

TOUGH McCARTY.

BY CHARLES BATELL LOOMIS.

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I hesitate about telling the following incident because I should have considered it unworthy of credence if I had not been an observer of it myself. I don't pretend to explain it. I am not a student of psychology. It simply happened, and I am willing to run the risk of being called a spinner of yarns because I don't think that it can be matched outside of the realm of pure fiction. There is no attempt at composition in my narrative. Events in our lives seldom afford good specimens of composition; the trivial will take the center of the stage to the exclusion of the tragic.

I have given all of the characters fictitious names. In other respects I have set down the things as they occurred.

One cold, stormy evening in the early part of the winter I was on my way to the studio of Fred Blankley, the marine painter. He had invited me and several other men and women to meet a famous French pianist. I was a little late, and when I drew near to the house, which stands in a quiet street, I heard the sound of the piano. I walked up the steps, and a man followed me from the other side of the street. He was about 30, poorly clad and shiv-

I'll give a imitation of an old ducky in Louisville de day de de parade. Like dis-dum-dum-dum, dum, dum.

P., the eminent pianist, beat the drum on "de bass notes," while McCarty impersonated an old ducky who comes to Louisville to spend the day, and, on hearing a band of music approaching, is rejuvenated, and from being a decrepit, rheumatic old man leaning on his cane becomes a jaunty drum major, as he had been in his youth. But no drum major in New York ever twirled his baton with the abandon and precision of this one. It was virtuosity. A big mirror stood directly in front of McCarty, and fragile ornaments were upon every side, but no one felt alarmed for their integrity. He inspired confidence. Those mobile fingers were magnets that would not lose their potency over the heavy cane, and when at last the band passed out of hearing and McCarty dropped into a chair P., the Frenchman, left his stool and shook hands with him, laughing heartily the while, and the audience broke into salvos of applause for both.

In the simulation of a quarrel between a Corkonian and a ducky, where the epithets fell like rain and the interruptions were constant and spas-



"HE MUTTERED, 'GRACE IS DEAD, DEAD!'"

ering with the cold. There was something of refinement in the cut of his face, but when he spoke his language was strongly tinged with toughness.

"Say, boss, if you're go'n' inside, I wish you'd take me wit' you. It's blamed col' out here, an' I kin amuse de gues' from de woid go."

It was a cheeky request, but I knew my host well and felt sure that at least the fellow would receive warmth and some supper; so I took him in. The elevator man looked askance at him, but I explained that he was with me and that it was all right.

"How can you amuse us?" "Song, dance, tricks, imitations, anything at all," he said.

I held a hasty conference with Blankley, and he said: "Why, of course. Give the chap a chance to show what he can do. But first I'll have Sam give him something hot. He looks purple with the cold."

A few minutes later the ragged fellow, for whom McCarty will be a good name, walked into the room where the guests, some 20 in number, were seated. He went up to the great pianist, who was sitting on the piano stool, and said: "Soy! I'll have t' ask youse t' gi' me a lift on a coon song. I'll gi' you de air, an' I guess you kin t'ump it out all right if you're de same blokie I heard before I kem in."

Fancy asking a man whose terms at a regular affair are \$500 an evening to "tump" an air for you! But the big man, with the simplicity of a true artist, smiled and said, "Wis plaisir," and after he had heard the air once he played it with such harmonies as its composer had not been able to give it.

McCarty was not clever; he was a genius. The coon song was sung with such character and tunefulness and the dialect was so perfect that when he had finished every one was asking every one else who this man was. The act of "camaraderie" on the part of I had almost said the Parisian's name—also served to mellow the whole company, so that they were in just the mood for the remarkable exhibition that followed.

The ragged fellow with the refined face and the unutterably tough accent amused those present for at least three-quarters of an hour with a programme as varied as if it had been interpreted by half a dozen clever people. His imitation of Dixey imitating Irving was followed by his own imitation of Irving, and the latter was the tragedian himself.

"Soy, miste, if youse'll gi' me de drums on de bass notes till I gi' you a piece on de woid into sup de gues'."

modic, he preserved each dialect in a marvelous manner. His neatness of utterance reminded me of Harry Kernell, but it was strongly individual. Who was this fellow who had the mimetic ability of a Nat Goodwin and a Mansfield combined and yet who seemed to be and undoubtedly was an ignorant outcast?

