50 dozen of all linen

huck towels, 17 inches wide and 34 inches long.

MURDER OF GARFIELD

Ex-Senator Ingalls Recalls the Deadly Feud and Tragedy of Eighty-One.

IT FILLED THE COUNTRY WITH SORROW

Last Words of the Dying President Were Those of Forgiveness.

MARTYR'S LIFE AND LESSONS IT TAUGHT Sorry for Conkling and Willing to Make

Peace with Him.

FORECAST OF STATESMEN OF THE FUTURE

Where the Great Men of the Twentleth Century Are to Come From-Value of a Pedigree-Some Vivid Pen Pictures.

[Copyrighted, 1893.] The world has had few leaders who were born in the purple. Its real kings have not been the sons of kings. Its Napoleons have not descended from monarchs. The founders ers of its philosophics have not been the children of philosophers, nor of its dynastics the heirs of emperors. The framers of the creeds the inventors of the faiths and religions of the race have come from the manger, the forge and the carpenter's bench, and not from the church. The great captains have not sprung from warriors, and those who have composed the dramas, written the lyrics and pronounced the orations that are immortal, have inherited neither their passion nor their eloquence. A pedigree may be gratifying to pride, but it is not consoling to ambition

Those who greatly succeed are not always those of whom success could be predicted. It is sometimes said in explanation of the caprices of destiny that circumstances make heroes and that chance favors the victor. But the reverse is true. Men make circumstances. One seizes the opportunity that is offered to all. In the domain of law there can be no accidents. Every man goes to his own place. Village Hampdens and mute inglorious Chiltons are myths. There are no great men lying in ambush or lurking

The epitaph and eulogy abound in lauda-tion of self-made men. There are no others. All men who are made at all are self-made. Books and schools cannot make men. Colleges, universities and professors afford men the opportunity to make themselves. Learning can make a pedagogue, knowledge can make a pedant, but a man makes himself. No one does the utmost of which he is capable except under the spur and thong of necessity. Poverty may be inconvenient and intolerable, but he who is born poor is for-

nunate. The leaders of thought, business and society in the coming generation will not be the gilded youth of 1893 faring sumptu-ously every day. The bankers, railroad presidents, statesmen and plutocrats of the twentieth century will be the sons of the farmers and laborers, who are striving against formidable obstacles and privations to enter in at the straight gates.

To discriminate among the living would be ungracious, but if we inquire who among the illustrious sons of the republic have most meffacably stamped their mark upon our in attitutions and shaped the destines of the nation the answer would include few who were favored by birth or fortune. Washing

Men of Humble Origin.

was humble, his youth was spent in toil and his great wealth, which made him the richest man in the country, came largely by in est man in the country, came largely by inheritance.

Lincoln and Jackson, among the presidents, Clay, Webster and Douglass, among the statesmen of our first century, Grant, Greeley, Wilson, Governor Morton, Sheridan, Governor Andrew, Lloyd Garrison, Stevens, and the men who directed the energies of the country in that momentous period from 1860 to 1880, were all of humble origin with no heritage but an honost name Garfield emerged from an obscurity as pro-

found, and reached an elevation as lofty and it is perhaps not too much to claim that he succeeded less in spite of his disadvant ages than on account of them.

They were the wings wherewith he soared The defects of his early training and scholar ship, the laporious and stringent poverty of his youth, the arduous avocations of his manhood, the unostentatious simplicity

early manhood, the unostentaticus simplicity of his later life were all favorable to his for-tunes. They kept him on a level with the great masses of people who rule and enabled him to interpret their purposes with pro phetic accuracy.

phetic accuracy,
Garfield entered the junior class of
Williams college September, 1854, at the age
of 23. He came with three companions from Hiram academy, Onio, attracted by the fame of Mark Hopkins, then at the serence meridian of his great powers as a philosophic teacher. His reverence for the character and genius of this great and good man was notable, and one or the first public acts after his inauguration in the gathering gloom of twilight on that melancholy March day was to receive in the cast room of the executive mansion at Washington the venerable expresident and a delegation of Williams alumni, to whose address of congratulation he made a feeling response which touched with prophetic sadness, as if he al-ready perceived the shadow of the rapidly approaching disaster that was so soon to end nis career. "For a quarter of a constant of the meaning of the career." The hopking has seemed to me standing on For a quarter of a century man apart from other men, standing on an intellectual and moral mountain peak, em-bodying in himself much of the majesty of earth, and reflecting in his noble life something of the sunlight and glory of heaven

Garfield at College.

