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SPELLBINDERS OF THE PAST

Gems of Convention Eloquence Fashioned by Silvery Tongues.

FAME ACHIEVED BY A SINGLE EFFORT

Brevity of Former Speeches Compared with the Oratorical Floods of Later Years-Multitudes Captivated in National Meetings.

(Copyright, 1806, by Syndicate Press, Boston.) Senator John M. Thurston's brilliant effort in behalf of Major McKinley at St. Louis recalls memoirs of some of the great convention speeches of the past. The early conventions of the republican party were not given over to speech making, and William M. Evarts' speech nominating Seward ings. He was in the pride of his intellectual in 1860 contained just thirty-six words. The power. His gestures, like his words, speeches naming Lincoln, Cameron and Chase were equally brief. The longest adcoln. "I rise," said he, "on behalf of a portion of the delegation from Ohio to endorse the nomination of the man who can fabric. The time for placing a candidate in nomination was limited. Conkling over-timely. These were the flights into the stepped the limit. But his eloquence was campaign. Pre-natal efforts were not re-garded with favor nor the platform of a drowned the senator's voice. Then ensued great deliberative body as the place from of the sea. "Time! time!" they shouted, and "sit down." sound the fulsome praises of some favorite

At Baltimore in 1864, though Lincoln was renominated unanimously, with the exception of the vote of Missouri, the name was



JAMES A. GARFIELD, 'Who Named John Sherman.

only formally mentioned. In 1868 General John A. Logan only mentioned General Grant, as did Shelby M. Cullom at Philadelphia in 1872.

GEORGE WILLIAM CURTIS, ORATOR. from abstractions and in the direction of the assertion of the practical issues of the other hand, wanted to assert the broader principles of the earlier anti-slavery men. To this end he sought a place on the comwhigs were strong enough to prevent his appointment. When the platform was reported it was found that the broad abstractions of the platform of 1856 had been omitted. Mr. Giddings obtained the floor and moved their reinstatement, and the assertion of the self-evident truths of the Declaration of Independence. This was opposed by one delegate, as "all gas" and with the remark that "we might as well insert the golden rule as the Declaration of Independence." Another said he believed in the ten commandements, but did not wish them put appointed, left the convention for his lodg-On his way out he met George William Curtis, then a young man and one of the delegates from New York, to whom he said: "I see I am out of place here." Young Mr. Curtis was strongly in favor of Mr. Giddings' position, and he mounted a chair and addressed the convenmoving the insertion of the prelude to the Declaration of Independence among the resolutions. He closed a splendid burst of eloquence with these words: "I have to ask the convention whether they are prepared to go on record as voting do the Declaration of Independence. I simply to ask the gentlemen to think well before, upon the free prairies of the west. in the summer of 1860, they dare to wince and quall before the assertions of the men in Philadelphia in 1776—before they dare to shrink from repeating the words that these great men enunciated." There was an immense cheer from the vast crowd, the motion was carried and Mr. Giddings resumed

his seat in the convention. BOB INGERSOLL'S FAME. Still, it was not until the republican onvention of 1876 at Cincinnati that the floodgates of convention oratory fairly opened, and the torrent has not yet been stemmed. The occasion was notable, and the army of orators a most brilliant General Stewart L. Woodford sounded the praises of Roscoe Conkling. George William Curtis presented the name of Ben-jamin H. Bristow. Richard W. Thompson, who had been a prominent figure at everypublican convention since the birth of party, voiced the claims of Oliver P. Mor John F. Noyes of Ohio presented Rutherford B. Hayes; an inland lawyer from Bellefon-taine named General John F. Hartranft, and last, but by no means least, Robert G. In-gersoll made his famous speech for the man from Maine. Its periods were such marvels of eloquence as only ingersoil can give ut-terance to. Before he had finished he had given James G. Blaine the title by which he was known to friends and enemies alike during the remainder of his life. Here are the words he used: "Like an armed war-rior, 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 defamers of his country and the igners of her honor." This matigners or her honor. This speech, which first gave its author national repute as an orator, has often been spoken of as impromptu, but Colonel Ingersoll says it was not. "It was the result of years of pondering on the subject treated." he once said to the writer. "I wrote the speech out substantially as I wrote the speech out sinstantially as delivered it the night before I made it. My brother got me out of bed, and insisted that I should make some preperation for the morrow's task. I had thought much on Mr. Blaine and his services to the country, and when I put pen to paper my thoughts arranged themselves without apparent ef-fort on my part. Many of the sentences had tucked themselves away in my memory, and came back to me when I wanted them." Aside from Colonel Ingersoll's effort, that of Senator Conkling at Chicago in 1889.

June 6. The names of Blaine and Windom had been presented to the convention, and the state of New York had been reached on the roll call. With quiet dignity. Conkling arose from his seat in the center of the hall, and walked down the asse toward the platform. Spirited cheers from the 306 were heard, and the Hlaine chouters, with whom the hall swas packed, responded with derisive shouts. Upon mounting the platform Conkling stepped upon a reporter's desk, and, in response to cheers, bowed to all points of the compass. Then, raising his right hand, he hushed the convention. In a low and And when asked what state he halls from, Our sole reply shall be, He halls from Appomattox. And its famous apple tree.

