A Characteristic Speech by Storrs.

After the Republican Nominating Convention had finished its work and adjourned, a loud call was made by the assembled multitude upon Emory A. Storrs for a speech. Mr. Storrs took the platform and responded as follows:

Mr. Chairman and Gentlemen: I understand perfectly well that this is no occasion for speech-making. I understand perfectly well that a great work has just been completed, and that the men who have been engaged in it are anxious to retire from the arduous duties which they have been performing. The time has come, however, when it is worth while to have it understood that the preferences which have prevailed in this convention ceased the very instant that the convention had acted, and that, from this time forward, there are no Logan men, nor Blaine men, nor Arthur men, nor Edmunds men; there are nothing but Republicans, inspired with unanimous conviction that the ticket here placed in nomination must succeed. (Applause.)

I am not a worshipper of the rising sun. I am rarely a worshipper of the risen sun, but this convention has demonstrated one great lesson: That the Republican party, calling a convention directly from the ranks of the people, will nominate somebody's first choice as a candidate for President. (Applause.) That they have this day done. He was not my first choice, but he was the first choice of a great majority of the Republicans of the country. (Applause.) I bow to that first choice. I don't believe in the supreme wisdom of the "remnant." (Laughter.) I don't believe in the superiority of the minority. I believe that everybody knows more than anybody. And I believe that the majority of the Republican party of the Nation have more political sense, sagacity, and judgment than any minority that can be located anywhere under the face of the shining sun. (Cheers.)

THE COLORED VOTE.

It has demonstrated another thing: That, with the load of opprobrium that has been rolled upon the colored Republican voter of the South, he is steadfast, unpurchasable and true. [Applause.] It has demonstrated another thing: That for the first time in the history of our Nation this great Republican party has placed at the head of the great National Convention a man who twenty-five years ago was a chattel, but is to-day one of its most distinguished and honored citizens. It has demonstrated its integrity in the interest and purposes of good government by a platform which has declared in favor of every principle and policy that has characterized the party from its first glorious organization down to to-day. It has demonstrated that the affection which the rank and file entertain for a distinguished individual member of the party lives and survives all kinds of slander and years of detraction, and that it will at last elevate its ideal to the highest and most commanding place in its councils. [Applause.] The result will demonstrate this, that the party is itself faithful.

CHESTER A. ARTHUR.

The result has also demonstrated this, and will demonstrate it, that while those who favored the nomination of that distinguished citizen, that great official, the purity of whose life, the cleanliness of whose Administration, and the wisdom of whose policy have made Republican success a probability, they will follow the decorous and the patriotic course of their leader, and give to this nomination their cordial, hearty, unfaltering, unhesitating and unquestioning support. (Applause.)

This proves the worth of character; for when Chester A. Arthur, while the cheers were waking the echoes here, declared, throbbing across the wires, that the nomination of James G. Blaine would meet his unqualified support, the truthfulness of the man left no room for question or for doubt; and 50,000,000 of people know that the promise will be kept religiously and completely in its fullest and amplest measure. (Applause.) There is no friend of General Arthur who will not give this nomination all the support that he would have given to his leader. Men have come here, citizens of a great State and representing a great Statesman.

No man could have voted for George F. Edmunds who would not have felt an increase of personal self-respect, and no man could have spoken for him who would not have felt that it added to his intellectual stature. There is no follower of George F. Edmunds who will not give to James G. Blaine the same hearty, unquestioning support that the original supporters of James G. Blaine will accord to him.

JOHN A. LOGAN.

It is unnecessary to say that that great civilian soldier, a man who came from the ranks of private life and has illuminated our history by the most distinguished military achievements of any man recorded in its annals, John A. Logan—it requires no word from me to say that day and night, in season and out of season, his supporters are for this ticket and all of it. The time for waving of handkerchiefs is past. The time for effulgent enthusiasm has gone by. The time for the solid, serious, solemn work of this campaign begins to-morrow.

JAMES G. BLAINE.

We have at the head of the ticket a man who is the spirit of independent and genuine Republicanism made manifest in the flesh. We have a man who believes in the dignity of our existence and in the necessity of preserving and maintaining it. We have a man who believes in giving no insults to any individual or power, and will tamely submit to no power under God's heavens. (Applause.) We have a man who believes that this continent belongs to us, and all of it. (Applause.) We have a man who believes in the protection of our large and multiplied industries; a man who believes, and believes it in his soul, that the producer is more worthy than the product, and that the policy of our Government is not the cheap shoe, but the prosperous and happy shoemaker. We have a man who believes that the Nation, when it makes any promise, must keep it, and if that promise be a protection to the citizen, it must protect that citizen wherever he may be, even at the cost of war. (Applause.) We have a man at the head of our ticket who believes that a National encagement means something solid and solemn, and that underneath the stars no man resting under the flag on any foot of ground shall have his right to vote challenged and the counting of that vote as cast questioned. We have a man who believes—supported by another man who believes—that the spirit of our institutions stands proudly enthroned among the stars, and that, when the poorest and humblest citizen is insulted and outraged in his rights, that spirit will come down with sword and shield, take the quivering and trembling black man by the hand, lead him safely through the files of the enemy until he can vote, and speak, and think as he pleases. (Applause.) This is our platform. These are our candidates. Your second choice, selected with a unanimity almost marvelous in great conventions of this character, had every trace of Democratic blood fired out of him when the first shot exploded upon the walls of Sumter. From that time to this undeviating, unwavering, and unfaltering, there has never been a Republican idea of which John A. Logan has not been a vigorous and aggressive, an eloquent and courageous champion. (Applause.) We have the real spirit of the fiber of the party embodied and illustrated by this great ticket. We have a platform broad enough for every citizen to stand upon.

