## WAY DOWN A SILVER MINE

Descending a Thousand Feet Into the Earth by Way of a Bucket.

WHERE D'RKNESS AND SILENCE REIGN

Ore Resembling Yellow Clay-Some Women Who Postess Nerve-A Lower Region that is Too Wet for Fires.

DENVER, Colo., Oct. 24 .- [Correspondence of THE BEE. |-Did you ever go down a silver mine! While in Leadville the other day I noticed several cars of what looked to my eyes like yellow clay, more yellow, true, than the Nebreska clay from which brick is made, and on inquiry was told that it was silver ore from Carbonate hill, enroute to the smelters. I couldn't help but contrast the difference in the ore from that obtained from the silver mines in the Clear Creek district, which is of a dult, lead color and hard, but then I was not "up in" ores, so that accounted for it. Leadville's glory as taking the foremost rank as the silver camp in the state has somewhat declined. Only a few years ago Carbonate hill, the little Pittsburg mine and Leadville itselfwere household words throughout the state, and in mining circles created the greasest excitement. Carbonate hill, lying to the east of the city, is completely honeycombed with thousands of shafts and the names of paying mines in past days would fill an ordinary city directory. Things have changed, however. There are not many paying ones now, the decline in silver making the working of mines of low grades ores impracticable. For several months, even the paying ones have been shut down even the paying ones have been shit down until some settlement as to the market and differences in labor were adjusted. Some, however, have had to be operated to a lim-ited extent to keep them from filling up.

Expects to Strike it Rich. While spending the evening at the house of a friend the conversation turned to mines and mining, and it was finally agreed that we should form a party and visit the mine of one of the gentlemen present, who expected to strike it rich almost at any time. and I might say that this is the "hope on which many go broke," though of course there are some who have struck it "ich and struck it hard, too. The following morning we drove over to Carbon Hill, a party o

four, two Leadville ladies, the manager and myself. Arriving at the shaft house the manager hunted up some old rubber clothes and gave them to us with the significant remark that we had better don them, as we might find it a trifle wet down there. Let Down in a Bucket.

I had pictured in my own mind stepping into a cage similar to an elevator and slip-ping down an electric lighted hole in the ground. I was disappointed. Instead there were simply a few boards thrown together to shelter the roisting engine, a wire rope leading from it, entering a square hole, over which hung a bucket similar to a well digwhich hung a bucket similar to a well digger's, only a trifle larger. "Are we expected to go down in that?" I asked. "Why, yes," replied the manager. "How deep is it?" I apprehensively asked. "Well, we are down past the 'tenth level,' a little over 1,000 feet." I looked at the ladies, who had already donned their rubbers, to see what effect the conversation would have on them, for if I had seen the least trace of timidity on their part I had made up my mind to back out. But there was none, and I tremblingly knew I was in for it.

The manager stepped into the bucket, remarking that he would descend first, have lights ready, and on signal I could descend with the ladies. "Go ahead, Jim," he remarked to the engineer, who stepped to the singine, and the manager suddenly disappeared from view.

Feminine Pluck.

## Feminine Pluck.

Shortly afterward the engine was reversed and the bucket came to the surface. The ladies stepped in without any trepidation whatever and I sorrowfully followed. A bell rang and we suddenly dropped out of the light of the world. Thoughts of "A Journey to the Center of the Earth" entered our heads and we held to our breath and the bucket and in a most incredibly short space of time the bucket stopped, our friend stood at the opening of a tunnel with lighted can remarked: "Be rather careful in stepping out; you are now down 1,000 and there is water to the depth of 100 sfeet below you.

An Awful Silence.

This was not particularly reassuring and I was heartily glad to see that the lights were so dim that the indies could not see my pale face. The manager led the way through the tunnel, and we observed that the earth resembled the yellow ore that I had noticed on the cars. No human pen can adequately de acribe the fearful silence that existed! Ou watches ticking sounded as loud as a clock, and holding the breath, one could hear the heart beat. "I should think such awful silence would be enough to send the miners crazy," I remarked. "Oh, they get used to it, and never give it a thought," was the

The Pay Streak.

The manager took us to the end of the tunnel that exposed the ore vein. Holding the candle and breaking off a chunis he showed us a thin streak of silver thread surrounded with a bright yellow shining clay. This clay is what is called giant clay and surrounds the pay streak. "This lead is getting better all the time," he remarked "but we are trespassing on another man's property and had to regretfully quit. However, we are on another lead in another part of the mine and expect to strike it any time.'

Back to Daylight.

