

JAMES G. BLAINE.

A Sketch of the Republican Standard Bearer.-The Early Life of a Great Man.

From a Biographical sketch written by T. C. Craw

James G. Blaine was born at Indian Hill Farm, Washington county, Pennsylvania, the 31st day of January 1830. The boy had every advantage. He had special instructors and the advantage of a preliminary training school at Lancaster, O., where he lived with his relatives, the family of Thomas Ewing, the then secretary of the treasury. He was brought into contact with politics when a mere lad of 11. He was graduated from the Washington University of western Pennsylvania in 1847 before he was quite 18. His college guardian was his uncle, John H. Ewing, a member of congress. Mr. Blaine excelled as a student. There appears no period in his early life where he was not successful. Indeed, in accordance with ordinary rules, Mr. Blaine should have had much harder times to have brought out his powers. As a teacher for several years he fastened his college acquirements, while his subsequent ten years' as a political editor developed his powers as a clear and ready writer, Chairman of the republican central committee in Maine at the age of 25, he has since that time retained his ascendency as a political leader. Coming to congress in 1862 he soon attracted the attention of Lincoln. It was Mr. Blaine's habit at the outset of his career to make very short, crisp speeches. He never occupied more than a page of the Congressional Record. He never spoke unless he had something to say. This attracted Lincoln's attention. He was almost the first man to divine Blaine's future and actually prophesy what he would accomplish. At the age of 39 Mr. Blaine was made speaker of the house, and for six years filled that post with an ability that was conceded by all, although his enemies regarded him as often arbitrary and high-handed in the administration of his power. SUCCESS IN RETIREMENT.

Mr. Blaine is now in the prime of a vigorous manhood. He is 54 years of age. His once shattered health is restored. His eyes are now as keen and clear as when he was an impulsive, mischievous boy, while his voice is as ep, and strong palmiest days as an orator. Retired from active politics now for over two years, he has gained by the change. Instead of dropping into the obscurity where falls the average public man rel-egated to private life, he has held his own in the public mind as no statesman ever has before without the artificial aid of official position. Instead of retiring in his privacy Mr. Blaine has, with the energy of genius, immediately found a new field to conquer. In the hard and untried path of literature he has accomplished in the brief period of one year as brilliant a success as has ever fallen to his lot in active politics. His political history, the first part of which is now completed, will do more to make his name memorable than all other acts of his public career. Relegated to private through no fault of his own, through the calamity of Garfield's assassination, Mr. Blaine has shown such courage, such pluck in subduing the despair which would have overwhelmed an ordinary man as to commend him to the faint-hearted forever as the very embodiment of courage which acknowledges no defeat.

IN HIS HOME. His magnetic power is the subject of many sneers. The enemies of Blaine deride the men who are fond of him by calling them victims of this personal magnetism. Analyze this personal magnetism and you will find it is nothing more than the fact of an unassuming intellectual superiority, a keen, trenchant common sense that commands admiration. Very few public men at short range fulfill the popular idea. They are apt to prove disappointing through the exhibition of some incomplete, undeveloped side. It is rare enough that a public man of prominence is a pleasant companion.

Mr. Blaine is so many-sided as to be classed as a man of genius. He is an orator, a polished writer, a student of history, a wide reader of general literature, a successful financier, a thorough man of the world, a complete master of the art of pleasing in a social way.

As a conversationalist Mr. Blaine has few equals. He has a keen appreciation of fun, and can tell a story with wonderful simplicity. There is no dragging prelude, no verbose details preceding a stupid finale. The story is presented always dramatically and fired almost as if from a gun when the point is reached. Mr. Blaine's ability to entertain a private circle, as well as public audience, shows that he has great power as an actor. Yet even in his private talk he does not fall into the habit of the average public man of making speeches or soliloquizing. He is quite willing to listen when any one has anything to say, and never appears more at his best than when he is taking part in a running fire of bright, sharp