His imitation of Paderewski was startling. Although he could not play at all, he had devised a plan of movement for his fingers that produced a tuneless, horrible cacophonous form and which compassed the whole keyboard, and the toss of his head and shoulders and the action of his back and arms were to the life.

Among the invited guests who up to this point had not come was Mrs. Melville, the most talented landscape painter on the Pacific coast. Hers had been a romantic story, and doubtless it will be remembered by those interested in artists. Happily married, she was one day shocked almost into insanity by the sudden disappearance of her husband, genial Harry Melville. He was a stockbroker, with no artistic gifts except a somewhat unusual talent for impersonation. He was wrapped up in his wife and her work, and no reason could be imagined for his disappearance. She had bravely kept up her painting, but she was a changed woman. Five years had passed away, and she had come east to spend the winter with her brother.

McCarty was giving an imitation of May Irwin singing "Ah! Want Yer, Mah Houey," when the door opened, and Mrs. Melville entered accompanied by her brother.

As soon as her eyes fell on McCarty she uttered a shriek and said, "Harry!" McCarty looked at her casually, then anxiously. Then he stopped singing and put his hand to his eyes and rubbed them. He seemed struggling to recollect something.

"Harry, don't you know me? It's Grace," said Mrs. Melville, going up to him and taking his hand in hers.

The guests looked amazed, as well they might, for Mrs. Melville was queenly looking and dressed with admirable taste, and the contrast between her and the emaciated tramp was striking.

It was pitiable to watch McCarty now. Tears were streaming down his cheeks, and he muttered, half to himself, "Grace is dead, dead!" But he clutched the hand of this woman who was talking so kindly to him as if he were loath to part with her. Suddenly he sobbed out: "You are Grace! You are my wife! Take me home! I have

been out a long time! It was bitter cold, and you were dead!"

It was Harry Melville. Most of his life from the time he left San Francisco until the tones of his wife's voice at that strange, chance meeting recalled him to himself will always remain a sealed book. He had evidently traveled all over the country and had obtained a scanty subsistence by the exercise of that mimicry which his mental trouble had not weakened, but had intensified. It is easy to explain his gradual lapse into a tough manner of speech, and but for my fortunate meeting of him that stormy night he would probably have lived and died as McCarty.

As the weeks went on his memory of his early life strengthened and that of his nomadic life faded. Those who had known him in San Francisco say that he is the same Harry Melville as of old, save for a pedantic precision of speech and a dislike for mimicry.

When I told this to the black bearded French pianist the other day, he whimsically expressed himself as being intensely disappointed at the outcome of the affair. As he said, Mrs. Melville had become accustomed to the loss of her husband, but the world had not so many artists that it could afford to lose one so preternaturally gifted as McCarty.

Mr. and Mrs. Melville gave a little supper at her studio only last month, and she had some very entertaining people there, but never a man among them with a tithe of the talent of "Tough McCarty."

Rings Always the Same.

Although many jewelers advertise "some thing new in rings," the fact remains that they are but slight variations of the style in vogue at the time Moses piloted the children of Israel out of the bondage of Egypt. Rings are alluded to in the Bible, in the books of Genesis and Exodus. They have been found among the relics of prehistoric races, the stone age, the bronze age and the age of the mound builders. Herodotus mentions that the Babylonians wore them, and from Asia they probably were introduced into Greece.

The rings worn in early times were not purely ornamental, but had their significance as signet rings. A king's messenger delivering a message and exhibiting the king's signet as authority was obeyed implicitly. The Romans had a marriage ring of iron with a jewel of adamant, signifying eternity and constancy. History mentions a magic ring possessed by King Solomon of the Jews and Mohammedans have abundant traditions. It was by means of this ring as a talisman of wisdom and power that Solomon was enabled to perform those wonderful acts and accomplish those vast enterprises that have made his name so celebrated as the wisest monarch of the earth. The later Romans wore a profusion of rings, and the more effeminate had rings for summer and winter.—Chicago Chronicle.

A Misplaced Amen.

