

THE INAUGURATION.

Grover Cleveland Becomes President of the United States of America.

A DAY OF POMP AND CEREMONY.

A Pen Picture of the Day that Featured in the New Administration.

WASHINGTON, March 4.—If Cleveland's inaugural day were stated in a breath it would be summed up as the most splendid day, the greatest and most magnificent display and the most happily managed ceremony that have ever been known in this connection. Everything went off excellently. The sun shone warmly and brightly, like the sun of an April day. There was no wind to stir the asphaltum in the eyes of the crowd, no snow, rain or mud or threatening skies to deter the timid and repeat the disagreeable experiences of former years. To make the hour still more happy, it was the first of such weeks. Providence could not have done better by special arrangement and the effort on the military display was marked.

THE SCENE ON THE AVENUE.

The mere crowd itself, as a whole, was something magnificent. Looking down Pennsylvania avenue from the Treasury steps during the three or four hours it took the procession to pass the beholder could measure two hundred thousand people with the naked eye. A mile and a quarter of bayonets and sabres, twinkling and flashing and sparkling in the sun, filled in close, double ranks the south side of the street. The attempt was first made to march by division and the regular troops swept the avenue in that order, but the crowd was so dense and clamorous and unwieldy that it was impossible to pack the column back into the sixty feet of walk. After the regulars, assisted by the mounted police and cavalry, sword in hand, had fought their entire way up the street the job was given up as impossible and the procession took the sixty feet south of the tramway. The rest of the space was densely packed—street, walks and reservations—from the Peace Monument to the Treasury in sight and out of range, beyond, upon the hill and to the west, away up town. It is not an over-estimate from this particular point of view that the eye could cover at one during any time after the procession started, fully two hundred thousand people. There were quite fifty thousand along the line of march outside of Pennsylvania avenue. A hundred thousand stood in front of the inauguration platform, the largest audience that ever greeted an incoming President. They densely packed the plaza, covered the porticos and the grass slopes and were placed ready for the procession which was to come afterwards in military column, rank upon rank, out East Capitol street, directly in front, and to the left and right of Pennsylvania and Maryland avenues to the eastward. Not one-tenth of those who wildly threw up their hats and shouted when the compact figure of Grover Cleveland rode before them, had a word to say in the brief inaugural, but they remained and gazed upon him until he had finished, then flocked down town to pass the coming procession in review.

IN THE SENATE CHAMBER.

On Wednesday last the Republican party marched out with all the honors of war, and the Democrats are now safely entrenched in the government fortifications, which the former had held securely for the period of twenty-four years. The evacuation and possession were accomplished peaceably and courteously, and the victors are now in full possession. No tumult, no friction, no shocks accompanied the transfer, and to the masses the world was as usual. Here is exhibited the perfect working of a government of the people, by the people and for the people. The future advancement and prosperity of the country are committed to Democratic guidance, and all patriotic citizens will wish for our new President a prosperous administration. For twenty-four years the Democratic party has acted merely as obstructionists, but never ceased proclaiming during all that time, what they could and would do when they came into power. Their opportunity is now at hand, and the world turns upon them an anxious and curious gaze. Now they must take the initiative, now responsibility rests upon their shoulders. Wait and watch!

THE REPUBLICAN PARTY, WHICH GOES OUT OF POWER only temporarily, we trust, leaves behind it a record, unparalleled for great deeds by any political organization that ever wielded power in this or any other Nation. To quote from a contemporary:

"It put down a rebellion which had nearly a million men in arms. It transformed nearly 4,000,000 human beings from the likeness of things to the rank of citizens, and reconstructed the Union, with liberty instead of slavery as its cornerstone. It took from Congress the infamous work of bounding fugitive slaves and charged it to see that there shall be no slavery. It has lifted the credit of the Nation from the point where six per cent bonds sold at 86 to where four per cent bonds are eagerly sought at a premium. It has given us a currency absolutely good and equal in every part of our country. It has paid \$1,100,000,000 of the public debt, and by refunding the balance at a lower rate has reduced the annual interest charge from nearly \$151,000,000 to about \$50,000,000."

