

A PLEA FOR THE REPUBLIC.

From the Cincinnati Enquirer.

The struggle at hand in American politics is a struggle for the preservation of the constitutional Republic. Shall the American principle remain? Shall the Democratic idea continue? Shall the simple, farmer Republic last? All other questions are less than these in the politics of the next twelvemonth.

The Democratic party has been the traditional party of discipline. Since the beginning of the century the Democratic devotion has been lofty and admirable. That discipline has apparently relaxed somewhat within a few years. For nearly twenty years the Republican party has held the spoils; and spoils, to a great extent, make discipline.

secure united effort for the maintenance of the republic. There have been divisions in the Democratic ranks; they must end. Personal ambition must sink. The East and West must join. There must be concessions, harmony. The treatment of the black man in the South must be fair and equal.

Fighting Joe Hooker on Grant and Sherman.

The death of Gen. Hooker recalls the fact that the San Francisco Herald of May 23, 1872, contained an interview with the General which raised a great breeze in army circles at the time. The following are specimen passages:

Reporter—Had the Chancellorville campaign been successful there would have been a different history of the last period of the war.

General Hooker—If I had won that battle General Grant would never have been brought from the West. But I wouldn't exchange places with him today. I wouldn't turn over in bed for the Presidency.

Reporter—I suppose you have no very excellent reasons for being partial to Grant?

General Hooker (with considerable vim)—Grant has got no more moral sense than a dog. His treatment of me after the battles of Lookout Mountain and Ringgold proved that. When the 11th and 12th Corps were consolidated after the battle of Gettysburg, and transferred to the West, under the name of the 20th Corps, and placed under my command, every crescent (the badge which distinguished the 11th Corps) disappeared, and the (12th) became the emblem.

Reporter—Were you treated fairly? Gen. Hooker—Here is an instance: I got a letter from Sherman ordering me to pursue the enemy, but not to fight him. I wrote him that I thought it was a good deal like the woman who gave her boy permission to go a fishing, with the express permission that he must not go near the water. People called Sherman crazy during the early part of the war. It was premature; if they had waited until he surrendered every issue of the war to Johnston they would have hit the nail on the head.

Reporter—I should have thought the victory at Lookout Mountain would have had a mollifying effect on them.

General Hooker—Well, it was no part of the original plan. Sherman has commenced the fight on the river, and been worsted. The Lookout affair was unexpected. As Thomas afterwards said, the operations at Chattanooga were planned one way and fought another. That's what Grant sent Thomas out here for. It was for saying that.

Reporter—Carl Schurz seems to have been played out as a General toward the last? General Hooker—The first bullet at Wauhatchie turned his brain. I rode up to him and said: "I cannot afford to peril a whole command just because one man is flurried. — you, what's the matter with you?"

Reporter—You removed him?

General Hooker—Yes, on the spot. You can't sacrifice troops, you know, for one man, no matter how high his rank. The cause was too sacred to be thus trifled with.

Reporter—He's a Greeley man, is he not?

General Hooker—Yes, and that is all right enough. Schurz is a good talker, and that is all there is of him. Talk about his commanding the German vote! The idea of a public man having influence with people who know he can't stand fire! Nonsense.

Reporter—I suppose Grant understands your position toward him well enough?

General Hooker—He understands it perfectly. Just as I left New York to attend the military meeting at Cleveland, he sent Ingalls to me to know how I would receive him there.

My reply was that I could not be rude to the President of the United States; but as for "General" Grant I wouldn't touch him with a pair of tongs.

WHAT SOLIDIFIED THE SOUTH?

From the Washington Post.

Public sentiment throughout the North has singularly failed to take adequate account of the causes which have resulted in a solid South, yet the same causes would have produced the same effect in any other section of the Union. The Republican masses of the North appear to regard Southern solidarity as indicative of the totally depraved condition of the Southern whites, when, in fact, it simply shows that they are more fit to claim a common lineage and share a common destiny with their brethren of the North.

