PART III. With the West of the second se

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CAMPAIGN ORATORS AT WORK

McKinley, Brynn, Reed, Depew,

Coekran, Schurz, Vilas, Daniel and Others_Brilliant Men on the Hustings. ,

(Copyright, 1896, Political managers sometimes declare that the day of the campaign orator has passed sway; and no one will deny that the multiplication of the telegraph and the printing

press has struck a fatal blow to his prestige as a creator and moulder of public opinion. Time was, but is no longer, when men waited for the famous orators of their party to define and announce the issues of a political contest. However, mass meetings are still a very popular feature in political campaigns, and play an important part in deter-

considered one of the most eloquent political [speakers in the northwest, never writes out his speeches in advance, but this does not prevent them from being direct, logical and convincing. His vernacular is the purest Characteristics and Methods of Noted Men on the Stump. Characteristics and Methods of Noted Men on the Stump. Characteristics and Methods of Noted Men on the Stump. Characteristics and Methods of Noted Men of the stars, This latter quality often makes him more effective before a mixed audience than his former colleague in the stenate, John J Ingalls of Kansas, who SOME OF THE PARTY SPELIBINDERS is also an eloquent stump speaker. Mr. In-galls, who, if he writes his speeches, must dip his pen in vitriol, is a master of jibes and sneers, and never gives nor asks for quar-ter in a war of words. Other men always sure of a warm welcome by a western audi-ence are Senator William B. Allison of Iowa and Senator Edward O. Wolcott of Colorade. The former is a plain, matter-of-fact speaker, whose carefully considered utter-ances always carry weight with the people of his own state. Senator Wolcott is with-out a peer as an orator in the body in which

he is a member. He possesses a musical and powerful voice; his diction is almost perfect and his utterances are marked by a manly, scemingly unstudied candor that is itself most winning. A new generation has grown up since the

days when General Stewart L. Woodford was a recognized power on the stump, but the speeches he is making in the present contest show that he has lost none of his power as a robust and virils speaker, es-pectally effective in rough and ready cam-paigning. Another republican veteran prom-nent in the present comparent is Poweril G paigns, and play an important part in deter-mining results. The orator who addresses them performs an indispensable service in arousing political interest, and thus im-pelling the people to discharge the duty of citizenship on the day of election. His spoken word has a power peculiar to it-

Richard P. Bland, David B. Hill, Charles F. Crisp, Stephen M. White, General Adoniram J. Warner, Roger Q. Mills, George G. Vest, Joseph S. C. Blackburn, John W. Daniel, Ben R. Tillman and John M. Allen. Mr. Bland has been a power on the stump in the

west and south for a dozen years or more. Sound common sense and wisdom of the homely sort, which appeals to the under-standing of the masses, mark all his speeches. He is a fighter who is at his best when the odds are against him, and the same is, in a measure, true of Senator Hill. The latter is always adroit in the selection of his points of attack and defense, and his audacity is equal to every emergency. But Senator Hill's chief source of influence on the stump is his unfailing good humor. He controls his temper under all provocation, and thereby often achieves success where the

general conditions are against him. Senator White, who is one of the ablest of the new leaders of the democracy, has long been the foremost orator of his party time on the silver question and generally succeeds in imparting much of his enthusiasm to an audience. Ex-Speaker Crisp always comes to the platform thoroughly prepared. His speeches lack eloquence, but are always logical, lucid and convincing. In some ways they resemble those of Roger

happily ever since.

Upon a certain occasion during his renatorial career Daniel Webster had been getting the best of a southern senator in a discussion, when his opponent, rising went to the window, and looking out re-marked, "I say, Webster, come here a marked, "I say, Webster, come here a moment. A number of your constituents are passing." Ar tunner of your constituents are passing." Ar. Webster obeyed the sum-mons, and saw a drove of mules headed in a southerly direction. "An yes," he replied, promptly: "I understand, They are going south to teach school."