CONKLING, THE SARCASTIC. It had been suggested to him by a friend a few hours before. Twelve thousand peo-ple were listening to him. At least three-fourths of them were Blaine men. He be-gan his speech with the utmost deliberation. His voice was so clear that it could be heard in every part of the hall. His eyes fleshed with the intensity of his feelwere deliberate. He embodied the tru spirit of imperialism in speech and action Chase were equally brief. The longest address was made by Columbus Delano of and applauded. He spoke forty minutes. Onto in seconding the nomination of Lincommitted to memory. The framework was in his mind, but he had trusted to the inspiration of the moment to complete the realms of oratory indulged in at the second so superb and his bearing so royal that not convention of the republican party, the tagle not being mounted until later in the Maine statesman and drew yells of Conkling stood as straight as a Norwa;

pine. He challenged the angry galleries by his pose. He gazed at them for two min-utes, and then himself stilled the turbulence, without waiting the action of the chair. Unbuttoning his coat, he drew a small envelope from the inside pocket and perused the data on its back. A moment later he raised his right hand and waved it toward the gallery on his right. Its curiosity was excited and the tumultuous cries With a similar wave of his hand be quieted the gallery on his left. Then, gathering himself, he percrated in a sentence of remarkable beauty, closing with another thunderbolt for Blaine's adherents. It was this speech that made the 306 stand to their guns. To the unprejudiced observer it was a cool, calculated and even conceived display of eloquence. Conkling alone could have carried it out. His aplomb was perfect. He heartard ence as if gasping for a word. The word came at last and drew a whirlwind of applause. It was the word "mildewed," used as an adjective, qualifying the situation in the south. After closing his speech, Conkling amid a shower of plaudits. Drawing a handkerchief from his pocket he wound it around his neck, threw his head back and listened intently while James A. Garfield placed John Sherman in nomination. Coionel ever made, but Conkling's was the great event of a notable convention.

"HANCOCK, THE SUPERB." Not less brilliant in its way was Daniel convention of the same year, held in Cin-cinnati. Dougherty was not a member of - However, the convention of 1860 was the convention and was present solely as a the capital. made the presentation speech. of the assertion of the practical issues of speech was a great effort, but Dougherty the republican movement. Mr. Gildings, on never equaled the inspiration of an hour that made his Hancock speech immortal He had studied it with too much knowing he had a high reputation to main-To this end he sought a place on the com-tain, and while none could find fault with mittee on resolutions, but the conservatice a single sentence or word, and no one could suggest improvement, it was not equal to the Hancock speech, because the Hancock speech was incomparable. Its effect when delivered was electrical. It swept the dele-gates off their feet and made the proposed

stalking horse of the national politicians the nominee of the convention. It was in the same convention that Colonel John R. Fellows of New York first gave proof of his masterly power of speech. John Kelly, who had bolted the democratic state ticket the year before, contested the seats of the county democracy in the convention. Richard B. Hubbard of Texas, since minister to Japan, got the platform unexpectedly mandements, but did not wish them put and opened up a big boom for harmony. Into the platform. The amendment was voted down and Mr. Giddings, sorely distance the delegation. Hubbard is built something like a Durham bull. He has compactness of body and of expression, and a mighty dignity of oratory. He roared to some pur pose and the faces of the county democracy began to blanch as their owners heard the wave of applause responsive to Hubbard's eloquence. Fellows sat among them with arms folded, legs crossed and his curly head at least a foot lower than the heads of the



Who Excoriated Cleveland.

tured the convention when he closed. As Fellows took the platform the silence was so prefound that if a thistledown had blown in you could have heard it roll over the The colonel began by saying that had belonged to the democracy since the day of his birth, and that he had seen many day of his birth, and that he had seen many strange signs and portents in the political sky in his day, but this was the first time in his life that he had ever seen a demo-cratic state delegation presenting the corpse of a democratic candidate for governor as its credentials for admission to a democratic national convention. In the clearest Anglonational convention. In the clearest Anglo Saxon and with the keenest irony he "John Kelly's treason" to light and depicted its results. It was done so artfully and quietly that the most rambuncticus south-erners were fully convinced of Hubbard's mistake, and it was by the skin of its teeth that Tammany was given even the courtesy of a seat in the hall.

BOURKE COCKRAN'S EFFORT

The speech of the late William A. Wallace, nominating Samuel J. Randall in the ocratic convention of 1884, was a model ts way, and is still remembered for its force and beauty, but the greatest convention speech of recent years was that of Hourke Cochran in opposition to the nomination of Cleveland at Chicago in When Cockran arose to address the convention it had been in session throughout the The delegates had been under a night nominating General Grant, was probably and ceaseless strain of contest for many hours is liable to remain the most notable convention speech. It was made about I a. m. on | ing because of an unrestrained and howling

he hushed the convention. In a low and to ears unwilling to listen to him and to thrilling tone he quoted the first verse of men who had already decided the case Miles O'Reilly's tribute to General Grant:

against him, but so wonderful is the power men who had already decided the case against him, but so wonderful is the power of the divine gift of eloquence and so irresistible is it when charged with earnest and sincere convictions, that the orator



Who Defended Tammany Hall.

were to them. They were waiting to nominate a candidate for president, but they had before them an orator. They might hate his cause, but they could not resist the spell of his genius. All were charmed. Cockran held the convention spellbound, and had his own way. As he closed the enchantment ceased. But he had made a memorable speech and his fame as an orator had been made national.

