# THE SCRANTON TRIBUNE-WEDNESDAY MORNING, APRIL 22, 1896.



The Vice-Presidency No Longer Regarded an Honor.

# BUT IT WAS NOT ALWAYS THUS

In Olden Times the Man Who Couldn' Get the Very Highest Office Was Glad to Take the Next Highest One.

C. M. Harvey, in the Globe-Democrat. The difficulty in these days of getting men of what may be called presidential size, or who think themselves of presidential size, to accept a vice presiden tial nomination shows that the "sec ond office" under the government lacks the attraction for great statesman which it possessed in earlier days. Four or five men are in the Republican race for the higher candidacy in 1896, or im-agine they are in, but it is doubtful if any one of these would take the lower one if offered, though Hendricks, Demoche if onered, though Hendricks, Denb-crat, and Logan, Republican, who were presidential figures, and who said they wanted the first office or nothing, ac-cepted the candidacy to the second. Yet the vice presidency was held by many eminent men, Adams, Jefferson, Calbour and Van Burson anong them. Calhoun and Van Buren among them. Adams, Jefferson and Van Buren were subsequently elected presidents. Jefsubsequently elected presidents. Jef-ferson, when chosen vice president, which was in 1796, was, of course, run-ning for the presidency. Onward un-til the election of 1804 electors voted for two men without indicating which was desired for president, and the one who desired for president, and the one who received the highest number of votes, if a majority of the whole number, was made president and the next to the highest became vice president. This was changed after the tie vote

between Jefferson and Burr in the Electoral college in 1800, when the twelfth amendment to the constitution was adopted, directing electors to des-ignate which of the two men voted for was intended for the higher office and which for the lower. Adams, however, knew that he himself was running for the vice-presidency in the two years in which he was elected to that office, for Washington was a candidate, and re-ceived one of the votes of all the elect-ors, and everybody supposed he

Would. In Adams' time in the office, however, the vice presidency appeared to be a more exalted station than it subse-quently was known to be. At the out-set he was in very grave doubt as to the precise scope of his own functions and prerogatives, as well as of those of the president. He was in the dark as to the exact place where Washington's powers ended and his own began. "Are we," he asked the senate, "the two kings of Sparta, the two consuls of Rome or the two suffetes of Carth-age?" (J. C. Hamilton's "History of the Republic," vol. III, p. 560). This was called out by a report which reached the senate that Washington, who took office later than Adams in 1788, should be received in the senate chamber just In Adams' time in the office, however, be received in the senate chamber just before he qualified for the presidency, and should then go to the house of representatives to be sworn in.

### ADAMS' DISTRESS.

A writer who was a member of the senate at that time, and who kept a diary, which was published six years ago, gives a graphic account of Adams distress at this juncture. "Gentle-men," said Adams to the senate, "I feel great difficulty how to act. I am possessed of two separate powers, the one in esse and the other in posse. I am vice-president. In this I am nothing, vice-president. In this I am nothing, but I may be everything. But I am president also of the senate. When the president (of the United States) comes into the senate what shall I be? I can not be president then. No, gentlemen, I can not, I can not. I wish, gentle-I can not. I can not. I wish, gentle-men, to think what I shall be." (Will-iam Maclay's Journal, p. 3.) Maclay. was an ardent enemy of Adams' party, th prominent Jeffersonian in politics be-fore Jefferson, adds: "Here, as if op-pressed with the sense of his distressed situation, he threw himself back in his chair. A solemn silence ensued. God forgive me, for it was invountary, but the profane muscles of my face were in tune for laughter in spite of my indisposition. In some positive respects the vice presidency was an office of greater power in the early days of the government than it has since been. The con-stitution (article 1, section 3, clause 4) sets forth that "the vice-president of the United States shall be president of the senate," but stipulates that he "shall have no vote unless they be equally divided." In this particular, equally divided." In this particular, as in some others, the vice-president is ordinarily a less powerful official than the speaker, who, being a member of the body he presides over, is entitled to a vote the same as other members. andidacy by an elaborate scheme of chicanery never resorted to before or since, and W. H. Harrison was nomins, however, came often in that lit-body of twenty-six members over ated instead, thus giving availability the first victory over capability which which Adams presided in the first two of his eight years in the vice-presi-dency, and which had only thirty-two it ever gained in a national convention the chief culprits in the convention were alarmed at the thought of a posmembers in the latter part of his sersible defection of the Clay element and offered to give the vice presidency The casting vote of the vice-presiname. They offered the nomination to Benjamin Watkins Leigh, of Virginia, dent avails nothing, of course, except when given for the measure, for the question loses unless it receives a mato Tallmadge, of New York, and to Southard, of New Jersey, all Clay men, jority. Most of the important meas-ures before congress during the dozen all of whom refused it under the ciryears following the establishment of wernment under the constitution were Federalist measures. The cumstances. Then John Tyler, who had, it was said, shed tears at Clay's defeat, was Federalist party, to which Adams, as well as Washington, Hamilton, Madi-son (until 1791) and the Pinckneys benominated. Tyler's friends, however, after the fight between him and the party which elected him began, denied onged, had many faults, but it was stronger in constructive statesmanship than any other party which ever figthis crying story. When "Tippecanoe" Harrison died a month after taking of-fice and "Tyler, too," became president, than any other party which ever fig-ured in American politics. The party which ranks next to it in this respect was the Republican party from 1861 to 1879, from the beginning of the war to the close of reconstruction and the re-establishment of the nation's currency on the gold basis. During those dozen years the Federalist party held the presidency (through the eight years of Washington's service and the four years of Adams'). The party was in a minority in one or other branch of con-gress during part of this time, but by its courage, energy, skill and organiza-tion, and the advantage which a posithe Whigs soon discovered their bun-der, for Tyler antagonized their party on the issue which Clay forced to the front, the re-establishment of the United States bank, and in the feud, beginning in 1844. However, the blame for the feud did not altogether be-long to Tyler. Neither the bank nor The Whigs framed no platform and made no declaration of principles whatof existence as a national organiza-tion they made a platform only twice tion, and the advantage which a positive policy and aggressive leadership gave it, placed most of its measures on -in 1844 and 1852. Everybody who knew anything about Tyler's record the statute book. Equal divisions in the senate were frequent in the early years of Federalist sway, and a viceknew he was committed against a bank president in thorough harmony with the purposes of that party was in a Tyler became president. position to impress himself powerfully on legislation. Such a man was John Adams. Indeed, during the four or five years in which the framework of the government was being perfected and the parts of the great legislative and administrative machine put in smooth working order the vice-president was a much more potent personality than the president. In the First congress, that of 1789-91, about twenty important measures were made law by the cast-ing wate of John Adams