She read the sign, "Do not speak to the motorman," and she said, "I wonder why not." Then in winsome voice she inquired

of that functionary, "Why mustn't one talk to the motorman?" He told her it was against the rules. "But why is it against the rules?" "Because it is." "Then you don't like to be talked to?" "Oh, yes, but on the Pacific coast. On the stump he is the rules, on the Pacific coast. On the stump he is don't like to be talked to?' "Oh, yes, but-don't like to be talked to?' "Oh, yes, but-thunder! I came within an acc of running down that old gent." "But I should think down that old gent." "But I should think It would be nice to have somebody to speak to instead of talking to nobody all day long." "Lady, you are going to stop talking or there is going to be a smash-up on this line, and a big one-see ""- "The hateful thing! And I did so want to be sociable like. He's married, I'll bet; he's just like Henry when he's got the paper under his nose."

The late William Henry Smith, to whon were left the letters and papers of Ruther-ford B. Hayes, had completed about two-thirds of his proposed blography before

death overtook him, and had left the material for the remainder so collated and arranged that his son, Mr. Delevan Smith, and his son-in-law, Mr. Charles R. Williams, will be able to take it up and complete it in accordance with his original plan. The completed part is left in manuscript, ready for the printers. The scope of the work had been so widened as to make it a much larger contribution to the history of the country than a mere life of General Hayes. and Mr. Smith's previous publications of this kind give assurance of capable and con scientious work.

Dr. Pajot, the great French accoucheur who has just passed away, was about as famous for his wit as his professional skill. Indeed, his talent for epigram rather hindered his social success and certainly caused his exclusion from the academy Pajot would hardly have been a French Pajot would hardly have been a French-man had he not indulged in sarcasm against la belle mere. "As soon as a child is born," he used to tell his class. "lay it on a table, and not on a chair. If you neglect this hint your patient's heavy mother is safe to come in a.d sit upon it." Besides the swarm of fellow creatures whom he ushered into the world Pajot prevented sixteen des-perate mortals from voluntarily quitting it. A keen angler, he was wont to spend his nights in a boat under Pont Marie, where would be sulcides often interrupted his sport. would-be suicides often interrupted his sport. For his life-saving exploits he was nick-named by Tardieu "The Newfoundland dog of the faculty."