OPPOSED to TRICKERY. Mr. Blaine certainly needs no defense from the hands of anyon; Everything that has been used against him is so much burned powder. I should not allude to this record talk if it were not for the fact that a certain class of republicans still persist in the tiction of believing that is really a dad, untrustworthy man.

timate of him one should take no re life as a basis for judgment. N nan is perf et. Mr. Baine has ut oubtedly made metakes, and he has been severely punished. But there is no reas in why the mistakes should be dwelt upon as the true indications of his character. He has shown himself to be as independent in spirit as any great party leader could have been. It should be remembered of him that he voted against the junggling electoral commission bill, which was demanded by the rigid partisans of that day. Both Blaine and Coakling, two of the highest types of the republicans of that period, opposed that bill.

It was through Mr. Blaine's influence that the force bill, a measure of his party, was defeated in the house. While he has been always loyal to the close union of the nations on this continent with reciprocity treaties between them as against the old world would have given a now to his party when it was right, he has never hesitated to assect his independence when it claimed his allo innce in a course which he could ao · approve.

The boat intu accest Mr. Blaine-and one that should not be forgottenthe face that he is an American. He a a republican in the best sense of the word. He is as much opposed to orthodox forms in politics for form's sake as Ingersoll is in religion. There is nothing for which he has so sincere a contempt as for affectation of any kind

THE "PLUMED KNIGHT."

[Speech of Robert &. Ingersoll in present-ing the name of James G. Blaine for the presidential nomination at Cincinnati in June, 876.]

MR. CHAIRMAN, LADIES AND GENT-TLEMEN: Massachusetts may be satistied with the lovalty of Benjamin Bristow, so am I; but if any man nominated by this convention cannot earry the state of Massachusetts, I am not satisfied with the loyalty of that state If the nominee of this convention eannot carry the grand old commonwealth of Massachusetts by seventy-five thousand majority, I would advise them to sell out Faneuil hall as a democratic headquarters. I would advise them to take from Bunker Hill that old monument of glory.

The republicans of the United States demand as their leader in the great contest of 1876 a man of intelligence, a man of well known and approved political opinions. They demand a statesman; they demand a reformer after as well as before the election. They demand a politician in the highest, broadest and best sense—a man of superior moral courage. They demand a man acquainted with public affairs, with the wants of the people, with not only the requirements of the hour, but with the demands of the future.

They demand a man broad enough to comprehend the relations of the government to the other nations of the earth. They demand a man well versed in the powers, duties, and prerogatives of each and every department of this govornment. They demand a man who will sacredly preserve the financial honor of the United States: one who knows enough to know that the national debt must be paid through the prosperity of our people; one who knows theories of the world cannot redeem a single dollar; one who knows enough to know that all the money must be made, not by law, but by labor; one who knows enough to know that the people of the United States have the industry to make the money, and the honor to pay it over just as fast as they

make it. [Applause].

The republicans of the United States demand a man who knows that prosperity and resumption, when they come, must come together; that when they come they will come hand in hand through the golden harvest fields, hand in hand by the whirling spindles and the turning wheels; hand in hand past the open furnace doors, hand in hand by the chimney with eager fire, greeted and grasped by the countless sons of

This money has to be dug out of the earth. You cannot make it by passing resolutions in a political convention. [Applause.]

The republicans want a man who knows that this government should protect every citizen, at home and abroad; who knows that any government that will not defend its defenders and protect its protectors is a disgrace to the map of the world. They demand a man who believes in the eternal separation and divorcement of church and state. They demand a man whose political reputation is as spotless as a star; but they do not demand that their candidate shall have a certificate of moral character signed by a confederate congress. The man who has in the heaped and rounded measure all splendid qualifications is the present grand and gallant leader of the republican party—James G. Blaine.

