Something About the Next President and Vice-President of the United States.

Our Next President.

WILLIAM M'KINLEY.

Biographies of William McKinley have lately been numerous, but the story of his life is easily worth retelling. As the Times-Herald well says: McKinley's life belongs in the same historical category of lives as Lincoln's, Grant's, Garfield's and Logan's. Born in obscurity, raised in poverty, fighting as a private soldier in the civil war before he had attained his majority, leaving the army to study and practice law, attaining marked political positions among his own people, elected to Congress, made governor of his native State, experiencing crushing financial reverses, upholding his manhood and his honor at all times and under all circumstances—this has been his life, and this is an American life. His ancestors gave him Scotch-Irish blood of the best quality, and they were American citizens before the revolution came. It is a mater of historical proof now that the large influx of Scotch-Irish into the thirteen colonies during the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries laid the foundation for what is now known in all parts of the world as the true type of the American citizen. McKinley's ancestors played their part in this formation of national character, leaving to him the bringing of their name to the highest honor that Americans can bestow upon an American. As family traditions run, the McKinley family in America consists of two branches—one of the south and one of the north. It is from that of the north that William McKinley springs. His great-great-grandfather was James McKinley. He was a boy, 12 years of age, when he arrived in the colonies with his parents, who crossed the Atlantic in a small sailing vessel. William McKinley, the brother of James, subsequently settled in the south. One member of his branch of the family became an associate justice of the supreme court of the United States, and another is now a Presbyterian minister at Clearfield, Pa. James McKinley made his home in Pennsylvania, becoming the father of David McKinley, who was the great-grandfather of the present Republican leader. His home was in York County, Pennsylvania, and he became a revolutionary soldier. He was 21 years old when he enlisted with the American forces and served two years. He fought in the battles of Paulis Hook, Amboy and Chestnut Hill, and was honorably discharged. When the war was ended he settled in Westmoreland County, Pennsylvania, where he lived for fifteen years, then removed to Mercer County, and in 1814 settled in Columbiana County, Ohio. Among the children of David McKinley was a James McKinley, who became the grandfather of William McKinley, Jr. William McKinley, Sr., was the son of James McKinley and the father of the McKinley whom the Republicans have chosen as their leader. He was born in 1807 on the Dougherty farm, Mercer County, Pennsylvania, and when 22 years old was married to Nancy Allison. He made his final home in Canton, where his wife still survives him. Seven of the children still live. William McKinley, Jr., was born at Niles, Ohio, January 29, 1843.

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Niles, in 1843, was one of the smallest towns of Ohio, a place where farmers came to trade and where there was an iron furnace. McKinley's father was managing this furnace, and the boy, from his family's intimate connection with the iron business, gained in early life part of that knowledge of industrial life and work which since has stood him in such good need in public life. The house in which McKinley was born at Niles was of frame, a combination of a country store and dwelling. There was a good-natured family dispute when he came into the world as to what his name should be. There was already a David in the family, James, a Mary, and a Sarah. What more natural, then, that he should be given his father's name? Afterward an Abner was born and he became the playmate of William, and the bond of fellowship between the two has continued till this day. Niles had poor school advantage for the many children in the McKinley family. Father and mother saw this. They were ambitious for the future of their children, and schooling they must have. So they moved to Poland, in Mahoning County, where there was an academy, one of the old-time institutions of learning of which there are few counterparts in these days. A Miss E. M. Blakelee was McKinley's teacher in this academy or seminary. She was a graduate of Oberlin College, a firm, earnest character, who wielded great influence over the coming statesman. It was between her and McKinley, in his school days, that the dispute still famous in Poland took place, as to which was the better poem, "Aurora Leigh" or "Lucille." Mrs. Browning's work had just made its appearance at that time. Poland is on Yellow Creek and it is a place of trees, sweet singing waters, a great white mill, and one street that goes up and down a hill. Here McKinley, not quite 16, studied in the academy, pursued a law course, led the village debating society, performed many of the duties of the postmaster, taught school, found work for his hands to do at all times, and became easily the most promising young man of the community. It was at this time—in 1858—that he became a member of the Methodist Episcopal church of Poland, a religious organization with which he has been connected ever since. There are many who remember his characteristics in those days when he was first forming his character. They tell of him that he was genial, happy, buoyant and always thoughtful of the happiness of others, with whom he came in contact. His loyalty and devotion to his mother was marked from the first day that he was able to lisp her name. This fidelity to her has continued to the present day, finding no division save in the love he bestows upon his wife. His mother was an Allison before her marriage, and is of English descent. She was married in 1827 to William McKinley, Sr. She was born in 1809 near New Lisbon, Ohio.

