

Tells What He Knows About Garfield's Conduct at Chicago.

Honest and Honorable Efforts in Behalf of Ohio's Favorite-Pocket Interview with Conkling Declined by Garfield.

(Copyright, 1895, by S. S. McClure, Limited.) NEW YORK, Nov. 20 .- Mr. Murat Halstead, in a talk yesterday, declared his belief in Garfield's integrity. Mr. Halstead knew John Sherman at the beginning of the third term, was very resentful and bitter with Garfield at the time he was first prominent. In response to a question Mr. Halstead said:

in Chicago when Garfield was the head of the Ohio delegation and the accredited leading supporter of Sherman for the presi-dential nomination, but himself received that nomination. The bark and pith of what I know is embodied in a forthcoming article for McClure's Magazine. The scope of that article you will gather from its title-"The Drama of Garfield's Presidency; His Nomination, Election, Administration and As-sassination." I was not present at the convention, for the reason that I was not certain I should support the nomination, and desired to be at my desk in my office when the nomination was made

"Was General Garfield personally aware of his candidacy at the convention, and was he actively concerned in his nomination?"



¹General Garfield certainly knew he was being preased for the nomination in that con-have always thought those who were de-graged in the management for him were as particular psins not to let him know what they were about. My recoluciton is that have had one vote on each ballot for the first thirty. But he did not get up and withdraw his name just because one man was voting tridiculous if he had. The man who per-emptorily refuses something which has not that characterize national conventions, is suppected of advertising and liable to baughed at. UNDERCURRENT IN HIS FAVOR. "From the first day of the convention, favor. He could not help being conscious of it, and I don't quite see how he could have grevented it. I have

sively sensitive touching their affairs at this time, and there has always been a certain cloudiness and an occasional ten-dency toward an electrical disturbance about defense of those who easily consented to, and then actively aided in, the nomination of Garfield, was that it was not possible of EMPHATICALLY DISAGREES WITH SHERMAN the circumstances of the nomination. The and then actively added in, the homination of Garfield, was that it was not possible at any time, with the material in that con-vention, to have nominated Sherman. I have found myself impressed that there was some reason for taking that view of the subject, and this impression upon my mind has grown out of two facts; one that mind has grown out of two facts; one, that neither the state nor the city of New York has ever estimated Senator Sherman at his just valuation; and the other, that at that time Senator Conkling, who knew of the firm leadership of Sherman in opposition to his political career, and became acquainted and was unreserved in his expressions. He felt more hostile to Sherman than to Blaine and was more denunciatory of Sherman h, that convention than he was of Blaine. This those who sat beside Conkling have told me. "I was well informed about the contest "I know that Mr. Blaine did not believe in the republican national convention held Sherman could be nominated. Mr. Blaine did not believe it was within his power to nomi-nate Sherman. He knew also that a majority of the Blaine men of the New York dele-

gation who refused to vote for Grant and voted for Biaine would have voted for Grant as against Sherman; and that if the break had come in that way, it would inevitably have nominated Grant. Blaine was watching Conkling through the wire with intense scrutiny of his strategy and did not think he could transfer the votes going to himself so as to nominate Sherman. I do not know that he wanted to do this, but I do know he wanted to beat the third term movement This was not because of objection to Grant personally, but on account of the principle involved, and of a resolve to beat Conkling Mr. Blaine selected General Garfield as the man to whom the transfer of the Blaine votes could be successfully made for this purpose, and he did transfer his votes, solid with the exception of one colored delegate from Virginia, who apologized to Mr. Blaine for not voting as he wished and said it was worth \$500 to vote as he did. This is my understanding of the circumstances of the nomination of General Garfield, and I thought then, and I think now, that the man who ought to have been nominated at that time was John Sherman.

"Do you believe that Garfield's action was strictly frank and honest during that con-vention; that he did all in his power for the

iomination of Sherman?" STROVE FOR SHERMAN.