Our country, crowned with the vast and marvelous achievements of its first century, asks for a man worthy of the past and the prophetic of her future; asks for a man who has the audacity of genius; asks for a man who has the grandest combination of heart, conscience and brain beneath her flagsuch a man is James G. Blaine. [Ap-

For the republican host, led by this intrepid man, there can he no defeat. This is a grand year—a year filled with recollections of the revolution; filled with the proud and tender memories of the past; with the sacred legends of liberty a year in which the sons of freedom will drink from the fountains of enthusiasm; a year in which the people call for a man who has preserved in congress what our soldiers won uponthe battle field; a year in which they call for a man who has torn from the throat of treason the tongue of slander -for the man who has snatched the mask of democracy from the hideous face of rebellion; for the man who, like an intellectual athlete, has stood in the arena of debate and challenged all comers, and who is still a total stranger

to defeat. [Applause.]
Like an armed warrior, like a plumed knight, James G. Blaine marched down the halls of the American congress and threw his shining lance full and fair against the brazen foreheads of the defamers of his country and the maligners of his honor. For the republican party to desert this gallant leader now is as

general upon the field of Battle. [Ap-James G. Blaine is now and has been for years the bearer of the sacred stand ard of the republican party. I call it sacred because no human being can stand beneath its folds without remain-

ing free.
Gentlemen of the convention, in the name of the great republic, the only republic that ever existed upon this earth: in the name of all her defenders and of all her supporters; in the name of all her soldiers living; in the name of all her soldiers dead upon the field of battle, and in the name of those who per-ished in the skeleton-clutch of famine at Andersonville and Libby, whose sufferings he so vividly remembers, Illinois -Illinois nominates for the next president of this country that prince of parliamentarians-that leader of leaders-James G. Blaine,

THE PLUMED KRIGHT.

The Speech of Judge West, of Ohlo, Nominating Blame for the Presidency---Enthusiasm on the Occasion. Ertract from Convention Proceedings.

The call was then proceeded with

Indiana, Iowa, Kansas, Kentucky and

Louisiana, each being called and each passing as called. When the state of

Maine was called the vast assembly

arose and an explosion of human voices occurred. For several moments the roar continued and only ceased because of the inability of the audience to roar any longer. Some of the delegates were overjoyed to the extent of frenzy. Hats and tans and canes were thrown in the air. flags waived and general pandemonium reigned. The chair rapped with his gavel for order, but he might as well have tried to argue with a clyclone. No finer opportunity had occurred to the delegates to express their feelings, and they expressed it in keeping with the opportunity. It is impossible to convey any adequate idea as to the noise that reigned, but possibly an estimate can be found by the statement that from 12,000 to 14,000 people were yelling like mad and could not be restrained. It was a glorious tribute to pay to any man. After the chairman had succeeded in producing comparative quiet, Judge West, of Ohio, was introduced and said: "As a delegate in the Chicago convention of 1860, the proudest service in my life was performed by voting for the nomination of the inspired emancipator, the first republican president of the United States. [Applause.] Four and twenty years of the grandest history of recorded time has distinguished the ascendancy of the republican party. The skies have lowered and reverses have threatened, but our flag is still there waving above the mansion of the presidency. Not a stain on its folds, not a cloud on its glory. Whether it shall maintain that grand ascendancy depends on the ac-tion of this great council. With bated breath a nation waits its results. On it are fixed the eyes of twenty millions of republican freemen in the north. On it, or to it rather, are stretched forth the imploring hands of ten million of political bondmen of the south, [applause] while above, from the portals of light, is looking down the immortal spirit of the immortal martyr who first bore it to victory, bidding us Godspeed. [Applause.] Six times, in six campaigns, has that banner triumphed, that symbol of union freedom and progress, some time by that silent Man of Destiny, the Wellington of American arms, [wild applause] last by him for whose untimely taking off a nation swelled the funeral cries and wept above great Garfield's grave. [Cheers and applause.] Shall that banner triumph again? Commit it to the bearing of that chief, [a voice, "James G. Blaine, of Maine, ''] commit it to the bearing of that chief, the inspiration of whose illustrious character and great name will fire the hearts of our young men, stir the fire of our manhood and rekindle the fervor of the veteran, and the closing of the seventh campaign will see that holy ensign spanning the sky like a bow of promise. [Cheers.] Political conditions are changed since the accession of the republican party to power. The mighty issues of strug-gling freedom and bleeding humanity which convulsed the continent and aroused the republic, rallied, united and inspired the forces of patriotism and the forces of humanity in one consolidated phalanx. These great issues have closed their contentions. The subordinate issues resulting therefrom are settled and buried away with the dead issues of the past. The arms of the solid south are against us. Not an electoral gun can be expected from that section. If triumph comes the republican states of the north must furnish the conquering battalions. From the farm, the anvil, the loom, the mine, the workshop and the desk; from the hut of the trapper on the snowy Sierras, from the hut of the fisherman on the banks of the Hudson, the republican states must furnish those conquering battalions if triumph comes. Does not sound political wisdom dictate and demand that a leader shall be given them whom our people will follow, not as conscripts advancing by funeral marches to certain defeat, but a grand civic hero whom the souls of the people desire and whom they will follow with all the enthusiasm of volunteers as they sweep on and onward to certain victory. [Cheers.] In this contention of forces to determine to whom shall be intrusted our battle flag, I am not here—and may my tongue cleave to the roof of my mouth if I abate one tithe from the just fame, integrity and public honor of Chester A. Arthur, our president. [Applause.] I abate not one tithe from the just fame and public integrity of Geo. F. Edmunds, [applause] of Joseph R. Hawley [applause], of John Sherman [applause], of that grand old black eagle of Illinois, [here the speaker was interrupted several moments by prolonged applause], and I am proud to know that these distinguished senators whom I have named have borne like testimony to the public life, the public character and the public integrity of him whose confirmation brought him to the highest office, second in dignity to the office of the president, only himself, the first premiership in the administration of James A. Garfield. [Applause.] A man for whom senators and rivals