THE DEMOCRACY.

The night is closing down upon us, the old diabolism of the Democratic party is not yet gone. Another convention will be held here next month. Tilden will probably be nominated. It is possible that he is already dead (laughter and applause), but with the slyness and secretiveness of the author of the cipher dispatches, he might be dead two years and never let anybody know. (Laughter.) We will run substances against shadows. We will run living, breathing men, with bone and flesh, and muscle and appetite, against ghostly reflections such as he. (Applause and laughter.) They tell us that he may carry New York. New York is a great, practical, splendid business State. It was my great good fortune to be born there. It is the old Empire State. It stands like the angel of the Apocalypse with one foot resting upon the sea and the other upon the land, the mistress of both. It has the spirit of Blaine and Logan in its bosom. (Applause.) The old Republicanism of that State which challenged the diabolism of Democracy thirty years ago has still within its heart the old undying and imperishable faith. (Applause.) It will carry this banner, you may rest assured, forward through the storms and fires of the conflict upon which we are about to enter to triumph and to victory. (Applause.) There may be those who will hesitate and falter by the roadside. There may be those who will weary in this magnificent march. The campaign is now upon us. We have no time for liniments or poultices. We can not stop to heal the infirm. The lame men must fall behind, the cripples be relegated to the rear. The great, healthy, splendid marching of the Republican millions taking up this banner will place it, you may be sure, upon the topmost eminences of magnificent victory. (Applause.)

THE TWO PARTIES.

I have never seen the time, I never expect to see it, when I can debate with myself where is the choice between the Republican and the Democratic party. One, with its shining and glorous record of great deeds, and the other with a career leprous with sin and spotted with iniquities, never in all its history has done the right thing except at the wrong time. (Laughter.) During all the War it was in favor of peace. After the War had ceased it raised the devil in the South. When the greenback was a necessity it spurned it as unconstitutional, and when the necessity ceased it swore we should have nothing in the heavens but greenbacks. (Applause and laughter.) Thus it has been with that crooked, incomprehensible party—the demon of political cussedness and the embodiment of all that is wicked. It wants us to look to Tilden as its prospective representative, who weighs ninety pounds and is unable to hear, and is remembered only because he was the architect of the most unsuccessful fraud ever engineered in American politics. (Loud applause.) He is pitied because the fraud did not succeed. I have no sympathy with him for that reason. Democrats tell me, "We will nominate Tilden." That is a sentiment. I say to them, "For God's sake, if you have got a sentiment, stick to it (laughter); it is the only one you have got: you have not had any in a quarter of a century. You are situated like the man with one pair of pants; you can not be critical: it is these trousers or nakedness." (Laughter and cheers.)

NO DEFENSIVE CAMPAIGN.

Now, gentlemen, this is no defensive campaign. Don't you forget it. I presume that before the campaign is closed you will hear something of the Mulligan letters. I remember very well, in 1880, you might tell a Democrat that his party had opposed the war, and he was dumb; you might tell him that it had opposed the conscription law, and he was speechless; you might say to him that he had wrought against the draft, and he was still silent; you might charge him with having undertaken to destroy the National existence, the National credit and the National honor, and he had not a word to say; but along toward the close of the campaign this Democrat whom you had thus addressed, silent and utterly unable to answer your arguments, would awaken you at midnight by a mysterious scratching on the sidewalk, and you would find as the only answer this Democrat, prone on his belly, writing with great anxiety and with great pain, the three wrong-side out, 329. (Laughter and applause.)

I have seen in one of their platforms that they proposed to enter on business with no capital except the purity of their principles. (Laughter.) Was there ever such a bankrupt concern with such a capital? (Laughter.) They say that that is all they have to offer for the suffrages of the people. My God! my friends. A man that will work on these terms will work for nothing and board himself. (Laughter and cheers.) What would you think of that dear, delightful old daisy, if she could take physical form, which we call the Democratic party, entering into business upon the purity of her principles? She has kept a house of political ill-fame for more than twenty years. (Laughter and cheers.) She has entertained every dishonest political notion and every disreputable political tramp on the continent during that period of time. (Applause.)

A PORTRAIT OF THE DEMOCRATIC PARTY.