After supplying ourselves with samples we were hoisted to the surface. The shaft was dripping with water from between the heavy timbers that it was walled up with, and we appreciated our rubber garments. It was a genuine sigh of relief that escaped us (at which the others laughed), as we stepped from the bucket wet and covered with clay. Still it was an experience that was novel and highly appreciated.
There are many mines, of course, that are

deeper and in every way better equipped, going down which must be a positive pleasure compared to this one.

We left convinced that the miners, with

their risk and labor, certainly deserved every cent they earned. F. W. P.

# ELECTRICAL NOTES.

The increase in the use of the current for tight and power in Germany is very great. In the past year the number of incandescent tamps has increased from 87,763 to 105,094 and total output of current has grown from 45,990,000 ampere hours to 53,000,000.

The electric light, gas and telephone com panies of Toronto have this year, for the first time been assessed on their mains, poles and wires. In the case of the Toronto Electric Light company this will mean an increase of taxation from \$1,200 to about 17.000 per year.

The test recently made on the Beauharnais ranal of the closing of lock gates by electric motors was so successful that it has been de sided to adopt electric power for the lock gates of the nearly completed Soulanges zanal, on the St. Lawrence river. Wherever electricity has been used for this purpose it is found that the operation which formerly took four men four winutes to accomplis can be completed with the greatest case by the motors in about one minute.

the motors in about one minute.

Street car companies have for some time been weighing the question of making easy distinctions between trolley cars all of one pattern and painting, but in operation on different branches. The problem appears to have been satisfactorily solved by a device which has been introduced on a Canadian street car line. Above the head of the metorman a disk is hung containing a white circle, a red triangle, a green square, or other distinctive emblem, according to the locality for which the car is bound. These signs are large enough to be seen at a long distance and are to be illuminated, so as to be as distinct at night as by day, which has heretofore been the main trouble. etofore sees the main trouble.

The remarkable electrical experiments recently made in Berlin in which a bar of iron was apparently melted by inserting it in cold water have naturally stimulated further investigation on the same line. The

apparatus used is a vessel of glass or porce lain, provided with a sheet lead electrode connected with the positive pole of a conconnected with the positive pole of a continuous current generator. The vessel contains sulphuric acid and water. A flexible cable from the negative pole is connected to a strong pair of pliers with insulated handles. Taking in the pliers a piece of metal of any kind-iron, for instance—and immersing it in the acidulated water the liquid is seen immediately in ebullition near the iron rod or plate, which latter is rapidly heated and brought to a dazzling white in a few seconds, and soon begins to melt in sparklike drops. The heating is produced so quickly locally that neither the water nor the body of the metal rod has time to become hot. So rapid an evolution of heat means a tremendously high temperature. In a very short time as high as 7,000° F, has In a very short time as high as 7,000° F. has

Some of the London electrical supply firms are taking very sensible and practical steps to enable the public to readily enjoy the advantages of electrical heating. They are not only lending out electric cooking stoves to customers, but are prepared to supply a separate meter and charge half rates for cooking, which they can afford to do, inasmuch as the consumption takes place during the day, when the dynamos must generate electricity and when there is little demand for lighting purposes. Besides these ovens there are breakfast cookers, in which eggs and bacon may be cooked on the breakfast table; electric plate warmers, which are being ordered for London clubs, for they can be kept in the dining room without any offensive smell; electric foot warmers, hot plates, stewpans, kettles, flatirons, ornamental screens which act as radiators of heat and warm a room, electric curling-iron heaters for ladies and electric shaving pots

### THE THEATERS.

"The Masked Ball," which comes to the Boyd on tomorrow evening, and continuing the two following evenings, with matince Wednesday, had its first production in New York City on October 3 of last year. It proved before the curtain went down that night that Manager Charles Frohman had the luck of getting a play which was better than "Wilkinson's Widows," by the same au-thors, and unlike most of the modern comedy farces, "The Masked Ball" is really positively, genuinely funny. It is a three-act play of a very gay, lively, gallic yet not im-proper sort, and the pace which is set at a very rapid rate from the outset is capitally well maintained and is managed with a steady crescendo effect till the close of the piece. A dry skeleton of the plot gives no notion of the fun of "The Masked Ball." It is said to be full of invention, has more shapes in its action than a protius, more colors than a chameleon and more changes than an April day. The farcial touch is what it should be; it exaggerates the truth of life, does not contradict it, and so amuses without being silly. Even the details of stage business and costume are used with such inventive ingenuity as to delight the artistic sense, and it would be hard for a season theater goer to believe that a lady's masked ball costume, and a gentleman's carnival pasteboard nose could successfully de the date of particular discusses with an do the duty of perfect disguises with an effect both of the probable and the comical, yet all this is done in "The Masked Ball." The fun is light, wholesome and decently relating to life and nature.