"No man ever approached the presidency; no man ever was, in the estimation of his most flattering friends, a possible president in the line of evident public movement and practical business without being beset by such friends. No man-I speak, of course, of no man fn our own country, and the ex-pression is naturally limited to that extentever loomed up so as to be rationally in-cluded within the list of presidential candi-dates who had not fooi friends-over zealous. urgent, violent, flercely foolish. In the con-ventions I have attended-and I have been attending conventions since 1856-I have seen a dozen men disturbed by what I would call, if it were not bad language, 'dam-fool friends;' and you know nothing seems to de-

extremely disappointed by his failure of honorable. He meant to do the right thing, and I know he was disturbed by what he and I know he was disturbed by what he knew to be the inevitable implication upon him and his motives for being nominated himself when he had accepted

that till they became impatient with him. But I did not think then, and I don't think



JOHN SHERMAN. that he should have a conference with Gen

eral Arthur and Senator Conkling. At first Senator Conkling was not to be found, pos-sibly out of motives of delicacy, and every-body was in a state of perturbation about it. General Garfield told me, however, that he had an invitation, which meant a private in-terview, with Conkling, or in Garfield's exact words, 'a pocket interview,' and that he didn't want to be president badly enough to accept the invitation. I thought that showed that Garfield was holding himself pretty straight; that he was in the right channel, coording to the old charts. I do not care to add anything to this except the plainest ex-pression of the opinion that it was not at any time in the course of the Chicago con-vention of 1880 within the power of Garfield

to have brought about the nomination of Sherman, and I ought to say, since I think it is so, that if Garfield had discovered a

Thrilling Episode in the Career of a Mizsouri Editor.

and Rout-The Preacher Fled.

"I don't want any notoristy about this," exclaimed a retired country editor to the Chicago Chronicle man. "I am here on private business, but I will tell you of the incident about which I spoke to the hotel clerk. nitely. And he never broke his word about I call it an incident because the original feat anything." to wipe up the floor with my body failed; not because I was a better man than the man who called, but because I was a sort of scrub

be, that the country editor had to get licked or lick his assailants about four times a year. There was a good deal of moonshine about that. My recollection is that the average country editor was a peaceable man, and there were not many occasions when the people got up a riot on account of anything he wrote. It has become a sort of fad to make the country editor ludicrous. But I have noticed a tendency on the part of en-lightened newspapers to blue pencil the jokes which their funny men write about country editors. Still, there were times when the monotonous routine of the country editor's life felt the undulating motion which earthquakes produce. I will tell you about one. MARRIED IN A CORNFIELD.

"The country editor has no city editor of exchange editor or reporter or any other at whole thing. He has got to get his news at while thing, his soft or at the postoffice while he is waiting with the town for the mail to be distributed. Then between the times in which he is helping to print some auction bills and run off his own paper he writes. I had been over to the drug store, where I heard some news. In a remote por-tion of the county there lived a farmer who had a daughter. Shewas quoted as being fair to look upon and a belle on the creek that meandered through her father's acres. You will notice that I said meandered. It was a triffe fine-baired, that word was, in those days, but I remember that I used it in the article. The girl eloped with one of the neighbor's boys. It was in the corn season. The corn in the fields was higher than a man's head. The fellow who eloped with the girl met her in the cornfield, where he had a preacher concealed, and the wedding took preacher concrated, and the wedding took place right there amid the rustling of the blades and the nodding of the tassels. Then the groom and his bride mounted one horse and rode away. In doing so they rode down a good deal of maturing corn, let the fence down where they defailed it and disappeared. "The preacher went to the house of the ference and nut up for the night. That was

farmer and put up for the night. That was usual with country preachers. Just before retiring the preacher called for the family

say. had dropped out since the last issue, and the Franco-Prussian war had closed two weeks before, so that I had space to kill. I made three columns of the elopement and compared THE STAFF ARMED FOR THE FRACAS the young man to Lochinvar, and spread out

the scene at prayer. The paper went to press Saturday. The following Wednesday as I was locking up the form of a horse bill a man came in with the usual question about the editor. I told him I was playing that role. He said he believed I was the man who printed that article about the elopement of Miss —, the daughter of Squire —, 1 said yes. 'Well,' he replied, 'I'm one of his neighbors, and he ast me to jes drop in and say as how he would be in town next Satur-

day at 1 o'clock, by the court house time, and that he would on that occasion skin you alive and stop your durned old paper indefi-

had taken the trouble to inform me so par-ticularly in advance, and why he had not come himself. The young man replied: 'He's busy killin' hogs. He couldn't hire Hog

newspaper in the country town of a border county out in Missouri at the time of the in-cident. There is a general idea on the in-I jus came in to accommodate him. It's none o' my business, but he is goin' to help me kill hogs next week, and I have to be accommodatin.' And he always keeps his word.'

WAITING FOR THE INVASION.