Attorney John A. Ward, one of the popular members of the Philadelphia bar, says The Inquirer, of that city, recalls at times an incident in one of the courts which happened shortly after he had been admitted to practice law, and which he tells with scarcely the shadow of a smile.

It was when court was just opening for the morning session that a boy, sitting by his side, heard the usual prayer made by the clerk. The lad seemed surprised, until, as the last words were uttered by the official, Ward, without a thought as to the result, punched the boy in the side with his elbow and told him to say amen. Quick as a flash came the response from the boy in a tone of voice that at first startled lawyers and spectators and disturbed the equilibrium of the presiding judge.

When the instant of astonishment had passed, men and women who were present laughed lightly as all eyes were directed toward the lad and Ward. "I was too confused to do anything," says the latter, "except to look in any direction but at the youth, who seemed to be appealing to me to know why everybody was looking at you. I still say 'amen' myself when prayer requires it, but I have never told any one else to do so since the occurrence in court, and I never will."

Hypnotism.

The subject of hypnotism was rescued from the charlatans, rechristened and subjected to accurate investigation by Dr. James Braid of Manchester as early as 1841. But his results, after attracting momentary attention, fell from view, and, despite desultory efforts, the subject was not again accorded a general hearing from the scientific world until 1878, when Dr. Charcot took it up at the Salpêtrière in Paris, followed soon afterward by Dr. Rudolf of Heidenhain of Breslau and a host of other experimenters. The value of the method in the study of mental states was soon apparent.

Most of Braid's experiments were repeated, and in the main his results were confirmed. His explanation of hypnotism, or artificial somnambulism, as a self induced state, independent of any occult or supersensible influence, soon gained general credence. His belief that the initial stages are due to fatigue of nervous centers, usually from excessive stimulation, has not been supplanted, though supplemented by notions growing out of the new knowledge as to subconscious mentality in general and the inhibitory influence of one center over another in the central nervous mechanism.—Harper's Magazine.

A Pastor's Idea.

When asked, "What's a layman?" a pastor replied, "One who lays things upon his pastor which he himself ought to do."—Richmond Religious Herald.

VOTE OF MADISON COUNTY, NOVEMBER 7, 1899.

Table with columns for Candidates and various precincts (Norfolk, Madison, etc.) showing vote counts for various offices like Judge of the Supreme Court, State University, etc.

TAYLOR IN THE LEAD.

Indications Point to His Election by 7,000 Plurality.

ORDERLY ELECTION IN KENTUCKY

Republicans Claim Election of the State Ticket and Legislature by Good Majority—Chairman Blackburn Insists Goebel Will Fall Through With Small Plurality

LOUISVILLE, Nov. 8.—By the combined efforts of the Republicans and anti-Goebelites, Attorney General W. S. Taylor (Rep.) has been elected governor of Kentucky by a majority variously estimated from 7,000 to 15,000 over Goebel (Dem.). Returns received up to midnight also indicate the election of the entire Republican ticket, while the complexion of the legislature is in doubt.

The weather throughout the state was perfect and more than an average vote was polled, the total falling but little short of the vote polled in the last presidential election.

Comparatively little disorder prevailed and aside from several arrests for alleged violations of election laws, the election was characterized by a remarkable degree of quietude.

Governor Bradley remained in Louisville during the day and had Louisville legion in readiness for marching orders. The militia was called out after the close of the polls to enforce an injunction granted by a local judge, but the presence of the militia was not needed and the companies were soon ordered back to the armory.

Chairman Long of the Republican campaign committee said at midnight that Taylor's plurality would not be less than 15,000. This estimate he said was based upon estimates received from a majority of the counties in the state. Governor Bradley estimates Taylor's plurality at 15,000 to 18,000.

Chairman Long gave out the following at 1 a. m. regarding the next legislature: The Republicans have elected ten senators out of 19. Three more are believed to have been elected, but the returns are not complete, while one is in doubt. There are two Republican holdovers and six anti-Goebel holdovers. In the house the Republicans have elected 41 members for certain, the Democrats 25, and the anti-Goebel Democrats 5. Nineteen districts not heard from. This insures a fusion majority in the house against the Goebel law and probably a Republican majority.