ident, Aaron Burr, was retired from the vice presidency after one term and his whole political future blighted by the the suspicion that he coquetted with the Federalists for election to the highthe Federalists for election to the high-er office when the tie between him and Jefferson in the Electoral college sent the contest to the house of rep-resentatives, and by killing Hamilton in the duel in 1804. The fourth vice president, George Clinton, who retained his standing in his party to the end of his life, thought the Adams and Jefferson presedent would put him in lefferson precedent would put him in the presidency when Jefferson stepped down at the end of his second term, but Jefferson's friendship for Madison, the secretary of state, the value of Madison's own services to the country. which was much greater than that of Clinton's together with the Virginia influence, then very powerful in the Jefferson Republican party, secured the nomination in 1808 for Madison in the congressional caucus, which put up candidates for president and vice presdent in those days. Indeed, there was another Virginia presidential aspirant in the field in 1808, James Monroe, who in the need in 1808, James Monroe, who did not-reach the presidency, however, until eight years later. Clinton was renominated for the second office in 1808, and died in office just before the

nominations of 1812 were made. When Madison was preferred to Clinton in 1808 a new "line of succession" to the presidency, connecting with the post of secretary of state, was started. post of secretary of state, was started. This bond remained intact for a fifth of a century, for Madison, Monroe and the second Adams stepped from the office of secretary of state into the presidency. This chain was broken in 1832, when Clay, who had been secretary of state under Adams in 1825-9, was beat-en by Jackson. No man passed directly from the office of secretary of state to that of president after Adams, in 1825, and nabody who held the former office and nobody who held the former offic at any time afterward ever reached the latter except Martin Van Buren,and ames Buchanan. Both these men wer in other offices between the time they held the lower and the higher of these two, Nobody since Jefferson, excep Van Buren, ever passed directly from the vice presidency into the presidency Van Buren was the last of the vice presidents to reach the higher offlee by election, although four of them, Tyler, Fillmore, Johnson and Arthur, did this through the death of the incumbent of

the latter. Though by electing fortune's suprem Though by electing fortune's supreme favor came to but one vice president after Jefferson, several of them ardent-ly strove for it, and seriously hoped to gain it. Calhoun, who was chosen vice president twice, the last time being in 1828, when Jackson was first elected president, believed he would be the lat-ter's political heir, but the old Demo-cratic dictator broke with him, and he was supplanted by Van Buren in that magnate's regard. Richard M. John-son, who had the second place on the son, who had the second place on the ticket with Van Buren in 1836, who did not receive the solid support of his party and lacked a majority in the Elect-oral college, but who was chosen by the senate, was an ardent and powerful ispirant for the presidency in 1844. With Van Buren, Cass and Buchanan, John-ton created the deadlock in the Democratic convention of 1844 which sent th delegates to Polk, the earliest of the presidential dark horses. The election of Johnson to the vice presidency in 1837 was the only instance in American history in which the senate chose the ncumbent of that office.