If the Democratic party continues this good work it will do well, if it can improve on it, it will earn unshared laurels, and we speak for it a fair field for its labors. Let us take it at its word, give it credit for good intentions, and await developments.

THE GENERAL SINKING.

NEW YORK, March 7.—Dr. Douglas said it evening that the General Grant was very weak and feeble. There is little doubt that the General is sinking steadily. His appetite is poor. He passed a bad night last night and awoke unrefreshed.

THE INAUGURATION.

Grover Cleveland Becomes President of the United States of America.

A DAY OF POMP AND CEREMONY.

A Pen Picture of the Day that Featured in the New Administration.

WASHINGTON, March 4.—If Cleveland's inaugural day were stated in a breath it would be summed up as the most splendid day, the greatest and most magnificent display and the most happily managed ceremony that have ever been known in this connection. Everything went off excellently. The sun shone warmly and brightly, like the sun of an April day. There was no wind to stir the asphaltum in the eyes of the crowd, no snow, rain or mud or threatening skies to deter the timid and repeat the disagreeable experiences of former years. To make the hour still more happy, it was the first of such weeks. Providence could not have done better by special arrangement and the effort on the military display was marked.

THE SCENE ON THE AVENUE.

The mere crowd itself, as a whole, was something magnificent. Looking down Pennsylvania avenue from the Treasury steps during the three or four hours it took the procession to pass the beholder could measure two hundred thousand people with the naked eye. A mile and a quarter of bayonets and sabres, twinkling and flashing and sparkling in the sun, filled in close, double ranks the south side of the street. The attempt was first made to march by division and the regular troops swept the avenue in that order, but the crowd was so dense and clamorous and unwieldy that it was impossible to pack the column back into the sixty feet of walk. After the regulars, assisted by the mounted police and cavalry, sword in hand, had fought their entire way up the street the job was given up as impossible and the procession took the sixty feet south of the tramway. The rest of the space was densely packed—street, walks and reservations—from the Peace Monument to the Treasury in sight and out of range, beyond, upon the hill and to the west, away up town. It is not an over-estimate from this particular point of view that the eye could cover at one during any time after the procession started, fully two hundred thousand people. There were quite fifty thousand along the line of march outside of Pennsylvania avenue. A hundred thousand stood in front of the inauguration platform, the largest audience that ever greeted an incoming President. They densely packed the plaza, covered the porticos and the grass slopes and were placed ready for the procession which was to come afterwards in military column, rank upon rank, out East Capitol street, directly in front, and to the left and right of Pennsylvania and Maryland avenues to the eastward. Not one-tenth of those who wildly threw up their hats and shouted when the compact figure of Grover Cleveland rode before them, had a word to say in the brief inaugural, but they remained and gazed upon him until he had finished, then flocked down town to pass the coming procession in review.

IN THE SENATE CHAMBER.

On Wednesday last the Republican party marched out with all the honors of war, and the Democrats are now safely entrenched in the government fortifications, which the former had held securely for the period of twenty-four years. The evacuation and possession were accomplished peaceably and courteously, and the victors are now in full possession. No tumult, no friction, no shocks accompanied the transfer, and to the masses the world was as usual. Here is exhibited the perfect working of a government of the people, by the people and for the people. The future advancement and prosperity of the country are committed to Democratic guidance, and all patriotic citizens will wish for our new President a prosperous administration. For twenty-four years the Democratic party has acted merely as obstructionists, but never ceased proclaiming during all that time, what they could and would do when they came into power. Their opportunity is now at hand, and the world turns upon them an anxious and curious gaze. Now they must take the initiative, now responsibility rests upon their shoulders. Wait and watch!

THE REPUBLICAN PARTY, WHICH GOES OUT OF POWER only temporarily, we trust, leaves behind it a record, unparalleled for great deeds by any political organization that ever wielded power in this or any other Nation. To quote from a contemporary:

"It put down a rebellion which had nearly a million men in arms. It transformed nearly 4,000,000 human beings from the likeness of things to the rank of citizens, and reconstructed the Union, with liberty instead of slavery as its cornerstone. It took from Congress the infamous work of bounding fugitive slaves and charged it to see that there shall be no slavery. It has lifted the credit of the Nation from the point where six per cent bonds sold at 86 to where four per cent bonds are eagerly sought at a premium. It has given us a currency absolutely good and equal in every part of our country. It has paid \$1,100,000,000 of the public debt, and by refunding the balance at a lower rate has reduced the annual interest charge from nearly \$151,000,000 to about \$50,000,000."

