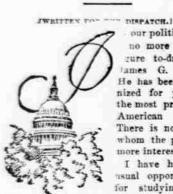
TRYING CRISES IN BLAINE'S LIFE,

In 1884 He Said He Was Afraid He Was Going to Be Nominated at Chicago.

DREADED ASSASSINATION.

How He Received the News That Harrison Had Been Chosen.

The News Didn't Interest Him, but Mrs. Blaine Said She Was Sorry It Couldn't Have Been Her Husband-The So-Called Florence Letter-His Language When He Learned the Politicians Did Not Take Him at His Word-He Received Election Returns in His Augusta Home.



our politics there no more striking gure to-day than ames G. Blaine. He has been recognized for years as the most prominent American citizen. There is no one in whom the public is more interested. I have had unusual opportunities for studying Mr.

ag seen him under various trying conditions of his political career during the last 15 years. I was with him during the campaign of 1884, and traveled in a special car with him for three months at that time. I saw him at various places in Europe during his long absence from this country prior to the campaign of 1838, which resulted in the election of Mr. Harrison. This recital of some of the incidents in Mr. Blaine's career may throw some light upon Mr. Blaine's present attitude and may explain to everybody's satisfaction why it is he is resolved never to be a candidate tor the Presidency. His Remarkable Political Judgment.

As a politician Mr. Blaine has a remarkably clear vision. When free from the influence of personal interests his political judgment is almost unerring. In the seclusion of his library I would rather have his udgment on a future political situation than that of any political prophet. This clearness of vision and absence of prejudice is shown in the political history written by him. This ability to dismiss from his mind all personal prejudice and pass judgment upon men and events dispassionately and calmly is a strong trait in his character.

In the spring of 1884, long before the two conventions had met, I called at Mr. Blaine's house for the purpose of talking to him about the possible outcome of the Republican Convention to be held at Chicago. Mr. Blaine was then the leading candidate. General Grant was in Washington. It was just before the Grant & Ward failure, and a number of enthusiastic friends of General Grant thought that he might receive the nomination. Mr. Blaine at that time showed singular indifference. Delegation after delegation came to see him at his house, but without eliciting any response. No one who went to see him at that time received the impression that he desired the nomination During the special call which I made for the purpose of finding out if possible his personal views Mr. Blaine said, "I am afraid I am going to be nominated."

Foresaw His Own Nomination, This was such a peculiar expression that I asked Mr. Blaine what he meant by it, He replied that the drift was clearly going his way, and that, unless he took active steps to counteract it by an absolute refusal to permit his name to be used, he would receive the nomination. He foresaw the whole situation with remarkable clearness. He estimated very justly the strength of the other candidates.

The reason why he feared the nomination was his profound belief that the Republican party could not win in the coming cam-paign. His reasons for that were given with great exactness. There was great distress throughout the country. Times were hard and all the dissatisfaction that had been accumulating during years of Republican administration he believed would culminate in that year. Nearly everything that he predicted at that time, even to the character of the contests in the various

States, proved to be true.

Mr. Blaine's feelings even then made him shrink from the possible dangers of the situation. For many years he had a profound ambition to be the President of the United States. Yet in every contest he had en-countered great trials and even dangers. Blaine Is Very Sensitive.

In 1876 the extraordinary attack made upon him in the House of Representatives came near causing his death. The sunstroke during the Cincinnati Convention was indirectly one of the results of the enormous strain he had undergone prior to that time. His enemies then said that the illness was a shum to create sympathy. When Garfield was shot Mr. Blaine stood at his side. That gave him a shock from which he has never recovered. He is a very sensitive man. He is extremely emotional, and has a dread of physical pain or sickness far beyond that of the ordinary man. For his contentment and happiness he needs bright surroundings and a serene atmosphere of prosperity. He has nearly all his life been battling against

the reverse positions.