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Young McKinley left Poland when he was 17, to pursue a course of study at Allegheny college, but a sudden illness compelled him to return home and he took up school teaching. He went from the schoolmaster's desk into the army to fight for the Union. There is an old tavern in Poland known as the Sparrow House, which was built in 1804. The rafters are tumbling down now, and time has almost completed its destruction. But in June, 1861, the old place was one of common resort for the villagers, and most of the town meetings were held there. Lincoln, at that time, had just issued his call for troops, and Poland was to send a company to the front. A meeting had been called to be held in the Sparrow House. The place was packed. McKinley had come from his school to hear the speeches. When one speaker said, pointing to an American flag which had been displayed: "Our country's flag has been shot at. And for what? That this free government may keep a race in the bondage of slavery. Who will be the first to defend it?" McKinley stepped forward, and with him the first young men of Poland. He and they enlisted. They became Company E of the Twenty-third Ohio, one of the foremost regiments sent by that state to do battle with the confederacy. The company marched from Poland to Youngstown and at Camp Chase, Columbus, joined its regiment and entered on actual service. Of the regiment and of Private McKinley, afterward to become Major McKinley, ex-President Hayes wrote before his death: "Rather more than thirty years ago I first made the acquaintance of Major McKinley. He was then a boy, had just passed the age of 17. He, with me, entered upon a new, strange life—a soldier's life—in the time of actual war. We were in a fortunate regiment—its colonel was William S. Rosecrans. Its lieutenant colonel was Stanley Mathews. Young as he was, we soon found that in business, in executive ability, young McKinley was a man of rare capacity, of unusual and unsurpassed capacity, especially for a boy of his age. When battles were fought or service was to be performed in warlike things, he always took his place. The night was never too dark; the weather was never too cold; there was no sleet, no storm, or hail or snow or rain that was in the way of his prompt and efficient performance of every duty." The Twenty-third Ohio was made up of a superior class of men—men whose families were largely of New England origin. McKinley took his place among them, according to the testimony of every associate he ever had in the army, by sheer force of executive ability. He became a commissary sergeant and then a second lieutenant. This latter promotion was for gallantry at the battle of Antietam and was made on the recommendation of his colonel. In 1862, after he had became a second lieutenant, Colonel Hayes, to become a president himself at a later day, made him one of his staff. Afterward he served as a staff officer with Generals Hayes, Crook, Sheridan and Hancock. He became a first lieutenant of his own home company in 1863 and captain of Company G, Twenty-third Ohio, in 1864. He was acting assistant adjutant general of the First division, First Army corps, on the staff of General Carroll; was brevetted major in March, 1865, and mustered out of the service July 26, 1865. He saw good fighting through all his army service and he met it, by all testimony, as he has congressional fighting since. They tell here in Canton and at Poland (men who fought beside him) that he always had his face fronted toward the quarter whence he expected trouble. He was at the engagement of Carnifex Ferry. Then he came to South Mountain and the bloody field of Antietam. He was in the engagement at Kernstown, near Winchester, and at Opequan.