will vote as secretary of state of the

United States is good enough for plain

shall be our candidate? [Cries for Blaine, Arthur and Logan. A voice yelled above the tumult, "Give us Black Jack and we will elect him."] When quiet was restored the speaker continued: "Not the representative of a particular interest, of a particelar class. Send the proclamation to the country labeled the doctor's candidate, the lawyer's candidate, the Wall street candidate, and the hand of resurrection would not fathom his November grave. [Applause.] Gentlemen, he must be a representative of American manhood [applause], a representative of that living republicanism that demands the amplest industrial protection and opportunity whereby labor shall be enabled to earn and eat the bread of independent employment, relieved of mendicant competition with pauper Europe or pagan China. [Applause.] He must be a representative of that republicanism that demands the absolute political as well as personal emancipation and enfranchisement of mankind, a representative of that republicanism which recognizes the stamp of American citizenship as the passport to every right and privilege, and consideration at home or abroad, whether under the sky of Bismarck, under the palmetto, under the palm, on the banks of the Mohawk; that republicanism regards with dissatisfaction a disposition which, under the sic semper tyrannis of the Old Dominion would emulate the slaughter of popular majorities in the name of democracy; a republicanism as embodied and standing on the platform of principles this day adopted by your convention. Gentlemen, such a representative man is James G. Blaine, of Maine."