In college Garfield immediately took high rank, though not the highest as a scholar. He identified himself actively with the re-ligious forces which were so active at that time in the history of the college, but there was nothing of gloomy bigotry or formal as-ceticism about his religion. He never heid himself aloof from the society of inteiligent and vivacious sinners while enjoying the fellowship and communion of the saints. Like most bright youths he wrote alleged poetry, some of which was resuscitated during the campaign of 1880 by injudicious friends or covert foes. He was one of the editors of the Williams Quarterly, and participated in the exercises of the literary society, the lecture room, the campus and the chapel, with zeal and affability. In debate and declamation he was particularly active and gave promise of strong and effective but not brilliant oratory. He was fervid, imagina-tive, impassionable, sincere, with acute sensibilities and clean impulses, jocular and sanguine, excessively human, lacking only emphasis, tenseness of fiber and the capacity to say no. In his youth's bright lexicon this word was expunged. His receptivity love of approbation and desire to please were so active that his attitude was habitually affirmative. Forecasting destiny is a favor-ite recreation with undergraduates, and the predictions of his companions assigned Gar-field to the sacred desk or the professor's chair. There was no prophecy of political distinction or martial renown A Pen Picture.

At the close of his junior year, in the sum-mer of 1855, he delivered an oration on the chapel stage before the "Adelphic union." By one of those subtle and inexplicable process's of instantaneous brain photography the film of memory retains a momentary, in-delible glimpse of the orator of 24, the broad, bony frame hardened by toil on the tow path and at the carpenter's bench, the rustic ap-parel, Saxon hair and hues, with mirthful gleam beneath a dome somewhat Shakespearcan in its expanse; gestures mechanical, without flexibility, but suggestive of rude strength and power; lower profile sensuous and protrusive, whether in speech or repose. Eighteen years later, after service in five congresses, he had changed almost beyond

recognition; stouter and darker, with a weary stoop as if bent wish weight of thought and care. But the old, cordial, efficiency manner remained; a familiar, exuberant freedom, with none of the claborate restraint supposed to be inseparable from urban life and to characterize the politician, the courtier and the man of the world. Indeed, to the last, it was apparent that Garfield was country born. In his voice, his walk, his manners there was an indefinable something that was redolent of woods and fields rather than salous, diplomacy, statecraft and boule-vards; a splendid rusticity which disclosed unmistakably the blood of the generations of toilers and farmers from whom he sprung.

Sound and Logical, Not Humorous. He was too magnanimous for a great par liamentary leader: too generous and reient-ling to disarm antagonists. In running de-bate he was less successful than in the for-mal discussion of great questions after de-liberate study and preparation. Here he was not surpassed among American orators. His strong, penetrating voice pitched in the middle key, resonant, nasal and metallic, at tracted attention, and his air of dignified sta cerity and candor commanded respect. His early speeches were florid, abounding in metaphor and historic and classical allusions but finding audiences intolerant of this em bellishment he cultivated a style of una-dorned simplicity and became a master of the art of clear, condensed and precise statement of points and conclusions. He was not destitute of wit and humor, but resisted the dangerous temptation to make audiences laugh. Nothing is so fatal to eminence as the jester's cap and bells. Men prefer to be amused and entertained rather than instructed, and if an orator wears the medley they become impatient if he wears anything else. Samuel S. Cox is an illustration of the perils and hazards to reputation that attend badinage, facetiousness and jeu d'esprit. This eminent man possessed superior schol-arship, industry, application and the highest social qualities. Many of his speeches ex-hibit extraordinary learning and eloquence. His public service was long and honorable, but his really great powers were obscured by his fame as a wag and pantaloon. Had he never set the table in a roar he would have occupied that higher niche which he deserves in the estimation of mankind. Belleved He Would Be President.