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General Hayes loved McKinley as though he were he his own son, and when he had sent him at the battle of Kernstown on a dangerous mission, which seemed to promise certain death for the young soldier, his emotion at being compelled to do it was visible to the staff. On McKinley's safe return Hayes said to him: "I never expected to see you in life again." At Opequan McKinley's good judgment and quick apprehension of what should or what should not be done stood him in good need. The battle was fought by Sheridan, but McKinley played a strong part in bringing about the final success. It was so with all of his actions during the five years he served in the army. One of his intimates here says of his career then: "He took great care to be sure that he was right, but once satisfied nothing could stop him. That quality made him one of the best soldiers Ohio sent to the war." It was almost at the close of his army life that McKinley became a mason, receiving the degree in Hiram lodge, Winchester, Va., May 1, 1865. He is now a Knight Templar, a Knight of Pythias and a Greek fraternity man. They tell here and in Poland that Major McKinley was loath to leave the army when the war was at an end, and that he was strongly urged by General Carroll to enter the regular branch of the service. Be that as it may, his father, whose iron furnace interests had grown to considerable proportions, was extremely desirous that he should enter civil life, and so his son decided to do. He returned to Poland and began the study of law with Judge Charles E. Glidden of Mahoning county. During this time he went to Albany, New York, and took a two years' course in the law school there. He was admitted to the bar in 1867, and began that part of his career which will end in the presidency. He was a poor man; he had no resources save his native pluck and brain, but he determined to win, and win he has. He left Poland in the spring of 1867 and began the practice of law in Canton. Since then, except as he has gone to congress or been in the gubernatorial chair at Columbus, this has been his home. What he has accomplished here is part of the history of Ohio now and of the nation. Stark county was so Democratic in those early days that a Republican nomination for any county office was looked on as an empty honor. Nevertheless, two years after taking up his residence in Canton McKinley was nominated for county prosecutor on the Republican ticket. He accepted the nomination, stumped the county from one end to the other, made himself acquainted with every voter in the county and was elected. He not only surprised the Democrats, but his own party by his victory. He served two years and then was defeated for re-election by a majority of 45. But he had made a strong impression on the people of Canton, and in 1876 was elected to congress, where he remained until 1890 as a representative from the Eighteenth Ohio district. In 1891 he became governor of Ohio. While in congress serving on the committee of the revision of laws, the judiciary committee of expenditures of the postoffice department and the committee on rules he made his executive strength felt as he had in the army and at the bar before. When Garfield was nominated for the presidency McKinley was assigned to the committee on ways and means in his place, and remained with the committee until the end of his congressional career. While there he gave to Americans his famous tariff bill and the doctrine of protection for American industries.

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McKinley at home is very little different from McKinley at Washington or "swinging around the circle" on a campaigning tour. Simplicity characterizes all that he does, and much of this is unquestionably due to the two predominating influences over his life—that of his mother and that of his wife. Gentleness and consideration for others are the distinguishing traits of his character. Undoubtedly this is as much a matter of education as of natural attributes. For over a score of years he has been a devoted attendant upon a delicate wife. He is 53 years and in superb health. He possesses the family characteristics physically. Although inclined to stockiness in build, he is shapely and well proportioned. He is muscular naturally. He has been compared to Stephen A. Douglass in appearance, but he is more like him in pose and manner than in personal appearance. He married Miss Ida Saxton, of Canton, January 25, 1871. She came to join with his mother in molding and shaping the life which means so much to both of them. Miss Saxton was the daughter of James A. Saxton, one of the wealthiest and most prominent men for years of this section of the state. Major McKinley met her first in 1866, when he was fresh from the army, and modest with the honors which had been bestowed upon him. In 1867, when he made Canton his permanent home, he met Miss Saxton again, and they were mutually attracted to each other, but an engagement did not immediately follow. Miss Saxton, a beautiful and attractive girl, completed her education at the private school of Miss Eastman, at Meden, Pa. She also attended school in Cleveland, and then spent six months abroad in travel with friends. On her return from Europe she entered the bank of her father as cashier, and remained there until marriage. It is told that at the time Major McKinley solicited Banker Saxton for the hand of his daughter, the answer made to him was: "You are the only man I have ever known to whom I could intrust my daughter." The marriage proved to be a most happy union. While sorrow has come to both husband and wife, its effect has been to more closely draw them together and to make their home life whenever they are the comment and admiration of all permitted to enter the charmed circle. There is a story told of Mrs. McKinley's admiration for her husband, which runs this way: "Mrs. McKinley is such a devoted wife that I believe if her husband should become a free trader she, too, in a short time, would be a convert to the faith." Two children have been born to the couple, but both died years ago. Since then the frailty of Mrs. McKinley has kept her husband an almost constant attendant upon her when official duties have not interfered. Their marriage was one of love—a strong man and a beautiful, intellectual woman uniting their energies for the good of all with whom they came in contact. Mrs. McKinley was a Presbyterian in the early days of her life, but subsequently joined the church of her husband, the Methodist. She delights to have children call upon her, and next to her love for them, is her fondness for flowers. Her favorite flower is the pink rose. For art and statuary and the drama she has an intense feeling. She enjoys the friendship and admiration of Joseph Jefferson, and, as her health permits, attends the theater.