When the late Sir John Millais was in the Scottish mountains, making studies for his "Chill October," a braw Scotsman came up "Chill October," a braw Scotsman came up to him, and, watching him as he painted, asked: "Man, did ye never try photog-raphy?" "No, never," answered Millais. "It's a deal quicker," continued the braw Scotsman. "Yes, I suppose so," admitted Millais. "And," wound up the braw Scots-man, "'tis a deal liker the place." One day Thomas Carlyle went with Millais to look at the latter's house and after gasting COR. BLIUS N. BLISS. MARK HANNA. look at the latter's house, and, after gazing with wonder at all its splendors, its marble with wonder at all its splendors, its marble pavements, its white marble columns, its stately staircase and beautiful dados. The turned to Millais and asked in his brusque manner: "Has paint dome all this, Mr. Millais?" The painter laughed and replied: the work of the day is well under way, rejoined the dweller in the long procession of visitors begins to Chelaka, "all I have to arrive, is added the element of picturesque On the walls are hung a great number the modest house at Chelses. "all I have to say is there are more fools in the world that makes the scene full of interest. than I thought there were." BEGINNING OPERATIONS. nationality from Scandinavian to Hottentot The most interesting of these alleged por The day begins early at the political head-The retirement from the army of Major George E. Robinson brings to mind the incident which led to his advancement. He quarters. By eight o'clock the rooms are traits are a couple in which the noble fea-cpen, the attendants are on post, and the tures of the republican candidates are clocks and assistants have begun to arrive. stamped upon American tin. Against the wall had enlisted as a private during the war and was soon afterward transferred to the stands a huge oil painting of Major McKin ley which is a wonder in its way. The candi Half an hour later the heads of the vari-ous departments begin to come in. The hospital corps stationed of Washington. Secretary Stanton had been thrown from his carriage, and, needing the services of a first arrival is a solidly built man who wears a blue suit and a somewhat battered straw hat. His gray beard is closely trimmed that ilk. His right arm outstretched supprofessional nurse, Robinton was assigned to look after him. On the sime night that Booth assassinated Lincoln, Payne made an ports the American standard, the folds of which float gracefully behind him. On the other side of Mr. McKinley is a curious and his blue eyes have a pleasant look in them as he speaks to his assistants. He is deliberate, even slow, of motion, but when he sits down at his desk this air of attempt to take Stanton's life. Robinson was in the room and seized the assassin as looking bird, which strongly resembles th deliberation disappears and he goes rapidly | molting crow, but which is in reality in he was attacking the secretary. Had it no tended to represent the great American eagle. These are but a few of the exhibits through the work before him. For half an been for Robinson's prompt services Mr. Stanton might have been killed. Congress hour the two assistants have been sorting Congress over a hugh pile of mail that covers a table at one ond of the room and now they place which include campaign buttons, badges and gave him a gold medal, and, when Hayes became president he was made a major and emblems in the greatest variety. A few doors down the hall is the room a big stack of letters before the gray-bearded paymaster in the United States army. where the campaign orators congregate this is the headquarters of General Poweli man, who sits down at the desk and pitches into the work without stopping to take off SOME OLD-TIMERS. his hat. He is General Osborne, the secre-tary of the national committee and the man Clayton of Arkansas, who has charge of the bureau of the speakers. General C comes from a hot state, but there is Field Marshal Count von Blumenthal, at who, after the chairman, is chiefly responsi-ble for the conduct of its affairs. From 86. has started on a long tour of Sweden ing sluggish about his methods of doing business, and he puts in longer hours than anybody else about the headquarters. He and Norway. 500 to 800 letters are received and answered Candidate Bryan has a great-grandmother, a well-preserved old lady in her 95th year, who lives in New London, Ind. every day at the headquarters and the ma-jority of these come directly to the attenocceputes a very trying position, for the natural eagerness of each state committee tion of General Osborne. He decides whether the appeal of the county or state to secure the most brilliant orstors makes the assignment of speakers a difficult task. Robert Sipp, the violin teacher of Richard Wagner, who is now 90 years of age, was present at this summer's performances at committee in Oshkosh shall be submitted and he is overrun with applicants who wast to expound republican doctrines at the ex-pense of the committee. Of late there has to the executive committee or politely re-fused; he considers the suggestion of this Bayreuth. Mrs. Longerman of North Adams, Mass. politician or that for the conduct of the campaign in some particular state or secbeen a great influx of boy orators. The lat-83 years old, on a visit to Whitingham, Vt., recognized a horse which she had sold as a est applicant was an ll-year-old, whose parents had brought him from a small vfltion; and he is in constant communica-tion with the absent members of the committee. Besides his desk is a long disolt twenty-five years before. lage up the Hudson to display his powers. "This is my son," said the father, "He Americus Symmes, 85 years old, has just died at Louisville, Ky. He was a son of John Cleve Symmes, who was an Arctic explorer and maintained that the world was tance telephone giving direct connection with the Chicago headquarters and reports A TALKING WONDER. can give Bryan cards and spades and beau are exchanged between the two places once or more every day. This is enough to keep hlm on the stump." "He's a regular wonder," broke in the mother. "You should hear him speak 'Koshollow and the entrance to the interior could be found at the poles. keep any one busy, but it is only a part of Gen-eral Osborne's work. He receives hundreds George W. Dunn, an octogenarian naturalziosko.' Henry, speak 'Koscziosko' for the ist of California, who has been there since of callers, listens