"The Girl I Left Behind Me" is a distinctively American drama in both its conception and treatment. The Indian question is its theme, a distinctively native one, and the authors have undertaken to solve the difficult problem of creating a frontier drama without its usual accompaniment of sensa-tionalism. The scene is at a military gar-rison in the Blackfoot country, Montana, and the drawing room element thus becomes strongly and naturally in evidence. The story deals with the love affair of the daugh-ter of the general in command of the garri-son. The hero and the villain are lieuten-ants, and both are in love with her. The bravery of the one and the cowardice of the other figure prominently in the story, which moves along simultaneously with an upris-ing of the Indians, the besieving of the post, to the helpless power of the inmates and the final rescue. General Kennion, commanding the department, has a daughtor, Kate, who is betrothed to Lieutenant Parlor. Previ-ously she has had a little love affair with another young lieutenant of the same troop, Edgar Hawkesworth, and on the eve of her marriage she discovers that her heart is still true to her old love. Still she resolves to carry out her contract, and the closing incident of this act is the gathering of the whole troop to wish her happiness in her marriage. The second act opens in the post barrack-room during a ball. There are reports of an Indian uprising, and the two young lieutenants have been sent on a scouting expedition. This act ends with a

thrilling climax. The third act is an American 'kleilef of Lucknow.' The post, few in numbers, is surrounded by bloodthirsty savages. At last resistance becomes hopeless and at her own request the general is about to kill his own daughter to save her from falling into the hands of the savages, whe in the distance she hears the bugles of the galiant Tweifth coming to the relief. The relief is successful, and the garrison is saved. The fourth act is devoted to straightening out the love affair of a young surgeon and a native maiden of the northwest, and also the attachment of Lieuten ant Hawkesworth's sister, Lucy, for Private Jones. Retribution alights upon the villain's head. Justice is satisfied, peace restored, and "The Girl I Left Behind Me" returns to her true love.

This production will be presented at Boyd's new theater next Thursday, Friday and Saturday evenings, and Saturday mat

Today Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Byron and their company will close their present engagement at Boyd's theater by giving two performances of the play, "The Plunger." The piece is named "The Plunger" because the hero is always plung-ing after something. At first it is for a widow, and then he is found plunging for robbers. In the second act a man is thrown from the lifth floor of a house. The third act discloses a villa upon the picturesque Hudson river, showing a view of the historic Garfield hut, and the act ends with a comic surprise. An elevated railroad station fur-nishes the scenery for the fourth act, with an illuminated view of the New York postoffice and the offices of a number of well known metropolitan newspapers. This is said to be one of the most realistic City of New York scenery that has ever been placed on the stage, and includes a rain and thunder storm with torrents of real water. It is made especially interesting and exciting by the rescue of a woman from being run over by a railroad train. The fifth and last act brings the piece to a pleasing termination and the plunger is made happy by the con-fession of a murderer and the gaining of a bride. At the evening performance there will be 550 seats at 50 cents each.

"The Stowaway," which opens this afternoon at the Fifteenth Street theater for a four nights engagement, is one of the most successful melodramas ever given in this successful melodramas ever given in this country. It has remained secure in popular esteem for half a dozen years, and still shows no signs of waning popularity. Its success may be attributed solely to its unquestionable merit and the excellent manner in which it has always been played and mounted. It belongs to the good old melodramatic school, and its stirring scenes and thrilling situations, all of which are worked up to fitting climaxes by the skillful hand of up to fitting climaxes by the skillful hand of practiced playwright, never fail to evoke e wildest applause.

The reappearance of that quaint comedian, Willie Collier, and his excellent company, is Willie Collier, and his excellent company, is one of the events of the season in the line of farcical entertainments. "Hoss and Hoss" is still the vehicle in which this company appears, and its undiminished fun ludicrous situations and numerous specialties will help to increase its never failing popularity. The date for their appearance here is next Thursday, November 2, for three nights at the Fifteenth Street theater. "Hoss and Hoss" has been entirely rewritten, rearranged, reconstructed up to date, and, like wine, improves with age. This will be the fourth season of unprecedented success of young Collier and his play, and it is a source of gratification to see so young a comedian so near the top of the ladder, for it is not five years since he was a call boy in Daly's near the top of the ladder, for it is not five years since he was a call boy in Daly's theater, New York, and it has been by the use of legitimate methods entirely that he has worked his way to the front. The company this season is stronger than ever. Among the women are Louise Allen Collier, Helena Collier, Helena Reimer, Madge Yorke, Mae Davenport and several other well known actresses.