"Gentleman of the convention-I. has been urged that in making this nomination every other consideration should be foregone, every other interest sacrificed, in order and with a view exclusively to secure the republican vote and carry the state of New York. [Slight applause from back seats.] Gentlemen, the republican party demands of this convention a nominee whose inspiration and glorious prestige shall carry the presidency with or without the state of New York [applause]; that will carry the legislatures of the several states and avert the sacrifice of the United States senate; that shall sweep into the tide the congressional districts to recover the house of representatives and restore it to the republican party. Three millions of republicans believe that that man who from the baptism of blood on the plains of Kansas to the fall of the immortal Garfield, in all that struggle of humanity and progress, whenever humanity desired succor, where love for freedom called for protection, wherever the country called for a defender, wherever blows fell thickest and fastest, there in the fore front of the battle was seen to wave the white plume of James A. Garfield, our Henry of Navarre. [The speaker, seeing that he had misspoken, closed his sentence by substituting the name of "James G. Blaine, our Henry of Navarre."] Nominate him, and the shouts of September victory in Maine will be re-echoed back by the thunders of the October ictory in Ohio. Nominate him, and the camp fires and beacon lights will illuminate the continent from the Golden Gate to Cleopatra's needle. Nominate him, and the millions who are now in waiting will rally to swell the column of victory that is sweeping on. In the name of a majority of the delegation from republican states and of our glorious constituencies who must fight this battle, I nominate James G. Blaine, of Maine." [Renewed applause.]

Using Long and Short Words. It is odd that long words more commonly express ignorance than do the short words. Short words are used for the expression of stalwart ideas that are perfectly capable of standing alone, while the refinement of those ideas are more commonly expressed in long words. The grandest thoughts in any literature are expressed in few and well chosen words, and, as a rule, the man of ideas is more simple in his language than he who has no originality, and relies on others for thoughts, which he then proceeds to put into his own expressions. The man of ideas which are capable of standing alone is usually careless about the appearance his ideas may make, just as the rich man is content to dress more plainly than his poorer neighbors, because he and everybody else knows that he is rich; his wealth speaks for itself, and he has no need to put any considerable part of it on his back, while his poorer neighbor s sometimes obliged to dress better than he can afford to do, for fear some one may think he is poorer than he really is. It is also often noticed that men of ideas hesitate in their speech more than do those who have few ideas and few words to express them in. The reason is evident. Men of a large vocabulary will pick and chose in their words in order to get the word that will best do the work expected of it. If this one will not answer, it will be taken out and another substituted, while the man of a limited vocabulary and few ideas will never be at a loss for the simple reason that he has but one set of words to express them. The words are easily fitted to the ideas and the work is done. Of all people in the world, young women are the most glib in conversation, but this is not from any quantity of ideas | into the city, and he became its first or words either, for the command of either is usually limited, but from the reason already assigned. The man who has but one suit of clothes is never | the Fifteenth Army corps; and the foltroubled about dressing himself, for he lowing May he joined Sherman as the puts on his one suit and goes about his business. It is the man who has a number of different suits who is con- see at Resaca, whipped Hardee's fronted by the problem what to wear and how to wear it.

Never speculate with your own money, my son, or very soon you may have no money with which to speculate. Don't be selfish. Give your friends' money the first chance .- [Atlanta Constitution.

"Can you draw a dog?" said a lady to a gentleman caller. The youth blushed crimson, and said it depended upon two things-the size of the dog and the strength of the material in his flesh and blood people to vote for for pants.-[Burlington Free Press.



GEN. JOHN A. LOGAN.

A Sketch of the Gallant Soldier Nominated for Vice-President-How He Earned His Epaulets in the Mexican War and in the Rebellion.

John Alexander Logan is of Irish stock, his father, Dr. John Logan, coming to this country from Ireland three years before the birth of the general, an event which occurred February 9, 1826. With the exception of attending

schools in the neighborhood in an intermittent fashion, owing to the fact that no regular schools existed in the settlement, his early or preparatory education was derived from the teaching of his father. Having laid the foundation, he entered Louisville university, and in due course graduated. Upon the declaration of war with

Mexico, John A. Logan promptly en-listed as a private coldier in the Illinois volunteers, and was chosen a lieutenant in the First Illinois infantry. He did good service, becoming quartermaster and adjutant of his regiment. At the close of the war he returned home, and in the fall of 1848 began to study law in the office of his uncle, Axexander M. Jenkins, formerly lieutenant-governor of Illinois.