Later returns tend to confirm the Republican claims of victory and while the majority will not reach their estimated figure, the returns received up to 1 o'clock continue to show Republican gains and a plurality of 7,000 is conceded by many of the Democratic leaders, while some of the more faithful are claiming a plurality of 5,000 for Goebel. It is thought that the Republicans have gained so materially that it leaves the complexion of the next legislature in doubt despite the holdover senators. The estimated plurality of the most sanguine Democratic leaders is based upon returns from the interior of the state, which probably will be overcome by the strong Republican counties, many of which are inaccessible by telegraph and railroad.

A bulletin issued at 1 a. m. by the Goebel campaign committee says: "We have not enough information concerning the state to go into details, but we are confident we have won, though the majority is small."

Ex-President Harrison Returning.

SOUTHAMPTON, Oct. 28.—The steamer St. Paul, which is to sail from this port today for New York, will have among its passengers ex-President Benjamin Harrison and Mrs. Harrison.

Quiet Election in New Orleans.

NEW ORLEANS, Nov. 8.—The New Orleans election passed off quietly. Fully 90 per cent of the registered vote was polled. Forty precincts out of 148 gave the regular Democrats 3,545 and the Jacksonians 2,743.

At Salt Lake.

SALT LAKE, Utah, Nov. 8.—Returns indicate that Thompson (Rep.) has been elected mayor by 500 or 600 majority and that the Republicans have elected a majority of the city council.

Phelan Elected Mayor.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 8.—Republican city committee at 9 p. m., concurred the election of James D. Phelan (Dem.)

McLEAN DEFEATED IN OHIO.

Republicans Claim Their Plurality Will Exceed Thirty Thousand.

COLUMBUS, O., Nov. 8.—At midnight the Republicans claimed that their plurality would exceed 50,000, with over 100,000 for Jones out of a total of less than 900,000. The Republican majority in the legislature is larger than usual, but no senator is to be elected. Judge Nash was serenaded after midnight at the Neil house. To an enthusiastic crowd he made a speech. Judge Nash said that the Ohio result was a message to President McKinley that his home state endorsed his administration and prosaged McKinley's re-nomination and election in 1900. The Republicans made their largest gains at the homes of Judge Nash, Mr. Hanna and Chairman Dick.

The vote in Canton was: Nash, 3,589; McLean, 3,437; Jones, 219.

After 11 p. m. the returns showed the Democratic gains in Cincinnati and other cities were reduced, and that McLean was likely third at Cleveland and possibly at Toledo, in which cities Jones drew much more heavily from the Democratic ranks than from the Republicans. At the same time the Republican net gains outside of Cincinnati, Cleveland and Toledo were increasing at such a rate as to indicate a plurality from 30,000 to 40,000 for Judge Nash and the Republican state ticket, including a majority in the legislature. Cincinnati—In 163 precincts, Cincinnati city, out of 204, Nash has 22,408, McLean 24,672, Jones 7,789, giving McLean a plurality of 2,654.

Jones Cuts Into Democratic Vote.

TOLEDO, Nov. 8.—The Republican county and legislative ticket with one exception is evidently elected with pluralities ranging from 1,500 to 3,000. Yost (Dem.), treasurer, is probably re-elected. Jones cut deeper into the Democratic vote than was expected and harmed the Republicans less than they feared. At midnight 53 of the 110 precincts in the county gave Nash 4,458; McLean, 3,332; Jones, 3,826.

Jones' precincts began coming in after midnight. Indications now are that Nash will barely pull through, as all save three of the county precincts are in. Seventy-two out of 110 precincts give Nash 6,996; McLean, 4,557; Jones, 5,891. Nearly all the remaining precincts are Democratic. It is impossible to tell at this time which candidate will carry Lucas county.

Virginia's Light Vote.

RICHMOND, Va., Nov. 8.—Returns show that both branches of the legislature will be overwhelmingly Democratic. The voting was exceedingly light, the principal contests were between Democrats and independents, and the warmest of these fights was in the Isle of Wight senatorial districts, where the Democrats lost. Another warm fight was in Shenandoah county, for the house, the independent candidate winning. On the basis of present returns it is figured that seven Democrats are elected.