CONNUBIALITIES.

It is understood in society circles at Budapest that the engagement will shortly be announced of Miss Wanamaker, daughter of John Wanamaker of Philadelphia, and Count Felix Farnoucour, Leir to the wealthy Baton Sinas, owner of Trenscenteplitz.

Lillian L. Dodge was divorced from Elbert A. Dodge by a San Francisco judge. Among acts of extreme cruelty charged was that Dodge. "for the purpose of worrying the plaintiff and to throw her into hysterics stepped back from the table, descended tickled her body and the soles of her feet from the platform and resumed his seat until he had rendered her almost senseless."

Andrew Carnegie has purchased for \$25,000 a plot of ground in Duquesne, Pa., on which he will erect two handsome buildings—one for a public library, the other for a gymnasium and natatorium. The estimated cost Ingersoll, who was present, declared Gar-field's speech on this occasion the best he free to the citizens of Duquesne and employes of the Carnegie Steel company.

Senator Hawley is a very kind hearted man. Recently when a little bicycler was knocked down on the street by a trolley car Senator Hawley carried him into a Dougherty's brief speech nominating nearby drug store, tarried with the bruised hancock for president in the democratic boy for awhite longer, and, when convinced

grandmother's estate, which has been esti-mated at about \$7,090,000.

Charles A. Dana, who has been a literary man as long as he has been a journalist, a period of more than fifty years, ascribes his excellent health, his continued mental vigor and activity, at a time when most men have retired, mainly to his never al-lowing himself to be in a hurry. From his youth up he has sedulously cultivated this habit, which has, he says, saved him from nervous disorders from which more than half of us Americans really die.

The wedding of Robert R. Haig and Miss Eliza Collins at Berkner, Ill., was forcibly postponed by a storm. The wedding guests had assembled and the parson was ready to tie the nuptial knot, when the cyclone swept down and took the house away. Many of the guests were injured, but the bride and groom escaped. The storm put the marriage out of their minds for a time, and then no trace of the license could be found. A duplicate of the document was secured the next day and the couple were wedded without inter ference from the elements.

A brilliant wedding will take place in Paris temorrow. It will be the marriage of the celebrated American artist, Miss Elizabeth Gardner, to the famous French artist M. Bouguereau. Nearly a quarter of a cen-tury has elapsed since Miss Gardner became acquainted with the celebrated French artist. As a struggling American girl, work ing day and night, she first attracted the at tention of Bouguereau. The master was not slow in discovering promise of great fame tribute to her unquestioned talent, French people presented her, in 1887, with a gold medal in the exclusive Paris salon. She is the only American woman artist who has won a medal.

OUT OF THE ORDINARY.

A Menominee (Mich.) man who sighed for fame drank a whole barrel of beer in one day recently, hoping in that way to achieve it M. Jacobs, a prominent merchant of Portsmouth, O., has almost completed a dwelling house built according to his own designs The amateur architect has just discovered that in his new \$7,060 residence he failed to make any provision for a fireplace, flue or chimney.

Mr. King, who died near Glenwood. Schuyler county, Mo., recently, lived fortysix days without eating anything except the one-sixth part of an ordinary pie, and without eating anything whatever for the last thirty-three days of his life.

The town of Shaftsbury, Vt., has had but four town clerks during its chartered existence since 1781. The first Thomas Mat-tison, held the position until 1774. Jacob Galusha until 1825, a term of fifty-one Ida years; Myron Barton then served fifty-five each. years, until 1880, when he was succeeded by is son, Hiram, who is the incumbent.

News from different parts of the parish of Rayville, La., brings the intelligence of stock dying with charbon. This is caused by the bite of horsefles, that are more erous than ever before. Every remedy that can be thought of has been applied, but often the horse, mule or cow affected is dead in a very short time.

Mattie Irons, a deaf and dumb inmate of the Portsmouth, O., county infirmary, while flowers in the woods, sat large black snake. The reptile coiled around her arm and bit her on the neck. She shook it loose and started to run. It followed her to the edge of the woods, where several men, attracted by her distress, came to her assistance and killed the pugnacious repbite, but no serious results followed.

"A \$10 bill." says the Philadelphia Record, "bearing a rather interesting messags written in red ink, came into the possession of a Bristol man the other day. as follows: 'Concord, August 7, '95 .- To the owner of this note: I sincerely hope that will do you as much good as it has me. expect to stay drunk on it for two weeks J. R.' The Bristol man has no intention of following the questionable example set by the former owner, and he is wondering how a man could stay drunk for two weeks

CAREER AS THE BELLE OF CANTON

Keeps Posted on All Subjects, Especially Politics, and is Deeply Interested in Her Husband's Plans and Prospects.

