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THE PASSING OF THE BUSTLE.

Word comes from Paris and New York, centers of civilization and therefore of fashion, that the bustle must go; more, that it has already gone from the most select social circles. This information, based on what is apparently an official mandate of that mysterious but supreme power which fixes the mode of feminine apparel, will be received with doubt and misgiving by the wary. The banishment of the bustle has been announced more than once in the past; but so far from disappearing, it has on each occasion flaunted itself in the eye of the public in more rampant style than before. The reign of the bustle has been long. Its approach was insidious, and no hint was given on its arrival of the tyranny it was to exercise over millions of helpless women. It was at first a little bustle, a rude arrangement made, report said, of such odds and ends of material, as the wearer might find at her hand. It was a current rumor that a newspaper and a string deftly adjusted answered the desired purpose for a considerable period. The time came, however, when this no longer met the want. The bustle grew; it became a thing of haircloth, of springs, of wire, of no man knows what. Instead of an unobtrusive supplement to defective nature, it became aggressive; it swelled to enormous proportions, and was the chief feature of the costume. More than that, it was and still is the conspicuous feature of the street, and of every place where women do congregate. For they all capitulated and were its slaves; unwilling, perhaps, but still obedient. It was the fashion, and they had to wear it. In moments of frankness the most abject of these slaves have been known to confess that the bustle was hideous and uncomfortable; but this conviction did not restrain them from buying new ones stiffer and "hampier" than the old. It is hardly likely that this remarkable creation will go without a struggle; it will die hard. It has so long been a part of the feminine make-up that it will, for a time, be as conspicuous by its absence as any amputated portion of the genuine anatomy might be. Women will be afraid to appear without it lest it be thought that they are not normally proportioned. Only the daring, the women of nerve, the ultra-fashionables, will first make the venture. The others will wait in fear and misgiving, until the sporadic cases of no bustle have so increased in number as to give assurance of its authoritative overthrow. Then only will the imitative millions feel it safe to discard their "dress improvers"; but when that moment comes they will follow their leaders like sheep—only that sheep are not known to wear tournures—and bustles will adorn every ash heap in the land, as hoop-skirts did before them. Then only, and for the first time in years, will woman appear in public unmarred by the semblance of deformity. If any individuals chance to be unbecomingly in their lankness, they can, perhaps, draw comfort from the thought that, with their bustles, they were human in outline.

MINOR MENTION.

"PURE" POLITICS. A favorite theory of the equal suffragists, and one of their most effective arguments, is that the admission of women to the privileges of the ballot will result in "purifying politics." The precise methods by which this purification is to be accomplished have never been clearly defined, although some curiosity has been expressed concerning them; but possibly a resolution adopted by the Indiana suffrage convention on Wednesday may be held to throw some light on the matter. It was then and there resolved "That this association beseech the leaders of all political parties in the coming campaign to avoid the degradation of public morals through personal scandals and vituperation of candidates, and to confine their discussion to the principles of government at issue." This remarkable resolution is plainly put forth with no other than the lofty and laudable purpose of sweetening the political atmosphere, the amiable women who formulated it being ready to use their influence in this direction, even though they cannot vote. With due respect for their good sense and judgment. According to their theory, the fact that a man is a candidate for office should free his private life from all criticism; he may be addicted to coarse dissipation, he may be grossly licentious, he may have the blackest stain upon his character, but he is a candidate and, therefore, sacred. The same ground

was reached by the New York Post when it declared on a celebrated occasion, that chastity was not an essential virtue for public men, and that its absence should not be noted. No reputable party leader or politician but would much prefer a campaign free from scandal, and would gladly confine all discussion to "principles of government at issue"; but it may, at least, be questioned whether it is the part of wisdom or right to keep the public in ignorance of the true character of men whom it is asked to place in high office. To show that one of them is given to indulgence in vices that bar him from refined and respectable society may be a "degradation of public morals," but is not the fact that such a man can be crowned with the highest honors a greater degradation? Good people may be shocked by the disclosure of his immorality, but, even at the expense of their blushes, is it not better that the public should know the manner of man he is? These same virtuous people deprecate the effect of such revelations upon impressionable youth. It would be a happy thing, no doubt, if all acquaintances with evil could be proved; but since this is earth and not heaven, and most men must eat of the fruit of knowledge of good and evil, it seems better that they should be told of sin only to hear it denounced than to learn that it is hidden, and excused, and glossed over as a matter of no special importance when the sinner is a public man. It is a new code of morality that calls for the elevation of public virtue by the suppression and concealment of the evil practices of men, who ask to be placed in power. If women are to "purify politics," they must adopt some other policy than that of covering up unpleasant truths. They should rather set such a standard of private virtue for public men that no man whose life will not bear investigation and the full light of day will dare present himself as a candidate for any office. When that time comes, there will be no danger that a campaign will be marred by personal scandals, since only men of pure character will be before the people and "moral lepers" will remain in obscurity.