I think I see her marching up to the ingenuous American citizen, with her shawl twisted around her shoulders, with brass jewelry in her ears, out at the toes, with a drunken leer of silly invitation in her eye, with maiden coyness: professing to do business on the purity of her principles. (Laughter and applause.) I would not for the world say anything disrespectful of the Democratic party. (Laughter.) There are certain things about it that attract me; but I regard it a little as I do a waterspout, which I like to look at from a distance, but dislike to get too near it; and when I see one of its processions—and we will see many of them during this campaign—I feel about them as our old friend Strode, in this State, when he described an experience of his own in the Blackhawk war. He said: "By the dim light of the setting sun, on a distant eminence, I saw a hostile band. They were gentlemen without hats: I did not know who who they were, but I knew very well they were no friends of mine." (Laughter and applause.)

Now, then, gentlemen, it is getting late (cries of "Go on"), but I may not have another chance to make a speech before to-morrow night, and I want to make the best of this. I am in for the war. (Laughter.) I am very glad always to see a Democratic platform when it is wheeled out early in the campaign. Have you ever looked at it? It is one of the most curiously-constructed pieces of machinery perhaps in the world. It looks very becoming and proper at a little distance. The edges are strung around with gingham; the old crevices filled up with putty; it is whitewashed, and its general look is reputable and fair; but it is like a whited sepulchre; it won't stand water. It is like the spotted dog of Dan Richmond's which he took under his coat coming back in a thunderstorm; he saw that the spots were all washed into the dingiest brown, and he exclaimed: "I know now what that man on Beacon street meant when he took that dog out from the basement. He said to me: 'Mister, there is an umbrella goes with that dog.'" (Laughter.) The thing won't wash.

THE TARIFF POSITION.

I want you to contemplate the position of the Democratic party on the tariff. They are in the condition of the steer just having jumped over the fence—they can neither hook in front nor kick behind. [Laughter.] They are utterly worthless either for aggressive or defensive purposes; they can not claim that they were for protection, because the Democratic party was the author of this remarkable horizontal scheme; they can not claim that they were for the reform of the revenue, because Democratic votes beat the tariff. They are without fixed political principles on any question except the idea that, as the *Sun* says: "The Republicans must go." They say they require a change. So do we, and we are going to have one. When his honorable career shall have closed—a career that has reflected credit upon himself and upon the Nation here and throughout the world—when Chester A. Arthur shall have resigned the position which he has filled with such distinguished credit to himself and the Nation, we will have a change, and James G. Blaine will assume his place. (Cheers.) We change occasionally from one shepherd dog to another, but we never change from any shepherd dog to any wolf under God Almighty's heavens. (Applause.)

Now, gentlemen, you are going to be escorted from this place by a band of music. Music is in all the air. I feel its old pulsings in my very veins tonight. I know what this feels like, and I know what the awakened excitement and enthusiasm of a great and mighty party indicate. (Applause.) I hear the old songs of the old days. I see the old flag, with every star glistening like a planet, filling all the skies. I see the old procession formed. I care not where my place in that procession may be—whether it be up in the front, under the light of the blessed old banner, or down near the rear—I listen to the order "Forward," and I march, as you will march, with your faces toward the flag. (Loud applause and cheers.)

POLITICAL BREVITIES.

☞ Mr. Blaine may not be our ideal candidate, but as the representative of the Republican party, as an outspoken exponent of the cause of protection, as the advocate of sound business and financial principles, as the friend of labor, he is better than any Democrat that can be named, from Tilden up or down.—*Troy Times (Rep.).*

☞ Are the mugwumps against the ticket? The mugwumps are against the ticket. Why are the mugwumps against the ticket? The mugwumps are against the ticket because the plain people made the ticket without consulting the mugwumps. We trust the henceness of the mugwump position is satisfactorily explained.—*Philadelphia Press.*

☞ The man and the hour have met. The voice of a sovereign people calling in thunder tones for the leader of its choice has been heard. No sudden impulse has stirred them. The long pent-up waters which have twice shaken their barriers to the very foundation have at last swept away all opposition, and are now deluging the country with a mighty flood of enthusiasm—*Albany Journal.*

☞ The New York *Post* parades the names of the New York *Herald, Evening Telegram,* Boston *Herald,* Springfield *Republican,* Philadelphia *Record,* Philadelphia *Times,* Chicago *Times* and Chicago *News* as papers that have bolted Blaine and Logan's nomination! We believe it to be a fact that not one of these papers ever supported a Repnblican candidate for President since the party was founded or they were started. Having got along without their help heretofore, the Republican party will try to exist in the absence of their support hereafter.—*Chicago Tribune.*

Senator Harrison's Speech.