A later vice president than Richard M. Johnson eagerly sought the presi-dency, and he was the only vice president since Van Buren who secured the nomination for it. This was John C. Breckenridge. When Breckenridge Breckenridge. When Breckenridge got the candidacy, however, which was in 1860, his party was split. He was the standard bearer of only one section of it, and, of course, was aware that he would be beaten at the polls. Since 1860 no man who ever held the second office was ever seriously mentione office was ever seriously mentioned for the first office until the present period, when Levi P. Morton figures as a presidential aspirant. Thomas A. Hendrick's name, though, was often coupled conspicuously with the presi-dential candidacy before he was elected vice president, in 1884.

ed them, but the elevation of Fillmore made a change in the executive policy. In the contest over the compromise measures of 1850 Taylor, the Bouthern man and slave-holder, who died just be-fore those measures were passed, was less favorable to the purposes and pre-tensions of the slavery section than the Northern man, Fillmore, who succeeded him on his death, turned out to be. Still Fillmore was in harmony with a large section of the Whig party, and made a fairly creditable president un-der the peculiar conditions of the time. Arthur was the only one of the four vice-presidents whom death made president who gave entire satisfaction to his party, and yet he would not have been nominated if Garfield's death could have been forescen. Op-portunity and responsibility revealed in Arthur a poise and an ability of which even his friends had not dream-ed. The death of a president is a pos-sibility which the people seldom and which conventions never take into ac-count. W. H. Harrison's death, which occurred a month after his term began, was as startling to the country as if a part of the physical machinery of the universe had suddenly come to a halt. The fact that four of the nineteen men who have been elected president died in office should make the vice-presied them, but the elevation of Fills who have been elected president died in office should make the vice-presi-

dency more attractive to men of presi-dential size than it is, and should make nominating conventions exercise great-er care in choosing candidates for it than they sometimes show.

SHE HOOKED THEM BOTH. Pretty Book Agent Who Gathered in the

Too Sympathetic Law Partners. There is on F street a firm of promi-nent in the realms of law, so august as a whole, with members so dignified that wrongdoers tremble at the sight of

their door-plate. Last Thursday a little woman, with

hesting golden curls and checks too pink from exposure to cold, sought re-fuge in this office from a biting wind, and extended numbed fingers to a rud-dy glow. As the senior partner entered from his den in the rear, the girl looked up brightly and then contained up brightly, and then, overcome by sudden seemingly overpowering ex-haustion, fell prostrate on the couch on hich she was seated.

Judge — gazed at her in astonish-ment, as helpless and limp for the mo-ment as the girl before him, then rushed away for ice water, wine, bran-dy, a second pillow, everything, any-thing to relieve the tension of the situ-ation. He returned in an impossibly thing to relieve the tension of the situ-ation. He returned in an impossibly short time with his arms full, looked at the girl, and then dropped everything on the floor and became again limp, for she opened her blue eyes and gazed at him with the expression of a hunted animal. She then closed them again. The judge stood first on one foot and then on the other, stuck one hand in his pocket, and then another, raised his eyebrows, puckered his lips, and gave vent to a long, low whistle. This whistle lifted the white lids, and they did not close again. The red lips also opened and sighed, "Oh, I am so tired, and something seems to be the matter with my head."

matter with my head." The judge at once began to ply the lee, the wine, the brandy, etc. The fair one smiled listlessly at his activity, but drained the glass gracefully and sighed again. "Perhaps, sir, while you are so kind to me you are thinking of your own daughter." This little speech made the judge's eyes misty. He had no daughter, but there are always possi-bilities.

"What can I do for you?" he asked. "Nothing, nothing, sir. I will rise in just one little moment." And rise she did, in spite of the judge's remonstrances. She reached the door rather unsteadl-

ly, but returned hastily, as if somewhat dazed. "Oh, yes," she cried; "my book.

book." She returned and pulled from beneath the pillow a bulky volume in a flashy binding. The judge at once suggested ringing

up a boy to carry it for her, but she shook her head. "No, sir," she insisted; "I could not afford that luxury. I don't sell one a

EDITOR AND

Henry Watterson and His Unique Position in Kentucky.

HIS SUCCESS AS A JOURNALIST

His Boyhood and Early Newspaper Work in Washington-His Studios of Lincoln - Other Interesting Points About an Interesting Man.

The other day Henry Watterson, who last winter so charmed the people of Scranton with his magnificent lecture on Lincoln, did the same to the people of Washington, whereat the Star grew reminiscent. We quote from it as fol-

of washington, whereat the Star grew reminiscent. We quote from it as fol-lows: The age of man like Mr. Watter-son is really not to any point. He has always had a long head, and he will al-ways keep a young heart, and that settles everything. But to be accurate and conventional, it may be stated that he is fifty-five. He was born in the little house No. 235 Pennsylvania avenue, be-tween 2d and 3d streets northwest, in the spring of 1841. His father, the late Henry V. Watterson, was at that time a member of the national house from Tennessee, and Washington was but little advanced beyond the condi-tions of a straggling village. The so-cial life of the little town was in the quarter where the Wattersons were so-journing, and there the family re-mained for several years. The return home of the elder Wat-terson severed the coming youngster's connection with the capital for a sea-son, but the year 1860, when he was only nineteen, found Henry Watterson back in Washington, eager for life's race, admirably countered for it both style of deliverance. Mr. Watterson, on the other hand, cultivated the leadon the other hand, cultivated the lead-er, and made it racy with the collo-quialisms of the soil. He studied his constituency, and finding how best to appeal to it, did so with conquering ef-fect. As the turfmen say, he "struck his gait," and he has been keeping it, and with it keeping the lead at home even since. ever since HIS INFLUENCE IN POLITICS.