INDUSTRIAL TRAINING IN THE SCHOOLS.

The school board is considering, and will probably adopt the plan, of adding one or more branches of manual training to the curriculum of the High-school. The arrangement has not been fully outlined, but is understood to provide that the boys in certain classes may, at their option, take a course of instruction in carpentry, cabinet-making or wood-work of that order, and that for the benefit of the girls a sewing department or cooking-class will be established. The Journal has heretofore expressed a doubt as to the wisdom of these industrial undertakings, at public expense, but since the experiment is likely to be tried is interested in seeing it properly and fairly done. It does not believe that the fair trial is given by limiting the privileges of the class to a favored number of pupils. Possibly no girls will seek admission to the class, but why should they be formally barred out? The reply has been made that the number of students in the new department must be limited on account of expense, but this is not a satisfactory answer; it is no answer to the question. If the class must necessarily be small, why should it necessarily be composed entirely of boys? It is no argument to say that girls do not wish to become carpenters. Boys who enter the class will not do so with the thought that they are learning a trade. The object of the instruction is to give them a practical mechanical knowledge which may or may not give direction to their future occupations, but which cannot fail to be useful in any calling. In these days, when women are entering into so many fields of labor, manual skill of this description may be equally serviceable to them. The exigencies of American housekeeping bring occasions in every woman's life when ability to handle a hammer, a chisel or even a saw is a desirable accomplishment. To draw the outlines of a box and its parts one day to make the parts and put them together afterward, are not unwomanly occupations nor "unlady-like." On the contrary, amateur carpentry is regarded with much favor in England, and young women in country houses take it up as a pastime and as a more profitable mode of physical exercise than the athletic games now in vogue. Possibly, as before remarked, the girls in the High-school will not desire this sort of training, but should any prefer it to cooking or sewing, which they can learn at home, they should have the privilege. The distinction of sex has never been made in the Indianapolis public schools, and this is not the time to adopt a more illiberal policy.

When lovely woman baits a polly, Which she designs shall talk and pray, How shocked is she, and melancholy, To lift the parrot across all day. —The Idea. LIT is but a fleeting show, For man's illusion given, To bow beneath the equal arms of ball, For all is known of heaven. —Nebraska State Journal. At twenty-one I thought it fine To flirt with women of twenty-nine; At thirty-three, A girl 'twas fated I should love Whose age my years were ten above, And fancy free. I now am rather old and gray, But still the other's role I play, In spite of years. I love a maid just turned sixteen; Alack, but with intervals Some forty years. —New York Life. SOME fellows seem to think that they can write just what they please. A stealer's shot and powder with the most disgusting ease. I saw 'em getting sick of it, the way they do along the thing. A water-gate for the words they want to slay. And one fake in particular 'er' makes me rear and shout—These Billy imitations Are About Flayed Out. —Cleveland Sun and Votes.

known in Italy, or, indeed, in the world, before the year 1504. This very Vespucci was called Alberico (or Albertino in Latin) until that date. He wrote his own name Alberico, and he was called so by other people. Dr. Marcou says that a certain ridge of mountains, near what we now call Costa Rica was called by the natives Amerigo, and that the first European discoverer adopted the name. His theory is that Vespucci talked about the Amerigo country so much that he was nicknamed for it, his real name of Alberico being changed to Amerigo. This author says Vespucci never sailed his name Amerigo until 1504, and from that time the name came into general use. The fact that there is to this day a tribe of Indians in the mountain regions of South America called Amerigo is cited in confirmation of the Frenchman's hypothesis. The theory is ingenious, but like many other discussions of the kind has little practical interest. The English-speaking world is fixed in the belief that America derived its name from Amerigo Vespucci, and it will not be unsettled in that belief, any more than it will in the belief that Shakespeare wrote Shakespeare's plays.