Sherman Wade plays the part of Lawyer

# Charlie Hoss, taken by Mark Sullivan last season; Edd Readway takes Arthur Molten's place as Birdie Hoss, the judge's son. The remainder of the cast is unchanged and in-cludes James B. Gentry as Hank Thanks, the sheriff; J. R. Murchie, David Andrada, Thomas D. Daly, M. L. Heckert, Albert Fos-ter. MASTER SPIRIT OF THE UNION

Sir Arthur Sullivan has, it is said, received \$50,000 as his share of the profits in "The Lost Chord,"

McKee Rankin has left the Drew company

and has organized a company for the Alcazar

It is stated that the receipts for the first

week of the Irving engagement at the Columbia exceeded \$35,000.

Mme. Lillian Nordica was the star of the

recent Worcester, Mass., music festival, and won a veritable ovation at every appear-

Walter Damrosch has returned from

Europe and commenced rehearsals with his symphony orchestra in New York.

Statistics say that sixty-four theatrical organizations in the United States went into

bankruptcy last week and the end is not

During the year 1893 over 6,000 pieces of music will be published in France. In 1892 9,703 pieces were published in Germany and

Mr. Richard Mansfield has a new play on

titled, "Napoleon Bonaparte," which he in-tends to produce after he does "The Mer-chant or Venice."

Mme, Lillian Nordica has been engaged by

the Oratoria society to sing in the "Messiah," to be given at Music hall, New York,

Lillian Russell sailed from New York for

Havana Thursday. The object of her visit to Cuba is to get ten little native boys to

Bandmaster Sousa was presented with a

gold medal a week ago at his concert at the St. Louis exposition. Ex-Governor Stanard

Charles H. Hoyt is hard at work licking "A Milk White Fiag" into shape. This will be a farce comedy pure and simple, and will be produced in Boston in December.

Alexander Salvini and Paul Kester are at

work on a new play entitled "Zimar, the Vagabond King," the scenes of which are laid in Spain during the time of Philip II.

The finishing touches are being applied to

B. F. Keith's magnificent new theater in Boston. This house will have more seating ca-

pacity than any other theater edifice in Bos-

Miss Carlotta Desvignes, contralto, who

for the inst three years has taken part in musical festivals in Great Britain and France, has arrived in New York under en-gagement to sing in oratorio and concerts

Glen MacDonough, author of the text of

"The Algerian," is only 23 years old and passed five years as a reporter on the New York World before he succeeded in writing two or three successful plays and raising his

meome to about \$8,000 a year.

Mme. Minnie Hauk, after visiting the ex-

position, will fulfill engagements in the west and in California and return to Europe by

way of Japan. Mme. Hauk, who has been studying Japanese industriously, is said already to be able to converse in that lau-

Henry Marteau, the French violinist, has

gone to Vienna to study the new Scotch suite by Max Bruch with the composer.

Martoau will concertize in Frankfort, May-ence, Cologne, Berlin and Leipsig before sail-

ing for America in November. -There is now singing in Berlin, under the

stage name of Princess Pocahoutas, a half-breed Indian girl, whose voice is said to have

been discovered some years ago in San Francisco by the late Karl Formes. She has a high soprano pronounced of worth by the

Adelina Patti will sing the role of Mar-guerita in Gounod's "Faust," at her reap-pearance at Music Hall, New York, Novem-

he essayed at Worcester. Mass. a week ago Friday night. "Richelieu" will hereafter

October 28, and will take passage on the Lu-

cania, arriving in New York on the follow-ing Friday or Saturday. Her first appear-

ance will be at Carnegie Music hall, Thurs-day, November 9, when will be presented a

niscellaneous program and the third act of

New Orleans without stop. They will after

ward play in Washington, Philadelphia, Montreal and Boston, and in January they

will begin a nine weeks' engagement at Ab

The lightning during the storm scene in

Sinbad" at the Chicago Opera house is par-

ticularly well imitated and the apparatus for

producing it is absolutely unique. It con-sists of one old file, one equally old piece of

brass rod and one dead short circuit. Real lightning is the result, and the effect is ex-

ellent, far surpassing the artificial flash of

he magnesium light formerly used to obtain

Mme. Modjeska's tour begins at Buffalo

october 16. Her repertory will include "Macbeth," "The Merchant of Venice," "Mary Stuart," "As You Like It" and "Much Ado About Nothing." In addition, she will have an adaptation of Heinrich

Suderman's strong drama, "Heimath." which will be rechristened "Magda." Mme. Mod-jeska has purchased the sole right to the