Garfield for many years thought that some time he would be president. He was a fatalist and believed in destiny, but it seems probable that he did not at first anticipate nor expect the nomination in 1880 at Chicago. He was a delegate to the convention pledged to the fortunes of another candidate. zen of Ohio was then in the presidential chair and the selection of his successor from the same state was unlikely. In conversa-tion with two friends who jocularly tendered him the standard in May previous he cast the horoscope, and said that his accession was possible thereafter, but not for many years to come. To those who remember that interview it seems incredible that within less than eighteen months he was nominated, elected, inaugurated and slain! History will acquit him of perfidy and the betrayal of trust, as it has exenerated John Alden of bac faith to Miles Standish, but the complication was un-

fortunate and cast ominous shadows upon the campaign that followed.

On his return to Washington a reception was tendered him. He stood in the balcony of the Riggs house beneath a biaze of electric light. He seemed to have reached the apex of human ambition. He was then a member of the house of representatives, United States senator-elect from his native state and the candidate of his party for the presidency. Such an accumulation of hon-ors had never before fallen on an American citizen. A vast multitude, curious, coid and apathetic, thronged the intersecting streets, composed of the friends of Blaine, who were indifferent, and the friends of Grant, who were sullen. They listened in silence to his brief response to the address of congratula-tion. The shadow of the coming eclipse darked the sky and chilled the souls of men.
There were giants in those days and for a time they were in doubt whether they would not leave Gartield to be seethed like a kid in its mother's milk. He was timid, appre-hensive and depressed. Negotiations were opened, conferences held, treaties made by the high contracting parties, alliances of-fensive and defensive entered into by which after a hostile campaign unusually squalid and stercoraceous, he was elected. He owed much to the efforts of Grant and Conkling, who were at the head of one of the two great factions into which the party was then divided, between which he was compelled to choose, for their differences were creconcilable. In making Blaine the chief of his cabinet he alienated allies to whom he was under equal if not greater obligations and precipitated a crisis that a more saga-

cious politician would have averted.

Famous Senate Deadlock. extraordinary session of the sens ediately followed his inauguration, with its "deadlock" over the the organization, the Virginia embroglio, and the stalwart and half-breed battle between the partisans of Blaine and Conkling in New York concerning the distribution of the patronage in that state. A committee of seven republican senators, derisively known as "the committee on public safety," was designated to arrange some basis of compromise and ad-justment between the belligerents, but the estrangement was chronic and complete. Its secret sessions were held in the room of the committee on Indian affairs, where for four hours one lovely spring afternoon Conkling with no other auditors rehearsed the history of New York politics, the terms of the treaty at Mentor and the intrigues and machinations that followed the election, in a framatic soliloquy of absorbing interest and

As the tragedy deepened Garfield appeared feverish and irresolute. He seemed not so much a rock against which the billows vainly dashed with baffled roar as a disabled ship drifting to and fro in the tempestuous tu mult of winds and waters. He felt the of the inconsiderate, importunate mob of place hunters which he said, surged through the reception room "like the volume through the reception room "like the volume of the Mississippi river!" Executive duties were irksome to him. During his public life he had little to do with patronage and now he could attend to little else. His love of justice compelled him to hear all sides of every question. His mind was so receptive that he perceived the force of arguments that he perceived the force of arguments from all directions. He hesitated to decide between selfish contestants and halted be tween two opinions until his attitude resem bled vacillation. His nature was so gener ous that he instinctively rushed to the sup-port of the vanquished, whether enemy or friend. This trait in his character was strikingly manifested while he lay on his deathbed at Elbernon after the termination of the senatorial struggle at Albany. He heard of the election of Lapham and though the chief victim of that memorable episode he said with great earnestness, "I am sorr; I will grant him any favor h may ask or give him any appointment he may

Conkling's Power Broken. For an instant during the preliminary contest Garfield appeared to triumph. The senate became restive under the long delay and gave indications of revolt against the traditional "courtesy" of that body, by which the will of two senators from a state could defeat a presidential nomination. The impregnable phalanx of Conkling was about to Having canvassed the legislature was then in session, and being which assured of his return, he resigned to avoid the ignominy and humiliation of defeat with the expectation of being promptly re elected to continue his warfare on the ad ministration. His ambition was frustrated the obnoxious nominations were confirmed nd the senate adjourned. It is a singular illustration of the influenc

which unconsidered trines so often exert in the affairs of men that at one time during the extra session a compromise between Conkling and the administration was nearly arranged. Certain concessions were mide by which the pieces on the board were to be shuffled into a new combination. Conkling said, "he would go into the cloak room and hole his nose" while the details were carried out. That evening in executive session the nomination of a post-master at Albany a partisan of Conkling's, was called up and confirmed without objec-tion. When Garfield was informed of this action, suspecting duplicity, and that he was to be tricked by the piecemeal confirmation of Conkling's friends, leaving the halfbreeds unacted upon by adjournment, he withdrew all except the obnoxious names and precipitated the crisis which culminated in the bullet of Guiteau.