If the Democratic party continues this good work it will do well, if it can improve on it, it will earn unshared laurels, and we speak for it a fair field for its labors. Let us take it at its word, give it credit for good intentions, and await developments.

THE GENERAL SINKING.

NEW YORK, March 7.—Dr. Douglas said it evening that the General Grant was very weak and feeble. There is little doubt that the General is sinking steadily. His appetite is poor. He passed a bad night last night and awoke unrefreshed.

THE INAUGURATION.

Grover Cleveland Becomes President of the United States of America.

A DAY OF POMP AND CEREMONY.

A Pen Picture of the Day that Featured in the New Administration.

WASHINGTON, March 4.—If Cleveland's inaugural day were stated in a breath it would be summed up as the most splendid day, the greatest and most magnificent display and the most happily managed ceremony that have ever been known in this connection. Everything went off excellently. The sun shone warmly and brightly, like the sun of an April day. There was no wind to stir the asphaltum in the eyes of the crowd, no snow, rain or mud or threatening skies to deter the timid and repeat the disagreeable experiences of former years. To make the hour still more happy, it was the first of such weeks. Providence could not have done better by special arrangement and the effort on the military display was marked.

THE SCENE ON THE AVENUE.

The mere crowd itself, as a whole, was something magnificent. Looking down Pennsylvania avenue from the Treasury steps during the three or four hours it took the procession to pass the beholder could measure two hundred thousand people with the naked eye. A mile and a quarter of bayonets and sabres, twinkling and flashing and sparkling in the sun, filled in close, double ranks the south side of the street. The attempt was first made to march by division and the regular troops swept the avenue in that order, but the crowd was so dense and clamorous and unwieldy that it was impossible to pack the column back into the sixty feet of walk. After the regulars, assisted by the mounted police and cavalry, sword in hand, had fought their entire way up the street the job was given up as impossible and the procession took the sixty feet south of the tramway. The rest of the space was densely packed—street, walks and reservations—from the Peace Monument to the Treasury in sight and out of range, beyond, upon the hill and to the west, away up town. It is not an over-estimate from this particular point of view that the eye could cover at one during any time after the procession started, fully two hundred thousand people. There were quite fifty thousand along the line of march outside of Pennsylvania avenue. A hundred thousand stood in front of the inauguration platform, the largest audience that ever greeted an incoming President. They densely packed the plaza, covered the porticos and the grass slopes and were placed ready for the procession which was to come afterwards in military column, rank upon rank, out East Capitol street, directly in front, and to the left and right of Pennsylvania and Maryland avenues to the eastward. Not one-tenth of those who wildly threw up their hats and shouted when the compact figure of Grover Cleveland rode before them, had a word to say in the brief inaugural, but they remained and gazed upon him until he had finished, then flocked down town to pass the coming procession in review.

IN THE SENATE CHAMBER.

On Wednesday last the Republican party marched out with all the honors of war, and the Democrats are now safely entrenched in the government fortifications, which the former had held securely for the period of twenty-four years. The evacuation and possession were accomplished peaceably and courteously, and the victors are now in full possession. No tumult, no friction, no shocks accompanied the transfer, and to the masses the world was as usual. Here is exhibited the perfect working of a government of the people, by the people and for the people. The future advancement and prosperity of the country are committed to Democratic guidance, and all patriotic citizens will wish for our new President a prosperous administration. For twenty-four years the Democratic party has acted merely as obstructionists, but never ceased proclaiming during all that time, what they could and would do when they came into power. Their opportunity is now at hand, and the world turns upon them an anxious and curious gaze. Now they must take the initiative, now responsibility rests upon their shoulders. Wait and watch!