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Mrs. McKinley's life has been a constant object lesson to her husband, an inspiration which his best friends here feel is constantly spurring him on to greater achievements. As the lady of the White House, which she probably will be, she will entertain with rare grace, as she did at the Ebbitt in Washington as an assistant to Mrs. Hayes. She was for fourteen years a resident at the Ebbitt, the period during which Major McKinley was in congress. When he was governor of Ohio they lived at the Nell House in Columbus. Their old home in Canton has become a historic place. It is a large brick structure, located in the principal business street of the city, and has a roof under which have been sheltered Hayes, Garfield, Blaine, Fred. Grant, General Sherman, Senator Sherman, Logan and a host of other famous men. Probably few private residences in this country have ever had at one time or another as many famous men visit it as this modest structure. Here the great study work of McKinley's life, the preparation of himself for tariff battles, has taken place. From this he has also gone out to make himself the reputation of being one of the foremost lawyers of Ohio. He was known before going to congress as one of the first advocates in the state, and two celebrated cases won that reputation for him. One of these cases was where he defended a number of Ohio miners, charged with having incited a riot and rioting. He not only defended the case with extraordinary ability, but cleared all of the men but one, and then, knowing that his clients were poor men, refused to accept a fee from them. When this news went out into the various mining communities of eastern Ohio it made for McKinley a reputation for fairness and generosity that has never been forgotten by that class of labor. The other case was that of Dr. Cans, once the leading physician in Stark county. He was charged with malpractice and was defended by Major McKinley. The counsel's speech in defense of his client was on a par with any oratorical effort of his life, and was much talked about by the legal profession of the counties in the judicial district. As a lawyer, McKinley was known here as always thorough and careful in the preparation of his cases. He possessed a power to master details often overlooked by many public men of equal brilliancy in other respects. He is called a "worker." He is always reading and studying and asking questions. It is told of him that when a student in the Bible class of the Methodist church at Poland his distinguishing trait was the frequency and pertinacity with which he asked questions. He is never satisfied with knowing enough. He thinks constantly that there is something which he has not yet learned along the line of economic study, which he has made the work of his life. Yet he will turn from his books to play a game of cribbage or a friendly hand of euchre. He is a temperance man. He never drank liquor and never will, and in this Mrs. McKinley strongly supports him. At social functions her glass is inverted. He smokes a strong cigar, and it must be a good one. He speaks slowly, with a careful choice of language, fitting his words to the character of the argument he is making. His voice is penetrating. When the McKinley tariff bill passed in the house a Washington correspondent wrote of his style of oratory: "There were no meretricious glittering phrases to tickle the fancy. Every sentence was as solid as the granite in the eternal hills."