Joseph Jefferson, who is now in excellent health and strength, began his tour October 23 at the Walnut Street theater in Phila-

23 at the Walnut Street theater in Phila-delphia, appearing in a special and elaborate production of "Rip Van Winkle." The great comedian has the assistance of a com-petent company, including George F. Nash, Edwin Varrey, Joseph Warren, H. Odlin, Christopher Hylay, Walter Howard, Annie Mack-Berlein, Blanche Bender, Minnie Par-kar Baby Parker little Nancy Fowler and

ker, Baby Parker, tittle Nanon Fowler and

The theaters in Boston have found it nec

essary to adopt measures to curtail the cost

of "window advertising"; that is, to cut down the number of passes issued to the oc-cupants of shops in which lithographs and

other announcements of performances are exhibited. The wonder is that intelligent

managers waste any money or passes upon such comparatively useless advertising. The people who attend theaters are the

Mme, Christine Nilsson, now known as the

Mme. Christine Nilsson, now known as the countess of Miranda, lives for the greater part of the year in a fine house—almost a palace—at Madrid. In its internal decoration she has displayed a certain amount of eccentricity, for her bedroom is papered with sheets of music from the scores of the various operas that she has interpreted, while

the walls of the dining room are covered with a collection of hotel bills, the result of

Most persons seeing Colonel Kilgore's name in cold type will imagine that they

know how to pronounce it, says a Wash-

ington correspondent. The correct way

isn't as easy as it looks. That "bawn

and raised southerner," Senator George

of Mississippi, went over to the house

end of the capitol the other day. At the

entrance he encountered one of the

smart young doorkeepers detailed by Tammany to come down from New York

"Boy," said Senator George. "you go on the floah and tell Kun'i Keel-goh to

The Tammany man looked at the sen-

The Tammany man looked at the senator a little curiously, as if he half suspected something in the way of a guy. Then he went in without a word. In a few minutes he came out, and, addressing the senator, he said impressively:

"Kun'l Keel-goh can't come to the doh, because he's gone to the stoh and won't be back till foh."

Then he looked hard at Senator

Then he looked hard at Senator George. The senator returned the stare,

turned and went back to the senate.

the singer's many professional travels

( Caught On.

to help run congress.

come to the doh."

readers of daily papers.

English version of the play.

bey's theater in New York.

theater in San Francisco.

5,573 in France.

siah," to be given at M on December 29 and 30.

during the season.

play in "Princess Nicotine."

made the presentation speech.

The Many-Sided Genius Who Guided the Nation Through Rebellion's Storm. ter.

The music has been arranged by, and now under the direction of, Emil O. Wolff.

REMINISCENCES OF PRESIDENT LINCOLN

senator Palmer's Recollections of the Martyred Chief Executive, Illustrating Ills Marvelous Grasp of the Popular Will-Instructive Anecdotes.

There are few men in public life so rich in interesting reminicences as Senator John M. Palmer of Illinois, And when one glances over the drama of his long life and notes the various parts he has played it is not surprising that his experiences are so varied. No single vocation has confined his powers, says a writer in the Chicago Post. In farming, the law, the battlefield and politics he has been a conspicuous man. Success in any one of these would be considered achievement enough for any ordinary mortal. But Palmer has achieved success in ail. He has one of the prettiest and richest farms in Illinois. He has won distinction at the bar and on the

It has been Mr. Palmer's privilege to know many great men very intimately. Of them Abraham Lincoln was the greatest, and there is none who does him higher honor than the distinguished Illinois senator. While telling of old times in Washington, recently, Palmer mentioned Lincoln. This prompted a question to which the senator replied by saying that he knew the famous emanci-pator as far back as 1839. And the two were a great deal together in one way and another during the remainder of Lincoln's life. The senator did not in those early days see any of the signs of future greatness which others profess to

have foreseen.
"I regarded Lincoln as a good lawyer and a fair sort of speaker," the senator said, taking off his gold-rimmed spectacles and laying them on a halffinished speech he was preparing. "None of us thought much about him one way or another, save as we did of one another. He was always good com-pany, and though a great many stories have been attributed to him he never heard of, much less told, he was an inveterate story teller. He did not seem to tell stories so much for the stories themselves as for purposes of illustra-tion and application. I could relate many which have been told and published until everybody knows themstories I heard him tell myself. But his aim, his purpose in story-telling, I can show you by one story—I think it was about the first I heard him tell. A lot of us were standing together one day listening to ex-Judge Krum of St. Louis roasting a judge who had decided a case against him. Krum criticised the magistrate sharply and wound up by declaring that he would take the case to the supreme court and have the judges of that high tribunal show this magistrate what law was and take some of the conceit out of him at the same time.