patiently to their sugges-tions and tries to send them all away satisgentleman 1849, is making a collection of the butter-flies of the Pacific slope for Baron de Roths-child, to be added to the baron's entomologi-cal museum at Trig. England. Henry began in a shrill, piping voice that would have been as effective as a penny whistle in addressing a political meet-ing. The general controlled his emotion as fied. He succeeds pretty well, too, and the man who wants to be placed in charge of the campaign in his section or to have the comwell as he could, and explained that it wouldn't be giving the opposition candidate a fair show to pit such oratorical ability as Henry's against him. Mme. Simounet, whose age of 103 years and months is well authenticated, is the oldest mittee take up some pretty scheme that he has devised goes away smiling happily over 5 months is well authenticated, is the ordest person in Paris. She was born in 1793 in Paris, and has always lived there. Her memory is very good, and she likes to talk of Napoleon. Josephine, Louis XVIII and the other great people she saw when she the memory of the secretary's cordial hand-clasp and the secretary's cheerful words, forgetting, until he is well outside the build-Henry's against him. Next door to General Clayton is the room of National Committeeman Scott of West Virginia who represents the committee in its relations with the state and other sub-committees. Politicians of more or less note from every part of the union are to be found here, talking over the progress of the campaign in their own sections and the room is the scene of almost constant consultation. It is in fact the anti-room to the quarters of the charman. This is the corner room, the largest and pleasantest of all, and suggests itself as the keystone of the series. It is occupied only by Mr. Hanna and Mr. Hobart, ing at least, that so far as the advancement of his cause is concerned he is exactly where story-teller. After Allen has been talking a quarter of an hour his audience is with him, and he fills on the stump the place formerly occupied by Tom Corwin and Sun-set Cox. Three of the most conspicuous advocates of democracy in former campaigns have this of democracy in stump in support of Major was a girl. he was before, so far as can be ascertained. The chairman of the committee divides his time between the New York and Chicago headquarters, and in his absence most of his duties devolve upon the secretary. THE TIDE OF VISITORS. While the secretary has been looking over the morning's mail his associates have come the New Hampshire Grange, Patrons of Husin and the crowd of visitors has begun to bandry. arrive. This ceaseless tide of callers that itself as the keystone of the series. It is occupied only by Mr. Hanna and Mr. Hobart, the candidate for vice president, who takes an active part in the management of the campaign and is in almost daily attendance at the headquarters. This room is the goal of almost every caller at the headquarters. They all want to see Mr. Hanna, but very few of them really get to see him. They are carefully sifted as they pass along the line. A. B. Jones of Newman county, Georgia, is flows up and down the long halls all day 72 years old, has a wife to support and only has one arm with which to work. He owns a little home of twenty-seven acres. long is made up of all sorts and conditions. It reaches the flood early in the afternoon and does not ebb away till the end of the all uplands, and yet on this he is making day. There are politicians from everywhere and nowhere, here a congressman from Orea good living. He raises no cotton, but has an abundance of corn, meat and the usual farm supplies. He is independent and out of gon, and there a heeler from the Eighth ward; there are men with large schemes to carefully sifted as they pass along the line and a colored man stands at the door of the corner room to guard against intrusion. Even with this care the occupant of the room is make republican success certain-if they Martin Barra, the, oldest voter in Califail here they will go over to the democratic fornia, is 104 years old, and lives in a sountry home in the beautiful valley of Santa Clara. For the past sixteen years headquarters; there are lean and hungry kept busy receiving single callers or visiting delegations. individuals and fat persons wreathed in Santa Clara. For the past sixteen years he has lived in this garden spot of the golden state in a small cabin surrounded by a grove of oak trees. He earns his liv-ing by chooping wood, and in this occu-pation he is assisted by two partners, the junior of whom is more than 70 years old. smiles and bathed in perspiration; there are orators, male and female, white, colored and WHEN HANNA COMES. nondescript; there are fakirs great and small, agents, peddlers and bunco men; WHEN HANNA COMES, When Mr. Hanna is in New York he us-ually spends his mornings in receiving cal-lers at the Hotol Waldorf and arrives at the headquarters about noon. There are always several men awaiting him and his arrival causes a small buzz of excitement. There are whispers of "That's him," "See, that g there are women whose husbands or fathers belonged to the party; there are newspaper men, messengers and scrub women; the Barra is a native of Quilib, Chill the Texan brushes against the sombrero of shiny silk hat of the eastern senator; the vagrant breeze that wanders in at the win-dow sighs through the almost populisit, whiskers of the man from Kansas and fan-the smooth-shaven check of his fellow re-publican from Maine; the picturesque dress of the southerner is side by side with the conventional garb of the New York financier. It is an ill-assorted crowd alike in this thing only, that nine out of every ten have some scheme to extract money from the sup-posedly exhaustless store of the campaign ommittee. THE CALM OF STORMS. The tide breaks about Colonel Storms the sergeant-at-arms of the national committee. Tail, creet, handsome, suave and graceful in manner, be keeps his post all day, re-Awful Strain. shiny silk hat of the eastern senator; the Indianapolis Journal:, The four champion prize fighters of the world came out on the stage, bowed to the audience as they were introduced, took their seats, and the great The silence was awful. At the end of one minute one champion had fallen to rise no Then dropped another and another, scheme to extract money from the sup-t the expiration of six minutes more posedly exhaustless store of the campaign