THE REPUBLICAN PARTY, WHICH GOES OUT OF POWER only temporarily, we trust, leaves behind it a record, unparalleled for great deeds by any political organization that ever wielded power in this or any other Nation. To quote from a contemporary:

"It put down a rebellion which had nearly a million men in arms. It transformed nearly 4,000,000 human beings from the likeness of things to the rank of citizens, and reconstructed the Union, with liberty instead of slavery as its cornerstone. It took from Congress the infamous work of bounding fugitive slaves and charged it to see that there shall be no slavery. It has lifted the credit of the Nation from the point where six per cent bonds sold at 86 to where four per cent bonds are eagerly sought at a premium. It has given us a currency absolutely good and equal in every part of our country. It has paid \$1,100,000,000 of the public debt, and by refunding the balance at a lower rate has reduced the annual interest charge from nearly \$151,000,000 to about \$50,000,000."

If the Democratic party continues this good work it will do well, if it can improve on it, it will earn unshared laurels, and we speak for it a fair field for its labors. Let us take it at its word, give it credit for good intentions, and await developments.

THE GENERAL SINKING.

NEW YORK, March 7.—Dr. Douglas said it evening that the General Grant was very weak and feeble. There is little doubt that the General is sinking steadily. His appetite is poor. He passed a bad night last night and awoke unrefreshed.

THE INAUGURATION.

Grover Cleveland Becomes President of the United States of America.

A DAY OF POMP AND CEREMONY.

A Pen Picture of the Day that Featured in the New Administration.

WASHINGTON, March 4.—If Cleveland's inaugural day were stated in a breath it would be summed up as the most splendid day, the greatest and most magnificent display and the most happily managed ceremony that have ever been known in this connection. Everything went off excellently. The sun shone warmly and brightly, like the sun of an April day. There was no wind to stir the asphaltum in the eyes of the crowd, no snow, rain or mud or threatening skies to deter the timid and repeat the disagreeable experiences of former years. To make the hour still more happy, it was the first of such weeks. Providence could not have done better by special arrangement and the effort on the military display was marked.

THE SCENE ON THE AVENUE.

The mere crowd itself, as a whole, was something magnificent. Looking down Pennsylvania avenue from the Treasury steps during the three or four hours it took the procession to pass the beholder could measure two hundred thousand people with the naked eye. A mile and a quarter of bayonets and sabres, twinkling and flashing and sparkling in the sun, filled in close, double ranks the south side of the street. The attempt was first made to march by division and the regular troops swept the avenue in that order, but the crowd was so dense and clamorous and unwieldy that it was impossible to pack the column back into the sixty feet of walk. After the regulars, assisted by the mounted police and cavalry, sword in hand, had fought their entire way up the street the job was given up as impossible and the procession took the sixty feet south of the tramway. The rest of the space was densely packed—street, walks and reservations—from the Peace Monument to the Treasury in sight and out of range, beyond, upon the hill and to the west, away up town. It is not an over-estimate from this particular point of view that the eye could cover at one during any time after the procession started, fully two hundred thousand people. There were quite fifty thousand along the line of march outside of Pennsylvania avenue. A hundred thousand stood in front of the inauguration platform, the largest audience that ever greeted an incoming President. They densely packed the plaza, covered the porticos and the grass slopes and were placed ready for the procession which was to come afterwards in military column, rank upon rank, out East Capitol street, directly in front, and to the left and right of Pennsylvania and Maryland avenues to the eastward. Not one-tenth of those who wildly threw up their hats and shouted when the compact figure of Grover Cleveland rode before them, had a word to say in the brief inaugural, but they remained and gazed upon him until he had finished, then flocked down town to pass the coming procession in review.

IN THE SENATE CHAMBER.

On Wednesday last the Republican party marched out with all the honors of war, and the Democrats are now safely entrenched in the government fortifications, which the former had held securely for the period of twenty-four years. The evacuation and possession were accomplished peaceably and courteously, and the victors are now in full possession. No tumult, no friction, no shocks accompanied the transfer, and to the masses the world was as usual. Here is exhibited the perfect working of a government of the people, by the people and for the people. The future advancement and prosperity of the country are committed to Democratic guidance, and all patriotic citizens will wish for our new President a prosperous administration. For twenty-four years the Democratic party has acted merely as obstructionists, but never ceased proclaiming during all that time, what they could and would do when they came into power. Their opportunity is now at hand, and the world turns upon them an anxious and curious gaze. Now they must take the initiative, now responsibility rests upon their shoulders. Wait and watch!