That Fatal July Morning. The morning of July 2, 1881, Garfield drove from the white house after breakfast down Pennsylvania avenue, to take the train for Williamstown, to observe with his class-mates the 25th anniversary of their graduation. Blaine accompanied him. No ruler or subject on earth seemed safer than he. He was fortified and entrenched in the affec-

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Mira Lehmer. t 13. Julia Newcomb, t 14. Auna Foos, t Mr. Anderson, c Ada Hopper, t Rev. Turkle, m P. J. Corcoran, c

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Father McCarthy, m John Woodruff, c Rev. Murray, m Rev. Duryea, m Mary Alter, t H. E. Gunner, c Dean Gardner, m 33. Rev. Paske, m Thomas Croft, c

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43. Rev. S. M. Ware, m 44. Charles Nelson, c 45. E. L. Hong, c 46. H. H. Reed, c 47. P. F. Hansen, c E. Bowles, c 49. Charles Bloom, p 50. J. R. Stein, c Miss N. Powers, t Rev. C. N. Dawson, m G. Kleffner, c Ida Street, t 55. Ed Fisher, c 56. Rev. F. Foster, m Kate Hungerford, t Father Janett, m 59. Miss E. M. Hartman, t J. Dailey, f H. C. Cook, p Rev. J. W. Witson, m Bishop Worthington, m Rev. Robert Wheeler, m 62 65, Rev. H. Sharply, m 66. H. Clemens, f 67. W. J. Maher, e 68. Hattie Crane, t 69. James Clark, c 70. P. F. Harvey, p 71. Agnes McDonald, t 72. Charles Bird, f 73. Ella Thorngate, t Rev. Savage, m F. W. Schellington, c. 75. F. W. Schelling 76. Nora Lemon, t J. Michaelsen, c 78. Chas. Remillard, c 79. J. M. Stafford, c Rev. T. Mathews, m Miss F. Butterfield, t 82. Alice Fawcett, t 83. Miss S P. Pitman, t 84. Rev. D. K. Tindal, m 85. Emma Whitmore, t 86. Rev. Detweiler, m Roy, T. J. Hillman, m 88. Miss G. Garrett, t 89. Rev. J. Gordon, m Edw Kelly, e Miss O. Tool, t 91. 92 Chief Galligan, f 93. Rev. Treden, m L. Godola, p 95. Mr. Martin, c 96. Anna Withrow, t G. Armstrong, c 98. Miss E. Carney, t 99. Roy. Conway m 100. Thomas Dovling, f

Like all men in whom the imagination is predominant and who have the artistic tem-perament, Garfield was not a disbellever in

omens, portents and prodigies. Coincidences moved him and he had the instinct against Friday, though mangurated on that unpro-

pitious day. If coming events ever cast their shadows before, or premonitions of approach-

ing doom disquiet the soul, some intimation of the tragedy so long impending should have tallen upon his sensitive spirit But no

ance he had not seen the president exhibit such uncontrollable exuberance of boyish de-

light as in that baieful hour. The storms that had lowered above his political horizon had dispersed. His enemies were under his feet. He was to visit his Alma Mater and recall the splendid associations of youth with his classmates and college friends. This was to be followed.

which great preparations had been made.

Then he intended to journey to Ohio and
pass his summer vacation in the country
home for which he had labored thirty years.