The wife of the man most prominent in political life today is Mrs. William McKinley. In the eyes of the public she is hardly less obscure than he is famous. But this is by no means on account of lack of merit, for of her it may be truly said that "none knew her but to love her, none named her but to praise." A writer in the New York World, in a

sketch of her life, says it has not been uneventful. It is only less when compared with that of her husband, whose fame has won him millions of friends, and possibly equally as many enemies, in the world, She is known to the people of this country as the invalid, affectionate wife of William McKinley, whose career the has watched, and whom she has aided in many ways. There is not a more solicitous woman in the United States at this time than Mrs. Ida Saxton McKinley. Her life is wrapped up in the career of her husband, and day by day she talks with him and reviews the present political situation. With her husband she came to Canton last January to begin anew their married life—to start housekeeping in the same home in which, twenty-five years the same home in which, twenty-five years and by his glorous art he made the listen-ing a delight, hateful as many of his words were to them. They were waiting to nomit upon whose head had been poured honors, wanted to seek a place of rest and quiet, so he said, and thither they came from Co-

his faithful spouse has been a companion to cheer and in her own way aid him in the effort. It is said of her that years ago she stated to a friend that William McKiniey some day would be president of the United States. To this belief she has clung until husband she lives and moves and thinks.

walks about the house and veranda, though she rarely has that privilege. She reads the papers, and has acquired so wide a range of things political and questions eco-nomic that many a man whose voice is heard in congressional debate would be no worthy opponent of hers in point of fact and argument. She receives callers and ento him daily. Her life, then, is a busy one, but there are days when she is scarcely strong enough to perform any of the acts named, for Mrs. McKinley is in fact-an in-

When the truth of her life becomes fixed in the minds of the people, her suffering is recognized as intense, and her herotsm validism dates from the birth of their sec ond child, in 1871. This child died in its infancy and was followed by the first child a daughter of 3 years, a short time afterward. Her mother also died about this time These sorrows were more than she could bear, and she never recovered. At present ion is better than for several years pre-

Mrs. McKinley was the first child of James and Mary Saxton of Canton.
She has one brother and one sister, both ominent residents of this city. As a child prominent residents of this city. As a child and young woman she was vivacious and had friends among all cieses. She had then the happy faculty of becoming en-deared to those who knew her—a trait which is hers still. Her education was ob-tained in the public schools of Canton, at a school in Cleveland, and later at Brook Hall seminary, Media, Pa., then under the charge of a Miss Eastman, who was a well known educator of that time. Here Mrs. McKinley then Ida Eaxton, spent three years. After this she seent six months with a party of friends visiting points of interest in Europe.

When she returned to Canton, a young eman, handsome and refined, a career of belieship was open to her. She added to her charming manners a dash of coquetry, just ough to make the young men eager to be friend of the worthy young woman. Her father was a man of staid character and pronounced opinions. He was then a

banker and he concluded to give his daughter such a training as would fit her to cope with all the duties of woman, new or old. Accordingly Miss Ida was installed as assistant in the bank, and there is a common saying here that her fair face at tracted bouquets and bank notes to the window. "She must be trained," said her father, "to buy her own bread if necessary, and not to sell herself to matrimony.'
Mr. Saxton had married happily,

and he jealously guarded his daughter. ing her in the bank was a master stroke. She was having business to think about and was fitting herself for the trials of life and adversity if they should come.
Of suitors Miss Ida Saxton had many

There were among them the best in point of position and wealth the country knew. When Miss Saxton returned from her foreign tour Major McKinley was fairly started in his legal career. His honest face and manly bearing vanquished all rivals, ed the young woman from the cashier's window and wen from honest James Saxion these words when the hand of daughter was gained:

You are the only man I have ever known whom I would trust my daughter."
The choice of Major McKinley and Miss

Mrs. McKinley has always assisted her usband in politics. Her III health has in husband in politics. Her ill health has in nowise deterred her from enjoying the political honors he has won, nor has it pre-vented her from being a wise counselor. Her trained mind has ever been active, and her presence has time and again served as an inspiration to her husband.

When political preferment first came to former Governor McKinley It was his wife who convinced him that he should accept. She believed implicitly in his talents, and that his services would be for the good of the state one was certain. She has never wavered in her faith in her husband's convictions, and consequently she is a pro-tectionist, and believes the country mushave a protective tariff law. Said a friend speaking of her, recently:

'Mrs. McKinley is such a devoted wife at 1 verily believe that if her husband should become a free trader, she, too, in a short time would be a convert to the faith."

