

"MCKINLEY AS I KNEW HIM"

Personal Reminiscences of the Late President by Senator Marcus A. Hanna.

BASIS OF THEIR HISTORIC FRIENDSHIP

Characteristic Incidents in the Career of William McKinley as Congressman, Governor and Chief Executive.

Senator Marcus A. Hanna contributes to the January number of the Western Magazine his recollections of the late president, under the caption, "William McKinley as I Knew Him," as follows:

It is something over thirty years ago that I first knew William McKinley, a young practicing attorney at Canton, O. Strange as it may seem, I do not recall the exact time or place when I first met him. I know that it was early in the '70s, and I have a recollection of being strangely attracted to the quiet and methodical lawyer. Our acquaintance was somewhat closer after his election to congress and in some way I always felt a personal interest in his contests from time to time. Our acquaintanceship was a simple growth of friendship. His splendid work in the cause of protection as a congressman further attracted me. This was even before he had reached prominence in congress as a member of the ways and means committee. I never thought of the possibility at that time of his becoming a candidate for the presidency and was not especially active in politics except insofar as exercising my influence in the interests of the republican party. Our first association politically was in 1880, when Ohio took a prominent part in the campaign in which Garfield was elected. In 1884 William McKinley was elected delegate at large to the republican national convention and I was another delegate. McKinley was an enthusiastic supporter of Blaine and I was for John Sherman, and we contested the delegation vigorously for our men. In the national convention of 1888 we were present again as delegates, but this time we were both pledged for McKinley. It was at this time he made the famous speech which I felt destined him as a marked man for president.

Even before this our friendship had seemed to grow into something more than that of ordinary personal or political acquaintances. Somehow I felt that an affection that cannot be explained, and it was at this convention that I gained an insight into the unselfish, unflinching loyalty which William McKinley gave to every cause he espoused.

During that convention we occupied the same rooms and were in conference day and night as to the best ways and means to bring about the nomination of John Sherman, Ohio's grand old man.

I sat by McKinley's side when he eloquently demanded that his name be withdrawn from the table and that the history records that he did withdraw it.

As a National Force.

It was in the convention of 1888 that William McKinley developed into a positive national force. Blaine and Sherman had been in their full vigor in 1884, and I had the clear impression from that time that every turn of the wheel brought McKinley into the full measure of his great prominence. It was after a very hot day during the Chicago convention that General Ben Butler, Major McKinley and myself sat at a table talking over the events of the day. The delegates had brought forward his name. McKinley took a telegraph blank from the table and in a few moments of silence wrote down some memorable words. He passed it to me with the remark: "If this thing is repeated tomorrow, that is what I am going to say."

OVERBURDENED.

The Egyptian woman looks greatly overburdened, and yet the physical burdens she carries will not compare with the burdens borne by many an American woman. There is no doubt that the woman who suffers from inflammation or ulceration, bearing-down pains, heart trouble, nervousness, bears a burden which crushes her very life. Every woman who knows that Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription makes weak women strong and sick women well, and that it cures the womanly diseases which cause weakness and feebleness. It quiets the nerves, cures the stomach, relieves the back and throbbing head, and gives strength for wifely cares and maternal duties. When I first wrote to you I was in a bad condition and had almost given up. I was suffering from female trouble of the worst kind. I was unable to do anything but suffer great distress, throat hurt me, my head ached, my eyes were sore, my body ached and head heavy. It seemed that I could not look at a thing, and the first work I began to do was to get a bottle of Dr. Pierce's Medical Adviser, in paper form, sent free on receipt of 21 cents, and I was able to pay expense of mailing only, or if cloth bound volume is desired, send 51 stamps. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

live in all political history. It reveals the true loyalty and unselfishness of the man, and for him friends and supporters who afterward joined their hands in making him president.

He was always, from his earliest political career, such a willing worker that when I remonstrated with him, he would laughingly remark, "A good soldier must always be ready for duty."