In November, 1848, he was elected clerk of Jackson county, and while discharging his official duties completed his law studies, and after attending a course of law lectures in Louisville, receiving a diploma, he was admitted to the bar, and commenced practice with his uncle. He became almost immediately successful and popular, for we find that in 1853 he was elected to the state legislature, and in 1854 to the office of prosecuting attorney of the third judicial district of Illinois, holding the office until 1857. Mr. Logan was reelected to the state legislature in 1853, 1856 and 1857, and in 1856 was a presidential elector on the Buchanan and Breckinridge ticket. In 1858 he was nominated and elected as representative to the thirty-six congress as a Douglas democrat, and re-elected by a large majority in 1860.

The most ardent democrat and an earnest supporter to the "Little Giant" when the bugle blast of war swept northward from the south, he declared his willingness to shoulder his musket to secure the inauguration of Mr. Lincoln."

In July, 1861, during the extra session of congress, his patriotism was --greatly aroused by the sight of Illimi troops going to the front, he left his seat in the house, and joined the troops on their way to meet the enemy. He marched bravely into the first battle of Bull Run under Col. Richardson, fought in the ranks, and was among the las: 10 leave the ensanguine field. In August of the same year he returned from his home to Washington, resigned his office as representative, and dedicated himself to the country's cause for the term of the war, unless sooner killed or dis-

He immediately organized the Thirtyfirst Illinois Infantry, and September 21 was made its colonel. In November, the regiment had its first baptism of blood at Belmont. Here he had his horse shot under him while leading a successful bayonet charge. With Grant he made the campaign which resulted in the taking of Fort Henry and Donelson, but was so severely wounded at the assault upon the latter, he was disabled for several months. As soon as convalescent he reported for duty to General Grant at Pittsburg Landing, March 5, 1862, and was immediately appointed brigadier-general of volunteers. He bore a conspicuous part in the movement against Corinth, and performed efficient service in guard-

ing the railroad line to Jackson, Tenn. During the summer of 1862 he was repeatedly urged to "run for congress," but his reply was worthy a hero; "I have entered the field to die, if need be, for this government, and never expect to return to peaceful pursuits until the object of this war of preservation has become a fact established." His personal bravery and mili-

ary skill were so conspicuous in Grant's Northern Mississippi movements, where he commanded a division of the Seventeenth army corps, under General Mc-Pherson, he was promoted to the rank of major-general Nov. 26, 1862. He was present in every fight, his daring bravery animating his men at Fort Gibson, Raymond, Jackson, Champion Hill, and Vicksburg. He was in command of McPherson's centre June 25, when the assault upon Vicksburg was made, immediately following the mine explosion. His column led the entrance

military governor. In November, 1863, Gen. Logan succeeded Gen. Sherman in command of Georgia campaign was opening. Logan led the advance of the army of Tennes-

trained veterans at Dallas, and drove the enemy from Kenesaw mountain. July 22 he was in the fierce battle before Atlanta, which cost the gallant McPherson his life. In his report of the battle Gen. Sherman said: "Gen. Logan succeeded him (McPherson), and commanded the army of the Tennessee through this desperate battle with the same success and ability that had characterized him to the command

of a corps or division." In the autumn of 1864, after the fall of Atlanta, he returned to Illinois,

vice for the re-election of Abraham Lincoln. He then rejoined the army and accompanied Gen. Sherman in his "March to the Sea," and continued with him until the surrender of Joseph Johnston, April 26, 1865. Gen. Logan took command of the army of the Tennessee the 23d of October, tendering his resignation just as soon as active service was over, being unwilling to draw pay unless on duty in the field. President Johnson quickly tendered to him the mission to Mexico, which he