She has confidence in him, not only as a public official, but as a man. Her illness has been overcome by her affection, and she has traveled thousands of miles when she was weak in body, merely that she might be near him. She has encouraged him by word, look and presence, and he has in knightly style returned the far and reciprocated the sacred affection.

charming, yet natural way. Next to her the readers had been." Her favorites are pink roses, and it is seldom, if ever, that she does not have them near her. She has no pets, probably because she has had but few years of real home life. Music delights her, but she does not play, although in her girlhood days she both played and sang. Art and statuary attract her, and she has made a good collection. The drama has a fascination for Mrs. McKinley, and if her health permits she and her husband attend as many firstclass dramas as possible. She is a personal friend and warm admirer of Joseph Jeffer-

When not engaged in the matters mentioned, Mrs. McKinley spends much time in crocheting slippers which she bestows as minor gifts to friends and hospitals. Indeed, more than 3,000 pairs of slippers have been made by her to cover the weary

feet of unfortunates. Her home life has been short, for out of the twenty-five years of married life more than twenty have been passed by her hus-band in public service. She has lived in hotels, doubtless a source of regret, since her fragile body made it more than impera-tive that she should have a quiet place. She has never complained, but has urged Mr. McKinley to push forward in his pub-lic career. Her face betrays a faint lansonal delight. She has a penchant for rare

As the lady of the white house, which it is quite likely she will be, she will enterso he said, and thither they came from Co-umbus after the duties of the guberna-orial office had ended. Rest from office Mrs. Hayes. Carrying with her ambition. came. Work for of ce followed.

In the midst of the canyass made for the presidential nomination by Mr. McKinley of her husband, she will take first rank as an entertainer—the wife of President Mc-Kinley. At dinner parties she turns her wine glass down and is a firm advocate of temperance, the principles of which she and her husband practice. Her life has been a States. To this belief she has clung until constant object lesson to Major McKinley, the people have almost declared that they as an inspiration, which tends to spur him are ready to fulfill her prediction. For her on to greater achievements and a wife such The daily life of Mrs. McKinley is not devoid of interesting events. When able she walks about the house and when able she

A story is told of a Connecticut woman who wanted to see "Joe" Jefferson play in New York City, and also wanted his auto-graph. She intended to make up a party time and by the same service, his wife, to come down for the play, and when she tertains admirably, she does fancy work, takes daily drives and aids her husband in opening the hundreds of letters which come of Joseph Jefferson, and a day or two afterof Joseph Jefferson, and a day or two afterwards it came back to her bank with the autograph of the comedian neatly indorsed upon it. That autograph is now pasted in the woman's album, with a little note explaining the nature of the check.

Penrose Fitzgerald, the member of Par-liament for Cambridge, is a breezy, popular Irishman, of whom many good stories are nearby drug store, tarried with the bruised boy for awhile longer, and, when convinced that he could do no further good, jumped on a passing car and resumed his journey to the capitol.

The death of Mrs. Robert J. Niven in Paris is expected to bring another American girl a fortune which will entitle her to be a fortune which will entitle her to be a featured as intense, and her herotsm in overcoming pain and brooking the disappointments of life are examples well worthy of imitation. She has never been previse or selfish. Most women in similar circumstances would have been both. Her ways are ways of pleasantness and all her paths are peace. Her ill health dates from gerald in the lobby, and, observing a puzziethed. marked by at least one speech that has become historic. Joshua R. Giddings of Ohio was a member of the convention, having been sent there as a representative of the more old fashioned anti-slavery men. The recent tendency of the party had been. The recent tendency of the party had been as the convention and was present solely as a the capitol, The death of Mrs. Robert J. Niven in Paris is expected to bring another American girl a fortune which will entitle her to be ranked among the richest young women in this country. Miss Edith Collins, the ward of Chauncey M. Depew, is Mrs. Niven's granddaughter, and as two would have been both. Her ways are ways of pleasantness and all her grand in the lobby, and, observing a puz-faultiess, and those who heard it proposed to the studies of the convention and was present solely as a feet of the capitol.

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The death of Mrs. Robert J. Niven in Paris and state when the circumstances would have been both. Her ways are ways of pleasantness and all her parts is expected to bring another American girl a fortune which will entitle her to be ranked among the field to be a fairly of the capitol.

The death of Mrs. Robert J. Niven is present to be convention, was a tendent of the ca

Samuel Loyd, the inventor of the fifteen 'Pigs in clover," and many other puzzles, ives in Brooklyn, N. Y. Besides being a uzzle maker, he is an artist of some ability the inventor of several mechanical devices, a clever writer, a profound mathematician and a fine chess player. He is probably the foremost formulator of chess problems in this country; his first prize for a problem was taken when he was but 14 years old When the rage over the fifteen puzzle was at its height, Mr. Loyd, as a grand juror, had to visit an insane asylum, where he ve men in one ward engaged in making intricate computations on the puzzle with chalk on the walls.

William II of Germany enjoys the unique distinction of being the only European sovereign who has ever descended to his citchen and "had it out" with the cook Coffee has never been a strong point with the Berliners, and it seems that the imperial coffee is no better than the rest. His majesty grew weary of complaining to offi-cers of the household, and one morning actually went below stairs to investigate matters for himself. After the shock of the imperial presence had subsided, William II, emperor of Germany, king of Prussia, sol-dier, sailor, sportsman, poet, theatrical manager, orchestral leader and absolute authority on everything, demonstrated that there was still one more thing that he knew all about, and that was coffee.