son, but the year 1860, when he was only nineteen, found Henry Watterson back in Washington, eager for life's race, admirably equipped for it both in temperament and alertness, and with his choice of work already made. He had resolved to ease the scriptural sen-tence as it applied to himself as much as possible, and to earn his bread in the sweat of his lead pencil. His first offering was to the Star. A little boy had been drowned in the Potomac, and young Watterson wrote the account of it. The article showed both accuracy and the power of sympathetic expres-sion, and it served to open the columns of the paper to him for other perform-ances. He worked hard and he pros-pered. He soon established corres-pondence without-of-town newspapers, and was an aspiring youngster, with some reputation, when Mr. Lincoln came on to be inaugurated. The young man met the president-elect, stood near at hand on the platform the day of the inauguration, and wrote the story for the next morning re namers. ocratic nominee for the presidency in since then he has borne an equally con-spicuous part. His pen and voice have both been at his party's service, and both have been recognized as among its most potent influences. hands of the people in the morning. It is a combination power, of brilliant writer, of controlling editor, of genial and companionable man, of alert poinauguration, and wrote the story for the next morning s papers.

#### DURING THE WAR.

litical observer, all rolled into one. He is an autocrat, indeed, with a writing pad placed under his fist. His people believe in him, follow him, look out for him, want to hear from him. William Then came the war, when young Watterson abandoned his flattering professional prospects and went south to cast his lot with the confederacy. He was assigned to staff duty, and saw some service in the field. His talents as a writer however were demanded Dean Howells, in some delightful recol-lections of early Ohio journalism has treated of Horace Greeley's wide influ-ence at that time; how people, even at as a writer, however, were demanded in newspaper work, and he became edi-tor of the Rebel, a journal, as its name would indicate, devoted to the cause of that distance, were impatient to hear what "Horace" thought about things and devoured the Tribune upon its arthe confederacy. He made that hum. But double leads proved to be as power-less as bullets to stay the force of the and the Courier-Journal in Kentucky less as bullets to stay the force of the Union arms, and the Rebel and its slashing young editor were among the assets turned over by the confederacy to Uncle Sam at the close of hositilities. After the war young Watterson set-tled in Nashville as a writer for the press, and then moved to Cincinnati, where he had relatives, and where he wrote dramatic and musical criticisms for the local newspapers. In 1867 he

wrote dramatic and musical criticisms for the local newspapers. In 1867 he went to Louisville as managing editor of the Journal, George D. Prentice's old organ, then in decay, and the next year witnessed the consolidation of the Jour-nal with the Courier, the opposition paper, and the establishment, with Mr. Watterson as editor-in-chief, of what afterward became, and still re-mains, the most famous of southern mains, the most famous of southern

newspapers. Since that time the Courier-Journal has been Henry Watterson, and Henry Mas been Henry watterson, and Henry Watterson has been the Courier-Jour-nal. They have been twin visitors in thousands of southern households, and have played a notable part in the molding of southern sentiment. Often in advance of local opinions and those who held them, and called upon to fight hard for supremany the reachurght who held them, and called upon to fight hard for supremacy, the resourceful and courageous man with his popular newspaper never quitted any field worth the winning until it was won, and his own standards of Democracy had been accepted as the faith of the party.

be sent to the old lady in Tennessee, whose name and address he inclosed, and it was done. Presently other requests of a like nayounger hand was necessary to guide the paper and renew its strength, and Mr. Watterson was chosen. He came, and soon gave the town such a taste of ture began pouring in on him from his own constituents, and these he referred his quality that attention was attract-ed to him. Walter N. Haldeman was the editor of the opposition paper, and, being a shrewd man of husiness, also to Gen. Garifeld. "Do as in that other case," explained

tion!

shadow of Mr. Prentice's name. But he

the general. saw that a new move on his part would be necessary. This move took the form of negotiations for consolidation LEARNED WHEN TOO LATE. "But I ordered my share sent to that of the two enterprises, and thus the

old lady Courier-Journal-the most cuphonious name of all the hyphenated ventures-Not all of your share," replied General Garfield "Why, how much am I entitled to?" nquired Mr. Watterson, in a surprised was agreed upon as the name for the

new paper. Mr. Watterson's task was difficult even for him. He had not only to make a name for himself, but in the very