When the news of Blaine's nomination reached Indianapolis an impromptu ratification meeting was held at which Ben Harrison made the following speech:

We are here to-night, my fellow-citizens, in this hasty and informal meeting to express our opinion that our delegates at Chicago made a good ticket. We are here to ratify the nominations which have been made for President and Vice-President by the assembled delegates from all the States of the Union at Chicago. We are here to say: "Whatever our first choice may have been, that as Indiana Republicans, always true, we are one and all to-night for James G. Blaine, of Maine, and John A. Logan, of Illinois I believe I voice a sentiment which even the enemies of Mr. Blaine concede when I say that he was the first choice of more Republicans in the United States than any other man and possibly any other three men that were named. Why is it that he has taken this great hold upon the people? Why is it that here in Indiana, where, upon so many of our rostrums, his magical voice has been heard in defense of Republican principles—why is it that in all the great centers of Republican strength in this country, or all those States where Electoral votes are given to ratify in November the choice of the convention—James G. Blaine has such a hold upon the hearts of the people? It is because he has been the bold, fearless, and agressive defender and champion of Republican principles from the organization of the party until now.

Some of our Democratic friends have expressed the fear that we would be compelled to make a defensive campaign with James G. Blaine as our candidate. My fellow-citizens, James G. Blaine and John A. Logan never fought a less defensive fight in their lives. They have always allowed the other fellows to do that. The Democrat who talks now about a defensive fight, when Blaine and Logan lead, will probably be uttering that cry on the run over his shoulder before the campaign is over. Blaine has never crossed swords with an adversary that he has not fought the fight out bravely to the end. Not at all. I am here to say that we shall open this campaign by a charge along the line upon an adversary whose camp is already in mutiny. Some timid people fear that Mr. Blaine will involve the country in war. Some over-cautious business men affect to believe that the even current of their money-getting will be disturbed by the aggressive foreign policy which they supposed he would inaugurate. My fellow-citizens, no one has ever accused Mr. Blaine of being a fool. He has some ideas upon foreign affairs, and I am glad of it. They are rare. He had begun to organize them into a system when he laid down the portfolio of State. Now, what sort of a foreign policy did his dispatches foreshadow? One in which this country should play the bully? One in which we shall, without cause, insult or deny the just rights of any foreign Government? Not at all. Do we not all desire that we shall have a manly foreign policy? One that shall not be characterized by such timidity as not to lift a manly protest when any wrong is done in any foreign country to the humblest American citizen?

What was it Mr. Blaine proposed to do? Briefly and chiefly he proposed to call a Congress for consultation as to the mutual interests of the Nations of the Continent—a meeting of our sister Republics, not for the purpose of aggression; far from it. It was that we might exercise our friendly offices in the interests of peace and stable government among these people where government has been so unstable; where the existing regimes are so frequently overturned as to bring prostration to all private enterprises. It was that we might extend a kindly hand to these people to help them on to a higher civilization, and that we might in return enjoy some of that great commerce which Great Britain monopolizes to-day. We are living near these people. They are striving to imitate us in the experiment of free government. Yet we are without influence. It has been a standing shame that our relations to these South American Governments have been such that neither we nor they have enjoyed any of the benefits of good neighborhood. Mr. Blaine proposed to remedy this confessed omission in our foreign policy. A Congress of these Nations was the leading feature of his brief administration of the State Department. There was nothing to disturb business in that policy, but much promise of a new market for our surplus. Nobody wants war. It is a last resort, but every self-respecting American does believe in maintaining the proper dignity, honor and influence of this great Nation. I am in favor of putting upon the sea enough American ships armed with the most improved ordnance to inforce the just rights of our people against any foreign aggressor. It is a good thing in the interest of the peace of commerce to show the flag of our navy in the ports where the flag of commerce is unfurled. It opens the way to traffic and gives security to our citizens dwelling in those remote lands.

I have digressed a little in this talk about Mr. Blaine's foreign policy. Neither he nor we propose any policy that shall imperil the quiet of this country, unless having exhausted every peaceful measure there should remain no other recourse but war.

But when that issue comes the patriotic brave hearts of his countrymen will respond that the dignity and the honor of the country and the safety of her citizens must be maintained, even if the money-getters suffer temporary interruption.

But I want now to say a word about our candidate for the Vice-Presidency, General John A. Logan. Is there a soldier here that don't love him; is there a member of the Grand Army that does not kindle with enthusiasm at the mention of the name of their distinguished comrade, a soldier of two wars, with three wounds in his body, won in honorable fight for his country? An upright, manly, fearless, honest man as ever lived is John A. Logan. These are our candidates. The one has been the idol of his party and is enthroned to-day in their affections. Talk about these old stories! His own State has since approved him by election to the highest office in her gift. Nor can I forget that Garfield, who passed through a campaign of abuse to the Presidential chair, taking with him the affection and confidence of the people, leaned upon and trusted James G. Blaine. I can not forget, my countrymen, that on that sad morning, when going upon his first tour of pleasure from the vexations which had surrounded the opening of his Administration, that he was leaning upon the arm of James G. Blaine, in the full trust of friendship, when the assassin's bullet struck him down. I would not have you forget that Garfield gave the sanction of his conservative judgment to the much-abused policy.