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He held an audience of Georgia people at a Chautauqua assembly near Atlanta for two hours once while speaking of the subject of protection. Henry W. Grady said afterward of this address: "It was only by the greatest self control that I restrained myself from rising as Mr. McKinley concluded his wonderful speech an declaring myself henceforth ready to follow him as a disciple." Three times Major McKinley has figured prominently in Republican national conventions, and the Canton people have not finished telling stories yet of the power he wielded in them. He came to the Chicago convention of 1884 as a Blaine delegate. Judge Kelley, odf Pennsylvania, said at that time that there was no man upon whose shoulders he would rather let his mantle fall than William McKinley. The people of the whole Mahoning Valley were for Blaine, and McKinley was sent to Chicago to speak for them and their favorite. In Chicago he was a strong advocate of the sentiment that all legitimate means should be sought to nominate Blaine, but if that was impossible, Ohio should cast a solid vote for Sherman. Sherman respected McKinley's attitude, and the Canton man came back to his home and district stronger than when he went away. It was at this convention and in the platform adopted that McKinley gave to the people his motto in public life: "It is the first duty of a good government to protect the rights and promote the interests of its own people." In 1888 he came to the Chicago convention of his party again when the great effort was made to nominate John Sherman for the presidency, and almost as strong an effort made to nominate McKinley himself. He proved his manhood then and his devotion to those to whom he had pledged his word by absolutely refusing to allow his name to be considered under any circumstances. When approached by the New Jersey delegates and told that they were going to cast their ballot for him and that he would be nominated his answer was: "Rather than that I would suffer the loss of my good right arm. Yes, I would suffer death. To accept a nomination, if one were possible, under these circumstances would inevitably lead to my defeat, and it ought to lead to my defeat." These utterances give a clear insight into the kind of manhood that controls all of Major McInley's actions, and explains in one way the extraordinary hold which he has on the affections an the confidence of the Mohoning district people. In 1892 he became permanent chairman of the national convention at Minneapolis. He was a delegate-at-large on the Ohio delegation and was pledged to support the renomination of Harrison. There was but one ballot taken in that convention for the presidential nomination. When the roll was being called the chairman of the Ohio delegation announced the vote of that State as 44 for McKinley and two for Harrison. McKinley sprang from his seat and shouted out: "I challenge the vote of Ohio." He attempted to prevent the vote of his State being cast for him, but on another vote taken it stood 45 for him and one for Harrison. Harrison, of course, was nominated, and McKinley gave of his time and strength all that any human being could to secure his re-election.

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Many persons not intimately acquainted with the life history of Major McKinley have wondered what influences have combined to give him his power over other men, first, and finally over a whole nation. Reference has been to the strong mother, who lives with him, and to the sweet-faced wife, as having had much to do with his masterly control over himself. There was, in his early days, though, the influence of Anna McKinley, his sister, upon him. She lies buried now in the beautiful Westlawn cemetery of this city. She was one of the many noble women Canton people delight in honoring. She became a school trustee, and was one of the principals in the grammar school system of the city for years. She was an educator of marked force and strength of character. When McKinley, fresh from the army and anxious to do something to aid his family financially, hesitated about taking up the study of law, because he thought he should enter business life, where he could earn money readily, it is said to have been Anna McKinley who decided that he must enter the law, and that the whole family should combine their energies to backing him until he had a practice of his own. This trait of standing together and by one another has always been a strong feature of the entire life of the McKinley family. It is where the Scotch-Irish blood in them comes to the surface preeminently. His wife brought the same trait in her make up to him when they were married. Says a friend: "She believes so completely that what her husband does is right, and encourages him to continue in so doing." Another Scotch-Irish trait of Major McKinley is the simplicity of his daily living. He keeps only two servants. He blacks his own shoes and shaves himself at 7 o'clock every morning. Early in the morning he may be seen in his yard attired in a linen duster and a straw hat attending to his flower garden, kept especially for pleasure and gratification of Mrs. McKinley. After his breakfast he goes to his "workroom," as it is called, and begins the opening of his vast correspondence. He has many callers. There are 30,000 people in Canton, and it is not an exaggeration to say that almost everyone of them gets around to the McKinley house some time each week to ascertain how "things are getting on." They always get an answer and a cordial reception. McKinley is a power in the Methodist church here, and has a great deal of church work to look after, and that takes up some of his time each day. Often, at that hour, McKinley may be found in his library writing letters. When he sleeps is a mystery to those who know him best.

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This brief record of the life of Major McKinley is really what Canton people know of him and think of him. The testimony is as easily obtainable from the iron-workers or the miners of the Mahoning district as it is from those in the higher walks of life. He comes to the position of President of the United States in the prime of life, fitted in every way to make a superb chief executive. What the wage earners of Canton say of him must be echoed in every part of the nation: "He is our friend."

Our Next Vice-President.

GARRET A. HOBART.