In this conversation with him in the spring of 1884 he spoke of the Presidency and the tragic fate of Garfield with a deepening gray pallor upon his face as if the White House was a place to be dreaded. He spoke also of people who had haunted the neighborhood of his house prior to the Garfield assassination, and it was evident from the burden of his talk that he was the reverse positions. from the burden of his talk that he was impressed with the idea that he himself had a narrow escape from assassination. When finally he was nominated at Chicago he thought that by his own personal efforts be might be able to counteract the tide which he saw setting in against the con-tinuation of the Republican party in power. That was one of the reasons why he made such an extraordinary personal campaign. And he objected to a scandal campaign because he regarded it as both impolitic and indecent. There is nothing vindictive in Mr. Blaine's character. I once heard him say that he considered life altogether too short to be devoted to any extern of

tion day. On the way home Mr. Blaine was very quiet. Everybody on the train was confident of his election. He was not. He foresaw the effect of the Burchard speech. The only incident which seemed to arouse him from his abstraction was when a poor, crazy man mounted the train at Lynn to apply for a Cabinet position under the new administration.

That night at the Blaine house, in Augusta, Mr. Sherman, now Consul General at Liverpool and for many years private sec-retary to Mr. Blaine, was installed as teleretary to Mr. Blaine, was installed as tele-graph operator in the library to receive dispatches. The first reports were very conflicting. There was absolutely nothing to indicate which way the election had gone. Mr. Blaine walked up and down in an adjoining room. He seemed to be gifted with clairvoyant powers. Before anything positive had come over the wires he de-clared his conviction that the election had gone against him and he went up stairs to bed. His collapse was a physical one. The horrible strain of the campaign had left him very weak. He did not rally for a

Mrs. Blaine Felt the Abuse.

I remember at one time during the ever ing it looked as if the Republicans had carried the country that Mrs. Blaine said, with very deep emotion (her eyes filling with tears):—"There is no White House, there is no Presidency that can ever con



pensate me for the horrible suffering of this terrible campaign of persecution and in-

famous slander. Mrs. Blaine has been often represented as a cold, ambitious woman. The reverse of this is nearer the truth. A more kindhearted, truer woman never lived. Her ambition is that of any woman who wishes to see her husband succeed in what he un-dertakes. It is not of a personal character. Certainly under the torturing blows that she has been called upon to endure duving the last 15 years any personal ambition, if it had existed, would have been completely

swept away.

Mr. Blaine's personal pride was deeply hurt by the result of the campaign of 1884, and it made him resolve that he would never go through another campaign except under conditions, which, from the nature of things, would be impossible. What he dreaded more than anything else was that he should be regarded as posing before the American public as a perpetual candidate. He knew that if he had remained in this country during the year preceding the campaign of 1888 his position would be misrep-resented, and so he went to Europe in the early summer of 1887 for the sole purpose of avoiding every possible political compli-

Blaine's Letter to Chairman Jones,

Only on one condition would Mr. Blaine have consented to again become a candidate. This was divulged in a conversation I had with him in Paris, just after he had written the letter of November, 1887, to B. F. Jones, announcing that he would not be a candidate under any circumstances. Mr. Blaine said then, in the course of a private conversation, that he had been elected to the proud position of the chief of the Republican party by his nomination at Chicago in 1884. That was a position which, after having led his party to defeat, he could feel justified in retaining only by the unanimous consent of every other possible candidate. He said that he would have consented to run again if no one of prominence in the party had opposed his renomination. But when he saw that candidate after candi-date was announced for the next Chicago Convention he resolved to write the letter to Mr. Jones.

This letter was written without any second thought. It was an irrevocable de-termination based upon a feeling of intense personal pride. Only those who know Mr. Blaine well can appreciate how intense is this personal feeling. He felt that he could not be brought to occupy a more undignified position after having been elected leader than to be obliged to appear before the pub-

lie contesting with others for the right to hold the position of leader.

Mr. Blaine had already been given in Europe a foretaste of the possibility of another hideous campaign of personality. A certain editor of what professed to be an independent possibility. independent newspaper, who had pursued Mr. Blaine with a personal vindictiveness hard to explain, sent over to Europe a re-porter to dog his footsteps and to obtain everything possible of a derogatory charac-ter with regard to him. This man was apparently as unscrupulous as his employer.