Nash Carries His Home County.

COLUMBUS, Nov. 8.—At midnight 37 out of 125 precincts in Columbus and Franklin county show Judge Nash has carried his home county by 1,835. Two years ago Chapman (Dem.) carried the county by 1,139, making the net Republican gain 3,184. The Republicans have elected their entire county and legislative ticket, including a state senator.

Cleveland—Fifty precincts in Cuyahoga county give Nash 3,732; McLean, 1,879; Jones, 6,616, a Republican loss of 2,162 and a Democratic loss of 4,259. This will give Jones a majority over the other two candidates in this county.

Rhode Island.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., Nov. 8.—The election in this state was a dull one and the vote cast was light. Mayor Baker (Dem.) was elected for the third successive time with a plurality of about 2,100. Last year his plurality was 3,400. All but one of the Democratic candidates on the general ticket were elected.

Republicans Win at Mitchell.

MITCHELL, S. D., Nov. 8.—The election was quiet and only a limited vote was polled. The Republicans have carried the city. Haney's majority is 163; Fuller's, 128; Corson's, 150.

Hastings to Light Its Own Streets.

HASTINGS, Neb., Nov. 7.—The special election yesterday for the purpose of voting \$20,000 in bonds for the municipal ownership of an electric light plant resulted in the bonds being carried by a majority of 371.

SHAW WINS IN IOWA.

Returns Show Increased Vote for Republican Ticket.

GAINS IN THE LEGISLATURE.

Eighty Republicans in the House—Chairman of the Democratic State Central Committee Concedes State to Shaw by Forty Thousand.

DES MOINES, Nov. 8.—Reports show that an average vote has been polled throughout the state. The weather was cool and cloudy. Late in the afternoon rain began falling, which may delay some of the returns.

At 1:30 this morning 689 precincts of the 2,982 in the state gave Shaw 91,593; White 67,565. The same precincts two years ago gave Shaw 89,565; White 72,392. This is a net Republican gain of 9,833 or about 14 to the precinct. The same ratio if kept up for the state will give a Republican plurality of about 60,000. There are a few Republican gains in the legislature and the indications are the Republicans will have 115 of the 150 members.

The indications are that the Republican total vote will show a decrease of 6 per cent from two years ago and that the Democratic total will show a loss of about 10 per cent. The probabilities are that there will be 80 Republican members in the house and 35 Republican members in the senate, a net Republican gain of 10. It seems that this is certain and it may be increased.

Chairman Huffman of the Democratic central committee concedes the state by 40,000, while the Republican state chairman claims it will go 65,000 or better. Two hundred and twenty-three precincts out of 2,982 give Shaw (Rep.) 28,625; White (Dem.) 19,768. Same precincts in 1897 gave Shaw 26,711; White 22,147.

Returns from 417 precincts, or about one-fifth of the state, show that Governor Shaw received 53,587 and White 38,512. The same precincts two years ago gave Shaw 51,045; White, 41,974. Net Republican gain, 6,004, or a little more than 14 to the precinct. The same ratio, if kept up, will give Shaw a plurality of about 60,000. Chairman Weaver claims Shaw's election by 65,000.

Chairman Huffman of the Democratic state central committee says: "The light vote polled throughout Iowa indicates very heavy Democratic gains."

Little Hope for Hobart.

PATERSON, N. J., Nov. 7.—The condition of Vice President Hobart is but little changed. He slept a good part of the day. Dr. Nelson was asked what he thought of Mr. Hobart's chances for recovery and replied that it was impossible to make an intelligent guess, as his patient might die at any moment and may last several weeks, although his recovery is impossible.

Situation at Bevier.

MACON, Mo., Nov. 7.—The trouble with the negro miners at Bevier continues, although there has been no further outbreak. The mayor of Bevier has gathered together all the Winchester in town and an extra force of guards was stationed around town last night.

Advertisement for Ayer's Cherry Pectoral with text: "It Hangs On. We are talking about your cough. One cold no sooner passes off before another comes. But it's the same old cough all the time. And it's the same old story, too. There is first the cold, then the cough, then pneumonia or consumption, with the long sickness and life trembling in the balance."

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