The reasonable limits of a newspaper article prohibit the citation of evidence in detail, and we can only give aggregated results of investigations. This we propose to do in order to show how South Carolina was made solid, and we present South Carolina as a sample, for the same kind of work was prosecuted, to a greater or less extent, all over the South. Rascally adventurers from the North, in alliance with the worst classes of negroes, seized the machinery of State Government and wielded it as an instrument of wholesale robbery and intolerable oppression.

We will give a few footings from the official accounts of a single session of that assemblage of statesmen—that infamous, seething, fostering mass of bestial villainy, of which the black prostitute was the ruling element. And we want Republicans to look at these figures. Before condemning the Southern Democrat for advocating a solid South "put yourself in his place." This brutish crew, calling itself the legislature of South Carolina, in a sample session, expended \$262,388.50 for wines, liquors, groceries, etc.

But there are other items of "legislative expenses" for that sample session that are as bad as the grocery and liquor bill. They paid for stationery, although few of them could read or write, \$68,455.39; for newspapers, \$5,767; for furniture—mostly for private use, \$116,578. Think of it. More money than all the legitimate bills of a session should amount to, stolen to buy furniture and carpets for the wives and mistresses of those black and white thieves!

We have given these accurate statements of facts to show by what means the Southern people are forced to throw off their oppressors, by uniting in political antagonism to organized robbery. No people worthy of liberty could have done otherwise. There is nothing in modern history of civilized nations more cruel than the wrongs inflicted on the South during the era of outrage and crime, of wholesale plunder and measureless insult—nothing that surpasses it, except the story of Poland. If these infamous deeds of damning villainy had not solidified the true men of that section, they would have deserved to perpetually bear the degradation under which they groaned for weary years.

The Frenchman who proposes to search the Red Sea for the remains of Pharaoh's army should first discover the bullrushes in which Moses was hid and then follow up the trail.

Kitty of Coleraine.

A beautiful Kitty one morning was milking. With a pitcher of milk from the fair of Coleraine, when she saw me she stumbled, the pitcher it tumbled, and all the sweet butter-milk watered the plain.

I sat down beside her and gently did chide her, that such a mistake should give her such pain; a kiss then I gave her, and ere I did leave her, she vowed for such pleasure she'd break 't again.

CROWDING OUT THE UTES.

HOW SENATOR HILL, OF COLORADO, WOULD MAKE ROOM FOR THE WHITES IN A COUNTRY TOO VALUABLE FOR INDIAN OCCUPATION.

Meeting Senator Hill at Charriot's Hotel in Denver on the 8th instant, a reporter of the Denver Tribune interviewed him on the subject of the trouble in Colorado.

"The people are greatly interested just now about the Utes. Will you give your views on the Indian question?"

"Certainly. The recent valuable discoveries which have been made all along the eastern line of the Indian reservation in Colorado, and which indicate as rich fields for the miner and farmer as those already developed in the State, and the great and continually increasing influx of population into Colorado, must convince every one that this great area should now be thrown open to development and occupation. Everybody in Colorado, so far as I know, is agreed upon this, and the only question to be considered is how it is to be effected.

"I believe Congress will the coming session pass some measure for our relief from this oppressive burden." "The Equality of Opportunity." Senator Bayard, in his recent speech at Wilmington, made use of what seems to be a very felicitous expression for the advantage which the American citizen possesses over the citizen of any other country. Here, and on this soil only, of all the land in this wide globe, are "the noble equities of humanity" so thoroughly "acknowledged and respected" that "the one great and essential equality, the equality of opportunity is secured to all."

"It is all right if it is feasible, but to those who are acquainted with the grave difficulties attending the effort to remove them, it is apparent that it could only be effected, if at all, by force, after the most bitter and deadly resistance on their part, and after the killing of hundreds of white men, women and children in the attempt. This method of removal would materially reduce the numbers of the Ute tribes, which would not probably be greatly deplored in Colorado, but it would sacrifice many brave and innocent lives. There is a large reservation in New Mexico, having ample room for the Utes. General Pope is of the opinion, which is shared by many who have studied this problem, that it is feasible and practicable to remove the Colorado Utes to this reservation, and that it could be accomplished without violence and bloodshed.