His own health, which had been somewhat broken by the stress and confinement of the previous month, was fully established. His

mind was filled with great plans for future work. He intended to visit Yorktown and

deliver an historical speech that should be a fitting commemoration of the centennial of the American revolution. He expected to

meet his army comrades at the reunion on the anniversary of Chicamauga. He had been invited to attend the great cotton expo-

sition at Atlanta, where it was his purpose to make an oration that would be notable as

a disclosure of his intentions and sentiments toward the south. He spoke of these things to Blaine, dwelt on the ideas he intended to

advance, and was repeating some paragraphs

which he had already written for his speech

at Atlanta, when the carriage stopped at the

fatal threshold above whose portals was in-scribed for him the invisible legend written

"Lasciate agni speanza voi ch'entrate.

A silver star in the floor of the waiting com at the station marks the spot where

he fell. A memorial tablet of marble in the opposite wall bears his name in letters of

old. Here was the goal to which through

devious wanderings his footsteps tended. This was the inevitable hour.

Solemn Scenes in the Senate.

Amid the hoarse salutations of reverberat

ing guns, and the acclaim of innumerable

his mother after taking the oath of office upon the platform at the eastern entrance of

the capitol. A little more than six months

later he was borne past the same spot into the rotunda, followed by Arthur and his

doors were closed. Martini strains floated among the mirble colonnades and faded in

the autumnal sky. The level rays of the setting sun streamed through the ruddy haze along the low horizon above the Virginia

hills. The frescoes and friezes of Brumidi glowed in the dying radiance while the somber shadows of twilight shrowded the

silent group below. They intensified the pallor of Blaine who stood by the catafalque

as if, like Marc Antony, he might have said

The spectacle at the final ceremonies was

time in the history of national bereavements formal solemnities were celebrated in the presence of a seated audience in the vaulted

and the chiefs of the contending factions held truce in the presence of this unexampled grief. At the post of honor sat the now president representing the complete restoration and supremacy of that element in his party which seemed to have been hopelessly defeated by the nomination of Garfield.

Ranged around were the cabinet remisters.

Ranged around were the cabinet ministers their dreams of power and schemes of

by which the man who snatched from his grasp the coveted prize so hearly won, now

lay in cold obstruction an inhabitant of that

dark monarchy, where the strongest has no dominion and the weakest needs no defense.

tribunal: Sherman the soldier, and Sherman the senator, whose candidacy for the presi-dency Garfield had been elected as the dele-

e aggrandizement about to be abed with their murdered chief-Across the space was Grant,

—Bear with me!

My heart is in the coffin there with Cæsar,
And I must pause till it come back to me!

mpressive beyond precedent.

entombed

cabinet and the attending committees.

over the gates of the Inferno

by a tour through New England for

light as in that baleful hour.

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tions of 50,000,000 of freemen. Compassing him round about were the apparently impasgate to present and support; Sheridan, the victor of Winchester; Porter, the admiral, sable barriers, the impregnable bulwarks of a great nation's solicitude.

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and a mighty host of beroes and statesmen such as had seldom before assembled 'round the unconscious dust of an American citizen. The path of glory led to the grave along the familiar highway his accustomed steps had so often trod. The darkness was illuminated by beacons upon distant hills whose glare disclosed files of reverent mourners kneeling with uncovered heads as the train passed by, and the silence was disturbed by knells and dirges as his companions in arms stood like sleepless sentinels at the outposts menancing whisper, no phantom gesture came from the cloudy abyss. Blame said that in the twenty years of their acquaint-

Pursued by Fate to the Grave. But as if the malevolent fate that had pur sued him with such unrelenting cruelty from the hour of his elevation had not yet exhausted its fury: so that even at last he was to be denied the peace which comes to the humblest and lowliest that die, long before the final resting place by the lake side was reached, a violent tempest burst suddenly from the sky before whose rage the prosession dispersed and the multitudes van-So that the closing rites were hastily solemnized in the presence of a few kindred

and official witnesses in darkness, desolation and gloom. And so closed the drama whose final in cidents 300,000,000 of the human race watched with sleepless solicitude; a tragedy which taught with unwonted emphasis the vanity of fame, the emptiness of nonor, the mutability of pride and ambition. "I returned and saw under the sun that the race is not to the swift, nor the battle to the strong, neither yet bread to the wise, nor yet riches to men of understanding, nor yet favor to men of skill, but time and chance happeneth to them all."