The Vevay Revue, one of the oldest papers in the State or the West, prints a letter written from that town Dec. 23, 1816, by one of its then residents to a brother in Pennsylvania. The writer tells his brother that if he concludes to sell his farm in Pennsylvania and come West "I caution you of taking bad notes, as the Southern banks are breaking fast and counterfeits are plenty, as also the Ohio State banks are—not more than one-half of them will be received in the land office at Cincinnati." As a mode of travel he recommends rafting down the Ohio river. He says he has given up the idea of returning to Pennsylvania before next fall, "as there are many streams to cross, having no ferries, which would make it disagreeable traveling in winter." The letter concludes with the following postscript, and bit of primitive romance: "E. S.—I have married me a wife, and can't come. This event happened as follows: One evening in August last, when milking my cow in the road, a young woman by the name of Abigail Carlom, from near Newark, New York, living at a distance of 200 yards, asked leave to milk the cow, which was granted; but I refused to accept the milk pail from her hand unless she would carry it to the house a distance of thirty steps. This began our further acquaintance, till the second Thursday in November last, when she became my wife, and, I believe, a good one."

A correspondent of the Versailles Republican writing from Cheyenne, W. T., has this to say concerning woman's suffrage: "I have observed the workings of woman's suffrage for the past sixteen years, and can say that there is no more to be gained by her or make quarrels between husband and wife, nor has woman ever been insulted or met with the least disrespect in the exercise of her enfranchisement. Most wives vote as their husbands do, but this is not true of all, for I know that my wife has voted directly opposite to my vote. I know of a wife that deserted against her husband when a candidate for county office, but when he was running for delegate in Congress, she was enthusiastic for him. Women have never taken any part in the primary or have never been a delegate to a convention. They have no choice in the selection of candidates, consequently they have to vote for men put up by the party. I do not believe that any man has ever written and echoed from every platform 'give women the ballot and they will purify politics.' This is untrue in this Territory, where they have had the ballot for twenty years. They have the chance here yet they do not do it."

DR. TANNER, somewhat famous as a long faster, has recently been visiting at Elkhart, in this State. He now resides in New Mexico, where he has a ranch of 1,500 acres, and is interested himself in a founding association, and a part of his mission to Indiana is to secure forty fanatics. The Doctor is surgeon for the association, and he wants the infants to experiment. Of course, they are not to be eaten, but to be fed on the vegetarian diet. The object is to demonstrate that the baser passions are aroused principally by the use of animal food, and that good health and longevity can be best secured by an exclusive vegetable and fruit diet. This is a very pretty theory, and may work very well while the children are young, but when they become old enough to have a ravenous appetite if they ever get a small roast meat that will be the end of the experiment.

The whisky cure for rattlesnake-bites has been thoroughly and successfully tested in the case of the young man, Gore, who was bitten near New York not long since. When he was in a desperate condition, and the chances were largely against his recovery, Whisky seemed to be the only hope, and he was piled with that night and day. Owing to the action of the poison, the liquor did not have the usual intoxicating effect, yet the patient was given enough to keep him in a half stupefied condition. The attending physicians were able to fix almost the exact time when the active force of the poison expended itself and yielded to the treatment. This might be called the homeopathic treatment—snakes vs. snakes.

The annual report of the Massachusetts State Board of Health, just presented to the Legislature, in discussing the adulteration of food and drugs, makes the following reference to the widely advertised drug called "the essence of oats": "In the simple essence 35 per cent. of alcohol was found on assay. Further examination of this article reveals a still more dangerous ingredient, and one which is especially to be analyzed was found to contain one-eighth grain of morphia so the ounce of the so-called 'essence of oats.' A more insidious and dangerous fraud can scarcely be imagined, especially when administered, as this is recommended, for the cure of inebriety or the opium habit."