His utterances in that convention are the best index to his character that I know of, and displayed in him those rare qualities of manhood which convinced me that he was destined to become a great power in national politics. And here, for the first time, it occurred to me that he was a logical candidate for the presidency in years to come as with him in 1892 at Minneapolis, and as it will be remembered the demand from the people for McKinley as a candidate was even more outspoken and seemingly irresistible than at the previous convention. The situation was such that it would have been an easy matter for him to have spoken and won the entire support of the Blaine men, to say nothing of his many admirers among these pledged for Harrison. At this time it was evident to even the most casual observer that sooner or later he would be placed in that high position for which his talent and particular abilities qualified him.

The demonstration at Minneapolis convinced me that, although it was an impolitic thing for his interests to nominate him there, that in the eyes of the nation the popular demand for his candidacy would override all opposition.

The condition of the country that followed the election of 1892 so clearly defined him as the one man of all others in public life to lead the republican party that I felt that his nomination was assured.

Preparing for '96. As early as 1891 I began to feel the pulse of the people that is, the rank and file, business men, laboring men, traveling men and manufacturers, to learn how far the sentiment for McKinley had taken hold. It required only the opportunity for the people of the northern states to express their sentiment on the subject, and the result at St. Louis justified the expectations of his friends and admirers and gave proof of the correctness of their judgment in believing him to be the one man who fitted the situation and insured the success of the party.

In the preparation of the campaign which followed I made to appreciate how much McKinley's strong and noble personality contributed to his success. How eminently serviceable was the part which he took in meeting on his porch at Canton the people who came in throngs and thousands to greet him, no one can estimate. He not only impressed them by his earnestness and sincerity of his speeches and the wisdom of his words, but there was always present the genial personality of the man that quickly won admiration and respect from everyone with whom he came in contact. No committee organization could have furnished this great attribute of personal strength, which was so necessary to the success of the ticket, and none other than such a personality could have inspired individuals in the most important country to the utmost in every way to secure his election. His entire and complete confidence in those who were conducting the affairs of the campaign stimulated them to their utmost efforts, inspiring in them a desire to show their political conviction and loyalty to him.

JURY'S VERDICT SAYS GUILTY

Montana Men Are Convicted of Stealing Cattle from Crow Indians.

HELENA, Mont., Dec. 25.—The jury in the United States court in the case of Robert E. Lee and Samuel Garvin, charged with stealing 700 head of cattle from the Indians on the Crow reservation, returned a verdict last night. The jury found the defendants guilty after a trial lasting two weeks. A motion for a new trial was made.

GENERAL LEW WALLACE'S GRIEVANCE

Opportunities Neglected Exact the Penalty of Hard Work.

General Lew Wallace, according to his own words, was a poor student in his young manhood. He grew tired of his education after six weeks and returned home, but his failure at college furnished the turning point in his career, relates a writer in Success. He says: "I shall never forget what my father did when I returned home. He called me into his desk and took from a pigeonhole in his desk a package of papers neatly folded and tied with red tape. He was a very systematic man, because, perhaps, of his habit of rainmaking. The papers proved to be the results for my tuition, which he had carefully preserved. He called off the items and asked me to add them. The total, I confess, staggered me. "That sum, my son," he said, with a tone of regret in his voice, "represents what I have expended to provide you with a good education."

"After mature reflection I have come to the conclusion that I have done for you, in that direction, all that can reasonably be expected of a parent; and I have, therefore, called you in to tell you that you have now reached an age when you must take up the lines yourself. If you have failed to profit by the advantages with which I have tried so hard to surround you, the responsibility must be yours. I shall not uphold you if you neglect, but rather pity you for the indifference which you have shown to the golden opportunities you have been enabled to enjoy through my indulgence."

spent every energy and used every effort in all his public service for the highest and best interests of his people, inspired always by patriotic impulse, with a sincerity never questioned. His election to an office always meant more than the mere gratification of a selfish political ambition. He said to me once—and I cite it here to show that his ambition never sprang from selfish motives—in speaking about some of the methods adopted in contests for the nomination, "There are some things, Mark, I would not do and cannot do, even to become president of the United States," and it was my impression at that time that he himself had little thought or idea that he would ever be nominated for president.

McKinley's Good Nature.