"I said all right, and he went out. I said to one of my printers that it was a funny time of the year to kill hogs. My reason for doing this was to show my indifference to the threat. But the printer said that the farmer was probably practicing, so as to get up his nerve by Saturday. This did not make me any more comfortable. The day passed, and nothing more was said on the call or the threat. That night I mentioned it at the drug store, where the consensus of opinion was that Squire — was a man of his word, and that before he had been elected a justice of the peace, and when he lived in Indiana, he had killed four men,

stole another man's wife and turned a Fourth of July into a day of mourning. As which are almost unbearable to his sensitive ears. the day set for his call upon me draw near 1 was informed by many of my subscribers of the equire's determination to keep his word, and some of my friends suggested that I had better go out of town for a day. That stirred my southern blood! So Friday night I had a caucus in my sanctum-the printing office. 'Among those present,' as you say in your society columns. vere my forman, a frail young man who had to wear an overcoat to make a shadow; the regular comp, a boy who had been at the case about a year, and the devil, a sawed-off boy who had been put to work in my office to keep him out of the calaboose. I ex-plained to them the threatened invasion and told them I expected every man to turn in as soon as Squire — made the first hostile movement. I drilled each man for his part. The foreman was to have the long poker which we used for the stove, the regular comp was to have the mallet, the devil was to use a roller well inked, while I was to use a side-stick of the forms. I put them through all of the evolutions and then sent them away for the sight

for the night. THE INVADER OVERAWED.

"The next day was full of suspense. As wardd, as they say in the novel, toward 1 o'clock, I massed my force about the im-¹ David. That over, he and the farmer and his wring post and entered. One of the psalms of the kind worn by the militia. He was to the air guesting God to use his influt to ff he put in a large man and he wors an army overcoat— is a wide differences in these varieties, which is a wide differences in these varieties of peak are quickly noted by him; but the kind worn by the militia. He was the editor. I replied the to blockhead would have no diffinition the kind worn by the militia. He was the editor. I replied to blockhead would have no difficult to bear with resignation and fortilude the loss of their daughter by marriage, which marriage, said the praying minister, I herento withems and subscribe my name, this — day of ____'
INTERRUPTING A PRAYER.
"My informant at the drug store said the praying the fathem to do. I suppose he was. Then preacher nevers got to the same of his prayer.
"My informant at the drug store said the praying a hornet, and going over to the chair on the companies a severe cold.
Author and subscribe in the was to be companies a severe cold.
Is word in my life, he said, and with that hor the was the all the word of protest against the about the his prayer.
"My informant at the drug store said the praying a hornet, and going over to the chair on the was the ent to the was. I and going over to the chair on the same of his prayer.
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INTERRUTTING A PRAYER. "My informant at the drug store said the preacher never got to the amen of his prayer. The farmer was up as if he had been hit by a hornet, and going over to the chair on which the minister had his head bowed he kicked the chair over and let the minister sprawl on the floor. The good wife tried to act as peace commissioner, but the old man "Ny informant at the drug store said the shooting stick. My force fell in just as I had drilled them to do. It must have been a tableau. The man looked for a moment as if he put on his coat and said: 'How much is sprawl on the floor. The good wife tried to act as peace commissioner, but the old man "New put on your coat and we will go over to act as peace commissioner, but the old man "New put on your coat and we will go over to act as peace commissioner, but the old man "New put on your coat and we will go over to the min advance. After this he remarked: "New put on your coat and we will go over to the subscribed for two copies and paid for them in advance. After this he remarked: "New put on your coat and we will go over to the subscribed for two copies and paid for them in advance. After this he remarked: "New put on your coat and we will go over to the the will go over to the thought his boy could do it, which could not to the view of the people on this earth. The moon moves 3.333 feet per second, day and night, and siways presents the same side

"I wrote it out in extense, as we used to ay. About four columns of sheriff's sales ad dropped out since the last issue, and the indulged. As he left me he said: 'I think I mixed pass was dumped into a picking tray.

he country. "That was quite an election we had last

Tuesday. I thought I would stop over to see if any of the back counties in Kentucky would change the result."

WELL DEVELOPED FACULTIES.