It is presumptuous to question the decrees providence, but it is not unlikely Garfield died at a good time for his fame. The combination of intellectual and administrative power is so rare as to be almost phenomenal. There are few instances in modern or ancient time of men illustrious in debate, renowned in oratory and learning who have been equally distinguished for executive capacity. Cæsar made speeches, wrote books, fought battles and run the wrote books, fought battles and run the positics of Rome with equal success. Napoleon, greater in some functions, was not so uniformly great in all, as the Roman emperor. One cause may be that opportunity for distinction in both directions is seldom presented, but the principal reason undoubtedly is that the habits of mind required for distinction. is that the habits of mind required for dis cussion and study, and for prompt, decisive action in emergencies on the field of battle or in the cabinet are so essentially different a to be almost incompatible. It is as difficult to conceive of Webster conducting the Vicks-burg campaign as of Grant delivering the argument in the Dartmouth college case. Addison halted and hesitated so long over Addison hatted and hesitaced so long of the phraseology of his dispatches, and the polish and balance of their sentences, that his fame as an essayist is equaled only by his failure as secretary of state. When Horace Greeley left the province of theoret. Horace Greeley left the province of theoretical for practical polities he lost not only his cause but his reason and his life. And so it may be that in abandoning the senate, to which he had just been elected, Garileld committed, in more senses than one, a fatal error. Upon that congenial field to which he had so long aspired, he would have remained with increasing honor and fame, one of the great exponents of modern political of the great exponents of modern political thought, the chief champion of those potential ideas which are revolutionizing

Arthur's Course in Trying Times. When Garfield dieff civil service reform was born. He was the victim of savage passions engendered by a peruicious political system. Guiteau was no more insane than Ravaillac, the murderer of Henry IV, or chamber beneath the dome of the capitol. For the moment dissensions were allayed and the chiefs of the contending factions Bellingham, the assassin of Percival; and no more rational than the rattlesnake or the tiger. The beneficiaries of his bullet were never suspected of complicity in his crime but such was the inflammation of the publi mind that had Arthur attempted to exercise executive functions, as he was plainly war executive functions, as he was plainly warranted in doing by the constitution, during
the interval of inability while Garfield lay
for weeks unable to sign his name, there
might have been a revolution. The country
owes an unpaid debt to the incomparable grace, tact and propriety which
aliayed the resentments of a crisis
that threatened social order with
vengeauce and reprisal. Conscious of the
hostile scrutiny to which he was
exposed, Arthur walked with constant circumspection. Had he been an actor upon
the stage, each step, word and gesture could his grim, impassive, resolute face bent forward, intently pensive, as though inwardly musing upon the strange mutation cumspection. Had he been an actor upon the stage, each step, word and gesture could not have been more appropriate. Compelled to choose between loyaity to friendship and fidelity to official trust, having discharged his obligations to one he remained unflineh-By his side was Hayes, the only chief magistrate the validity of whose title was established by the decree of a competent

ingly faithful to the other. He disarmed censure by the irresistible claim of his de-

meanor and conquered respect by the exhibition of intellectual powers that were equal to every exigency. He was fortunate in the possession of patience that was imperturbable and temper that was always severe. There have been presidents who granted favors gradgingly, resented civility as an interaction of the second of the trusion, repelled companionship by formality that froze the genial currents of the soul. Arthur could deny with a smile that soothed the pang of disappointment, and no visitor ever left him after the most casual interview without sentiments of cordial admiration and personal regard.

John J. Ingalas. SOFIA SCALCHI, CANTATRICE. greatest success at the Damrosch operatic concerts in New York. Something of the Great Contralto's Career