A great deal has been said about his proverbial good nature. He had that, and in addition to that an unequalled equanimity in every emergency. In his business and in politics, I have never known a man so self-contained. He always acted deliberately, and his judgments were always weighed carefully, although there were times when his heart impulses would express themselves, without the slightest delay. In all those thirty years of close relations I never saw him in a passion, never heard him utter one word of what I would call resentment, tinged with bitterness, toward a living person. This was as regards the picture in the assassination told by Mr. Milburn, who said that he could never forget the picture in the expression of his countenance as he glanced toward the dastard assassin. In his eyes read the words as plain as language could express it, "Would you do that?" And that was when the assassin was hurled to the ground, when the fury and indignation of the people had begun to assert itself, he said with almost saintly composure: "Don't let them hurt him."

I know of nothing in all history that can compare with the splendid climax and ending of his noble life. One of the sweetest consolations that come to me is the memory that on Tuesday, preceding his death, he asked to see a newspaper, and when he was told, "Not today," he asked, "Is Mark here?"

Tribute of Friendship.

It is difficult for me to express the extent of the love and respect which I, in common with many others, felt for him personally. The feeling was the outgrowth of an appreciation of his noble, self-sacrificing nature. My affection for him and faith and confidence in him always seemed to be reciprocated, to the extent that there was never an unpleasant word passed between us, and the history of his administration, his cabinet and his associations with public men, so entirely free from intrigue or base selfishness, I think, will in its own right, stand as a monument to the coming generations. There was nothing in the expression of his face or manner denoting exultation over his victory when it was announced that he was elected president. He seemed to realize fully the sacred responsibility which he was assuming, and the quiet dignity and self-possession which marked the man then and in days after he was just what his personal friends expected of him. The first day I greeted him after he was inaugurated at the White House, in the early morning, he called me, inadvertently called him "major" and "governor," and when I stopped to correct my self he would say: "Each one is fitting; I'm not particular which."

We were both of Scotch-Irish descent, but opposite sides of the Atlantic. He was more direct descent than I, but it is thought from our dispositions that he had the Scotch and I had the Irish of the combination.

IN THE FIELD OF ELECTRICITY

Extent of the Trolley Invasion of the Domain of Steam Roads.

MILLIONS IN SIGHT FOR NEW PROJECTS

Tesla's New Plant for Experiments in Telegraphy-Water Power Development-An Electric "Melon."

One billion dollars have been invested in the building and equipping of trolley lines throughout the United States. Another billion is awaiting investment, and projects for new lines are to be numbered by the hundreds. These are the figures compiled by the Brooklyn Eagle as a result of extended investigation of the trolley field. The great progress of trolley lines and the vast projects under consideration by investors present striking evidence of prosperity and of development in means of transportation rivaling the boom in railroad building in the early '80s. This rapid extension of trolley lines causes much anxiety among railroad managers and many striving mightily to meet this aggressive competition. The extent of it and its future possibilities is shown by the article referred to. In Ohio four syndicates are financing, building and operating a network of rural trolley roads, and many other lines are being planned through lines.

Some Eastern Projects.

There are great enterprises under way in the New York City area. A trolley line from Albany to Pittsfield is being constructed, while one from Pittsfield to Springfield will immediately follow. An electric road from Chicago to New York is almost a certainty.

There is a new building, from Boston to Worcester, Mass., an electric express line. Local trolley lines have long been operated between these two cities, these being a part of the electric route from New York to Boston, but now there has come a demand for a line reaching to the west.

At Saratoga, Pa., a newly established line of trolley road will be used by the Westinghouse company as a proving ground for their experiments in electric train service. These experiments are being made in the belief that steam is soon to give way to electricity as the power for railroads. For thirty-six miles, between Carbondale and Wilkesbarre, these experimental trains will be run on a sixty-mile-an-hour schedule.

The Cleveland and Detroit Trolley railroad will be in operation in a few months. Two lines in seven hours certainly, and a six-hour schedule is thought of. The steam railroad the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern runs on a five and a half to six and a half hours schedule. The trolley cars will compete actively with this road, and will carry its passengers for \$1.00, or about 1 cent a mile.