Moved Him to Speak. " 'That,' said Lincoln, who was one of the group, 'that reminds me of a man who had a dream. He dreamed that if he would go and dig in a certain place and not say a word he would discover bearance at Music Hall, New York, November 9. The rest of the cast will embrace Mme. Fabbri as Siebel, Mr. Durward Lely as Faust, Sig. Novara as Mephistopheles and Miss Louise Engel as Maria. some precious treasure. And he dreamed that he went and dug, and that while he was digging a great many things oc-curred calculated to make him speak, but he didn't open his mouth. Battles James O'Neili is accredited with a great success in the character of Richelieu, which between soldiers were fought, and, too, between ships. But he kept on digging have a permanent place in Mr. O'Neill's and said nothing. Pretty soon a mighty Mr. Marcus R. Mayer announces that Mme. Patti will leave London for Liverpool giant came up to the pit and then passed on, taking enormous strides and moving with great rapidity. But the man kept on digging and said nothing. After a while a little bit of a man came prancing up. He stopped at the pit and, seeing the digger, said:

" 'Seen a big man pass here?' "The digger spoke not and the little On concluding their engagement in Chicago the Coquelin-Hading company will go direct to San Francisco. After playing in that city these French artists will go to fellow sald: 'Can't you answer a civil question?' "Still the man spoke not, whereupon the little fellow said:

'Oh, well, I will catch him.' "And off he ran, but though his legs moved rapidly their shortness prevented his covering much ground, which struck the digger so forcibly he forgot himself and in a tone of disgust and contempt, ejaculated: 'The hell you will!'
'The crowd caught the application in

an instant," the senator continued, "and all but Krum roared." "Did Lincoln cut much of a figure in congress?"

Lincoln as a Campaigner.

"No. He did his duty in a satisfactory nanner enough, but he didn't set any grass afire. That was in the '40s during the Mexican war. He only served one term. In 1856 he was a candidate for the senate and he asked me to support him. I told him I would like to do so, but that as I had had a row with some of my party because of my espousal of the anti-Nebraska bill, it was necessary that I should be more democratic than ever. Lincoln saw my position and. though he felt hurt at my refusal and was a little angry, perhaps, he came around all right. I nominated Trumoull, and on the first ballot Lincoln got, think, 49 votes, Shields 47 and Trumbull 5. After a while Lincoln saw that he could not get us five and he went among his own men and ordered them to vote for Trumbull, and Trumbull was elected. That night Lincoln came to our room, and because of the way he assisted us we promised to stand by him in the next fight, two years later, against Douglas. That was a memorable campaign, and we canvassed the state together. It was then that Lincoln made the greatest speech of his life, beginning with: 'United we stand, divided we fall! Lincoln was a great campaigner. He was very tall—six feet two inches. His speeches were full of stories and he kept the audience with him. But Douglas beat us.

"When the national campaign began the following year we went in to nomi-nate Lincoln. Just before the convenion I remember the father of the Hornblower who is to succeed Justice Blatch ford on the supreme bench came to me to get me to consent to putting Lincoln on the second place on the ticket. David Davis was present and when I refused point blank both Hornblower and Davis perated me. Hornblower insisted that we should have some known and tried man like Seward to head the ticket. But I 'allowed' that Lincoln was quali-Hornblower went away much dis gruntled, and when he left I turned on Davis and berated him for the tonguelashing he had given me.

Went Home and Told Mary. "I don't believe that Lincoln expected

to be nominated."
"I remember," Mrs. Palmer observed "I remember the day he was nominated. I saw him in the afternoon walking along the street in Springfield leading Tad with one hand and carrying the market basket on his other arm. On the night of the election I remember his standing under the gas jets reading the telegrams as they came in telling how the election had gone. Mrs. Lin-coln was so excited she had gone home. ' "You see," the senator put in, "we

knew that Breckinridge would get the south and that Lincoln had Illinois. If Lincoln got New York we were sure of his election."

"When the telegram came announcing that New York had gone for Lincoln," Mrs. Palmer continued, "Mr. Lincoln read it very calmly and remarked 'Well, I must go home and tell Mary. And he did." it very calmly and remarked

"Do you think, senator, that Lincoln

believed before his inauguration that there would be a big war?" was asked. "Yes. I was then a member of the peace conference. It met in February and continued into March. I told Lincoln that the conference would come to naught and asked him what he wanted me to do. He told me to make big

" 'But,' said I, 'they regard me as your spokesman, and they will take what

I say as coming from you."
"That's all right," Lincoln replied.
"There is going to be a long war, and what we now want is time. Promise

them anything,'
"I did so," the senator went on. "I
promised things I never could have supported: but I knew they would accept nothing. I remember that Chase and others favored holding a convention which might divide the union peacefully. I was then a great admirer of Chase. But when he suggested a convention I sprang to my feet and de-nounced the suggestion. He looked

round at me as if in reproof.
"I mean it," I cried. "The day is past when conventions can make or unmake nations. This union shall not be divided and if necessary the northwest with sword in hand will defend it" Palmer at Scone River.