No; this will be no defensive campaign. Our Democratic friends will have to look elsewhere than in a graveyard for a man who can drive Blaine into his intrenchments. He stands upon all of the great issues square with his party and he has so stood from the beginning. Do those business-men who fear Blaine understand that he has been always right upon those questions affecting the business interests of this country that had to be solved before we came to this condition of a sound currency and a silver basis for all business enterprises? He also stands with his party upon all of those great measures in which the laboring masses of the country are interested. Mr. Blaine stands tonight square with his party upon the proposition embodied in our platform at Chicago that we do not want in this country imported contract labor. I believe in letting any man who wants to become a citizen come here if he comes of his own impulse; but I do not believe, nor does he believe, nor does the Republican party believe, in imported gang labor. Contracts made in foreign lands are made at foreign prices, and the competition is unfair. Labor contracts should be individual.

Mr. Blaine believes in that—in what the Republican party has declared to be its policy of preserving the public lands of this country for actual settlers. There was a time in our history when we thought our public domain was inexhaustible. There was a time when our Pacific Slope lay separated by weeks of travel from us over sandy plains in slow coaches. There was a sentiment we might well aid in the construction of some railroads to the coast. But that work has been done, and we stand, as he stands to-day, in defense of the principle enunciated at Chicago—that the land not fairly earned by these companies should be returned to the public domain, and that what is left of the public domain suitable for agricultural uses shall be saved for the actual settler in small tracts. The public mind has been aroused by the fact that foreign capitalists, lords, and nobles of the Old Country have come here and acquired vast tracts of our public domain. Public indignation and interest have been excited, and we have said it must stop. I would not dispose of an acre of public land otherwise than under the Homestead laws. My fellow-citizens, I can not run through the discussion of all of these questions formulated in our platform and upon which our candidates stand as the representatives of the sentiment of the party. I challenge any man to show where they are out of line with it. We extend our Republican friends in other parts of Indiana and of the United States our hearty congratulations upon the nominations at Chicago, and we promise to give the Electoral vote to the nominees. The old ticket is too slow. This battle upon which we have started is to be fought not upon dead issues of the past, but upon the living ones of the present. My fellow-citizens, as Republicans, standing upon the threshold of this campaign, let us put aside every dividing thought, let no division come in among us. Let us crown the good work at Chicago with good work in our State Convention the 8th of this month, and with victory in November. Let us show our Democratic friends that the fight is not a defensive one, except as they will have to take care of themselves if they would not get run over.

Growth of the Republican Party.

The Republican party won its first victory twenty-four years ago, as a minority party which had polled but little more than two-fifths of the votes of the country. About 1,800,000 persons had voted for it, against 2,800,000 voting against it. Its adversaries were at heart of like views and principles. They all believed in saving slavery at any price. A division of their adversaries into three mutually hostile factions was then essential to give the Republicans their lease of power.

The convention which has just adjourned assumes by the fearless vigor of its platform and by the uncompromising quality of its nominations that the Republican party is now in a position to fear neither the open assaults of its united enemies nor the seditious insurrections plotted by its half-way friends. Though it says this pointedly, there is no fear on the part of any of its members that its language is imprudent or will provoke defeat.

Such facts indicate that during the twenty-four years it has been in power the Republican party has gained more than a million of voters from its enemies, independently of the increase of both parties by increase of population. It is interesting to note the successive contingencies by which the Republican party has steadily been maintained in power by the acts of its enemies, when it would have lacked the numerical power to rule if its enemies had not cooperated to keep it in power.

In 1864 it was kept in power as a minority party by the fact that one-half numerically of the Democratic party were out of the Union and fighting to keep out, while the other half was shedding off to the Republican party, as reenforcements, every Democrat who had the patriotism to fight or vote for the Union.

In 1868 the collapsed Democracy of the South were keeping themselves out of the power to vote by their ill-considered efforts to keep the black men from becoming effectively free. This compelled a total reconstruction of the Southern State Governments and the adoption of such amendments to the Constitution as would preclude the return of the rebels to power until there had been a complete accession of the blacks to freedom. In 1868, therefore, the Republican party—though still a minority party—triumphed because the excesses of the Southern Democrats compelled the people to go slowly in re-enfranchising the rebel whites, and swiftly toward the re-enfranchisement of the Southern blacks. It is probable that at the close of the war neither Lincoln, Grant, Sherman, Stanton, nor any of the members of either House of Congress expected to accomplish the immediate complete enfranchisement of the blacks, but the tyrannical efforts of the Southern and Northern Democrats to thrust the emancipated race back into the old status quo ante-bellum compelled the forward movement.

In 1872 the forward movement had been accomplished, and the Democrats united could probably have outvoted the Republicans. Some kind Providential influence, however, persuaded them to nominate Greeley, and enough Democrats refused to vote for him to secure his defeat.

In 1876 a majority of the popular vote was actually cast for Tilden, but the electoral count was in doubt, and the Electoral Commission by one vote counted the result in favor of Hayes. Another factor which had now begun to operate in favor of the Democrats temporarily, but against them in the long run, was their intimidation policy in the South. The cutting off the black vote in the Southern States rendered large gains in the Northern States necessary to avert defeat, and they came.