Hounded by an Unscrupulous Scribler.

Hounded by an unscrapnious scribler.

He used all the means known to cheap detectives to gather material which could only have one effect—that of annoying Mr. Blaine. He was never permitted to enter any house where Mr. Blaine was stopping. Yet, by using money freely, he succeeded in obtaining scraps of information from servants. He would even waylay people going in or coming out of Mr. Blaine's apartments so as to get an apparent basis of fact ments so as to get an apparent basis of fact for his tirades of defamation and scandal.

The length to which this was carried was shown during Mr. Blaine's stay upon Mr. Carnegie's estate in Scotland. Here Mr. Carnegie gave such orders to his various servants that the man was refused admis-sion to the grounds. But one morning, disguising himself as a servant, he contrived to get in, and, waylaying the postman, took the mail from him and went over the letters and dispatches. Then he dropped them on the ground, where they were afterward found. This spy system was elaborated to such an extent that Mr. Blaine was obliged to warn his friends in America not to use the cable for the purpose of sending him any communications of a private character.

The persistent following of Mr. Blaine continued until he wrote his letter of declination in Paris. After that the persecution cution continued only at intervals. At the

Hotel Binda in Paris the servants were bribed to report everyone who called upon Mr. Blaine. He was obliged to call upon the proprietor of the hotel for protection. A number of servants were discharged, but even the carnest desire of the landlord to protect him could not secure for Mr. Blaine freedom from annoyance when he left the hotel. If he went out for a walk the spy was at his heels. If he took a cab the spy took one also. His most innocent acts were misrepresented, and made the basis of a

misterpresented, and made the basis of a Mr. Blaine's character. I once heard him say that he considered life altogether too about to be devoted to any system of reverge.

"The man who adopts such a policy," said he, "would never be able to live long enough to carry out all of his projects of retaliation, and I can imagine no misery more complete than that of a fully satisfied revenge."

Luder a Tremendous Strate.

He staked almost his life in that campaign. He traveled day in and day out, resting only the seventh day of each week. The strain upon his physical resources was wearing to the last degree.

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Life the Present Situation.

I was then directed from New York to go and see Mr. Blaine in the special in which were not purely social in character.

Mr. Blaine and the Editor.

An amusing incident occurred during Mr. Blaine's first visit to London in the jublies of the came in Trafagare one day to look over the American emergance and to spend the night at the little village of Linitingow, some 20 miles away. If Mr. Blaine in the effect of bringing out so many candidates that once of them at that foreign country and accepted no attentions which were not purely social in character.

Mr. Blaine and the Editor.

An amusing incident occurred during Mr. Blaine day to life the came in two winds in the same of the came in the stream of malignity.

When Monday morning came it was decided by Mr. Carn

February to find Mr. Blaine and to lay before him the information I had received be-fore asking him whether he would still persist in his determination. The journey was a severe one. Sunny Italy was snowed under. I found soon after arriving in Italy that Mr. Blaine was in Florence. I was surprised to learn soon after my arrival in Florence that the American colony there was very much agitated over the mysterious reserve which surrounded Mr. Blaine. He was rarely seen, and not a single member of the American colony had been received by him. Even the American Consul, the late Mr. Diller, who desired to pay him all the attention that his prominence merited, told me that he had been unable to see him. His refusal to see any one was the basis of a number of absurd reports concerning his condition which reached the American press in every form of exaggeration.

Willing to Receive American News. When I called at Mr. Blaine's hotel, the Washington, which overlooks the Arno, I was met by the porter, who refused to take up my card. I asked him if he had any orders upon the subject, and he said "no." orders upon the subject, and he said "no."
He added then with an Italian stolidity and pertinence unusual in men of his place that he was weary of carrying up cards to Mr. Blaine only to have them refused. His scruples, however, were very quickly overcome and he carried it up. I was the first visitor that Mr. Blaine had received since London, and doubtless surmised that I had the latest American news.