and the Honors She Has Earned. Sofia Scalchi, the famous contralto, was born in Turin, Italy. Her parents were both musicians, and young Sofia in her earliest years may be said to have been brought up in an atmosphere of music. Even as a child she gave evidence of the possession of a rich voice and rare talents which, in more mature years, became conspicuous. When she was old enough she was placed in the hands of Mme. Boccaba dati. Her rich gift of voice and the progress she had made under her celebrated teacher were such, that when she was only 16 years of age she appeared as "Ulrica," Verdi's opera "Un Ballo in Maschera." success in the role was remarkable, and the fame of the young artist was borne away beyond her native land and away reached the British metropolis, and two years later, in 1869, and when only 18 years of age, she made her debut at Covent Garden, Lon den, as Azucena in "Il Trovatore." This was a most venturesome undertaking for an artist in the very morning of her artistic career. The success she won was of the most flattering description. From London she went on a tour, visiting the principal cities of England, Ireland and Scotland, after which she proceeded to St. Petersburg, where her success was so pronounced that for nine consecutive seasons she continued in the Muscovite capital. Here, as at Covent Garden, her greatest successes were made in "Il Trovatore," "Linda di Chamouni," "Semiramide," and "Le Prophete." Since then she has been heard in Warsaw, Vienna and Madrid, and each of these cities em-phasized the verdict of praise so readily accorded her in London and St. Petersbu While in the Russian capital she was recipient of marked favor from the Russian court and nobility. The courtesies extended to her were of the most flattering character. and rich presents attested the estimation in which she was held, both as a woman and an artist, in the very best Russian society Mme. Scalchi then crossed the Atlantic and made her appearance in Rio Janeiro. Here again she added new laurels to her

Here again she added new laters to her fame. In Brazil the press and the public sounded her praises loudly, warmly and deservedly, and on the eve of her departure from South America her numerous friends and admirers testified to the estimation in which she was held by rich presents and expressions of great will. pressions of good will.

Mme. Scalchi's voice is rich, full and voluptuous, powerful yet sympathetic and flexible to an extraordinary degree. Her

passages is so marvelous that it is doubtful f any contraito has ever excelled it. As an actress Mme. Scalchi is equally ac-Whatever she does she does complished. Whatever she does she does well and leaves the impression that she is in perfect sympathy with the character she portrays, and with the intention of the author. The laurels she has thus far secured she wears gracefully, yet with a con-scious and honest pride that she has fairly won them.

method is perfect and her phrasing is of the purest Italian. She sings with charming case and fluency, and her execution of florid

One of America's OwnsProducts Miss Lillian Blauvelt, the talented young soprano solo singer of the New York Symphony orchestra, is the youngest of American prima dounas who has achieved triumphs abroad. She comes from an old Kaickerabroad. She comes from all out kinded-bocker family and is a native of Brooklyn. She began the study of the violin when she was 7 years old, and during the years fol-lowing played in many concerts. When it became evident that she had a fine voice she gave up the violis, and with some vocal study she became the sole seprane at Plymouth church, New York. After sing-Plymouth church, New York. After sing-ing one year she gave up her position and went to study in Paris. After working for two years with M. Jacques Bouhy of the Grand Opera she sang for two years in con-cert and opera in the principal capitals of Europe. Singing one summer in Spa, she was heard by a Russian woman, a member of the Royal Philharmonic society. The re-

sult was a winter in St. Petersburg and of freedom! But he does continue to live in Moscow, where the young American met you. 'Macte virtute tua, Valter. Vale et with great success, gifts and souvenirs being showered upon her by the enthusiastic Rus-

While in Paris Miss Blauvelt sang for the

great French composers, Ambroise Thomas, Gounod, Massenet and Delibes, all of whom predicted great things for her future. Del bes selected her for his new opera "Kassia, but his sudden death caused indefinite post ponement of its production.

Returning to America unheralded, Miss Blauvelt has made a place for herself in the Blauvelt has made a place for herself in the front rank by her singing in various concerts, and this season she has appeared with the at the planeforte, of which instrument he is

Miss Blauvelt is gifted with remarkable beauty, and in style and voice probably re-sembles Patti more than any other soprano of the present day. Her voice is rich, sym pathetic and dramatic, of great range, and is finely cultivated. I ality is extremely sympathetic, frank and winning. When she first appears on the concert platform all the men say, "What a pretty girl;" all the ladies exclaim, "What delightful style," and men and women to-gether cry, "What a gifted artist this girl

WALTER DAMROSCH.

sketch of the Career of the Most Notable Young Conductor of America. Walter Damrosch, the conductor of the New York Symphony orchestra and one of the youngest orchestral conductors in the

world, is a signal instance of the transmission of talent through heredity. He is, as every one knows, the son of the famous and now deceased Dr. Leopold Damrosch, who was a force in matters musical up to the end of his much regretted death some years ago. or Damrosch was the originator of the Oratorio and Symphony societies of New York city and the founder of German opera in this country as the Metropolitan opera

