by the Vice-President to come forward and take the oath of office. They did so, each escorted by his colleague, and the oath was solemnly administered by the Vice-Presideut, the Senators afterwards subscribing to the same at the Clerk's desk.

All these preliminaries having been duly disposed of, the Vice-President directed the Sergeant-at-Arms to proceed to the execution of the order of the Senate relative to the inauguration of the President of the United States. The procession to the east portico of the Capitol was then begun. When the distinguished gathering had taken the places assigned to them at the east front of the Senate wing, the President-elect took the oath of office and then delivered his inaugural address. He said:

My Fellow Citizens:—In obedience to the mandate of my countrymen I am about to dedicate myself to their service under the sanction of a solemn oath. Deeply moved by the expression of confidence and personal attachment which has called me to this service, I am sure my gratitude can make no better return than the pledge I now give before God and these witnesses of my unreserved and complete devotion to the interests and welfare of those who have honored me. I deem it fitting on this occasion, while indicating the opinions I hold concerning public questions of present importance, to also briefly refer to the existence of certain conditions and tendencies among our people which seem to menace the integrity and usefulness of their Government.

While American citizens must contemplate with the utmost pride and enthusiasm the growth and expansion of our country, the sufficiency of our institutions to stand against the rudest shocks of violence, the wonderful thrift and enterprise of our free government, it behooves us to constantly watch for every symptom of insidious infirmity that threatens our national vigor. The strong man who, in the confidence of sturdy health, courts the sternest activities of life and rejoices in the hardihood of constant labor, may still have lurking near his vitals an unheeded disease that dooms him to a sudden collapse. It cannot be doubted that our stupendous achievements as a people and our country's robust strength have given rise to the heedlessness of those laws governing our national health which we can no more evade than human life can escape the laws of God and nature.

Manifestly nothing is more vital to our supremacy as a nation and to the beneficent purposes of our Government than a sound and stable currency. Its exposure to degradation should at once arouse to activity the most enlightened statesmanship, and the danger of depreciation in the purchasing power of wages paid to toil should furnish the strongest incentive to prompt and conservative preception. In dealing with our present embarrassing situation, as related to this subject, we will be wise if we temper our confidence and faith in our national strength and resources with the frank concession that even these will not permit us to defy with impunity the inexorable laws of finance and trade. At the same time, in our efforts to adjust the differences of opinion we should be free from intolerance or passion, and our judgments should be unmoved by alluring phrases and unvexed by selfish interest. I am confident that such approach to the subject will result in prudent and effective remedial legislation. In the meantime, so far as the Executive branch of the Government can intervene none of the powers with which it is invested will be withheld when their exercise is deemed necessary to maintain our national credit or avert financial disaster.

Closely related to an exaggerated confidence in our country's greatness, which tends to the disregard of the rule of National safety, another danger confronts us not less serious. I refer to the prevalence of a popular disposition to expect from the operation of the Government especial and direct individual advantages. The verdict of our voters which condemned the injustice of maintaining protection for protection's sake, enjoins upon the peoples' servants the duty of expunging and destroying the band of kindred evils which are the unwholesome progeny of paternalism. This is the bane of Republican institutions, and the constant peril of our Government by the people. It degrades to the purposes of wily craft the plan of rule our fathers established and bequeathed to us as the object of our love and veneration. It perverts the patriotic sentiment of our countrymen and tempts them to the pitiful calculation of the sordid gain to be derived from their Government's maintenance. It undermines the self-reliance of our people, and substitutes in its place dependence upon Governmental favoritism. It stifles the spirit of true Americanism and stupefies every ennobling trait of American citizenship. The lessons of paternalism ought to be unlearned and better lessons taught—that while the people should patriotically and cheerfully support their Government, its functions do not include the support of the people.

The acceptance of this principle leads to the refusal of bounties and subsidies which burden the labor and thrift of a portion of our citizens to aid ill-advised or languishing enterprises in which they have no concern. It leads, also, to a challenge of the wild and reckless pension expenditure which overleaps the bounds of a grateful recognition of patriotic service, and prostitutes to vicious uses the people's prompt and generous impulse to aid those disabled in their country's defense. Every thoughtful American must realize the importance of checking at its beginning any tendency in public or private station to regard frugality and economy as virtues which we may safely outgrow. The toleration of this idea results in a waste of the people's money by their chosen servants, and encourages a prodigality and extravagance in the home life of our countrymen.