General Garfield threw back his head and laughed long and loud. "Why, man, that cld lady has got seeds enough to plant a county! If she were cligible, she could come to congress on the strength along the set of the set o he strength alone of your benefac-

did it. Their gifts, however, were not alike. Mr. Prentice was the father, and remained the master, of the para-graph. He was capable of sustained effort, but he was not at his best in that tion!" In a few days Mr. Watterson got an-other letter from the old lady thank-ing him for the remembrance, and tell-ing him that he had been so bountiful she had been able to divide with a large number of people in the county. But number of people in the county. But that didn't help fill the yawning gulf in the Louisville district, and Mr. Wat-terson was forced to hustle around and borrow from his colleagues to save him-self at home. self at home

self at home. An event of much happiness to the Watterson household occurred at this time. Mrs. Watterson had accompan-ied her husband to the capital, and in the spring of 1877, while here, present-ed him with a son. Mr. Watterson him-self having been born in Washington while his father was serving in con-gress, the advent of the young man of the third generation in similar circum-stances was a coincidence fraught with much joy to all the family. This son. The new paper dealt very largely with national politics, and Mr. Watterson, while a sturdy Democrat, took a broad and progressive view of mat-ters, and did not hesitate to put the complete reunion of the sections above every other consideration. He advocated fair treatment of the new citizen. the black man, both in the courts and in much joy to all the family. This son, who was named for his father, is now politics. He swung the paper to the a promising young man of nineteen, and will be one of the party to accom-pany Mr. Watterson to Europe, and support of Horace Greeley in 1872, and brought the Democracy of the state, as of the greater part of the south, to his side. He was one of the men who helped make Samuel J. Tilden the Dempany Mr. Watterson to Europe, and under his father's eye take a first view of the sights of the old world.

Nature in Story

and Anecdote.

CONCERNING FORAKER. Major Stofer, a well-known Virginia gen-tleman hailing from Culpeper Court House, and an expert in the science of politics, says the New York Sun's cor-respondence, was distributing samples of intelligence and information around the capital the other day when somebody mentioned McKinley and Foraker. "They seem to be all right, now," said the Major, "and they are thicker than intere in a bed, but wait till the convention at 3t. Louis has developed all that such conventions usually develop, and then we shall see what we shall see, as the ancient Greeks were wont to remark. Foraker's part in it reminds me of a story, which, while not applying in all particulars, does poly to the point I am making. It 's the story of Casey and Murphy's sister and Mrs. Casey had used her best offices in patching up a peace. She succeeded in patching up a peace. She succeeded in patching up a peace. She succeeded in patching up a peace and woman. However, providence finally took a hand by sending to the home of the Caseys a son to Casey and mercher to Murphy." "The Major refused to recognize the ambor. "As I was saying," he continued, "a CONCERNING FORAKER. It is difficult to convey to those not familiar with Kentucky life and the Kentucky people just the power Mr. Watterson exerts at home, and how he does it. It is not the power simply of a writer, although he is a charming writer. It is not the power simply of a man who controls the newspaper with a wide news service placed first in the

The people in all the little towns-in the small stores, at the cross-roads, to

The Major refused to recognize the in-member. "As I was saying," he continued, "a s-child was born to the Caseys, and Mrs. Casey was glad, for she feit that now the two men must be friends. A christening e-was, of course, a necessity, and Mrs. Casey was talking to her brother about it, and of the beauty of peace. She was so far successful with Murphy that he agreed to go to the store and bring home a cradio for his nephew's use. Then Mrs. Casey sough her husband and told him that when Murphy came back with the cradie he must shake hands with him and be friends. Casey shook his head doubtfully, but agreed to see about it. Not long after Murphy walked in with the cradie, and Mrs. Casey spoke to the two men. They glowered at each other for a moment and Murphy put down the cradie. "Be gorry,' said Murphy, sticking out his hand, 'O'll be friends with yez, Casey,' "Shake hands wid him, Casey,' urged Mrs. Casey. the country court houses-all want to hear from "Watterson," and hall his double-leads as charts for guidance. And far beyond the borders of Ken-tucky—as far down as the guif states his name carries a very great weight.

HIS HOME AND WORK.

And for this work which he has been doing so long, and still does so well, Mr. Watterson has drawn inspiration from a happy fireside, and a devoted wife and children. He lives modestly, but with every comfort, on Fourth avenue, in Louisville, and does the greater part

HE KNEW THE COLOR.

LI WAS SKEPTICAL.

HE WANTED PROTECTION.



sands of cases like this are rec "I have taken one-half dozen bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and it has relieved me from all pain. I cannot tell you the agony I adured for years; pains in my back (Oh, the backache was dreadful !) and bearing-down pains in the abdomen extending down into my limbs ;, headache and nausea, and very painful menstruations. I had grown very thin, a mere shadow of my former celf. Now I am without a single pain and am gaining in flesh rapidly."-MATTIE GLENN, 1561 Dudley St., Cincinnati,

for their edification. "But that isn't gold," pronounced the youthful expert, after a critical examination. "Me deah fellah, I am a graduate of the English School of Mines, and I know gold when I see it, you know. That is iron." Wilson didn't say much. He just leaned over and took the alleged expert confidingly by the shoulder. "Mebbe it isn't." he said. "But den't go and give it away to those fellows down at the Denver mint, for I have been selling the stuff to them for gold all along."