When I entered the room I found out in a

When I entered the room I found out in a moment why he had been so shut up. He was very much changed in appearance. He had been ill for several weeks, and his beard and hair during that period had remained untrimmed. They were very long and gave him a venerable appearance. At the time of my call he had nearly recovered. He had been ill and had been in bed for nearly three weeks without any news of his conthree weeks without any news of his condition reaching the newspapers. He caught cold passing through the Alps from Austria on his way to Italy. There came up a very severe storm of sleet and snow. The compartment was not heated and the rugs and furs carried by Mr. Blaine were not suffi-cient to protect him against the cold. When he reached Milan he was taken down with an attack of rheumatic gout. He was in bed at the Hotel Cavour in that city for nearly at the Hotel Cavour in that city for nearly three weeks. He came to Florence as soon as he was permitted to be out, and it was only during the period of his convalescence that he had guarded himself so carefully from visitors. Every one who is familiar with Mr. Blaine knows that he is very sensitive concerning his health, and that nothing gives him greater annoyance than to have exaggerated reports concerning his physical condition placed in circulation.

Wouldn't Take the Nomination.

Wouldn't Take the Nomination. During the first call I was the one who was interviewed. Mr. Blaine asked ques-tions with the rapidity of lightning. He was so alert that he would anticipate half of each answer. He asked no questions regarding politics. He wished to be informed concerning current topics both in London and in America. I gave him, however, the message from New York. It came from a source which he could well credit as being trustworthy. Mr. Blaine did not question the correctness of the view. He said: "The report is undoubtedly correct. I believe now that I could have the nomination if I wished it. I was given to understand that before I left Vienna. But my position is unchanged. I shall not withdraw my letter of declination."

Mrs. Blaine, who sat with him during this conversation, nodded her head in em-phatic approval of her husband's position. The subject was taken up again during another visit. Mr. Blaine then went into the matter elaborately. He said, eliminating all personal feeling from the case, that it would be impossible for him as an honor-



liberation, because it had been in his mind during the year that he could not be a candidate except on the unattainable condi-tions named in Paris. He had written the letter in good faith. The public had taken him at his word. For him to change his decision would be tantamount to admitting either that he was fickle minded or that he was seeking to trick and delude the public, which would justify the charges made by his enemies. They had treely asserted that the letter was only an ingenious election-

eering device. There Was No Florence Letter. This view of the matter, as given in a cable despatch from Florence, attracted a deal of attention. The decisration made in

that conversation was so positive that in a short time Florence became associated in the minds of the public with his refusal to be a candidate. It is a common thing to-day to see Mr. Blaine's formal refusal refusal regard to see "the one indicated in his Florence and the see "the one indicated in his Florence and the see "the one indicated in his Florence and the see "the one indicated in his Florence and the see "the one indicated in his Florence and the see "the one indicated in his Florence and the see "the one indicated in his Florence and the see "the one indicated in his Florence and the see "the one indicated in his Florence and the see "the one indicated in his Florence and the see "the one indicated in the day to see Mr. Blaine's formal refusal referred to as "the one indicated in his Florence letter." He wrote no letter at Florence. He did not seek to deepen the impression of that letter. He did not ask me to publish anything concerning it. Neither did he ever see the written report of the conversation that I had with him at that place until after it had been printed in New York. I told him at the close of my last visit that I was going to publish in effect what he had told me. He said in reply: "That is right. You cannot put it too "That is right. You cannot put it too strongly that I am out of the list of candidates, and that no earthly power can make me change the decision expressed over my signature at Paris."

Mr. Blaine's most pleasant experiences

were in London. Although then in private life, he was made the subject of an unwearying round of social attention. Minister Phelps, representative of a Democratic administration, exhausted every form of politeness and attention in Mr. Blaine's behalf. He was a conspicuous figure at the garden party at Marlborough Honse given

by the Prince and Princess of Wales in honor of the Queen, and was afterward seen at all of the notable houses in London. Mr. Blaine appeared to be particularly at home with the conservatives. He was the guest of the Prime Minister and was the guest of the Prime Minister and was given abundant opportunities to visit the Houses of Parliament. There was an attempt made by some of the Irish members to drag Mr. Blaine into the political controversies at Westminster, but he had the good taste to keep clear of political disputes in a foreign country and accepted no attentions which were not purely social in character.