Under our scheme of Government, waste of public money is a crime against the citizen, and contempt of our people for economy and frugality in their personal affairs deplorably saps the strength and sturdiness of our national character. It is a plain dictate of honesty and good government that public expenditures should be limited by public necessity, and this should be measured by rules of strict economy, and it is equally clear that frugality among the people is the best guarantee of a contented and strong support of free institutions. One mode of the misappropriation of public funds is avoided when appointments to office, instead of being the rewards of partisan activity, are awarded to those whose efficiency promises a fair return of work for the compensation paid to them. To secure the fitness and competency of appointees to office, and to remove from political action the demoralizing madness for spoils, the Civil Service reform has found place in our public policy and laws. The benefit already gained through this instrumentality, and the further usefulness it promises, entitle it to the hearty support and encouragement of all who desire to see our public service well performed or who hope for the elevation of political sentiment.

The existence of immense aggregations of kindred enterprises and combinations of business interests, formed for the purpose of limiting production and fixing prices, is inconsistent with the fair field which ought to be open to every independent activity. Legitimate strife in business should not be superseded by enforced concession to demands of combinations that have power to destroy, nor should the people to be served lose the benefit of cheapness which usually results from wholesome competition. These aggregations and combinations frequently constitute conspiracies against the interests of the people, and in all their phases they are unnatural and opposed to our American sense of fairness. To the extent that they can be reached and restrained by Federal power, the general Government should relieve our citizens from their interference and exactions.

Loyalty to principles upon which our Government rests, positively demands that equality before law, which it guarantees to every citizen, should be justly and in good faith conceded in all parts of the land. The enjoyment of this right follows the badge of citizenship wherever found, and, unimpaired by race or color, it appeals for recognition to American manliness and fairness.

Our relations with the Indians located within our borders, impose upon us responsibilities we cannot escape. Humanity and consistency require us to treat them with forbearance, and in our dealings with them to honestly and considerately regard their rights and interests. Every effort should be made to lead them through the paths of civilization and education to self-supporting and independent citizenship. In the meantime, as the nation's wards, they should be promptly defended against the cupidity of designing men, and shielded from every influence or temptation that retards their advancement.

The people of the United States have decreed that on this day the control of their Government in its legislative and Executive branches shall be given to a political party pledged in most positive terms to the accomplishment of tariff reform. They have thus determined in favor of a more just and equitable system of Federal taxation. The agents they have chosen to carry out their purposes are bound by their promises, not less than by the command of their masters, to devote themselves unremittingly to this service. While there should be no surrender of principle, our task must be undertaken wisely and without vindictiveness. Our mission is not punishment, but rectification of wrongs. In lifting burdens from the daily life of our people we reduce inordinate and unequal advantages, too long enjoyed. This is but a necessary incident of our return to right and justice. If we exact from unwilling minds acquiescence in the theory of an honest distribution of the fund of Government beneficence, treasured up for all, we but insist upon the principle which underlies our free institutions. When we tear aside delusions and misconceptions which have blinded our countrymen to their condition under the vicious tariff laws, we but show them how far they have been led away from the paths of contentment and prosperity. When we proclaim that the necessity for revenue to support the Government furnishes the only justification for taxing the people, we announce a truth so plain that its denial would seem to indicate the extent to which the judgment may be influenced by familiarity with perversions of the taxing power; and when we seek to reinstate the self-confidence and business enterprise of our citizens by discrediting the object of dependence upon Government favor, we strive to stimulate those elements of American character which support the hope of American achievement.

Anxiety for the redemption of pledges which my party has made, and a solicitude for complete justification of trust the people have reposed in us, constrains me to remind those with whom I am to co-operate that we can succeed in doing the work which has been especially set before us only by most sincere, harmonious and disinterested effort. Even if insuperable obstacles and opposition prevent the consummation of our task, we shall hardly be excused; and if the failure can be traced to our fault or neglect, we may be sure the people will hold us to a swift and exacting accountability.

The oath now taken to preserve, protect and defend the Constitution of the United States, not only impressively defines the great responsibility I assume, but suggests obedience to Constitutional commands as the rule by which my official conduct must be guided. I shall, to the best of my ability, and within my sphere of duty, preserve the Constitution by loyally protecting every grant of Federal power it contains, by defending all its restraints when attacked by impatience and restlessness, and by enforcing its limitations and reservations in favor of the States and the people.

Fully impressed with the gravity of the duties that confront me, and mindful of my weakness, I should be appalled if it were my lot to bear unaided the responsibilities which await me. I am, however, saved from discouragement when I remember that I shall have the support and counsel and co-operation of wise and patriotic men, who will stand at my side in the Cabinet places or will represent the people in their legislature halls. I find, also, much comfort in remembering that my countrymen are just and generous, and in the assurance that they will not condemn those who, by sincere devotion to their service deserve their forbearance and approval. Above all, I know there is a Supreme Being who rules the affairs of men, and whose goodness and mercy have always followed the American people, and I know He will not turn from us now if we humbly and reverently seek His powerful aid.