#### 11 11 11 A SHORT SUPPLY OF INK.

A SHORT SUPPLY OF INK. At a banquet in Cleveland last week Billy Kounts told the following story in his quick characteristic way. He said: "Arriving in Pittsburg the other night on a late train I dropped into Newell's for a bite to cat. While waiting for my order I heard two waiters conversing in barely audible undertones. The first speaker said, 'Sandow came in last night after the theater and had some blue points and a bottle of Eass. On getting his check he laid a hundred dollar bill on the table, took out a stylographic pan and wrote Sandow across the face of the note. I asked, 'Why did you do that, Mr. San-dow?' 'Oh, 'replied the strong man, 'I slways write my name on every hundred dollar bill I break.' Then up spoke the other waiter, who hadn't said a word yet, 'Do you know, I used to do that, too; but I ran out of ink.''

## HIS LAMENTED MAGNITUDE.

Mail pours in on Speaker Reed these days, and it is of the most varied charac-ter. Very unique things some of his let-ters contain. For instance, says the Washington

ters contain. For instance, says the Washington Times, the other day he received a letter containing a check for \$1, "to pay," as the writer put it, "for his time and trouble in reading the communication." Of the dis-position of the check it is needless to say anything. Another admirer wrote to him the other day in this strain:

11

BACKACHE. A Very Significant Indication of Ora

ing vote of John Adams. Several times, too, though only for short periods, the vice president was more periods, the vice president was permittees, thus giving him an authority which the speaker of the house has had during almost the whole of the life of the government under the constitution. For a short time the committees were chosen by the president pro tempore, but throughout the greater part of the time they have, as at present, been elected or appointed by resolution. A Wice president having this power would be something more than a fifth wheel to the governmental coach.

A STEPPING STONE.

In the beginning the vice presidency appeared to be the natural stepping stone to the presidency. The first and second men, Adams and Jefferson, who held the second office, went to the high-er one on the retirement of the incum-bent of the latter. The third vice pres-

NOT IN DEMAND.

other political question was

ANOTHER MARPLOT.

was put on.

"The yeary thing I want," he ex-claimed, and began to extract bills from his pocket-book, rather flabby from the ravages which Christmas and New Years had made upon it. He crushed them into the girl's hand, saying: "I must insist upon paying not what you The unwillingness sometimes mani-fested by men of what is called pre-sidential stature to accept a vice presi-dential nomination is embarrassing to parties, and may prove a source peril to the country through the death of the president and the promotion of must insist ur insist upon paying not what you but what this valuable work is ask, b an incompetent or perverse man. The vice presidency has come to be a sort of consolation prize, thrown to the ele-The girl left, seemingly much strengthened. Yesterday the judge entered his office ment beaten in the contest for the pres-idential nomination, and the candidate to find staring him in the face the book he thought he had taken home on the day of its purchase. often selected without any thought His astonishment knew no bounds when the junior partner ploked it up hastly and tried to force it into a pocket which was too small to receive of his fitness for the higher office to which he becomes heir-contingent. A very serious blunder of this sort was made by the Whigs in the convention of 1839, which put up a ticket for 1840. After Clay, the idol of the Whig masses, had been cheated out of the presidential

It was too late. The judge had seen its title and recognized its all too giaring binding. Slowly the truth forced itself upon

"Old man," he asked, "did she have curis, and was she 'so tired,' and did something get the matter with her head and make her faint, and did she forget the book and have to come back for it?" "Just so, just so, judge." "She played a pair of knaves in this office and won. Let's see what a bot-tle of champagne can do for our stupid

An Optical Illusion.

She dressed up in her brother's clothes. A promenade she took, And everyone who knew her said: "How girlish you do look!" -Life.

THE MAN FOR THE TIME. Although it is by no means his only claim to distinction, Mr. Watterson is

best known, and will longest be remem-bered, as an editor. He was born to the journalistic purple, and he has worn t exceedingly well. The Kentucky field afforded him the fullest opportunity. Everything was in the transition stage. In business,

casion, was for the young men, and, as they always do, they came forward.

favorite son in battle, his wife was dead, his means were low, and he him-self was a sadly broken old man. A

of his writing at home. How working time for work and he yields to working spells. When a spell comes on he al-most monopolizes his editorial page, and when it passes he gives the "boys" a chance. He keeps up his "lick" with surprising freshness and effect. He has been in the every day harness now for been in the every day harness now for mat the christening." "In the mathematical and the hards of the heat man." "O'll shake hands now,' he said to his "'O'll shake hands now,' he said to has "'O'll shake hands now,' he said to had the way ''I'll shake hands now,' he said to had the way "In my humble opinion," concluded the Major, as he made a heroic effort to con-ceal his humility, "this is about the way it will show up between Foraker and Mc-Kinley when the debris of the convention has been cleared away and we get at the true condition of things." speeches show that his resources are un-exhausted. It is not likely, indeed, that thirty-five or forty years from now when it will not be dangerous to refer to him as an old man, it may still be truthfully said that "age cannot wither him, nor custom stale his infinite variety.

This picture fits Mr.