the editor, in a few moments, became quite heerful and even exuberant. Mr. Blaine has a great fascination of manner in private conversation when he cares to exercise it. In his happiest vain he fell into a talk upon the campaign, and politely bantered his visitor upon his part in it. His former opponent, however, pro-fessed to have a great personal admiration for Mr. Blaine. It was his sense of duty as a party leader, he asserted, which had made him use all possible means to defeat him. After expressing in flowing phrases his personal admiration for the brilliant qualities of Mr. Blaine, and his opinion that he stood head and shoulders above any one

to ambition, but in real life the actual rarely equals the imaginary, and what happened was from the standpoint of sensational journalism disgustingly tame.

I arrived at Linlithgow several hours ahead of the coaching party, as I came by train. I found every available bedroom in the two little hotels of the town taken by se in his party in ability, the editor added that the day of personal campaigning was over in America. "You need fear nothing from me in the future," said he. "I intend to conduct my journal upon more independent lines and to strip it of all partisan character. I am now rich and free," he continued, with a sweeping gesture, "and"

Rich Enough to Have a Conscience. "And," interjected Mr. Blaine with mock seriousness, although his eyes twinkled merrily, "at last you have money enough to treat yourself to the luxury of a conscience." I do not think that this remark pleased the editor in question, because very soon afterward he renewed his attack on Mr.

Blaine with increased virulence.

Mr. Blaine returned from Italy only a few weeks before the Chicago Convention of 1888 After leaving Florence he went to Rome, and from then on he was very well and enjoyed the last half of his visit much more than he had expected. He found a year a very long time to remain away. After he had been absent six months he was anxious to return home. He came straight to London from Italy, and there joined a



coaching party organized by Andrew Car-negle to drive from London through the North of England and the lake region into Scotland to Mr. Carnegie's place. This time Mr. Blaine was followed by two New York newspaper correspondents. They were, however, gentlemanly representatives of their newspapers and their attitude toward him was respectful and in accordance with the requirements of an honorable pursuit of the newspaper profession. Each had outfits of his own and wrote chatty sccounts of the movements of the Carnegie party in a way that could have been obectionable to no one. At the various stopping places constant attempts were made to nterview Mr. Blaine, but he would not talk about American politics. Mr. Carnegie, however, was very talkative, and it was plain to be seen that Mr. Carnegie still had hopes that Mr. Blaine would recede from his determination not to be a candidate.

Just Before the Great Convention.

During the contest in the Chicago Convention I received a dispatch from New York to see Mr. Blaine at Edinburgh. I arrived there on the Saturday preceding the Monday when the nomination of Mr. Harrison was made. I saw Mr. Blaine at the Royal McGregor Hotel and had a brief talk with him. But it was not until the following Sunday afternoon that I found an opportunity for a free and uninterrupted conversation with him. I found him alone in the drawing room of his apartments. He was seated at a long table which was literally covered with cables and dispatches.

I did not go through the form of asking Mr. Blaine again if he would refuse to accept the nomination, although the subject soon came up. He had before him numerous cables from various leaders in the Conous cables from various leaders in the Convention saying that if he would permit his name to go before the Convention he would be nominated on the first ballot on the following Monday. Mr. Blaine did not appear to be moved in the slightest degree. I had never seen him more quiet or freer from excitement. I asked him then what reply he had made to these numerous cables. He said that there was but one reply to send and that was that he could not permit his name to be used. He even went fur-ther and added that if he should be nominated after having expressed so strongly and so clearly his personal wishes upon the subject he should refuse the nomination.

Predicted Harrison's Nomination, He seemed to be endowed with the same spirit of prophecy that he had manifested in his house in Lafayette square when he predicted, four years before, the defeat of the Republican party. He said during the conversation in the hotel at Edinburgh: The Republican party is going to win this

He then went on to give his reasons, which it is useless to repeat. I asked him who would be nominated on the following day. He had just said that the contest would be settled on Monday, and probably upon the first ballot. His reply to my question came very promptly.