The Lord Mayor of London snubbed the alarmists engaged in getting up the panic about England being in danger from a foreign foe. He said he could be no party to fomenting an unpatriotic agitation, unworthy of a great nation, therefore he refused to give the use of Guild Hall for the meeting. As the Lord Mayor is a Belgian by birth, he had to make a special show of patriotism.

Or Miss Amelia Rives, the much-talked-about French novelist, the Literary World says "the freshness, fervor and the excess of an undisciplined imagination are all clearly perceptible in her stories," and the same authority thinks that "when she shall have added discretion to her valor, and art to her artlessness, we may expect strong and symmetrical work from her hands."

Now that the Sunday-closing law is to be enforced in St. Louis, the saloon-keepers claim that they have been charged for license to sell seven days in the week, and that they should be allowed a proportionate reduction for obeying the new order and keeping open but six days in the week. Pretty sharp practice, that.

The Boston Herald objects to one of the republican candidates for the presidency on the ground that he does not write grammatically. The Herald never raised this objection to Mr. Cleveland, but perhaps it reasons that a Democratic President should not be expected to use good English. The Supreme Court of Iowa, having recently decided that the Des Moines street railway had an exclusive right to operate cars in the streets by means of animal power, a test case was brought to obtain a decision as to whether a

rival company would be allowed to use electric or other power to propel streetcars. On this point the court has decided that such right existed, and that a rival line could use electric or other motive power. The tendency of the courts, as well as of public sentiment, is against exclusive rights and monopolies.

The northern portion of the city is devastated by a paralytic fast-finger who announces his approach by playing "Yankee Doodle" and other airs on an asthmatic tin horn, whose wheezy notes double discount those of the private watchman's whistle.

A new English paper is about to be started called the Mirror, containing chiefly biographies and portraits of men and women of the day. The name is happily chosen to catch the patronage of the fair sex. They will doubtless look into it.

St. Louis and Chicago are protesting vigorously against having to ride in open street cars this cold weather. One cannot set his ears and have it, too. If people will have open cars they must take the weather as it comes.

As Indiana is the leading hog-producing State of the Union, the current series of base-ball games might be termed a contest between pork and beans.

BREAKFAST-TABLE CHAT.

On June 14 Mr. Harry Garfield will be married to Miss Mason, daughter of the late James Mason, of Cleveland, and will afterward practice law in Cleveland in partnership with his brother.

Miss AMELIA RIVES, the young authoress, expects to spend the early part of next season with friends in Washington. She will be accompanied by her younger sister, who is said to be even more beautiful than herself.

The young Duchess Decazes, formerly Miss Winaretta Singer, is tall and slender, with brown hair and big blue eyes. Her husband is a blonde, good-looking and irreproachably fashionable gentleman.

ACCORDING to Fred Nye, the late Roscoe Conkling once remarked to an Omaha man that there are two men who have the right to use the word "we" in referring to themselves. One is the editor and the other is a man who has a telescope.

MR. S. W. BURMAN, of Chicago, who is presently going to California to take charge of the great telescope at the Lick observatory, has phenomenal eyes, which are said to have naturally as great a light-grasping power as ordinary eyes get through a six-inch telescope.

The present Sam Ward, of the Washington lobby, is described as a tall, fine-looking gentleman of courtly manners, a Virginian by birth, and during the war a Confederate surgeon. He is fifteen years since he took up his residence at the capital, and his influence has grown steadily since.

MISS GREENLY, the wife of the Arctic hero, is a tall, willowy, graceful brunette, who is a prominent figure in the social circles of the capital. She was Miss Henrietta Nemith, the daughter of an old New York merchant, and married General Greenly when he was lieutenant of cavalry stationed on the frontier.

SIR MORELL MACKENZIE'S fee for his attendance on the German Emperor has been fixed at 50,000 marks (\$1,000 per quarter, or any part of a quarter. This is equivalent to the sum of \$200,000 per annum. It must be added, however, that Sir Morell Mackenzie's income of recent years in London has been slightly over \$75,000.

JOHN WANAMAKER'S brother has been giving some reminiscences of the boyhood of the great Philadelphia merchant. His first work was done in the clothing store of Barclay Lippincott, where he received \$1.50 a week, all of which he gave to his mother. He then worked for a time, consisting of a piece of pie and a glass of milk, costing two cents. Each year his salary was increased, and at the time he was twenty he had saved \$200.