Garret Augustus Hobart was born at Long Branch, N. J., June 3, 1844. His father was a man of moderate means. Garrett gained his education in the district school, afterward attending the classical school of William W. Woodhull, in Freehold, Monmouth county. Subsequently he studied in Schermerhorn's school at Matawan, N. J., and in 1860 matriculated as a sophomore at Rutger's college, from which he graduated in June, 1863, with high honors.

After teaching a term of school, young Hobart in December, 1863, removed to Paterson and entered the law office of Socrates Tuttle. In this connection Robert P. Porter, in his Life of Garret A. Hobart, published by the N. G. Hamilton company, Cleveland, O., tells the following interesting incident:

Mr. Tuttle, like the older Hobart, was of New Hampshire origin. He, too, came from Cook county. Though brought up as a blacksmith, he became impressed with the idea that the great name he bore would be more harmonious in connection with the eloquence of the bar than with the ringing rhythm of the anvil. Carrying out this idea, Socrates Tuttle cast off his leather apron, threw away his hammer and took up the calling of schoolmaster. The change of occupation involved a change of residence, and soon we find Mr. Tuttle, schoolmaster, boarding at the house of that other New Hampshire man, Addison W. Hobart, now residing in New Jersey. Tuttle, however, had still higher ambitions. He was fitting himself for the legal profession and afterwards became a lawyer of eminence.

Just before the subject of this sketch was ushered into the world, the young blacksmith-lawyer left the home of the elder Hobart to make his home in Paterson.

"Good-bye, Hobart," said Socrates Tuttle, as he left for his new home; "if it's a boy, mind, you must make a lawyer of him, and he shall study law in my office, for I shall become an important lawyer by that time."

"All right, Tuttle, that's a bargain," was the response, and the two friends parted.

It was a boy!

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Twenty years later, Garret A. Hobart did enter the law office of Mr. Tuttle, by that time one of the leading lawyers of New Jersey, and a few years later he united his fortune with as lovable, amiable and intellectual a woman as ever made a man happier and stronger and better for being his wife—and that young woman was Socrates Tuttle's daughter.

While studying law in Mr. Tuttle's office young Hobart resorted to many side issues in order to gain means to prosecute his studies. One of these sources of income came to him by reason of his clerkship in the First National bank of Paterson. For many weeks he worked faithfully as a clerk in that bank. The bank was a very modest concern at that time, with a capital of $100,000. It has since become a most prosperous institution, with a capital and surplus of nearly $800,000, and with assets of nearly $3,000,000, and Garret Hobart is one of the largest stockholders.

Garret Hobart's first office was that of judge of election in the Fourth ward of the city of Paterson. He was elected to this office in April, 1868, and received a salary of $4 a year for services rendered. In the fall of 1872 selected as Republican candidate for the lower house of the legislature from Passaic county.

He made a thorough canvass, winning friends wherever he went, and was elected by the largest majority ever given to any candidate in that district, even running ahead of General Grant, the Republican nominee for president.

So thoroughly did he satisfy his constituents during his two years of service in the legislature, that when the nominating convention assembled in the fall of 1874, they insisted upon nominating him for a third term. This was contrary to all precedent, but it was the unanimous wish of his people, nevertheless; Hobart was reluctant to be the first to infringe upon the rule, and with characteristic consideration of others, preferred likewise to stand aside that some other candidate might receive the honor which had been his for the usual period.

In 1876 he was elected a member of the state senate and filled the position of trust with credit to himself and his constituents.

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In 1879 he was renominated unanimously by the Republicans of his county, and re-elected to the state senate by a majority of 1,899, the largest majority ever given up to that time to any candidate in the county. In 1881 he was elected president of the senate, and was re-elected in 1882.

During these two years in the chair, he displayed such knowledge of parliamentary law, that his decisions were seldom if ever questioned, and were never reversed.

His career as a legislator may be summed up by saying that he advocated and devised a large number of measures calculated to promote the happiness of the vast majority of the citizens of his state, that he favored all measures in the interest of the people at large, in preference to individual interests; that he took advanced ground in favor of the welfare of the masses, and favored legislation for the protection of those least capable of protecting themselves.