Stirring Up Enthusiasm.

NEW YORK REPUBLICAN HEADQUARTERS

The Chief Engineers as They Appear at Their Daily Work_Interesting Scenes and Picturesque Visitors.

(Copyright, 1896, by S. S. McClure Company.) NEW YORK, Sep. 3.-There is probably such close attention as the central national organization of a great political party. It is welded together from a thousand diverse he returned. parts; it consists of wheels within wheels, and the task of keeping all these parts working in harmony, of making the wheels revolve at once and in the same direction, requires not only a master mind to direct them, but able lieutenants to carry out

above all, there must be no mistakes, for in a political campaign a mistake once made is often impossible to remedy. To one who pictures the political machine from the result it produces the first sight is apt to be disappointing. The republican national campaign committee o ing of the Metropolitan Life association

which stands in Madison square, close to the eddying whirl of the center of the great city's life. The rooms resemble the offices

temocratic campaign crators would include Richard P. Bland, David B. Hill, Charles F. Crisp, Stephen M. White, General Adoniram J. Warner, Roger Q. Mills, George G. Vest, Inwyer, married her, and they have lived Frocess of Manufacturing Fentiment and temper has been tried by every form of annoyance in successive campaigns and noth-ing can move him now. A man came into the office today with dandruff on his coat collar and dust on his eye-glasses; there was excitement in his eye, and he came to the point at once. "I'm from Turple, Ind.," he said, "and I

want the national committee to let me have \$100,000 to start a newspaper there. It will be a great thing for the cause. Like the stone of David, the truth shall smite the Gollath of-'

Gollath of "" "I am very sorry," said the colonel, his volce fuil of regret. "but just at present the financial condition of the committee doesn't warrant such a large expenditure. I trust, NEW YORK, Sep. 3.—There is probably no piece of mechanism that requires such careful polse, such nicety in handling, and from Turpie, ind., found himself moving toward the door before he realized what had happened.

A woman was waiting for the colonel when

"I have here a letter for Mr. Hanna; my husband was a republican; he used to be postmaster at Speonk; I wish that you would give my daughter a place as typewriter can't you?'

The colonel's voice was full of tears as he assured the woman that at present no his orders. There must be no friction, and, addition to the clerical force would be made. A little later there was an invasion o

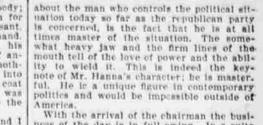
men with ideas for campaign devices. One man bore a papler mache elephant with the word "Gold" lettered on his side. "Very latest thing," he began; "the com-mittee should order 10,000 of them at once."