"Benjamin Harrison," was his emphatic response, without a moment's hesitation.

He said that William Walter Phelps
might be selected for the second place and expressed the opinion that the nomination would be well received. He soon returned. however, to the more important subject of the first place. He gave an outline of Mr. Harrison's character. He showed then a most just appreciation of the future Presi-dent's ability and force of character, his good judgment and capacity for public affairs.

There are people who have said that Mr. Blaine has belittled Mr. Harrison in private

conversation. These reports are untrue. Mr. Blaine has always estimated Mr. Harrison very highly and their relations throughout the present administration have always been cordial and satisfactory. Somehow the members of the Carnegie coaching party could not bring themselves to believe that Mr. Blaine would not, by some fortunate turn in affairs, be forced to accept the nomination. The people composing this party were Mr. and Mrs. Blaine, their two daughters, Margaret and Harriet; Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Carnegie and Mr. Damrosch, who was then engaged to be married to Margaret Blaine. married to Margaret Blaine.

Carnegle Never Gave Up Hope.

Mr. Carnegie, I am sure, hoped to the last and used every element of persuasion to change Mr. Blaine's determination. Mr. to change Mr. Blaine's determination. Mr. Carnegie was very communicative. It was Carnegie was very communicative. It was to him that all the representatives of the newspapers went for information. He was especially cordial with the Scotch local reporters. The Scotch papers were filled with talks with Mr. Carnegie, and explanations of who Mr. Blaine was. Mr. Carnegie, through his many coaching trips in Scotland and his gift of a public library to his native town, was then well known in Scotland.

and then I was to turn my attention with lightning like rapidity to photographing the expressions and emotions of Mrs.

I have an idea that the journalistic chieftain who was then issuing orders by various wires and cables to me in Scotland labored under the impression that Mr. Blaine, or some member of his family, would be thrown into hysterics or do something that would create a dramatic situation. Perhaps he expected from Mr. Blaine some-thing akin to Cardinal Wolseley's farewell to ambition, but in real life the actual

the coaching party. It was with difficulty that I pierced through this wall of local re-serve far enough to find lodgings for the night. Under the laws of Great Britain the telegraph offices close at the hours that the postoffice closes. This is generally at 6 o'clock. If, however, you want to have the office open later, this concession can be obtained by paying half a crown (60 cents) an hour to the postmaster. I took occasion to make arrangements of this kind, and if I had not Mr. Blaine would not have received the news of the Chicago Convention before the following Tuesday morning. But this would not have made any difference to him, as he knew the result in Edinburgh, or, to put it in plain words, he gave the word there which could produce but one result, and that was to secure the nomination of the candidate selected by him as the most desirable.

desirable.

The coaching party arrived about five o'clock in the afternoon, and soon after sat down to a hearty repast. About half-past six Mr. Blaine and several members of the party started out on foot to look at the ruins of an ancient castle on a slight rise at the back of Linlithgow. I waited at the telegraph office. About seven o'clock I re-ceived a dispatch from New York announcing Mr. Harrison's nomination. I put the message in my pocket and walked out to find Mr. Blaine. I found him studying intently the beau

tiful architecture of a crumbling gateway. Its handsome forms were accentuated by patches of golden shadows from the now etting sun sinking behind the blue western

How Blaine Received the News

I walked straight through the crowd and touched Mr. Blaine upon the arm. He turned and said, "Well?"
"I have just recived a dispatch announceing Mr. Harrison's nomination at Chicago. Mr. Blaine said nothing for a moment and did not ask to see the dispatch. "A most excellent nomination," he replied in a perfunctory manner, and then, turning, resumed his study of the gateway.

A few moments later I called upon Mrs.

Blaine in the drawing room of the little hotel. I found her seated by an open fire reading an American magazine. She listen-ed to the news and then said, with great frankness, "Well, I am sorry, after all, it could not have been Mr. Blaine." Her manner showed relief, however, that the

matter was decided. Mr. Blaine is singularly refined and clean in his taste. He lives very simply. He has never smoked, nor has he been in the habit of using liquor in any form. It is only in very recent years that he takes an occasional glass of wine. He has never committed any excesses. I saw him for three months in the intimacy of the narrow confines of a private car in the campaign of 1884, and I never heard him in that time use a coarse word or make an idelicate allusion, although the visitors who thronged the car every day were often very free-talking politicians.