In 1880 the Republican party, notwithstanding the forced suppression of a considerable portion of its popular vote in the Southern States, received by the official count 4,449,053 votes, against 4,442,035 cast for Hancock. Conceding the official count in that election to have been an official fraud it proves all the more plainly that the Republican party is clearly the majority party of the country. During twenty-four years it has absorbed from its adversaries and created by infranchisement such a body of voters that it will itself cast more votes at the approaching election than all the four parties combined which voted for Lincoln, Breckenridge, Douglass and Bell cast in 1860.

The great duty which now devolves upon the administration of President Arthur is to see that the undeveloped Southern Republican vote is protected and permitted to manifest itself.

In Mississippi, where the total white population of voting age is only 108,254 by the census of 1880, and the colored population of voting age is 130,278, it is absurd that the vote for Hancock should be 75,750 and the vote for Garfield only 34,854. Why should nearly 100,000 blacks abstain from voting? In South Carolina, also, the total white male population of voting age is 86,900, against a like colored population of 118,886, while the vote in 1882 was 67,158 Democratic and 17,719 Republican—101,000 Republicans remaining at home and less than 20,000 Democrats failing to vote. These anomalies are the result of fraud and force. When they shall have been corrected the popular progress made by the Republican party in twenty-four years will appear in the "official count" as strong as it is in fact.—*Chicago Inter Ocean.*

☞ Whatever the Republicans of other States may do, those of Massachusetts can assuredly do no less than give the nomination their usual loyal support. * * * Nor is it to be doubted that when the Republicans of this State come to view the Chicago nomination in all its aspects, they will find it an appeal to that New England pride which they share in common with their brethren in Maine. For the first time in its history, the Republican party has nominated a New Englander for the chief magistracy of the Nation, and, for the first time in three decades, an opportunity offers to place an Eastern statesman in the chair of Washington.—*Boston Traveller (Rep.)*

THE REPUBLICAN NOMINEES.

Brief Biographical Sketches of James G. Blaine, Candidate for President, and John A. Logan, Candidate for Vice-President.

JAMES G. BLAINE.

The Utica *Herald*, in presenting a brief biographical sketch of Mr. Blaine to its readers, prefaces it with the following appreciative remarks. They are interesting because they appear at the home of Roscoe Conkling, who has been, rightly or wrongly, credited with an intention to oppose the ticket:

"The life of James G. Blaine has been lived in the light of the world. No public question has arisen in this eventful period upon which his convictions have not been strong, and never any doubt in the mind of any one as to just what they were. The intense personality which has attached to him these thousands of personal friends by ties that only death can break, has made him enemies also, who have been so bitterly his enemies that they have thought it worth their while to oppose that natural consummation of his career which yesterday secures, and have twice rejoiced to turn the choice of National conventions to other men just as the honor seemed within his reach. The man in public life who has not enemies is apt to lack the virile manhood which marks every act in the life of Blaine. We do not believe that Blaine ever had an enemy yet who did not like him while he disliked him; who did not regard him as every inch a man, and cherish a secret respect for those qualities of head and heart which compel the masses to love and admire him. * * The National Convention has given the people the man they want; they will take good care that James G. Blaine is the next President of the United States."

Mr. Blaine was born in Union Township, Washington County, Pa., in 1830. When but seventeen years of age he was graduated, with the first honors of his class, from the College of Washington and Jefferson, in that State. Shortly afterward he went to Kentucky and entered upon the active business of life, by becoming professor of mathematics in the Western Military Institute, at Blue Lick Spring. In 1852 he went to Maine, where he first became one of the editors and proprietors of the Kennebec *Journal*. Retiring from the Kennebec *Journal* in 1857, he was afterward editor of the Portland *Advertiser* two years, retaining his home in Augusta, and in 1860 closed his editorial career. Meanwhile he had become a prominent and increasingly strong man in the politics of the State. Elected as a representative to the Legislature in 1858, he served in the House four years, holding the office of Speaker the last two. He was elected to the National House of Representatives in 1862, and entering upon his duties there devoted himself to the firm support of the administration, then engaged in the war for the preservation of the Union. He was an energetic worker in committees of which he was a member, and a powerful debater upon the floor of the House. During his Congressional career, in 1867, he made a trip to Europe. In 1869 he was elected to the office of Speaker, which he held in three successive Congresses, retiring from the chair March 4, 1875. He continued a member of the House until July 7, 1876, when he resigned his seat to accept an appointment as United States Senator, to fill the vacancy caused by Hon. Lot M. Morrill's acceptance of the office of Secretary of the Treasury. The same year he was elected Senator for the full term beginning on the expiration of the term for which Mr. Morrill had been elected.