"Excellent thing," said the colonel, "bu you see we are not purchasing campaign emblems now; we leave that to the clubs. A MUSEUM.

The room occupied by Colonel Storms



of a big corporation more than anything [the museum of the headquarters. It is filled else. There is nothing of the atmosphere of intense excitement that characterizes the nominating convention or the high strung elephant referred to above is the latest addi-



SINGLE COPY FIVE CENTS.

PAGES 17 TO 20.

ness of the day is in full swing. In a suite of three rooms, not far from Mr. Hanna's, the national treasurer, Mr. Cornelius N. Bliss, is enconced. The management of the financial end of the national campaign is far from being its least important part. To the minds of many politicians it over-shadows all others. But the work of the ressurer is done very quietly. His consultations are usually held with men who talk very little, but very much to the point, or with the chairman himself. The manage-ment of the campaign finances lies almost entirely with these two men, and little is known about them to anybody else.

As the afternoon wears on the executive ommittee is called into session in a small oom adjoining that of the chairman. There the whole political situation is discussed as it develops from day to day, and the commit-tee's plan of action is outlined. They form an impressive group, these men, as they pathor shout the table of the day of the state of t an impressive group, these men, as they gather about the table to discuss the measures that may mean so much to their party and to the country, but in appearance they are business men rather than typical politicians. They might be the directors of a great railway with Hobart, sitting one side, saying little, but listening with keen inter-

est to everything that goes on, for their

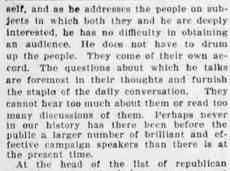
CLOSING OF A DAY.

With the conclusion of the meeting of the With the conclusion of the meeting of the executive committee the work of the day begins to draw toward its close. Letters are sent out, decisions on points that were in abeyance are announced and the various departments prepare for the close of husi-ness. But there is one department in which the activity never lags from the be-ginning to the close of the day. That is the publication bureau. It is in charge of Guthridge, a former Washington correspond-Outhridge, a former Washington correspond-ent, and is a branch of the main publication bureau which is located in Chicago, and is in charge of Colonel Heath. From these publication bureaus campaign literature is sent out by the ion, while fresh pampheles, intended to convince the voter, are all the time in preparation. From here the "cam-paign of education" is carried on, and it is an unusually important department this year

"It is almost incredible," said Mr. Guth-dge, "the demand for campaign literature. ridge We have been utterly unable to meet it thus far. Alrendy forty different pariphlets, most far. Already forty different parciplets, most of them dealing with the money question, have been prepared and 30,000,000 copies of them are to be printed. From present indi-cations that won't be a bit too much." There is no regular closing hour at the republican headquarters. With the coming of a check mart of the visitors depart one

of 6 o'clock most of the visitors depart; one by one the hands of the various departments and their numerous assistants follow. Finally two colored men come down bearing between them a large sack filled with the mail which has accumulated during the day. The let-ters go forth all over the land bearing the field orders of the commanders to the great army that is at work in every part of the country for the success of their parties'

The two colored men are the last to leave the building-except one. The elevator man who runs the special lift retained for the service of the republican managers waits service of the republican managers waits in impatience and finally locks the elevator shaft and goes home. Still the man upstalrs in the corner room sits alone in his heavy oak chair behind the heavy oak desk, think-ing, possibly, of the colendid structure he has built up, looking perhaps into the fu-ture, perhaps into the past, but still sitting there while the twinking lights come out there while the twinkling lights come out long the streets and the great city undergoes its nightly transformation from a work pictures of McKinley and Hobart, in which they are represented as belonging to every shop to a play ground. At last he rises, puts on his hat and walks slowly down the stairs -the last to leave the building