His Buoyancy of Spirit Saves Him. He is most impressionable. If he were always surrounded by the brightness and brilliancy of success I do not believe he would be down in bed with illness. It is his extreme buoyancy of spirit that has

carried him through his many struggles and disappointments. He is thoroughly American in his spirit, and really has greater ideas and broader views concerning this country than almost any man in it. He has been able to make them felt in his present position in the State Department. There

position in the State Department. There he is exceptionally contented and at home.

Mr. Blaine is, however, so great a man that he can afford to be criticised. I think he is often a disappointing man to those who come nearest to him. His mind is so concentrated upon his work, upon his dreams of power and honor for this country, that personalities become small in his sight that personalities become small in his sight except as a means to an end. People always object to be considered as mere pawns in a game, however skillful the player. So you are always hearing stories of disappointment from those who have basked in the light of Mr. Blaine's smiles, or who have been brought for the first time under the charming influence of his engaging manner.

gaging manner.

Mr. Blaine is interested in everyone who has a new idea or who can tell him anything he does not know. He has the genius of a natural born journalist for gathering news and for forming correct conclusions from facts in hand. This explains his geniality, his happy manner in turning people inside out. It is not his fault if they think he is out. It is not his fault if they think he is interested in them personally and wishes them every good fortune. In reality, Mr. Blaine cares less for people in a personal sense than almost any man I have ever known. This is through no fault of his. It is simply one of his characteristics of his mental makeup. It is this undercurrent of coldness that has preserved him from breaking down under numeral strains placed unous ing down under unusual strains placed upor

With him the intellectual is always uppermost. It is the controlling element of his life. It sometimes sends him to bed when nothing is the matter with him, or brings him out of it smiling and buoyant when the physicians are convinced there is o hope for him.

No Question of His Present Attitude.

Those who knew his attitude in political questioning what his position must be in the coming campaign. When he dictated the nomination of Mr. Harrison at Chicago the nomination of Mr. Harrison at onicago and took up the work of the State Depart-ment he selected what he regarded as his future life work. The same pride that dic-tated his letter from Paris would have prevented him from entering any contest against other candidates. Honor would have forbidden his remaining in the Cabinet to work against the renomination of Mr. Harrison. He has the strength and health for the work he has laid out for himself to do in the State Department. He has no reserve, however, for supporting on his own shoulders the burden of a cam-

paign.

He receives enearly everyone who comes to see him with great simplicity. He does not not think it either in accordance with dignicy or good sense to reaffirm to every caller who comes to see him his refusal to e a candidate. That he is regarded in Europe as one of

the most potential influences for the advancement of the power of this country on this continent is shown by the opposition to him in countries whose interests are threatened by any increase in our growth. No one is so persistently misrepresented and criticised in the English press. His retire-ment from power would be hailed with delight by every Englisman interested in the vast resources of South American trade. T. C. CRAWFORD,

Bargains in Wall Paper. Great clearance sale of this season's fine goods. Wm. H. Allen, 517 Wood street, near Fifth avenue.

Elegant stock, haudsome colorings at 50c, 55c and \$1 per yard. Call and see them. H. J. LYNGH.

WFSU 438 and 440 Market street.

New India Silks,

OLD houses are frequently infested with roaches and bedbugs. Bugine will destroy them effectually. 25 cents at all dealers.



CAPTAIN J. B. ROBINSON.

CHAPTER VIIL WE ASTONISH THE NATIVES.