The Presidential campaign of 1876 found Mr. Blaine in the field as one of the candidates for the Republican nomination, which, however, he failed to secure. He supported his successful rival, Rutherford B. Hayes, with whose Administration he was in sympathy as a member of the Senate. Again in 1880 he was on the list from which the Republican party made choice of its nominee, and in the memorable convention of that year his friends held together long and firmly against the famous attempt of ex-President Grant and the stubborn minority which finally compelled the nomination of a compromise candidate. Mr. Blaine becoming Secretary of State in President Garfield's Cabinet. After the death of the President he retained his place in the Cabinet under President Arthur a brief period, when he resigned. Since his resignation he has held no public office, but has devoted himself to writing a history of public events during his career in Congress.

GENERAL JOHN A. LOGAN.

Of the nominee of the Convention for the Vice-Presidency the *Herald* says:

"The choice of the National Convention for Vice-President was made with all the *eclat* of acclamation, and was particularly appropriate, in view of the relations of John A. Logan to the canvass for the Presidency. General Logan was the choice of his native State for the first place on the ticket; and he was the choice of Illinois, notwithstanding the fact that there is among the Republicans of that State the same love and admiration for James G. Blaine that exists in every other quarter of the Nation. Among the soldier citizens of the United States—than whom a more loyal body of Republicans does not exist—General Logan was a prime favorite everywhere for the Presidential nomination. In the convention, his friends while they abated no jot of their zeal for their candidate, were the first to recognize and respond to the popular will, and their ballots achieved a nomination which had become inevitable. There is and always has existed between the candidates for President and Vice-President the warmest personal friendship and mutual regard and admiration. And yet so far as either has been identified with divisions in the party ranks, they have not been together, and the joint nomination signalizes the readiness and determination of the party to obliterate and abandon those divisions altogether.

The civic chieftain and the volunteer warrior! It is a combination which embodies the achievements of the Republican party in the halls of legislation and the ruddy battle-field. John A. Logan is the representative citizen soldier of the civil war. Without a military education, resigning office to volunteer at the first outbreak of hostilities, winning his way to the front rank among the great soldiers of that war by his personal courage, his untiring energy, his good and brilliant skill in directing the movements of great bodies of men. General Logan has ever since stood out among our public men as one whom the people would rejoice at the opportunity to honor. His record in Congress has been as distinctively characteristic as upon the battle-field. Lacking somewhat in the grace and culture of men brought up in the schools, he has shown himself the possessor of a rugged eloquence, an intense conviction, an honest frankness, a sturdy common sense, which have commanded and deserved popular respect and esteem, even when men have differed with his positions. General Logan's name adds strength to the ticket and will add enthusiasm to the canvass. Blaine and Logan are together irresistible."

General John a Logan, who is the nominee for the second place, is a resident of Chicago and is the senior Senator from Illinois, his term expiring March 3 of next year. He is of Irish parentage and was born in Jackson County, Ill., February 9, 1826. Upon the declaration of war between the United States and Mexico, he volunteered, was made Lieutenant of the First Illinois Infantry, and was for a time Adjutant of his regiment. At the close of the war he studied law with his uncle, Alexander M. Jenkins. In 1849 he was Clerk of Jackson County. Subsequently he completed his legal studies at the Louisville University, and was admitted to the bar in 1852. His popularity may be inferred from the fact that in the year of his graduation he was elected to the State Legislature, and in the next to the office of Prosecuting Attorney of the Third Judicial District, holding that office until 1857. He was re-elected to the State Legislature in 1853, 1856 and 1857, and was Presidential Elector on the Buchanan and Breckinridge ticket. In 1858 and 1860 he was elected Representative to Congress. In July, 1861, he left his seat in the extra session of Congress and joined the Union troops on their way to the disastrous battle of Bull Run, and was one of the last to leave the field. He was made Colonel of the Thirty-first Illinois Infantry in September, and in November met the foe at Belmont, where his horse was shot beneath him during a successful bayonet charge. He led the charge on Fort Donelson, was wounded and compelled to leave the field for several months. In March, 1862, he joined Grant at Pittsburg Landing, and was appointed Brigadier-General of volunteers. His bravery in Grant's Northern Mississippi movements met with a promotion to the rank of Major-General. At Vicksburg his column led the entrance on June 25, and he was the first Military Governor. He succeeded Sherman at the head of the Fifteenth Army Corps in November, 1863, and when McPherson lost his life, on the 22d of July, Logan succeeded him and commanded the Army of the Tennessee which had characterized his command of smaller numbers. He was with Sherman on his "March to the Sea," remaining with him until Johnston's surrender. After the close of the war in 1865, General Logan was offered the mission to Mexico, but declined it. In 1866 he was elected at large as a Republican to a seat in the Fortieth Congress, where he was one of the managers of the impeachment of President Johnson. He was also a member of the Forty-first Congress, and in 1870 was elected to the United States Senate. A candidate for re-election in 1876, he was defeated by Hon. David Davis; but, in 1879, was again elected to succeed Senator Oglesby.

PERSONAL AND LITERARY.