HE KNEW THE COLOR. A delightful story from Johannesburg, which is peculiarly timely amid the pres-ent insane worship of Dr. Jameson and his freebooters, has just reached London, says the correspondent of the New York Bun. It describes a dispute among a group of Boers over the color of the English flag. There was great ignorance and much dif-ference of opinion on the subject until an old patriarch, clad in a blue shirt and solied yellow moleskin trousers, aross, His rifle was slung over his right arm, his beard was long and white, his face was yellow with 70 years' exposure to the sun, and his eyes, once keen, were dull. He knew nothing about the English, was ig-norant of their language, their ways, and their gievances; but he was solid on the color of the flag that the sun always shines on. When he stood up there was a murmur of "Oom Fiet" and a respectful pause. Watterson, at the very outset of his career, renounced the thought of office for himself. He resolved to keep himself clear of all such entanglements. and to hold to the true independence of writer for the daily press. He has, in the largest measure, kept his faith. But once has he ever turned out of it, and on that occasion he yielded to a pressure

which was simply irresistible. He has, of course, always participated in political conventions of his party, state and national. He could not avoid that service, for it grew out of his leadership in the discussion of politica questions. He presided over the national convention which nominated Mr. Tilden, and he was chairman of the committee on resolutions in the convention of 1888 which renominated Mr. Cleveland. At Chicago, in 1892, he led in the debate in the convention which re-sulted in the rejection of the compromse tariff plank reported by the platform committee and the adoption of the free trade deliverance on which the party went to the country. In this way, and n many other ways, Mr. Watterson has long been prominently identified with the making of current political his tory.

FORCED INTO CONGRESS.

manded one of Li Hung Chang's steam-ers. It appears that while the Viceroy was making a voyage to Shanghai the captain explained to him the variations of the brometer and a few months afterward received a summons to the yamen at Tien-Tsin. Expecting that he was to be given a reward for faithful service or some other mark of the Viceroy's favor he put on his best uniform and taking a sedan chair passed through the old city and announced himself at the door of the pal-ace. The Earl received him joyously, con-ducted him to the reception room with great ceremony, summoned his attendants and retainers, and gave directions to the servants, who brought in a handsome box containing an expensive barometer that He was drafted for his one term in office, and in circumstances testifying to the very strong hold he had, and has, to the very strong hold he had, and has, on the admiration and affections of his neighbors. It was in 1876. The mem-ber of the house from the Louisville district had died and the vacancy was to be filled. A great contest over the result of the presidential election was coming on in congress, and the Demo-crais, it was seen, would stand in need crats, it was seen, would stand in need of all the clear heads and stout hearts they could command. Mr. Tilden, to whom Mr. Watterson had already rendered great service, and who trusted him implicitly, wanted him elected to the house, and so did the Louisville Democracy, to a man. The Louisville Democracy, to a man. The tender of the place was made in this tone of semi-command, and Mr. Watterson yielded, and, of course, was easily elected elected.

The revents, who brought in a handsome box containing an expensive barometer that had just arrived from London.
The captain examined it, expressed his admiration for the fine quality of the instrument and declared that it was the handsomest he had ever seen. The Victory then asked him to explain to himself and the attendants how he used the barometer to forefell events and to ascertain lucky days. The captain, who, as is usual with the members of his profession, had more candor than taci, proceeded to disabuse the Viceroy's mind of the idea which possessed it. He told him that the movements of the needle indicated dry or damp weather, culm or wind, and that persons of experience who were familiar with the climatic conditions of a certain locality mikht be able by observing it o anticipate the weather for twenty-four, and, perhaps, for forty-eight hours. He said that navigators at sea always consulted a barometer at eartain hours of the day and noted the indications in their logbook, but it was entirely useless in forefelling events, and showed an unfortunate degree of amusement at such a suggestion.
By this time the Viceroy had worked himself up into a furious passion. He derourced the captain as an ignoramus and impostor, and declared that he had deceived him and should be severily punished. He drove him out of the yamen, forhade him to enter his presence again, and even ordered his dismissal from the service of the company. At that famous session of congress. when the electoral commission was or-dered, Mr. Watterson was much in useful evidence. He championed Mr. Til-den's cause with great earnestness, in-sisted that he had been elected, and that he should be seated. He exerted himself to the utmost to bring about Mr. Tilden's inauguration. But when the decree went against him, he ac-cepted the situation without further protest, and gave his influence toward protest, and gave his influence toward the peaceable carrying out of the com-mission's decision. The peace of the country, he said, was to be put above all partisan disappointment. Notaing else engaged his attention while in office. So indifferent was he, indeed, to miner matters connected with his place that one of the most

with his place that one of the most anusing experiences grew out of it. He got a letter one day from an old hady living in Tennessee, who had known him when he was a iad, asking him to send her some graden was a send her some garden seeds. The let-ter was a puzzle to Mr. Watterson, and he handed it to General Garfield, who was a near neighbor in the house, for

HE WANTED PROTECTION. HE WANTED PROTECTION. HE WANTED PROTECTION. HE WANTED PROTECTION. The Butte Inter-Mountain tells a good gold-dust story of George Wilson, who was a near neighbor in the house, for "Why, certainly," said General Gar-field. "You've got garden seeds to your credit at the agricultural depart-ment. Send a note over there and they'll attend to it." Eo Mr. Watterson wrote a note, di-recting that his quota of garden seeds

day in this strain: "You are the greatest man in the United States, and will be the next President. You have a big brain, and you are a may of lamented magnitude." No one enjoyed this more than Mr. Reed himself.