"Did you see Lincoln during the war?" "Yes. I saw him once in 1863. It was just after the battle of Stone River, where I commanded a division. That was a hot fight. There were times during it when bullets whizzed by thick as rain. I don't know that I feared being struck, for I knew that if the bullet to kill me hadn't been molded I was in no danger. The rebels were good fighters and I admired the way they fought. I remember once seeing a body of rebe cavalry come sweeping across the plain toward us. The sight was inspiring and I took off my hat and called out to my men: 'There they come, boys. are Americans and our countrymen. But it's our duty to fight them, and now give 'em h-l!' Strange," said the senator, musingly, "strange how men will swear in battle. Why, I've seen preachers in the thick of a fight cheering on their men with the hottest kind of swearing I ever heard.

"After the fight Yates, who was governor of Illinois, wrote me to come home. He wanted to raise troops for duty at home, for defense against the copper-heads, and he desired me to see Lincoln and get permission from him. I went to Washington, saw Lincoln, talked the matter over with him and he favored it But he told me to see Stanton. Stanton listened to me.

"'So Yates wants to raise six regiments,' he said. 'Of course, general, you will command them?' "'Not for anything in the world,' I replied. 'I have a good command now at Stone River. I think a great deal of it. Besides, I don't want to command

troops right at my home.' "That shows the — foolishness of the whole business,' said Stanton. 'If there was any danger at home you would be willing to take the command. Your not being willing shows you don't be-lieve that there is any danger. If I gave permission to raise those troops there would be bloodshed in Illinois in no time. I won't give permission.' "I told Lincoln what Stanton said. He saw he was right and Yates' request was not granted."

Stanton's Independence. "Are the stories of Stanton's repudia-

tion of Lincoln's orders true?" "In part. Stanton, of course, was not disrespectful to Lincoln, a obey every formal order that Lincoln gave. But Lincoln's giving his consent, as in my visit, counted nothing with Stanton. Why, if Stanton had obeyed all such consents or done as Lincoln told him in such fashion he could not have remained secretary of war. Lincoln had too soft a heart. He wouldn't have permitted any court martial sentences to be carried out. It got so at last that congress had to pass a law taking such

things out of his hands."
"When did you see Lincoln again?"
"Not till 1865. Oglesby wanted me to see him about an apportionment which showed that I'llinois had supplied about 18,000 more men than her share. I tried by every sort of explanation to prove to the provost marshal in Washington that we had supplied too many. I lost my temper and told him I didn't believe he acknowledge himself convinced even if I succeeded in convincing him. He then acknowledged that he knew all the time that I was right, but that he had merely carried out Lincoln's orders. I told him he should have treated me differently; that his action had caused me to lose my temper and my good opin-ion of him. Well, I saw Lincoln. He ion of him. Well, I saw Lincoln. I told me that what I claimed was true.

" 'But,' he said, 'you can't do anything about it. I took that many more soldiers from Illinois because I could get soldiers from there easier than from any other state.

"I had resigned my command to carry out the mission, and when I saw my mission was hopeless I asked the president to give me a command. He said he guessed he would send me to take charge of things in Kentucky. I told him I didn't want that unless I could

have full sway.
"'Well,' he said, 'you go down there,
keep your temper and I will let you do as you please.' The Retort Courteous.

"I asked him if he had any friends there I could use, and he told me to come and see him the next morning. I sat in the ante-room a long time, while Buckingham of Connecticut walked in and out of Lincoln's room several times. At last Buckingham left and I went in. found Lincoln with a towel round his neck, getting ready to shave.

"'Got to get shaved some time, Palmer,' he said. 'I couldn't shave while Buckingham was here; but you are home folks, and it doesn't matter with home folks.' 'We chatted till the barber reached

out running the risk of getting cut. There was a pause. During it I thought of the great war that was going on and of the man near me conducting it.
"'Mr. Lincoln,' I said, 'if I had known there was going to be so great a rebellion I should never have thought of going to a one-horse town for a one-

his mouth, when he couldn't talk with

porse lawyer for president.' "Lincoln stretched forth his arms, pushed the barber aside and abruptly wheeled round to me. I thought he was angry because of what I had said. But

'Nor I either. It's lucky for this country no man was chosen who had a great policy and would have stuck to it. f such a man had been chosen this rebellion would never have reached a successful conclusion. I have had no great policy, but I have tried to do my duty every day, hoping that the morrow would find that I had done right. 'And that," said the senator, "was

the last time I saw Lincoln alive. The Emancipation Proclamation. "One of the instances of his lack of any great policy outlined, save to put AMUSEMENTS.