Marvelous Powers of a Country Youth in New York. A remarkable case of human sensitiveness

is that of Clarence Barton, 15 years old, son of sturdy country parents, who lives some five miles northeast of Rodman village and twelve miles cast of Watertown, N. Y. His sense of feel-ing, hearing, smelling, tasting and seeing, says the New York Herald, are marvelously

developed. A pin scratch will cause him to faint away from pain; a half dozen sour grapes or a sour apple or an orange that is not positively fresh, if eaten by the boy will ren-der him perceptibly intoxicated; his sight is so remarkably keen that he can at once digtinguish separate characteristics and pe-cultarities in similar objects which an or-

dinary observer would utterly fail to dis-cover; his sense of smell is so acute that if vessels of water from a dozen different springs in the neighborhood are submitted to him he can immediately tell by smelling pregnated with iron, which with magnesia which with alum, etc., although to the mon individual there is no perceptible difference even in the taste of these waters; his

sense of hearing is most acute, and, while rot particularly nervous, as one might suppose so delicately organized a child would be, there are some seemingly trivial things

of Course He Hails from the West

The tick of a watch, the buzzing of a bee The tick of a watch, the buzzing of a bee, the patter of raindrops and the squeaking of a door upon rusty hinges are among these annoyances. Loud or sudden noises, as of guns, blasting, etc., he does not mind. His sense of taste is no less acute than his other senses. Food has to be especially seasoned for him, and is prepared in vessels which must be scrupulously free of the faintest trace of anything but the substance or artitrace of anything but the substance or articld which it is intended each vessel is to be particularly used for. Thus each article of food has to be separately prepared in a ves sel in which nothing else has been previously cooked or prepared. The slightest quantity of salt, pepper, spice,

sugar, or of vinegar, etc., is sufficient for his needs. A single drop of alcoholic spirits in gallon of water would at once be detected y the boy. Adams is the railroad station nearest to Rodman village. A mile or so west of Adams is the large seed farm and barns of T. V.

Maxon. Last fall Mr. Maxon harvested less Maxon. Last fail Mr. Maxon harvested less than a peck each of three different new va-rieties of wrinkled peas, grown from samples sent to him from England a year ago last spring. These peas, to the common observer, are exactly alike in appearance—that is to say, a handful of one kind is so like the other two kinds that one would al once say they say, a handful of one kind is so like the other two kinds that one would at once say they are all from the mame kind of vines. However, when growing in the fields, there is a wide difference in these varieties, which

would a licked you, but you see I'm hayin' for that d-d preacher. And if I find him I reckon I'll want the press for a frind, for it's a power in a lawsuit.' "I never heard whether he found the preacher. I sold my office soon after and quit the country.

ate the peas, and said so, but Clarence kept right along diligently at work until the seeds were sorted, only remarking when he

drove away with his father: "I'll come after that \$50 next fall, Mr. Maxon!

It was with a good deal of doubt and misgiving that Mr. Maxon put those peas in the ground last spring, but about the midto the order of Master Clarence Barton-not for \$50, but for \$100. So far as could be

discovered not a single error had been made in the sorting. The boy's sense of touch is also marvelously acute. He can name all the prime colors by simply touching his fingers to whatever possesses the color-cloths, draper-ies, painted or colored woods, flowers, etc. Another remarkable test, and one which

Another remarkable test, and one which has caused no end of wonder here, is what young Barton calls the typewriter test. In this test the typewriter carriage is turned back, and the lad places the tip of his fore-finger directly over where the types are brought against the ribbon, and as the keys are manipulated by a skillful concrete back are manipulated by a skillful operator he reads the words as fast as they are written against his finger. This is considered here as being the most remarkable case of the

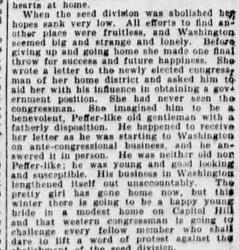
kind on record. A favorite amusement with young Barton is said to be the drawing of pictures of ani-malculae, which he is able to discern with the naked eye in a glass of common spring water, but which to others would require a

strong microscope to discover. Otherwise, the lad is much as all boys of bis age-full of life and fun. He is quick to learn, and he has already absorbed all that the teachers in his school district have to offer in the way of book knowledge.

A GALLANT M. C.

and Made a Winning. Once upon a time there was a pretty girk

n a far-off western state, relates the Washngton Post. Hard times pressed heavily, upon her home, and broke the cheerful spirit f her aged father and mother. With the brave thought to earn sufficient money to lift a mortgage from the small farm, the young girl came to Washington, and, after many rebuils and disappointments, secured a position in the seed division of the Agri-cultural department. Quietly and faithfully, she did her daily duty, saving much more of her salary than she spent, and dreaming of a time when the savings would be enough to lighten the mortgage, and the dear old bearts at home.



Peaceful Denouement of What Promised to Be an Editorial Rastle