THE REPUBLICAN PARTY, WHICH GOES OUT OF POWER only temporarily, we trust, leaves behind it a record, unparalleled for great deeds by any political organization that ever wielded power in this or any other Nation. To quote from a contemporary:

"It put down a rebellion which had nearly a million men in arms. It transformed nearly 4,000,000 human beings from the likeness of things to the rank of citizens, and reconstructed the Union, with liberty instead of slavery as its cornerstone. It took from Congress the infamous work of bounding fugitive slaves and charged it to see that there shall be no slavery. It has lifted the credit of the Nation from the point where six per cent bonds sold at 86 to where four per cent bonds are eagerly sought at a premium. It has given us a currency absolutely good and equal in every part of our country. It has paid \$1,100,000,000 of the public debt, and by refunding the balance at a lower rate has reduced the annual interest charge from nearly \$151,000,000 to about \$50,000,000."

If the Democratic party continues this good work it will do well, if it can improve on it, it will earn unshared laurels, and we speak for it a fair field for its labors. Let us take it at its word, give it credit for good intentions, and await developments.

THE GENERAL SINKING.

NEW YORK, March 7.—Dr. Douglas said it evening that the General Grant was very weak and feeble. There is little doubt that the General is sinking steadily. His appetite is poor. He passed a bad night last night and awoke unrefreshed.

THE INAUGURATION.

Grover Cleveland Becomes President of the United States of America.

A DAY OF POMP AND CEREMONY.

A Pen Picture of the Day that Featured in the New Administration.

WASHINGTON, March 4.—If Cleveland's inaugural day were stated in a breath it would be summed up as the most splendid day, the greatest and most magnificent display and the most happily managed ceremony that have ever been known in this connection. Everything went off excellently. The sun shone warmly and brightly, like the sun of an April day. There was no wind to stir the asphaltum in the eyes of the crowd, no snow, rain or mud or threatening skies to deter the timid and repeat the disagreeable experiences of former years. To make the hour still more happy, it was the first of such weeks. Providence could not have done better by special arrangement and the effort on the military display was marked.

THE SCENE ON THE AVENUE.

The mere crowd itself, as a whole, was something magnificent. Looking down Pennsylvania avenue from the Treasury steps during the three or four hours it took the procession to pass the beholder could measure two hundred thousand people with the naked eye. A mile and a quarter of bayonets and sabres, twinkling and flashing and sparkling in the sun, filled in close, double ranks the south side of the street. The attempt was first made to march by division and the regular troops swept the avenue in that order, but the crowd was so dense and clamorous and unwieldy that it was impossible to pack the column back into the sixty feet of walk. After the regulars, assisted by the mounted police and cavalry, sword in hand, had fought their entire way up the street the job was given up as impossible and the procession took the sixty feet south of the tramway. The rest of the space was densely packed—street, walks and reservations—from the Peace Monument to the Treasury in sight and out of range, beyond, upon the hill and to the west, away up town. It is not an over-estimate from this particular point of view that the eye could cover at one during any time after the procession started, fully two hundred thousand people. There were quite fifty thousand along the line of march outside of Pennsylvania avenue. A hundred thousand stood in front of the inauguration platform, the largest audience that ever greeted an incoming President. They densely packed the plaza, covered the porticos and the grass slopes and were placed ready for the procession which was to come afterwards in military column, rank upon rank, out East Capitol street, directly in front, and to the left and right of Pennsylvania and Maryland avenues to the eastward. Not one-tenth of those who wildly threw up their hats and shouted when the compact figure of Grover Cleveland rode before them, had a word to say in the brief inaugural, but they remained and gazed upon him until he had finished, then flocked down town to pass the coming procession in review.

IN THE SENATE CHAMBER.