—Lucy Larcom, the poet and writer, was formerly a Lowell mill-girl.—*Boston Post.*

—Mr. Corcoran, the Washington millionaire, is proud to remember that his father was a cobbler, and keeps the parental sign-board as bric-a-brac.

—E. Hewlett, colored, and John C. Shea, white, have formed a law partnership in Washington, which creates quite a commotion.—*Washington Post.*

—"Henry George," says a London correspondent of an Irish paper, "was asked in my presence if he would run for a Scotch constituency, and he replied, 'I guess not; I would then be ineligible for the Presidency of the United States."

—George W. Jones, to whom was first applied the phrase "The Watchdog of the Treasury," is living at Fayetteville, Lincoln County, Tenn., in robust health at the age of eighty years. Mr. Jones served in Congress for eight consecutive terms.

—Having lost her singing voice, Aimee will next season come to America to act in dramas. "When I can't speak," she lately said, "I'll go into pantomime. There's nothing like adapting one's self to circumstances."—*Chicago Inter Ocean.*

—Charles O'Conor did not desire to live. When the doctor first prescribed for him he was particular to inquire as to the nature of the medicine. "I do not want to take anything that will prolong life," he said. "I want only that which will keep me from pain."—*N. Y. Herald.*

—Judge Poland, of Vermont, who has always worn a blue swallow-tailed coat, with brass buttons, during the twenty years or so that he has been in public life, and has been known as "Brass Mounted Poland," created a sensation in Washington the other day by appearing in a Prince Albert coat of the latest and most fashonable cut.

—Mrs. Stratton better known as Mrs. Tom Thumb, the widow of the dwarf, is quite sensitive as to her size, and will only receive the most neccessary help from others on that account. For example, when she enters a railway car, she seats herself, at some inconvenience, by a nimble backward jump, rather than accept the aid of another to lift her into a seat. Once settled in place, the tiny little woman sits upright in prim dignity. The companion who is always with her never offers to assist on such occasions, in accordance with Mrs. Stratton's well-understood desire.—*Hartford Post.*

HUMOROUS.

—"Bye-bye, love," he murmured, as he started down to his office in the morning, and she did to the extent of a fifty-dollar bonnet. He says good-morning now.

—Why is a very modest young lady like a steamboat? Because she pays no attention to the swells that follow her; we a-steamer for it.—*Carl Pretzel's Weekly.*

—A wicked young man says that he never will, upon any consideration whatever, believe that a pretty girl knows what a kiss means till he has it from her own mouth.—*Chicago Tribune.*

—A young man sent fifty cents to a New York advertiser to learn "how to make money fast," and was advised in reply to glue a five-dollar greenback to the bottom of his trunk.—*Oil City Derrick.*

—Drug clerk to diffident young lady—"Wish to get something?" Young lady, muttering—"I really believe I've forgotten what I came for." Clerk, who catches the last words—"Camphor; how much, please?"

—A lady sat in the editorial room waiting for the editor. She said to the funny man: "I want to send a letter to the post-office. Will you please tell me, sir, where I can go for a boy?" "Go to the devil, madam." "Sir!" she said, rising. "Ah, there he comes now. John, take that lady's letter to the post-office."—*N. Y. News.*

—A Russian is not legally a man until he is twenty-six years old. Fancy a Russian mother saying: "Alvirawiska, who was that sitting so close on the sofa with you last night?" and Alvi replying: "Only Chipmunkiwiski, a little boy from over the way. We were celebrating his twenty-fifth birthday."—*Philadelphia Call.*

—A golden-haired Silence puts its head in at a door. "Did you send for me?" "Of course I didn't," replied a man in a long apron. "A messenger boy said somebody along here wanted to see me." "Well, 'twa'n't me: I'm a barber. May be it was the merchant next door. I heard him say he was going to quit advertising."—*Chicago News.*

—"There's a little too much hippodrome about that sugar you sold me," said a customer to a grocer the other day. "How's that?" "Well, there's not sugar enough in it for coffee and there's hardly sand enough for mortar." "That shows you don't understand our great combination brand," blandly returned the dilluter; "you've only got to use twice as much and the residue is just splendid for cleaning knives." And he sold him another box of dried apples made from the best selected shoe parings.—*San Francisco Post.*

A New Discovery.

One of the professors at the University of Texas was invited to a social gathering not long since, at which some of the first people of Austin were present. During the conversation which took place, the subject of cruelty to animals was discussed. One of the gentlemen remarked that a great deal of cruelty was perpetrated on animals in conveying them to market in crowded cars, and in slaughtering them afterwards—Beef cattle in particular, were cruelly treated.

"Yes, gentlemen," said the professor, "there is a great deal of truth in what you say. The unfortunate animals have to suffer a great deal, but science is doing away with the necessity of slaughtering animals for human food."

"How is that done, professor?" asked Gus De Smith.

"The extract of beef is coming into general use, and after awhile it will entirely take the place of the different kinds of raw meat, thus doing away with the necessity of slaughtering the poor animals."—*Texas Siftings.*