The Boston Transcript says that Scott, drummer boy, company E. Third Ver-mont volunteers, "received the first con-gressional medal for bravery at the battle of Lee's Mills, Va., April 16, 1862. His duties did not require him to be present on the field. Learning that four companies of his regiment, including his own, had crossed the creek and were suffering terrible losses, and that many of his comrades were killed and wounded, he started for the scene, forded the creek, and, in the face of a terrible fire and counter-charge from the enemy, succeeded unaided in bringing two se verely wounded commades across the creek A general order was issued by his brigade commander, General 'Baldy' Smith, comcommander, General 'Baldy' Smith, com-mending the heroic bravery of this drummer boy. The act of congress granting the medal of honor was passed July 12, 1862, and it is reported that Secretary Stanton was so pleased with the bravery of this that as soon as the medals were ready he sent the first one to Julian Scott." Silas Betts, who has just died at his home

near Camden, N. J., was for years one of the foremost agriculturists of New Jersey. and was president of the American Guern-Cattle club since 1859. He was born on farm in this state sixty-eight years ago and fitted himself for the profession of school teaching. For seven years he was principal of the public schools of Syracuse Y; then principal of the schools of Niles, ch., and in 1861 he was made principal the State Normal school at Trenton, N. J. Ill health caused him to return to farm ing, however, and in 1871 he settled on the where he gleaned information for agricultural and cattle articles, and for lec-tures before farmers' clubs and institutes

He was one of the most active members of

the New Jersey Dairymen's association, the State Board of Agriculture and the Camden County Board of Agriculture, besides many other organizations of a similar nature. Alexander H. McGuffey, well known as the author of McGuffey's school readers and spellers, which were so popular many years ago, has just died in Cincinnati at the age of 79. In speaking of him the Cincinnati Tribune says: "Mr. McGuffey's death re-moves another of the pioneers who have been instrumental in aiding the progress of Cincinnati, as well as promoting the edu-cational interests of the entire nation, and the public at large will regret the end of his well-spent life. After his graduation from the Miami university, of which brother, W. H. McGuffey, was president, In early years Mrs. McKinley was a member of the Presbyterian church. She later at the Woodward college, this city, being joined the Methodist church. She was ac- at that time only 18 years of age. During tive in Sunday school work. She acquired his occupancy of that chair he became noted

WIFE OF WILLIAM WKINLEY

then as a teacher of the young a strong affection for children, which in later years wonderfully successful in his method of instruction. He prepared the famous school readers that have since been so widely used. These were published under his brother's with her this characteristic, and it is no uncommon sight to see them stop their carriage in order to speak to some urchin in the streets, no matter how the child may be clad.

CAREER AS THE BELLE OF CANTON her, and takes especial pleasure in placing her, and takes especial pleasure in placing under his own name the McGuffey Speller her arms about them and chatting in a which proved as remarkable a success as

RELIGIOUS.

The Methodist church of Canada has umittee at work preparing a new church catechism.

Recent statistics show that the length of a congregational pastorate in Great Britian s nine and a quarter years. Rev. William Cullan Hicks, a widely

known revivalist of Kentucky, can repeat from memory every word in the Bible ex-cept the book of Psalms. Sankey, the singing evangelist, still draws great crowds. Association half, in Brooklyn, was not big enough to hold the assembly

that turned out to hear him sing on Sunday Archbishop O'Reilly of Adelaide can set type like a professional compositor. When he established the Catholic Record in West Australia he was obliged to set his own type and to teach the art to other priests.

besides editing the paper. Thomas Hill, who is said to be the oldest Nonconformist minister in England in active service, has retired, after a ministry of fifty-seven years, the last thirty two of which were spent as pastor of the Congregational church of North Finchley.

The Presbyterian church of England, it may be worth noting, consists of 300 congregations, grouped into cleven presbyteries. There are about 5,500 ministers and office-bearers, and 70,000 communicants, besides 500 Sunday school teachers and \$1,000

The year book of the Young Men's Chris tian association for the current year, which has just appeared, reports the number of active members for the preceding year as 120.820, the aggregate membership being 263 298. There are 234 associations which hold religious meetings for boys.

Forty thousand Japanese have become professed Christians through the efforts of missionaries. Among these are many high in social rank, and of the greatest intel-lectual power and influence. Independent in all things, the Japanese now desire to direct the affairs of the native churches themselves, and are growing restive under the leadership and control of mission boards.

The St. Paul papers say that 300 members of the Swedish Evangelical church, in St. Paul have emphasied their dissent from the church discipline, which forbids membership in secret beneficiary orders, by seceding and forming a new church in the Protestant Episcopal fold. Their services will be conducted in the Swedish language, and will be identical with those of the State Church

of Sweden. In the New South Church of Boston last Sunday evening Rev. Leslie W. Sprague Rev. Lita Frest Sprague, was installed as assistant paster. Mr. and Mrs. Sprague have been together in the ministry for seven years. They were graduated together from the Theological seminary at Meadville, Pa., and in 1889 were married. The following year they were ordained in All Souls' church in Chicago, and soon afterward were called to a church in Munroe, Wis. From there they went to Pomona, Cal., where they suchaving dismounted, reached for the scout. they went to Pomona, Cal., where they succeeded in building a church in the roughest part of the town. Their success in Pomona was such that they were called to the pastorate of the Second Unitarian church in San Francisco. That was two years ago. They came to Boston to the New South church in January of this year.