Notwithstanding the exceeding inclement weather, Mr. Cleveland removed his silk hat and with bared head addressed the multitude. He kept his overcoat on and secured what warmth he could for the fingers of his right hand by keeping it in his overcoat pocket, holding his hat at his side in his left hand, which was unprotected from the weather by gloves. The wind had been rising and turning colder ever since noon and Cleveland's task must have been attended with considerable personal discomfort, but he gave no sign of it and steadily continued his address to the close.

At the conclusion of his remarks, Mr. Cleveland turned around to the Chief Justice who was attired in the robes of his office, to take the oath prescribed by the Constitution. Chief Justice Fuller and the other persons near to the President removed their hats and with bared heads listened to the taking of the oath of office, which was pronounced by Chief Justice Fuller in a clear voice. Mr. Cleveland assenting to it by bowing his head and kissing the Bible. The oath taken by the President is what is known as the Constitutional oath, and reads as follows:

"I do solemnly swear that I will faithfully execute the office of President of the United States and will, to the best of my ability preserve, protect and defend the Constitution of the United States." The Bible used in the ceremony was given President Cleveland by his mother, forty-nine years ago. By his special request it was, eight years ago, put to the same service for which it was used to-day.

The troops, who had been stamping their feet endeavoring to keep warm, formed in line, and at 2.10 o'clock, after the usual riding about of orderlies, the line of procession was started, General Martin T. McMahon, Grand Marshal, leading the way, followed by his staff.

At the Senate wing of the Capitol the marshal and his aids halted until Mr. Cleveland and Mr. Harrison could enter their carriages and take their places in the line. The first division, consisting of uniformed troops, moved down the hill around the Capitol to the Peace Monument, on Pennsylvania Avenue, where other organizations fell in line and began the march up the broad asphalt avenue. The guns at Fort Myer, at the Washington barracks and at the Navy Yard thundered out the Presidential salute when Mr. Harrison left the White House, and again when President Cleveland took the oath of office.

A detailed and itemized report of the whole parade is, of course, impossible, when a mere enumration of the regiments, companies, posts, and civic organizations occupies three newspaper columns. But some of the notes and incidents of the parade are here set down at random: Among the magnificently mounted special aides who rode behind Grand Marshal McMahon and his chief of staff, Gen. W. D. Whipple, were representatives from every State and Territory in the Union. The guard of honor of President Cleveland consisted of one hundred members of the New York Business Men's Cleveland and Stevenson Association, representing fifteen mercantile organizations of the Empire City. The passage of the President along the avenue was one continued ovation of the most enthusiastic kind. The steady tramp of the superbly drilled battalions of regulars under the command of General Crooke, forming his escort, the suggestive rumble of the gun carriages and the soldierly bearing of the young Cadets, all helped to keep the enthusiasm alive. The fine appearance and splendid discipline of the District militia elicited repeated cheering. A feature distinctively naval was introduced into the parade by the Engineering Corps. This was the releasing of a number of carrier pigeons with messages relating to the success of the inauguration, destined for Philadelphia, Baltimore, Annapolis and other points. Still another original feature was afforded by the Military Bicycle Company, who mounted upon their wheels and retaining full control of them, at the same time handled their small arms with a dexterity that indicated that this innovation in military tactics lacked nothing of success. Recollections of Homestead came to many of the spectators when Gov. Pattison, of Pennsylvania, rode by at the head of the Fifth regiment of blue-coated Pennsylvania troops, marching like veterans who had seen service, and equipped with all the essentials for active operations in the field.

The appearance of gray-coated Gen. Fitz Lee, of Virginia, in command of the third division, was the signal for a renewal of the enthusiastic ovation which greeted him when he appeared in line on the occasion of Cleveland's first inauguration. Part of this demonstration was undoubtedly due to Gen. Lee's personal popularity; part to the name he bears, and part, perhaps, to the relief which his appearance with his well appointed staff, afforded to the monotony of so many "quarters of an hour" consumed by the passage of the Pennsylvania troops. Thereafter, came a procession of Governors, all of whom were cheered. There was an understanding on the part of the Executive Committee that the order of precedence should follow the order in which each State entered the Union. This was not quite followed out. Some of the Governors (Flower, of New York, for instance) preferred to ride in a carriage in the civic half of the parade rather than appear on horseback at the head of their troops. Govereor Werts, of New Jersey, and his staff, escorted by a company of New Jersey militia, was followed by Governor Northen, of Georgia, with the Georgia Hussars for escort. Governor Morris, of Connecticut was recognized and cheered. The youthful looking Governor Russell, of Massachusetts, was greeted with the same running salvo of cheers which has followed his every appearance in public the last few years, since his phenomenal success in Massachusetts politics. Alongside Governor Frank Brown, of Maryland, rode a color-bearer, carrying the original flag of Lord Baltimore, the first English Governor of Maryland. The Maryland troops made a fine show. Governor Benjamin R. Tillman, of South Carolina, sitting upright as an Indian, led the picturesque Palmetto Guards, whose organization has a record extending back to the Mexican war.