In Massachusetts rural trolley railroads have reached a stage of development surpassed only in New York. Through lines from Boston to Providence, to Newport, Fall River, to the old whaling town of New Bedford, to Worcester and Springfield, to Fitchburg, to Lowell, to Lawrence, to Nashua in New Hampshire, to Exeter, to Portsmouth and York, Me., have been in operation for some time. They are made in that form by a through line to extend from Worcester into Boston, how Albany, Pittsfield, Springfield and Worcester will be joined. The Connecticut valley has its electric highway, leading to New York.

New York state is to be spanned with electric roads soon. For some months an electric road has been in operation from Albany to Hudson. Trolley railroads are being extended up the valley of the Hudson river. They have already reached Tarrytown from New York, and there are reaches to Port Jervis and sixty-five or sixty-six miles to Hudson. Electric roads are pushing out from Buffalo toward Erie. They have already reached Dunkirk.

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ALBANY AND SCHENECTADY ARE VERY NEARLY JOINED

An electric railway, besides, goes up from the state capital to Lake George.

Tesla's Experimental Plant.

Since Mr. Tesla's purchase of land at Wardenclyffe, Long Island, for a wireless telegraph station last summer, much progress has been made with his preparations. It is his intention, reports the New York Tribune, not only to send messages from that point, but also to have a suitable laboratory for experimental work and a factory for the manufacture of instruments.

In designing the plant, therefore, both the needs of the future factory and laboratory, as well as the operation of the Wardenclyffe telegraph station, have been kept in view. The principal building, in which power will be developed, has now been practically completed, and steam boilers and engines are on the spot, being installed as fast as possible. Owing to a variety of unforeseen causes, vexatious delays have been experienced. These have greatly tried Mr. Tesla's patience, although he takes such annoyances philosophically.

For the operation of the instruments at the station he estimates that a hundred horsepower will be sufficient. To a novice this amount may seem excessive, but it must be remembered that Mr. Tesla expects to make his impulses felt at a distance of thousands of miles. Hence to his own mind this appears like a modest provision, though it has been adopted after elaborate calculation and experiment. It should be added that in order to admit of occasional changes in the output of the station, another part of the plant will be duplicated at the outset.

The electrical machinery which is to be set up at Wardenclyffe has not yet arrived, but will be put in place as soon as delivered. The dynamo can be made by outsiders. One very important instrument, known as a Tesla coil or transformer, will be built in part by the inventor himself, and this will embody a number of recent improvements. All of the apparatus here mentioned will be installed at the foot of the cliff.

Another feature of the Wardenclyffe equipment will be a tower 150 feet high. At the present time the foundations are being laid. In the mean time the tower is being constructed in separate sections, and will be raised by means of a crane, eventually to rise. It is hoped that within three or four weeks the erection of that structure may be begun. It should then go ahead rapidly, although another month may possibly elapse before its completion.

In view of the many delays already encountered Mr. Tesla is exceedingly cautious about making predictions, even to himself. He also prefers not to go into details about the tower, although to some extent its function is indicated in his patents. There is a certain mathematical relation between the length of an upright conductor connected with the apparatus for developing Hertz waves and the length of the waves themselves. Then, too, some of the electricians who have engaged in this class of work have utilized an upright conductor for obtaining a storage of energy, or "capacity."

Mr. Tesla described the operation of telegraphy itself in something like these terms: "The current which I will use will be of the familiar alternating type. The energy which is generated in that form will be stored in a condenser, but after its discharge therefrom the intensity of the vibrations will be magnified 10,000 times. These vibrations will be of the kind best calculated for transmission through the earth, which is my real conductor. The energy thus developed will diffuse itself in all directions, but will tend to spread over the earth's surface, penetrating to a depth of four or five feet. At the receiving station I will provide means for magnifying the force of the incoming, but much weakened, vibrations a quarter of a million times."

When asked about his arrangements for having his first messages received at some other place, Mr. Tesla preferred not to go into particulars, although he says that he has practically perfected his plans. The suggestion having been made to him that perhaps the Eiffel Tower might serve his purpose, he laughed and shook his head. He intimated that there were much better places. Although a tower is used at his transmitting station, the apparatus is really at the surface of the earth. In like manner the vibrations, after a long journey through the crust of the globe, would probably be more perceptible at sea level than at an elevation.