KING OSCAR, of Sweden, has recently been staying at Rome, and while there he availed himself of the opportunity to pay his respects to the Pope. The blunt old sailor, however, considerably scandalized the courtiers at the Vatican by refusing to kiss the hand which Leo XIII. extended for the purpose. He merely clasped the astonished Pontiff in both arms and imparted a sonorous oratorical salutation on each of the Holy Father's cheeks.

Mrs. JEWEL WOODWARD, of Kentucky, kills plays twice at Atlantic City that represent a fortune. A correspondent representing the glittering collection says: "Her watch, which she carries in a slender, odd-shaped chain, is a gem in itself. It is of Geneva make. It is made of course, and is practically covered with gems, arranged in a variety of designs. A large and costly solitaire diamond is set in the center of the front of the watch. The watch is made of silver, and is set with diamonds set in earrings, finger rings, bracelets, brooches and ornaments for the hair."

There is said to be a farmer in Bridgeport, Conn., who has not spoken to his wife for thirteen years, nor has he spoken to him, although the wife is good to him. It appears that one morning in June, 1875, he came into his house and asked his wife to hurry up breakfast. In her hurry she dropped a plate and spilled some hot coffee on him. A row was the result, and it ended in her saying to him, "I never speak to him as long as he lives, and he never will speak to me. Since that time they have never exchanged a word. Their children do all the talking for them, and each one is waiting for the other to die in first. It is bound to come in time and then one may well imagine that their talk will be an interesting one."

OSCAR II, King of Sweden and Norway, is described as having an intellectual, thoughtful countenance, with eyes that are almost positive in their expression. Like his brother, he is a philosopher, and has translated Goethe's "Faust" into Swedish, published a book of travels and several volumes of poems, and is the author of a monograph on "Charles XII considered as King, Warrior and Man." Superstitious people may have assured a troubled rein for this Bernadotte from the fact of his walking to the Star Church at Stockholm in pouring rain on the day of his coronation in May, 1873; but, on the other hand, it was gloriously fine weather when in the July following he was crowned King of Norway at Drottningholm.

A LADY'S reticence may among the relics preserved at Alnwick Castle. It is said that on the night preceding the battle of Waterloo, when the Duke of Wellington was attending the Duchess of Richmond's ball in Brussels, Major Percy became deeply enamored of a lady whom he met there for the first time, and at the parting, when "midnight brought the trumpet sound," he begged from her some scraps of reticence. After the battle the Major and Percy were selected to convey to Lord Bathurst the Duke's famous dispatch dated Waterloo, June 19, 1815, in which he gave an account of the battle, and the reticence was utilized as a seal for the document, becoming, thereby, the bearer of the first of the good tidings to the English government. His history ends there, however, for although the Major served loyally, he was never able to find the owner of the lovely woman.

WHEN lovely woman baits a polly, Which she designs shall talk and pray, How shocked is she, and melancholy, To lift the parrot across all day. —The Idea.

LIT is but a fleeting show, For man's illusion given, To bow beneath the equal arms of ball, For all is known of heaven. —Nebraska State Journal.

At twenty-one I thought it fine To flirt with women of twenty-nine; At thirty-three, A girl 'twas fated I should love Whose age my years were ten above, And fancy free. I now am rather old and gray, But still the other's role I play, In spite of years. I love a maid just turned sixteen; Alack, but with intervals Some forty years. —New York Life.

SOME fellows seem to think that they can write just what they please. A stealer's shot and powder with the most disgusting ease. I saw 'em getting sick of it, the way they do along the thing. A water-gate for the words they want to slay. And one fake in particular 'er' makes me rear and shout—These Billy imitations Are About Flayed Out. —Cleveland Sun and Votes.

COLORED MEN OF CULTURE.

Education and Distinction Obtained Under the Most Trying Conditions.

Close Contest for the Bishopric in the A. M. E. General Conference—Sketches of Those Who Were Chosen.