SOME OLD TIMERS.

Mrs. Lucy Arthur, a colored woman, died age of 108 years, 3 months and 28 days. Mrs. Jane Robertson, who has just died at St. Hyacinthe, Que, at the age of 79 years, was a cousin of Longfellow and of

Noah Webster. Lee Mock, who has just died in Milwansee at the age of 91, was a native of Alsace, and was once one of the most expert

swordsmen in the world. Dr. James Martineau, the celebrated English Unitarian divine, who was 51 years old last month, is described by the English papers as in good health and keen and strong in intellect.

Mrs. Julia Ward Howe is younger at 77 than she was when Oliver Wendell Holmes called her "70 years younger." She preserves with her advancing years a fine terest.

The widow of Paul Lecroix, better known n Paris as "Le Bibliophile Jacob." recently at Passy in her 91st year. She had assisted her husband in many of his literary undertakings, and was herself the

William Waterman of Dowagiac, Mich., is 32 years old, but has reason to expect that twenty years or more will be vouchsafed to him. His father, a resident of Grand Rapids, Wis., was married at the age of 100 and lived happily with his wife for fourteen years.

The late Lady Watkin, widow of the ounder of the Illustrated London News, was married to Sir Edward Watkin in 1892. when she was 82 years old. She was then and remained until shortly before her a vigorous, clear-headed old lady, had always taken an active interest in the management of her newspaper.
From the town of Cloony, in West Clare. Ircland, is reported the death of a man named Conway, who was 111 years old. He was a bog ranger on the state of Lord Inchiquin, and almost to the last was in perfect possession of his faculties. He used to walk two miles every Sunday to mass. He had a distinct recollection of the Irish ebellion of 1798, in which he had taken

n active part as a boy. The German papers announce the death, last month in Berlin, at the age of 83, of the map who took care of Emperor William for thirty years. His name was Engel and the old emperor was so much attached to him that he created a special title for him-"Garderoben-Intendant." He had charge of the emperor's historic collections. it was his special duty to see to it that the scrap book containing newspaper clippings made for the emperor was placed before him promptly every morning. Stiles McMillan of St. Albans, Vt., will

elebrate his 100th birthday on July 10. When President Cleveland was McMillan used to take care of him, and in recognition of the fact he has asked the centenarian to spend the anniversary at the white house. About forty people from e white house. About forty peopl Albans will accompany him to When Mr. McMillan was 4 years of age he says he shook hands with George and Martha Washington in Albany; but his memory must be at fault, for Washington died when he was 3 years old.

WAYSIDE ROSES.

Written for The Bee. Stretching out glad hands to greet me— Just a casual passer-by; Bringing down from heights Elysian Living truths for those who die.

Gifts from God to those who journey Through the mystery of the night, Faithful guides to point all mortals To the way that leads to light.

Springing up by common read-ways Clothed in all their dainty grace. Modest, pure and steadfast spirits, Children of a lowly race.

Harsh winds rudely toss and twist them-Fierce suns drink their perfume in Beauty—sadiy sweet and trustful— Swallowed up by unknown sin.

Heams of gentus—flaming beacons— Flowers that bloom beside the way, Fragrance, music, stars of evening, Lead from darkness unto day.
BELLE WILLEY GUE. Winside, Neb.

HEDGED IN BY HOSTILE SIOUX

An Adventure of Lieutenant Creede and His Pawnee Scouts.

WIND-UP OF A HUNT FOR BUFFALO

Spirited Fight for Life Surrounded

by the Enemy-An Instance of

Creede's Daving Resented by

Friendly Indians.

(Copyright, 1896, by S. S. Mexicox, Limited.) During the month of May, 1865, the scouts, who were nearly all Pawnee Indians, were given permission to go with the Pawnees on their annual buffalo hunt. The Pawnee tribe was greatly pleased, for where there are buffaloes there are Indians, and the Sloux were ever on the lookout for an opportunity to drop in en the Pawnees when they were least expected. Late one afternoon a party of the scouts, eight in number, became separated from the main force during the excitement incident to a chase after buffalces, and, before they had the slightest hint of danger, were completely surrounded by a band of at least 100 Sloux. The hunters were in a small basin in the sandhills while the low bluffs fairly bristled with feathers. The Sioux would dash forward, shoot and then retreat. Lieutenant Creede, two other white men and five Pawnees composed the party of scouts. This little band stood behind a circular breastwork formed by their horses, but at the first charge of the savage Sioux the poor animals sank to the sand and died. The scouts now crouched by the dead horses and half a dozen Sioux fell during the next charge. One sayage who appeared to be more fearless than the rest dashed forward, evidently intending to ride over the little band of scouts. Alas for him! there were, besides Creede, three sure shots in that little circle, and before this daring brave got within fifty yards of the horse works, a bullet pierced his brain. Instead of drop-

stopping until he rolled down within fifteen feet of the scouts. There was a boy in Creede's party, Sitta-re-kit by name, a very intelligent Pawnee, 18 years old, who had gone with the lieutenant to Washington once to see the president of the United States. There seemed to be no shadow of hope for the scouts, and this young man started to run. Inasmuch as he started in the direction of the camp, which was but a mile away, it is but fair to suggest that he may have taken this fatal step with the hope of notifying the Pawnees of the state of af-fairs. This was the opinion of Creede, while others thought he was driven mad by the desperate surroundings. He had gone less than 10 yards when a Sloux rode up be-side him and felled him to the ground with hair with his left hand. All this was seen by the boy's companions.