Of such a distinguished sire and a mother whose womanly virtues, as well as musical gifts, are of a very exalting order, did Walter Damrosch spring. He was born January 30, 1862, and seemed destined from the outset for a musical career. He studied the piano with Max Pinner, a Liszt pupil; studied counterpoint and harmony with Rischbieter and Urspruch, and with the great Hans von Bulow he learned many of the mysteries of phrasing and conducting. whose womanly virtues, as well as musical the mysteries of phrasing and conducting. He became a conductor at an early age, for in 1881 he was directing the Newark, N. J., Harmonic society, which produced choral works of the magnitude of Rubinstein's "Tower of Babel" and Beethoven's Choral Fantasia, the piano part of which he played himself. He was the assistant conductor at the first general musical festival, held in the Seventh regiment armory in New York during the same year. In 1884 Dr. Damrosch died, and at the close

of the first senson of German opera at the Metropolitan opera house, Walter Damrosch, Metropolitan opera noise, water bamrosch, then but 22 years old, took the German Opera company on a tour to Chicago, Cincin-nati, Philadelphia and Boston, producing "Tannhauser," "Lohengrin," "Walkure," "Prophete," "Fidelio" and other great works. Not only did he accomplish this formidable task, but he likewise succeeded his father as conductor of the Symphony and Oratorio societies of New York, and by his nergy, talent and unceasing industry has ecupied those positions ever since. energy.

Mr. Damrosch has produced many im-portant novelties as a conductor, such as "Samson and Delilah" of Saint Saens. Schuetz's archaic compositions, "Romeo et Juliette" and "Harold" symphonies of Ber-lioz, Eugen d'Albert's First Symphony, the Berlioz Requiem and "Danmation de Faust," and also all of the Beethoven and several of the Tschalkowsky symphonies. It was at his personal request and under his auspices that the distinguished Russian composer, Tschaikowsky, visited New York, conducting while there several of his own composi-

Mr. Damrosch also gave for the first tim Mr. Damrosch also gave for the first time in this country Brahm's Fourth Symphony in E minor, the "Christus" of Liszt and Grell's Mass (sixteen voiced), a Capella, for the first time. Tschaikowsky praised Mr. Damrosch's work and so did Eugen d'Al-Damrosch's work and so did Eugen d'Al-bert, the famous pianist and composer. That most captious of critics. Dr. Hans von Bulow, was so delighted with the conduct-ing of his former pupil in Grell's exalting "Messa Solennis," that he wrote him an eulogistic letter, a letter highly prized by the young conductor, which concluded thus: "If the spirit of my old and revered com-rade Leonold Damrosch, could only have lisrade. Leopoid Damrosch, could only have lis-tened to the endeavors of the son, the wor-thy successor and continuer of the work begun by him—the artistification of the land

Walter Damrosch's friendship with the walter Damrosch's Triendship with the wealthy philanthropist, Andrew Carnegie, was another important milestone in his carcer, for he was the right hand, so to speak, of Mr. Carnegie's plans for building Carnegie Music hall, which is now the focal spot of the musical life of the metropolis. Mr. Damrosch, who finds time somehow or other to study, is a cultivated speaker and has lectured on the Wagnerian music drama

daughter of James G. Blaine. Despite his distinguished social connections, Walter Damrosch's head has never been turned by his position, by flattery or by the knowledge of his many attainments. He kept the ar-tistic goal well in view and he has achieved it through his own individual effort, for no man is a harder worker than this young con-

He rehearses unremittingly with his men He studies himself all the new scores of the day. He is nothing if not versatile. His piano playing is a delight, particularly his accompaniments, which are sympathetic, graceful and musical. Mr. Damrosch's musical memory is enormous. He is never at a loss to locate a theme and he can play without notes. without notes symphonies, piano concerto and songs galore.

His individuality is an impressive one; he

is forceful, unyielding, yet gentle with his men, and to his audiences he is magnetic. His face is markedly musical and its Greek form tempts the sculptor's gaze, is decisive, never eccentric, and his His beat tra is unswerving in devotion. His musical equipment, his sunny temper and strong will, have pushed him into the van of the orchestral conductors of his age, and well he merits his position.

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