On Wednesday last the Republican party marched out with all the honors of war, and the Democrats are now safely entrenched in the government fortifications, which the former had held securely for the period of twenty-four years. The evacuation and possession were accomplished peaceably and courteously, and the victors are now in full possession. No tumult, no friction, no shocks accompanied the transfer, and to the masses the world was as usual. Here is exhibited the perfect working of a government of the people, by the people and for the people. The future advancement and prosperity of the country are committed to Democratic guidance, and all patriotic citizens will wish for our new President a prosperous administration. For twenty-four years the Democratic party has acted merely as obstructionists, but never ceased proclaiming during all that time, what they could and would do when they came into power. Their opportunity is now at hand, and the world turns upon them an anxious and curious gaze. Now they must take the initiative, now responsibility rests upon their shoulders. Wait and watch!

THE REPUBLICAN PARTY, WHICH GOES OUT OF POWER only temporarily, we trust, leaves behind it a record, unparalleled for great deeds by any political organization that ever wielded power in this or any other Nation. To quote from a contemporary:

"It put down a rebellion which had nearly a million men in arms. It transformed nearly 4,000,000 human beings from the likeness of things to the rank of citizens, and reconstructed the Union, with liberty instead of slavery as its cornerstone. It took from Congress the infamous work of bounding fugitive slaves and charged it to see that there shall be no slavery. It has lifted the credit of the Nation from the point where six per cent bonds sold at 86 to where four per cent bonds are eagerly sought at a premium. It has given us a currency absolutely good and equal in every part of our country. It has paid \$1,100,000,000 of the public debt, and by refunding the balance at a lower rate has reduced the annual interest charge from nearly \$151,000,000 to about \$50,000,000."

If the Democratic party continues this good work it will do well, if it can improve on it, it will earn unshared laurels, and we speak for it a fair field for its labors. Let us take it at its word, give it credit for good intentions, and await developments.

THE GENERAL SINKING.

NEW YORK, March 7.—Dr. Douglas said it evening that the General Grant was very weak and feeble. There is little doubt that the General is sinking steadily. His appetite is poor. He passed a bad night last night and awoke unrefreshed.

THE INAUGURATION.

Grover Cleveland Becomes President of the United States of America.

A DAY OF POMP AND CEREMONY.

A Pen Picture of the Day that Featured in the New Administration.

WASHINGTON, March 4.—If Cleveland's inaugural day were stated in a breath it would be summed up as the most splendid day, the greatest and most magnificent display and the most happily managed ceremony that have ever been known in this connection. Everything went off excellently. The sun shone warmly and brightly, like the sun of an April day. There was no wind to stir the asphaltum in the eyes of the crowd, no snow, rain or mud or threatening skies to deter the timid and repeat the disagreeable experiences of former years. To make the hour still more happy, it was the first of such weeks. Providence could not have done better by special arrangement and the effort on the military display was marked.

THE SCENE ON THE AVENUE.

The mere crowd itself, as a whole, was something magnificent. Looking down Pennsylvania avenue from the Treasury steps during the three or four hours it took the procession to pass the beholder could measure two hundred thousand people with the naked eye. A mile and a quarter of bayonets and sabres, twinkling and flashing and sparkling in the sun, filled in close, double ranks the south side of the street. The attempt was first made to march by division and the regular troops swept the avenue in that order, but the crowd was so dense and clamorous and unwieldy that it was impossible to pack the column back into the sixty feet of walk. After the regulars, assisted by the mounted police and cavalry, sword in hand, had fought their entire way up the street the job was given up as impossible and the procession took the sixty feet south of the tramway. The rest of the space was densely packed—street, walks and reservations—from the Peace Monument to the Treasury in sight and out of range, beyond, upon the hill and to the west, away up town. It is not an over-estimate from this particular point of view that the eye could cover at one during any time after the procession started, fully two hundred thousand people. There were quite fifty thousand along the line of march outside of Pennsylvania avenue. A hundred thousand stood in front of the inauguration platform, the largest audience that ever greeted an incoming President. They densely packed the plaza, covered the porticos and the grass slopes and were placed ready for the procession which was to come afterwards in military column, rank upon rank, out East Capitol street, directly in front, and to the left and right of Pennsylvania and Maryland avenues to the eastward. Not one-tenth of those who wildly threw up their hats and shouted when the compact figure of Grover Cleveland rode before them, had a word to say in the brief inaugural, but they remained and gazed upon him until he had finished, then flocked down town to pass the coming procession in review.