campaign orators stands by common consent the name of the pariy's candidate. Major McKinley. All will remember that in the campaign of 1892 he was the most popular campaign of 1892 he was the most popular of the republican stump speakers. Men flocked to hear him, not alone because the doctrine of protection, with which his name was identified, was on trial, but also for the reason that his speeches were of the kind that peculiarly suited the masses. Their simplicity and lucidity appealed to the multitude. The speaker's methods were those of a man talking to his neighbors with regard to the crops and the markets, the taxes and the store bills; and they were pleased and impressed because he seemed t pathy with them, and invested their affairs The oratory of Thomas B. Reed occupies in the present campaign much the same posi-tion as that held by Major McKinley four years ago. Reed is not an orator in the popularly accepted sense of the term; far with distince importance. His voice is shrill, his gestures from it. His volce is shrill, his gestures ungainly, his language never florid nor ornate. But he is a logical, persunsive, and when occasion demands it, a singularly effective speaker. The baiting of opposition never disturbs him. On the contrary, it al-ways serves to fire his latent mental ener-gies. At such times he is at the same moment homorous and serious deprecatory moment humorous and serious, deprecatory and defiant, while his sallies and repartees are always pungent, sharp and telling, and sting like blows from a rawhide. Mr. Reed's speeches are carefully thought out in adbut never written down and committed to memory. He fixes clearly in mind the principal joints of a proposed address, and then relies upon his own abilities and the enthusiasm of his audience to do the rest. Chauncey M. Depew, who has figured as Chauncey M. Depew, who has figured as an orator in every national campaign since that of 1860, has the nimble wit, but not the acidity of $M\tau$. Reed. Still, many people prefer his oratory to that of the man from Maine. Mr. Depew believes that the orator is born, not made. As a rule, he never makes notes, save mental ones, and trusts to the occasion for inspiration. His popu-larity as an orator is due in the main to his ability to adapt himself to the most widely varying circumstances, to his power to meet with readiness and case any demand made upon him, and the gift which he enys in rare degree of combining the serious ith the humorous in the same speech. It is probably for the latter reason that people never tire of listening to him, be the oc-casion what it may. Colonel Robert G. Ingersoll is expected to speak more frequently in the present campaign then has been his custom in represent cent years. Age is telling upon him a bit, but he is still one of the most brilliant speakers of the English language in any land on the globe. Ingersoll, like Depew, was born an erstor, and, like him, he has made the most of nature's gifts. Some one make the base of harding girls, some once once asked him how long it took him to write the speech which he made at Cincin-nati putting Mr. Blaine in nomination for the presidency, and also how long he was engaged in the composition of his famous Decoration day speech. The colonel replied that it took him about a half how to write that it took him about a half hour to write each of those speeches, and about fifteen years to prepare them, meaning that he had years to propare them, meaning that he had to say that it does not make it a good him, and he his on the stong the file as which, when the time came to use dollar, and as good for use as any gold or silver coin in the United States?" said, all great composition is performed, and, he added, that a purely extemporaneous speech is generally a sorry affair. In their way, the speeches of Carl Schurz, he came to the front as a campaign orator about the same time as Ingersoll, have never been excelled on a political platform. His command of English is marvelous, when it is remembered that he could not speak a The remember of the language until after he was a proving the proving system of the language until after he was a proving the good plant with the source of a proving the proving system of the language until after he was a proving the proving system of the language until after he was a proving the proving system of the language until after he was a proving the pro



is true of General George A. Sheridan, for-ja thin, shrill voice. His speeches are bet

merly of Louisiana and now of New York. Sheridan, aside from signal gifts of elo-quence, is a natural wit, and of his cam-role of critic, and the same can be said of aigning tours many amusing stories are old. During the campaign of 1876 he was brilliant impromptu orators living, dreaded told. During the campaign of 1876 he was, billed to speak one night in a town in western Ohio. He was in the midst of his speech, a financial one, when a long haired man stood up in the audience and said: "General Sheridan. I may be wrong, but I would like to ask you a question." "There are nine chances out of ten that you are wrong." was the general's reply. "What I want to ask," continued the would I want to ask," continued the