For several days after our arrival we were busy landing our oil, as we found that it was leaking badiy. We had a superannuated old cooper who had outlived his usefulness at his trade, and he was too weak to drive a hoop securely, and many were the anathemas heaped upon his devoted head by the crew while engaged in the laborious work of towing the huge casks ashore, rolling them up through the soft clay, and turning them up and down and up again while he refitted hoops and plugged up leaks. We left a quantity on shore until we called the next season, in order to make room for fresh water in the hold. Our bark was leaking badly, and we improved this opportunity to run her ashore in the mud, and at low tide we found a large hole mud, and at low tide we found a large hole in the forefoot, where the ends of the planks had started. The carpenter repaired the damage as best he could, and we hoped the trouble was over for the voyage.

A small river empties into the harbor and is navigable for boats, and a mile above the settlement wild peach trees overhung the

water so thickly that we could pull down the branches and load our bost in a very short time with the delicious fruit. Wild honey is very plentiful, and the settlers gladly exchanged pure strained honey for an equal amount of molasses of a very inferior quality, as it is an almost unobtainable luxury there. Tobacco is 7s 6d per pound—about \$1 87 in our money—and not plentiful. The climate is perfect, the winter consisting of a rainy season lasting about three months, and frost is rarely, if ever known. I was astonished to find that there was no doctor within 100 miles, a fact which speaks volumes for the climate, and no districts came in on horseback, some of short time with the delicious fruit. Wild speaks volumes for the climate, and no districts came in on horseback, some of doubt is an important factor in the longevity of the inhabitants.

I found that the old man had noticed my beence from drunken rows and other diversions to which many of the crew were very partial, and as a consequence I was soon invited to many of the houses, where I found unbounded hospitality was the at what was to them simply marvelous. Among other articles in the box I had received from home by the ship Horatio, was a small stereoscope and a number of large of Northead Processing of the sensation we would create, and when I saw the bag of silver which views of Nantucket scenery. Nothing of the kind had ever been seen here, and I verily believe it was passed all over the place, and finally I presented it to a pretty New Zealand girl who had generously

placed her saddle horse at my disposal on I also received from home some sh nusic and a complete score of The songs were all old and worn threadbard in America, but here they were entirely new, and it was while the lady who office clated as music teacher at the school was going into raptures over "The Old Log Cabin in the Lane," that I conceived the idea of ascertaining what talent I could muster on the ship in the minstrel line. I first spoke to the Captain, who was much pleased with the idea, and gave me permission to go ashore any time when I was not needed by the mate on the ship. For several days I was busily at work preparing the programme and cudgelling my brains for moldy old end-men jokes, songs, etc. When I was in doubt as to a line I improvised, and the good people never knew the difference.

I was invited to sing in the church choir, as I was the possessor of a heavy bass voice, as I was the possessor of a heavy bass voice. I attended regularly every Sunday, also at rehearsal on Friday evening. It was here I made the acquaintance of a young lady who was gifted with a beautiful soprano voice, which made sad havoc with my heart, and it was with a trembling hand that I drew her arm within mine, after our first rehearsal to exort her to her home. It was rehearsal to escort her to her home. It was the first time for nearly two years I had been accorded the treatment of a gentleman. and is it very strange that we hour walking a few hundred yards?

The other members of the crew soon found me out, and I was subjected to an unmerciful amount of chaff, but, as I knew, it was principally promoted by envy, it only added to my enjoyment.

At length I had prepared a programme which I thought was within the scope of our talent, and one evening we met in an old barn on shore for rehearsal. One of the storekeepers had volunteered to repeat a selection from Shakespeare, and the lady music teacher was to officiate at the piano and also favor the audience with two solos. When I unfolded my list of jokes for the opening negro minstrel scene. I was assured by the storekeeper that I must carefully purge it of anything which related to the Bible, and so I was obliged to draw a line through Noah and old "Knee-high-miah," and other Biblical characters.

We wished to obtain the schoolhouse for our use, but as there had never been a "show" in town, the wiseacres were obliged to consult the law in regard to schoolhouses, and finally ascertained that it could not be used for such purposes unless the proceeds of the entertainment were to be devoted to charity. We immediately offered to give

them traveling over 39 miles to see their first "show." Not only was every avail-able inch of room inside taken by patrons at 1s 6d per head, but outside the windows were boxes upon which scores were perched, and even the large trees were loaded with living fruit, all anxious to get even a peep

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