Wardenclyffe is on the north shore of Long Island, eight or nine miles beyond Port Jefferson and sixty-five or sixty-six miles from Brooklyn. A branch of the Long Island Railway extends through it to Wading River. There is a station at Wardenclyffe.

Power Plant Like Niagara's.

A water power electric plant, second only in importance to the great Niagara power plant, is now in course of construction at York Haven, Pa., on the Susquehanna river, about ten miles from Harrisburg. The work began last June and should be completed next fall. The power is to be gained by chaining the immense body of water at the falls of the Susquehanna river.

The immensity of this construction can be measured by these figures: There will be built a power house 475 feet long and 50 feet wide, in which will be four turbine water wheels of 600-horsepower each, together with two exciters of 250-horsepower each. From this structure is being built a granite wall 3,500 feet long and from twenty-six to thirty-eight feet high, sixteen feet at top and sixteen feet at the bottom. This wall will enclose a race of 375 feet wide. The wall comprises 169,000 cubic yards of masonry. A coffer dam has already been erected with 45,000 bags of sand.

Immense hoisting apparatus has been set and a portable railway laid, consisting of 150 miles of track and a half. The promoters of the enterprise are Henry L. Carter of New York and Judge W. F. Hay Stewart of New Haven, Pa. They have 450 acres of ground, and it is expected that the current will be used by a number of large industries to be located on the ground. The company has been capitalized at \$3,000,000, and a bond issue has been made of \$1,500,000. It will take all the latter sum to complete the work.

EDITOR AND OFFICE BOY.

Gattinger in Real Life a Soul-Trying Problem.

George Hamlin Fitch, news editor and literary critic of the San Francisco Chronicle, is considered one of the best newspaper men in America. He has been with the Chronicle over twenty years and has made it what it is in a news way. Fitch is a nervous man and maintains rigid discipline in his department, relating an exchange. The subeditors are not allowed to smoke or talk aloud, and the result is harmony and a clear atmosphere. The name of Fitch's life has been the office boy of the Chronicle. The office boy has been long and short and red-headed and blond and has been different about every month, as his shoes were discovered and he was "fired." The prize boy was one "Shorty" who has been bested, arrested for burglary after a lurid career as a horse stealer.

"Shorty" was about 16 years old, but looked to be about 9, was 1 feet 8 inches high and had a hampered gait. Besides receiving visitors and telling them that the editor was not in his city it was to answer one of the telephones. Like all newspaper men the Chronicle has been much annoyed by persons bringing formal death notices that should go to the advertising department up to the editorial rooms, and "Shorty" was the one who was to deliver these notices. It is the custom of the Associated Press to notify all his newspapers taking its service of any important event as early as possible so that preparations may be made for handling the news. One afternoon the Associated Press manager called up the office for Mr. Fitch. "Shorty" answered the telephone and said: "The editor is dead."

"The editor is dead," said the Associated Press man. "What time was he killed?" "He was killed at 7 o'clock this morning," said "Shorty," and hung up the receiver. This was very early in the afternoon, and when Fitch arrived at 7 o'clock that evening he found the office flooded with the news. The Associated Press was shouted at over the wire and the district manager told his tale of "Shorty's" answer. "Shorty" was fired.

Two Sentenced to Hang.

PORTLAND, Ore., Dec. 25.—Jack Wade and William Dutton have been sentenced to be hanged on January 31, for the murder of James B. Morrow on November 17 last. Young Morrow was on his way home about midnight, when Wade and Dutton held him up and shot him dead, thinking he was another man who was supposed to have a large sum of money on his person.

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Beautiful Isle of Somewhere—

This beautiful song, rendered by the "Entertainment Quartet" of Chicago at President McKinley's funeral, is now in print. A copy of this should be in every American home. Sent anywhere on receipt of 25c in stamps. Do not overlook the fine songs by our local composers, "Do You Ask What the Birds Say" and "Love Song," Joseph Gahn, and "White Midge and I Are Swinging," by S. Landsberg. They are gems.

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