There must have been a goodly smattering of Badger State folks among the spectators for the discoverer of "Peck's Bad Boy" was the recipient of salvos of applause.

Headed by Gov. Flower and staff and preceded by the banner of the Jackson Democratic Association of the District of Columbia, the appearance of the three thousand Tammany braves was a revelation to many of the spectators. With their high silk hats, dark overcoats and showy badges on which the tiger's head was plainly displayed, they were the best looking body of civilians in the parade.

A profusion of streamers with the inscription "The banner State, 61,537 Democratic majority for Cleveland," served to put the spectators on good terms with the Jefferson Club of Louisiana.

A mounted battalion of exceedingly good-looking young women led the Cleveland and Stevenson Club, of Montgomery county, Maryland. They were the sisters and daughters of the members of the club, and their dark riding habits and low crowned riding hats presented a decidedly attractive appearance. The spectators were not slow in catching on to the novelty and the belles from "My Maryland" were eheered until their faces were of carmine tint. The organization of which they formed the escort had 816 men in line, precisely the majority given by the county to the National ticket.

There was but one civic delegation in line that could claim the distinction of having marched in an inauguration parade to the glory of a Republican President and under a Republican banner. This was the John J. O'Brien Association of New York. There were twenty ranks of ten men to a rank. Four years ago they marched as Republicans in the parade that attended the inauguration of President Harrison. In the campaign of which to-day's event was the culmination the organization "flopped" individually and as a whole, and to-day they cheered as lustily for Cleveland and Stevenson as they did in 1889 for Harrison and Morton.

The Vanderbilt Benevolent Association of Charleston, S. C., a Democratic organization named after the late Cornelius Vanderbilt and of which President Cleveland is an honorary member, turned out in force in the 4th division of the civic parade. Each member wore a *fac simile* of the artistic medal which was presented by the organization to Baby Ruth.

Cleveland's competitor for the nomination at Chicago last June had his personality impressed on the multitude through the medium of the David B. Hill Guards of Richfield Springs, New York.

THE TONE OF VOICE.

It is not so much what you say,
As the manner in which you say it;
It is not so much the language you use,
As the tones in which you convey it.

"Come here?" I sharply said.
And the baby cowered and wept;
"Come here!" I cooed, and he looked and smiled,
And straight to my lap he crept.

The words may be mild and fair,
And the tones may pierce like a dart;
The words may be soft as the summer's air,
And the tones may break the heart.

For words but come from the mind,
And grow by study and art;
But the tones leap forth from the inner self,
And reveal the state of the heart.

Whether you know it or not—
Whether you mean or care—
Gentleness, kindness, love and hate,
Envy and anger are there.

Then would you quarrels avoid,
And in peace and love rejoice,
Keep anger not only out of your words,
But keep it out of your voice.

—*Youth's Companion.*

SUNDAY SELECTIONS.

— Nothing so smooths and sweetens life as prayer.—*Gold Dust.*

— The seeming shipwreck we meet with in the voyage of life soften prove the very things which best speed our course to the haven where we would be.—*N. Y. Observer.*

— The tissue of every Christian's destiny is wrought with threads of mercy, and mercy impresses her own lovely characters on every trial he is called to bear.—*Dr. Kaffles.*

Before the good Samaritan's conscientious and warm charity all distinctions of nature and religion, all prejudices of education and habit and associations vanished, so that he was only intent upon fulfilling the law of love.—*Watson.*

— Now, I want you to think that in life, troubles will come which seem as if they never would pass away. The night and the storm look as if they would last forever, but the calm and the morning cannot be stayed; the storm in its very nature is transient. The effort of nature, as that of the human heart, ever is to return to its repose; for God is peace.—*Geo. MacDonald.*

— If the world in the great march of the centuries is going to be richer for the development of a certain national character, built up by a larger type of manhood here, then for the world's sake, for the sake of those very nations that would pour in upon us that which would disturb that development, we have a right to stand guard over it.—*Philip Brooks.*

— A loyal brother—A.—So you have determined to marry your brother's widow, Mr. Miller.

Miller—Yes. You see, it's this way; When I was a little boy I got my brother's playthings when he got tired of them and his pants when he grew too big for them, and his school books when he didn't need them any more, and now it is only right that I should get his widow.—[illegible]