The republicans of his district sent him to the Fortieth congress, where he served in the impeachment trial of President Johnson. Re-elected to the Forty-first congress, he was made chairman of the committee on military affairs. In this committee he was of great use to the nation, his experience in the field having been invaluable to him in regard to military legislation. He was re-elected to the Forty-second congress, but before it was time to take his seat the Illinois legislature chose him United States senator for the full term, commencing March 4, 1871. At the commencement of the third session of the Forty-second congres he became chairman of the military committee, succeeding Vice President Wilson. At the close of his senatorial term he

returned to Illinois, to practice law in Chicago. He had not fairly settled, however, before he was again elected United States senator, and took his seat March 18, 1879; his present term will expire March 3, 1885. He led the Illinois delegation in the national convention held in Chicago in 1880, and was one of the most determined of the 306 who followed the fortunes of "The Old Commander," General Grant. General Logan is a brilliant debater, and having this position, never beats a retreat. He has made many bright speeches which have attracted national attention, and by his course in the Fitz John Porter case, has riveted the eyes of the people upon him. His wife, who was Miss Mary S. Cunningham, of Swaneetown, Ill., and to whom he was married November 27, 1855, is a worthy helpmate, and is almost as popular in Illinois as her distinguished husband. The general has been foremost in all legislation for the benefit of the soldiers of the late war, and possesses the confidence of the late rank and file to a remarkable degree. Whatever may betide him politically in the future, it is certain that for all time his name will shine bright in the galaxy of heroes ca the late war.

African Topography.

Most African travelers are now conining their attention to comparatively small areas, and they can therefore describe with accuracy and minuteness districts which Livingstone, Speke, Cameron and Stanley were able to sketch only in broad outline. They are compelling geographers to revise their notions on many interesting questions of African topography. A. M. Mackey, C. E., who has spent three years near Victoria Nyanza, writes that our maps give a very erroneous outline of the lake, and that Stanley's charts are extremely inaccurate, which is not remarkable, in view of Stanley's short visit there. Six months ago the vessel Eleanor was launched on the Nyanza, and Mr. Mackey expected, with her aid, to make an accurate survey of the whole

The missionaries at King Mtesa's capital have just sent word that the ake which has long figured on the maps as Lake Bahringo, and which the explorer Fischer tried to reach last year, has no existence. Stanley thought he had identified his Aruwimi river, the large northern affluent of the Congo. with the Welle river of Schweinfurth, but the researches of Dr. Junker, who is spending his fourth year among the Niam Niams, make it appear that the Aruwimi is known near its headwaters as the Nepoto river, and that the Welle empties into Lake Tchad. Perhaps every atlas published last year represented the Quango river as flowing into the Congo above Stanley Pool, though we are now certain that it mingles with the Wabuma river before it meets the

Six years ago the late Bishop Gilbert Haven wrote, what geographers generally believed, that Lakes Tanganyika and Nyassa were separated by a distance of 500 miles; but the missionaries who are now building a road between those lakes find that a highway 220 miles long will connect them. Dr. Stecker has recently found that the Didessa river, which appears on the maps as an affluent of the Blue Nile. empties into the Indian Ocean; and Messrs. Drummond and O'Neill have just discovered that the Lujenda river, which, since Livingstone visited it, has been thought to drain Lake Shirwa, rises in a lake further north whose existence had hitherto been unknown. So, step by step the real facts are superseding erroneous impressions of African geography.

Will Power.

The secret of success in life lies, as all history proves, in the power of the human will. No man ever became a great leader of men whose will was not the controlling force by which he dominated over others. Men, indeed, have been distinguished in the world of letters, law, science, the pulpit, and in legislative halls, by varied gifts and attainments; but in no case has man found a following except by the magnetic power of his will. In illustration of this fact we have only to note the names of Mahomet, Cæsar, Napoleon Bonaparte. Cromwell, William III., and on this side of the Atlantic Washington, Jackson, Henry Clay, Stonewall Jackson and President Lincoln. All these were men of strong wills, bending to their purposes all who came within their reach. It is no answer to this statement that these men met with strong opposition, and they did not even in the end overcome, all opposing forces. The point is that their wills held to their purpose their followers.

Never speak ill of a man if you can help it. If you must say something bad be sure the other side pays your temporarily, to take part in the presi- witness fee .- [Philadelphia Chronicle