"but I will answer you." "What I want to ask," continued the long-haired man, "is this: Do you mean to say that if the government of the United States takes a piece of paper and prints on one side of it the words, "This is one dollar," and under it that it is legal tender for all dobts, customs and public dues, and on the back of it prints the words, "This is a dollar-do you mean to say that it does not make it a good follar, and as good for use as any gold or

Silver coin in the United States: "My friend, I will answer your question by asking you another: Suppose the gov-ernment of the United States should take you and stamp on your forehead the words 'Daniel Webster.' Suppose they should celtence lies more in his manner than his the great government printing offices and stamp on your break and nar-the great government printing offices and stamp on your back in letters a foot long, 'Daniel Webster.' Not be the government of the stamp on your brough one of the great government printing offices and stamp on your back in letters a foot long. 'Daniel Webster.' Not be the stamp on your brough one of the great government printing offices and they read. Colonel Fellows is in some re-'Daniel Webster.' Not would that make species an abler man than cockran and nar-

and at the expiration of six minutes more but one remained. There was a light of triumph in his eyes, but the sweat was pouring down his face and every limb was

But he had won. He had remained silent Tall.

E. W. MAYO. ME AND JIM.

W. T. Larned in New York Sun. fe an' Jim jes' kinder agree; stick by him an' he sticks by me.

Never was much thet I cauld do, But somehow 'r other he sais me through.

Never did talk much, afore or sence, Bout it, but there's a coincidence,

omehow 'r other-can't fes' make out-That brings him 'roun' when there's trouble about.

Lots o' others thet like me, too, Hard to say what they wouldn't do;

Hard to say what they wooldn't share. When there was plenty and some to spare.

Clayto But, somehow 'r other, when you're hard

Seems they don't happen to hear of it.

An' there was a woman once, an' she Kinder believed that she keered for me;

'Lowed that she loved me becoz we'd ben Goin' together so long; tut when

Plans were a'makin' to go through life Settled an' easy as man an' whe,

Suddenly foun' that she'd tather go 'Long with another she didn't know.

So, it set me to studyin': Love is meant For them as don't meet with no accident;

Or mebbe them as ken pick an' choose In the crowd where they've got no friend to lose.

While the feelin' a man has for a man Don't fool itself with a better plan,

Or come to grief through a thinkin' spell Thet we're too much allice to match right well.

An' thet's the reason that I perpose To tie to Jim to the very close.

Fact o' the matter, we're fond o' him. 'Coz you know you can always count op Jim.

RELIGIOUS.

Thero are at present thirteen Unitarian

hurches in Iowa, as against seven four years ago. The African Methodist Episcopal church equires every preacher in the annual con-

ference to subscribe and pay for a church paper befors his character can be passed.

On a recent Sunday is a church in Dublir the choir was startled during the singing of the paalm by the appearance of the organ blower's head, who should out: "Sing lika blazes; the bellows is busted!"

Rev. Mr. Adachi, a Japanese student in Vanderbill university, preached in Memphis, Tenn., last Sunday. His command of English is good and he held the close attention of a large congregation in one of the leading Methodist churches.

The Missionary Baptist Church association of southern and western Kentucky at Danville last week passed resolutions condemna-ory of Dr. Whitsett of Louisville, declaring that he "was guilty of heresy in stating and believing that for some years immersion was a lost art in England."

All the land on which ancient Babylon once stood, where the Jews were held in exile, where Daniel was cast into the lions' den and the "Hebrew children" were cast into the flery furnace, has lately come by purchase into the hands of two Hebrews, which leads the Presbyterian Review to com-ment upon the wonderful persistence of the Jewish race, which has outlived its con-