He has always been in favor of the soundest kind of sound money, as the best currency in which to pay the returns due to either labor or capital. This issue was raised in New Jersey in 1886, when General Thomas D. Hoxsey, of Paterson, one of Mr. Hobart's warmest personal friends and admirers, was the Greenback candidate for governor, and made a most energetic canvass for the promulgamation of his theories in favor of cheap money, both paper and silver. Mr. Hobart took every occasion, in public and in private, to controvert the arguments of General Hoxsey, and to show that cheap money invariably meant that wages alone would be cheapened and everything else would be increased in price, but paid for in a depreciated currency.

Since retiring from the state senate in 1882, Garret A. Hobart has never held any public office. Repeatedly he has been urged to accept the nomination for member of congress from his district, but he has uniformly declined, partly because his extensive business interests required his constant attention, but largely because of that unselfish consideration for the desires of others which has continually prompted him to stand aside and allow others to be thus honored.

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Garret A. Hobart's domestic life has been one of singular felicity. Mrs. Hobart was a granddaughter of one of the early settlers of Paterson, Baltus Winters, of German descent, and of Esther Dickey, of the well-known Dickey family of Philadelphia, who, under the leadership of William Dickey, came from Ireland in 1793. Mrs. Hobart and her mother were noted, not alone for their beauty, but for the unusual combination of domestic excellence, quick wit and good humor, derived from this admixture of Teutonic and Celtic blood.

Mrs. Hobart is decidedly fine looking; of medium height, slightly full in figure, with dark hair and eyes, and a wonderfully pleasant mouth and handsome teeth.

Her home life is the calm, unruffled life of an essentially domestic woman. She is modest and unassuming, and likes her home better than anything else in the world. When she first heard of her husband's name being connected with the vice-presidency, she rather shrunk from it, for she knew what that meant to her in a social way. But her life is a part of that of her husband, and she said that whatever he wanted she wanted. If she were the wife of the vice-president, there is no fear but that she would preside over all the social functions appertaining to that position with quiet dignity and tact.

Mrs. Hobart is a brilliant conversationalist, and can intelligently converse on a wider range of subjects than one woman in a thousand. Be it politics, music, art, literature, or what not, the listener imagines that she has made the subject at hand a life study. And, by the way, speaking of art, the picture gallery attached to Mr. Hobart's residence has few equals in the state. It is not large, but every piece is a gem, and some are the works of the great masters.

Mrs. Hobart is a woman who is beloved by all who know her, a domestic woman, a womanly woman, just the sort of a woman that nature intended should be the wife of such a man as Garret A. Hobart.

A Correct Diagnosis.

From the New York Weekly.

George—Eh? You got engaged last night? Gus, my old, my dear friend, tell me how you did it."

Gus—"Really, I hardly know myself. Couldn't help it. Just like falling downstairs. I was on the edge of a proposal, she gave me a push and there I was engaged.

"Well, I haven't had any such experience. Every time I try to start my knees knock together, and my teeth chatter, and my tongue cleaves to the roof of my mouth. I've tried a dozen times to pop the question to Miss De Pink, and slumped every time."

"And did she let you slump?"

"Yes."

"You are courting the wrong girl

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One lot of Fancy Silks in printed warps and colored striped; price has been 75c. Leader's price now 47c.

20 Ladies' Beaver Jackets, box fronts, worth $3.50. Leader's price, $1.99.

75 Children's Reefers, sailor collars, braid trimmed, sizes, 4 to 14; worth $3.00. Leader's price, $1.99.

10 dozen Ladies' Flannel Waists, red, blue and black; worth $1.50. Leader's price, 94c.

30 dozen Ladies' Fleece Lined Combination Suits, in all sizes worth $1.00. Leader's price, 49c.

48 dozen Ladies' Jersey Ribbed Vests and Pants, fleece lined, worth 25c. Leader's price, 15c.

One case Men's Natural Wool Shirts and Drawers; superior quality; cheap at $1.00. Leader's price, 69c.

5 gross Daisy Buttermilk Soap. Leader's price, 5c. for a box of 3 cakes.

25 dozen Ladies' fine quality Black Cashmere Gloves, sizes, 5½ to 8½; worth 25c. Leader's price, 14c.

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