It is a mistake to attribute the present outbreak in any degree to the white population bordering on the reservation. There is no class of people in this republic more peaceable and inoffensive than the miner or prospector. But the Indian seems to be unwilling that the white man should live ever near his reservation.

"What is your opinion of the policy of the Interior Department regarding the Utes?"

"I think that gross injustice may be done the department. Nobody who knows Secretary Schurz can for a moment doubt that he is earnestly desirous of settling the Indian question so that the best interests of the whole country shall be subserved, and all his efforts in this direction are guided by the highest integrity and singleness of purpose. He is probably in doubt, like the rest of us, as to just what course will be the best one to pursue, and meanwhile is devoting himself to the endeavor to bring those guilty of the assassinations of the past two months to justice."

"He has been censured for stopping the advance of the troops under Gen. Merritt."

"Yes, but an advance at that time meant a horrible death for Mrs. Meeker and the other women and children who had fallen into the hands of the Indians. In the light of subsequent events no one can question the wisdom of this policy. It must also be remembered that the Quaker policy, as it is called, of dealing with the Indians is the policy which was in force in the Interior Department when the present Secretary entered upon his duties, and he has but carried out the provisions of the existing law. The whole Indian policy, including the rule requiring applicants for Indian agencies to procure the approval of some church synod or council, was inaugurated by General Grant, who gave it his personal attention and full approval. Attempts to govern the Indians by these methods have failed miserably in many cases; but it is absurd to lay the blame upon President Grant, who with great and varied experience in dealing with the Indians devised what seemed to be the best method of governing them, or upon Secretary Schurz, who has faithfully and intelligently followed these methods.

Their failure is perhaps due in a great degree to the policy of the Government which permits the Indians to carry arms. In my opinion, Indians who are willing to work should be fed; Indians too lazy to work should have no rations issued to them, and none of them should be permitted to own or use firearms. I think, too, that Indians should be brought as much as possible within the jurisdiction of the Federal courts. If an Indian robs or kills another Indian, he should be indicted and tried in a United States court, and Indians should be taught to obey the laws in their dealings with one another.

"Will Congress take any action on the subject?" "I believe Congress will the coming session pass some measure for our relief from this oppressive burden."

"The Equality of Opportunity."

From the Baltimore Sun.

Senator Bayard, in his recent speech at Wilmington, made use of what seems to be a very felicitous expression for the advantage which the American citizen possesses over the citizen of any other country. Here, and on this soil only, of all the land in this wide globe, are "the noble equities of humanity" so thoroughly "acknowledged and respected" that "the one great and essential equality, the equality of opportunity is secured to all."

On the arrival of the cortege at the palace the honors were rendered by the guard on duty. The Spanish Envoy, under the guidance of Prince Odescalchi, ascended the staircase, passed through the rooms between a double line of soldiers of the Austrian, German, and Hungarian Guards, and was met by the Master of the Ceremonies and the Grand Chamberlain, who conducted him to the Emperor.

Mrs. Spriggle: A Southwestern Sketch.

From the December Atlantic.

Not a week later Mrs. Spriggle presented herself again at Briarley. The black dress had suffered visibly from contact with muddy roads on the way. The black sun-bonnet was limper and rustier than ever. The wearer dropped into a chair, and crossed her hands dejectedly on her knees.

"Reckon ye done heered 'bout my gal bein' married," she said, without raising her eyes from the floor.

"Yes, I was much surprised to hear it," the mistress replied. "She must be very young."

goin' on fifteen. But law, I was married at thirteen,—I was so!"

"She looked up quickly, but catching an expression of disapproval on the mistress's face she cast her eyes again upon the floor.

"The wust on it is," continued she, "he ain't got a cent, nor he can't make one, nuther."

"Why did you let your daughter take him, then?"

"Well, he come a-dawdlin' round sis, an' he'd allus a powder horn a-hangin' on to him; so I just 'lowed he'd a gun, and could keep sis in coons an' possums. She's a master-hand at fresh meat, is my gal! He scraped up two dollars somehow to get the license with an' to pay the preacher; but I don't reckon he'll ever am any more."

"Not earn any more?" cried the mistress incredulously. "What is the matter that he can't work and support your daughter properly?"