IN THE SENATE CHAMBER.

On Wednesday last the Republican party marched out with all the honors of war, and the Democrats are now safely entrenched in the government fortifications, which the former had held securely for the period of twenty-four years. The evacuation and possession were accomplished peaceably and courteously, and the victors are now in full possession. No tumult, no friction, no shocks accompanied the transfer, and to the masses the world was as usual. Here is exhibited the perfect working of a government of the people, by the people and for the people. The future advancement and prosperity of the country are committed to Democratic guidance, and all patriotic citizens will wish for our new President a prosperous administration. For twenty-four years the Democratic party has acted merely as obstructionists, but never ceased proclaiming during all that time, what they could and would do when they came into power. Their opportunity is now at hand, and the world turns upon them an anxious and curious gaze. Now they must take the initiative, now responsibility rests upon their shoulders. Wait and watch!

THE REPUBLICAN PARTY, WHICH GOES OUT OF POWER only temporarily, we trust, leaves behind it a record, unparalleled for great deeds by any political organization that ever wielded power in this or any other Nation. To quote from a contemporary:

"It put down a rebellion which had nearly a million men in arms. It transformed nearly 4,000,000 human beings from the likeness of things to the rank of citizens, and reconstructed the Union, with liberty instead of slavery as its cornerstone. It took from Congress the infamous work of bounding fugitive slaves and charged it to see that there shall be no slavery. It has lifted the credit of the Nation from the point where six per cent bonds sold at 86 to where four per cent bonds are eagerly sought at a premium. It has given us a currency absolutely good and equal in every part of our country. It has paid \$1,100,000,000 of the public debt, and by refunding the balance at a lower rate has reduced the annual interest charge from nearly \$151,000,000 to about \$50,000,000."

If the Democratic party continues this good work it will do well, if it can improve on it, it will earn unshared laurels, and we speak for it a fair field for its labors. Let us take it at its word, give it credit for good intentions, and await developments.

THE GENERAL SINKING.

NEW YORK, March 7.—Dr. Douglas said it evening that the General Grant was very weak and feeble. There is little doubt that the General is sinking steadily. His appetite is poor. He passed a bad night last night and awoke unrefreshed.

THE INAUGURATION.

Grover Cleveland Becomes President of the United States of America.

A DAY OF POMP AND CEREMONY.

A Pen Picture of the Day that Featured in the New Administration.

WASHINGTON, March 4.—If Cleveland's inaugural day were stated in a breath it would be summed up as the most splendid day, the greatest and most magnificent display and the most happily managed ceremony that have ever been known in this connection. Everything went off excellently. The sun shone warmly and brightly, like the sun of an April day. There was no wind to stir the asphaltum in the eyes of the crowd, no snow, rain or mud or threatening skies to deter the timid and repeat the disagreeable experiences of former years. To make the hour still more happy, it was the first of such weeks. Providence could not have done better by special arrangement and the effort on the military display was marked.

THE SCENE ON THE AVENUE.

The mere crowd itself, as a whole, was something magnificent. Looking down Pennsylvania avenue from the Treasury steps during the three or four hours it took the procession to pass the beholder could measure two hundred thousand people with the naked eye. A mile and a quarter of bayonets and sabres, twinkling and flashing and sparkling in the sun, filled in close, double ranks the south side of the street. The attempt was first made to march by division and the regular troops swept the avenue in that order, but the crowd was so dense and clamorous and unwieldy that it was impossible to pack the column back into the sixty feet of walk. After the regulars, assisted by the mounted police and cavalry, sword in hand, had fought their entire way up the street the job was given up as impossible and the procession took the sixty feet south of the tramway. The rest of the space was densely packed—street, walks and reservations—from the Peace Monument to the Treasury in sight and out of range, beyond, upon the hill and to the west, away up town. It is not an over-estimate from this particular