OUGHT TO BE KNOWN.

OUGHT TO BE KNOWN. An old colored man who wheels rubbish out of alleys in a Southside residence dis-trict, according to the Chicago News, con-siders himself pretty well known among tho people away from whose back doors he pushes ashes. Yesterday morning one of the gentlemen who employs the African walked out in his back yard and spoke familiarly to the ash wheeler. "What is your name?" he asked, in ad-dressing the colored man. "George Washington," was the reply. "Washington - Washington," repeated the gentleman. "It seems to me I have heard that name before." "Guess you have," rejoined the African, "I have been wheeling ashes out of these alleys for 'bout 10 years."

BUT ONE OF THAT CLASS.

BUT ONE OF THAT CLASS. German policemen appreciate this less-majesty business about as thoroughly as anybody. One of them arrested an Eng-lishman the other day for publicly declar-ing the emperor was several kinds of a blank blanked fool. "That's all right," protested John Bull: "it wasn't your Em-peror, but the emperor of China, I was talking about?" "That won't go," replied the policeman: "there's only one emperor who is what you said!" And he had the Britisher finsd 31.25 for describing the em-peror in a way that a fool, though a way-faring man, might understand. murmur of "Oom Piet" and a respectful pause. "The English flag," he said with an air of placid certainty, "is white," There was a general cry of expostula-tion, which had no sort of effect on the old warrior. "Don't I know?" he asked gently. "I have seen it, seen it three times; once at Majuba, once at Bronkerspruit, and once at Doornkop. Each time it was holsted and each time it was white," And that settled it.

THE NEAREST STEPS.

THE NEAREST STEPS. When the use of the automatic vacuum brake was first made compulsory on our raliroads, says London Answers, great pains were taken by the foremen of en-sine sheds to see that the drivers were fully alive to the proper working of it. In one of our northern towns a fore-man was examining a driver on this sub-ject and, after questioning him for some time, put the following query to him: "If you were in charge of an engine and the brake failed and you saw a collision was unavoidable what steps would you take?" The answer, if totally unexpected, was not devoid of genuine wit. The driver looked his questioner up and down, and General John W. Foster, in a recent lecture, related a story Told him by an American captain who formerly com-manded one of Li Hung Chang's steam-

not devoid of genuine wit. The driver looked his questioner up and down, and then, with a look of contempt, blurted with a look of contempt, blurted out: "The tender steps, sir; and pretty han-dy, too!"

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SOLACE FOR A SCOLDING. We are told that nothing ages us so fast as anger. Once an actress got in a rage with Perrin, the Paris manager, and gave him a fifteen minutes' tongue-lashcontaining an expensive barometer that had just arrived from London.

ing. "My dear Perrin," said Febvre, when, told of it, "what did you do?" "Nothing," replied Perrin, "I said noth-ing-and watched her grow old."

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The St. Denis

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In a modest and unobtrusive way there are few better conducted hotels in the metropells than the St. Denis. The great popularity it has sequired can readily be traced to its unique location, its homeike atmosphere, the peculist excellence of its cuissing and service, and its very moder-ato prices.



fore the convention which put up Tyler. ever at that time. In their twenty years like that which Clay proposed after Another vice-president, Andrew Johnson, whom the death of the president sent to the higher office, made trouble for the party which elected him and for himself by his hostility to it on the leading issue of its policy. How-ever, Johnson was nominated as a war Democrat, and not as a Republican. Democrat, and not as a Republican. He never claimed to be a Republican, and nobody who voted for him did so on the assumption that he was one or that he pretended to be one. The as-semblage of 1864 which nominated Lin-coln and Johnson was called a Union convention, and the call under which it met was addressed to those who "de-sire unconditional maintenance of the union, the supremacy of the constitu-tion, and the complete suppression of the existing rebellion, with the cause thereof. by vigorous war and all apt the existing rebellion, with the cause thereof, by vigorous war and all apt and efficient means." The platform which the convention adopted made no mention of the Republican party by name, though probably three-fourths of the delegates to the convention and three-fourths of those who voted for the ticket were Republicans. The con-tingency of the death of the first man on the ticket was never thought of by the convention when the second man was put on. was put on. Filimore and Arthur, the other vice-presidents whom death promoted, were, of course, members in good standing in the party which nominat-S. R. CROCKETT, THE NOVELIST. -From the Chicago Times He:ald. By the Conrtesy of H. H. Kohlsan!

in politics, in journalism, the old was giving place to the new. The war had left everything depressed, the gider men all dscouraged. The call, the oc-

Mr. Watterson, although but just arrived in the state, led the procession in his line. The old Louisville Journal, for long so great a power, was now almost moribund. Mr. Prentice had lost his