Mrs. Spriggle pushed back her bonnet and crossed her knees before she answered. Then she shook her head mournfully.

"I never found out," she said, "till they was done married, as how he'd nary gun at all,—nothin' but a powder-horn. And," with a gesture of disgust, "he's the powerfullest no-account critter ye ever did see."

"You must feel badly to let your daughter go away with such a man."

"Oh, law, she ain't gone! Did ye think he had any house to put her in? Why, don't ye know? They's a-livin' to home with me."

This amazing piece of intelligence nearly took away the mistress's breath. Before she could reply, Mrs. Spriggle continued,—

"What's did 'er did! 'Tain't no use fussin', I reckon."

"But how could you let her marry him without knowing more about him than you did?"

"Well, it's flyin' in the face o' Providence not to take up with a husband when he comes along." She glanced up appealingly as she spoke. "Gals can't get a good husband every day,—they can't so!"

"But," said the mistress, "it seems he is not a good husband."

Mrs. Spriggle's face, which had brightened slightly, took on a gloomier hue, and she pulled the black bonnet down over it.

"That 's so," she assented, tearfully.

"He's wuss than nary husband. That's so, I do say. But," as she rose to go, "mebbe he can ketch rabbits, if he knowed how to make a trap, now! I must be gettin' along."

The Royal Mode of Popping the Question.

From the Vienna Dispatch to the Paris Figaro.

At two o'clock to-day the Emperor received the Duke de Bailen in solemn audience, the ceremonial adopted being that followed on the delivery of credentials by ambassadors. Three state carriages drawn by white horses were sent to the Imperial Hotel to convey the Duke and the members of the commission. In the first rode the Spanish Military Attaché, Major Baza wearing the uniform of the officers of the King's escort; Capt. Quesada, of the Pavia Hussars, and Lieut. Angulo. In the second were the Secretaries of Embassy, M. M. Creus, Baguez and Perojo, and the Attachés, M. M. Mathieu and Othoff. General Duke de Bailen and Prince Odescalchi, the Austrian Chamberlain, were in the third. The General wore the uniform of his old regiment, the Numantia Lancers, with the Grand Cordon of the Order of Charles III, and the badge of the military Order of Ste. Hermenegilde.

On the arrival of the cortege at the palace the honors were rendered by the guard on duty. The Spanish Envoy, under the guidance of Prince Odescalchi, ascended the staircase, passed through the rooms between a double line of soldiers of the Austrian, German, and Hungarian Guards, and was met by the Master of the Ceremonies and the Grand Chamberlain, who conducted him to the Emperor.

His Majesty was standing alone in the audience saloon in full uniform, and wearing the Golden Fleece, with the Cordon and Badge of Charles III. The Duke of Bailen made a short speech in French, and then presented his credentials and an Autograph letter from Alfonso XII. The Emperor granted the request for the hand of the Archduchess, after which the members of the mission were presented to him by the Envoy.

This part of the ceremony concluded, the Duke passed unaccompanied into an adjoining room, where he found the Archduchess and her mother, and proffered his demand to the young Princess, which met with acceptance. Then, in accordance with Spanish usage, the Duke offered the Archduchess a jewel on the part of his royal master. The future Queen of Spain wore a pink satin dress, trimmed with lace and real flowers and a magnificent diadem of precious stones. Her mother was dressed in mauve satin, with lace flounces, and had a superb river of diamonds round her neck. The Archduchess Elizabeth and her daughter both wore the Cordon of the Noble Ladies of the Spanish Order of Maria Louisa.

After the audience, during which the First Secretary, M. Creus, introduced the civil members of the mission to the chief Austrian dignitaries, the Duke and his suite were conducted in the same state carriages to the residence of the Archduke Albert, uncle of the future Queen, and thence went to call on her aunt, the Archduchess Maria Carolina. The Ambassador returned to his hotel at four. All along the line followed by the cortege a considerable crowd assembled, as well as in front of the hotel and palace, and on every side the greatest admiration was expressed at the noble bearing and splendid uniform of the Spanish officers. The Duke de Bailen and suite dined with the Emperor to-morrow, and next day with the Archduke Albert.