ping to the ground and dying this Indian

began to leap and bound about, exactly like

a chicken would with its head cut off, never

"Oh, it was awfull" said Creede, relating this story to the writer. "We had been together too much. He was so brave, so honest, and so good. Of course, he was only an Indian; but I saw the steel blade glistening in the setting sun—saw the savage at one swift stroke sever the scalp from that The two oldest active bankers in Detroit are Albert Ives and James F. Joy, who are almost 86 years old.

Solution and Stoke sever the scalp from that boy's head. I was sick at heart. It is safe to say that this was the last scalp that Sloux ever lifted. After he had been scalped the how got up and the last scale that sever the scale from that boy's head. I was sick at heart. It is safe to say that this was the last scalp that slowe sever the scalp from that boy's head. I was sick at heart. It is safe to say that this was the last scalp that slowe sever the scalp from that boy's head. I was sick at heart. It is safe to say that this was the last scalp that slowe sever the scalp from that boy's head. I was sick at heart. It is safe to say that this was the last scalp that slowe sever the scalp from that boy's head. I was sick at heart. It is safe to say that this was the last scalp that slowe sever the scalp from that boy's head. I was sick at heart. It is safe to say that slowe sever the scalp from that boy's head. scalped the boy got up and walked on, right by the savage Sioux. He was safe enough now. Nothing on earth would tempt as who had been scalped, not even to kill him."

the basin surrounded by the Sioux. It is indeed a small band now. are dead, one scalped and gone; but as often as their Winchesters bark a Sloux drops There was nothing left now but to fight to

Death in this way was better than being surned alive. There was no hope-not a shadow; for how were they to know that one of their companions had seen the Sioux surround them and that the whole force of Pawnee scouts were riding to the relief of this handful of men, who were amusing themselves at rifle practice while they waited for death. But the darkest hour precedes the dawn, and now with a wild yell, the rescuers dashed down upon the murderous Sloux, who, without firing a shot fied from the field, leaving thirteen unlucky Indians upon the battle ground.

The brave boy never returned. He took his own life, perhaps; for an Indian never cares to live after he has lost his scalp knowing that his companions look upon him as they look upon the dead. One of Creede's companions of the plains

responsible for the following, which shows that the scout knew not what fear was: A large body of Sloux Indians were camped near North Platte, Neb., having compet hear North Flatte, Neb., having come there to meet some peace commissioners sent out from Washington. We were camped about eight miles below them, quietly resting during the cessation of hostilities, yet constantly on the alert to guard against a foray from our foes above. best scouts were sent out every evening in the direction of North Platte to note any vidences of a night raid that might appear and our Indians were instructed to have their arms in perfect order and in easy reach when they rolled up in their blankets for

Creede's horse had become lane and was next to useless for field work. We did not have an extra animal in camp, and for three or four days he tried hard to trade the crippled horse to an Indian scout for a good one. He offered extravagant odds for a trade, but he Indians knew too well the near proximity of a natural enemy and would take no risks on being without a mount in the event of

We were sitting in the tent one evening taking a good night smoke, when some one began to chaff Creede about his "three-legged horse." Nick took it all goodnaturedly, smiling in his own quiet way at our remarks, and soon he sat with his eyes bent on the ground, as if in deep reflection. Suddenly he arose, buckled on his pistols, picked up his rifle and started from the tent vithout a word.

Where are you going, Nick?" some one saked. "Going to see that the pickets are out all he replied, as the tent flap closed be

This seemed natural enough, and we soon turned into our blankets and thought no more of the matter. When we rolled out at daybreak next morning it was noticed that Creede's blankets had not been used and that he was not in the tent. One of the boys remarked that he had lain down out in the grass to sleep and would put in an appear-ance at breakfast time, and we all accepted this as the true explanation of his absence. Half an hour later, when we were about to eat breakfast, one of the pickets came in and reported something coming from up the Our field glasses soon demonstrated the fact that it was a man riding one horse and leading four others. As he came closer we recognized Creede, and he soon rode in,

unted and begun to uncinch his saddle, with the quiet remark:
"Guess I ought to get one good mount Where did you get them?" Major North

asked.

asked.
"Up the river a little ways."
"What did you do with your own horse?"
"Traded him for these even up."
He had gone alone in the night, stolen into the herd of the Sioux near North Flatte, unsuddled his lame horse and placed the saddle on an Indian's, and, leading four others, and reached camp. got away unobserved and reached camp safely. It was a bold and desperate under-taking, but one entirely in keeping with his adventages with a company of the company of th adventurous spirit.