# BOYD'S THEATRE. Thursday, Nov. 2.

THE SEASON'S DRAMATIC EVENT.



15TH STREEET THEATRE. POPULAR.

# THE STOWAWAY



See the Famous \$10,000 Yacht Scene, also the Two Noted Burglars SPIKE HENNESY AND KID McCOY BLOW OPEN A REAL SAFE.

BOYD'S NEW LAST DAY TODAY. TONICHT. THIS (SUNDAY) OCTOBER 29 - Last Two Performances of-

Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Byron -In the Bright Comedy-Drams 4The Plunger≯

Matinee This Afternoon at 2:30, Evening Performance at 8:00.

down the rebellion, was his refusal in August to promise to issue the proclamation of emancipation. He was asked to do so by the convention of governors or preachers, I forget which. But in September he announced that he would issue it, and he did so the following January."

"Did you correspond with him during the war? 'A little. Two letters I remember.

One was a request for permission to raise ten regiments in northern Missouri. I could have done it. But he refused, and the rebels raised them. The other letter I wrote while the French were in Mexico. I applied for permission to enlist 40,000 negroes. I proposed to take them into Mexico, colonize them, and then enroll them into the Mexican army and drive out the French. Lincoln replied that he appreciated the idea, but that he did not believe force would be necessary to induce the French to leave. It is strange," the senator added, "it is strange how the course of our lives is enanged by little things. No one knows what would have happened had I gone to Mexico. Perhaps," he laughed, "per-haps I might have become great. I have been on the verge of greatness for seventy-five years."

"What is your estimate of Lincoln?"

"I think he was marvelously self-con-

tained-was master of himself. out that quality no one can become great. He had a wonderful faculty of reading people and knowing what the country wanted, and he had as kind a heart as ever bent in the breast of man.

The Club: Hotel Guest (at the World's Fair) - What's this item R. A. mean on my Clerk-You had a room on the fifteenth floor, didn't you? Guest-Yes. Clerk-That's for rarefied air.

Rebuked. Chicago Post: Lady in a street car addressing an aged gentleman: "Take my seat, sir." seat, sir."
"Sit down," he roared, stamping his foot
while his face grew lurid with rage. 'Sit
down, I tell you! When I get so old I can't
stand up I'll let you know, d'ye hear; I'll
let you know!"

15th STREET THEATER POPULAR Thursday, Friday, Saturday, Nov. 2, 3, 4 The Quaint Comedian

WILLIE COLLIER HOSS - AND - HOSS A Howling Hilarious Hit.

BOYD'S THEATRE FIRST TIME HERE NIGHTS Monday, Oct. 30th WEDNESDAY MATINEE.

The Comedy Success of the Season.
A CYCLONE OF MERRIMENT. THE SHOUTS.

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With a company of comedians under the direction of Chas Frohman.

Box sheets open Saturday morning at the following prices; First floor 50c, 75c and \$1; balcony 50c and 75c; mattuce 25c and 50c.

Exposition Hall Sunday Afternoon to Men Only Last Great Lecture in Omaha on

ROMANISM By the celebrated Anti-Jesuit and ex-Rom-anist Evangelist REV. THOS. E.

LEYDEN

Sunday Alternoon, Oct. 29, at 3.

Private Lecture to Men Only.

Subject: "The secret Theology of the Romish priesthood as used in the confessional." showin stitution for marriage. Positively no boys admit-

ted to this last lecture in Omaha. Rev. Mr. Leyden will speak 1: Masonic Temple Council Bluffs as follows: MONDAY AFTERNOON, OCT. 30 at 2.30

At Council Bluffs. Lecture to Ladies Only, Subject—"The Priest, the Woman and the Secret Confessional," and why the Church of Roma condemns the marriage of a Roman Cathelic to a Protestant. Why Nunnerics should be open to state inspection.

MONDAY NIGHT, OCT. 30, at 8:00 At Council Bluffs Lecture to Men Only Subject—"Secret confession to a priest exposed."
Showing the power of the priest in this secret
cesspool of iniquity; illustrated by a large painting sho ving the interior of the secret confessional
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