Lives That Have Been Made Conspicuous Through Great Trials. The General Conference of the African M. E. Church, now in session in the city, is in many respects an interesting body of men. Though representing the colored race, a race that has not had the advantages in education and mental development that the white has had, it nevertheless includes a very large number of men of ability and force. Another thing that impresses a stranger when he looks upon the assemblage is the average strength and size of the men physically. Taken all around it is a gathering of which colored men may be proud—one representing interests and means in all parts of the country that are doing a vast and important work in the elevation and advancement of the colored people. There are men in the conference from all parts of the United States, some who were born slaves, and who by hard toil have raised themselves to prominence and honor among their own people, as well as among their countrymen at large; others who have had the advantage of the best education in the West Indies—men who, in point of learning and culture, will take rank anywhere and with any class. The colored church of Canada is also ably represented.

Among the prominent members on the floor is Dr. W. H. Hunter, of Portsmouth, Va. Dr. Hunter was born in slavery, but his father succeeded in purchasing his freedom and that of his family. After that the now Dr. Hunter came North to Brooklyn, N. Y., and soon went to Wilberforce University, where he remained three years, from 1860 to 1863, leaving there and going to Baltimore to assist in the organization of the first regiment of the United States colored troops, of which he was chaplain. He has been a member of every General Conference since 1860, except that of 1864. He was not able to attend that because he was in the army and a battle was imminent. He served three years in the Army of the James, was in two assaults on Fort Fisher, and in the other fights around Petersburg. When Johnston surrendered he was at Raleigh, N. C., with the army, on the very plantation and with the people there he was except that of 1864. He was before Dr. Hunter describes very graphically how he stood there at the time and could hardly believe that a few years had made such a change in the world. He was glad of the opportunity to fight for the emancipation of his race. After the war he returned to the ministry, filling appointments in Washington, Pittsburg, Wilberforce and other places. He was chosen biographer of Bishop Payne, an honor which he holds above every other in his career. He also drew the articles of agreement for the union of the E. M. E. and the United M. E. churches. The Doctor has been several times voted for the episcopacy and is one of the ablest and most inflexible men of the church.

Wilberforce University is represented at the conference by a young man, Prof. W. S. Scarborough, who is quite influential in the church. He is a graduate of Oberlin College, of the class of 1875, and has been connected with Wilberforce University for eleven years. Professor Scarborough was born in the South, his parents being slaves. They were a little more fortunate than the majority of the colored people of that time, being possessed of some little education. Mr. Scarborough manifested very early in life a strong disposition, but was not permitted to pursue his studies, and he was obliged to enter the ministry, continuing his studies under the direction and instruction of an Episcopal clergyman. He says that his first book—a spelling-book and first reader and the Bible, are still familiar to him—as are the memory of some of the prayers of his mother so long ago for his freedom and for his welfare. He remembers that the most peculiar colored preachers among the slave men at that time were those who preached from the text, "Servants, obey your masters" but that such a one was never among the colored people.

Rev. J. P. Samson, of Trenton, N. J., is a graduate of Comer's College, Boston, and of Albany Theological Seminary. He has been a candidate for Congress twice and was in the Treasury Department for more than ten years. He made a political speech in Indianapolis twenty-three years ago, with Governor Morton, and was delivering an address at Springfield, Ill., from the steps of Lincoln's old home when the news came of his assassination. He was chairman of the committee on revision of the Discipline—one of the most important committees of the General Conference.

Rev. S. A. Robertson, of Alabama, is a man of gigantic physical strength—one of the largest men in the body. Like most of his associates he was born in slavery and only by the most determined effort has secured an education. He used to study his old spelling book by moonlight and learned to write by copying his owner's pass. When he wanted his way out to the field in the morning to work, he would take the spelling book, a spelling-book and first reader and the Bible, are still familiar to him—as are the memory of some of the prayers of his mother so long ago for his freedom and for his welfare. He remembers that the most peculiar colored preachers among the slave men at that time were those who preached from the text, "Servants, obey your masters" but that such a one was never among the colored people.

FOUR BISHOPS ELECTED.

Several Ballots Taken After a Slow and Crude Method.

Yesterday was the day set apart by the conference for the election of bishops, it having previously decided to choose four members for the episcopacy. When the time came for the election the audience-room was crowded and every delegate in the city was present. Bishop Wayman, the next Bishop in seniority to Bishop Payne, presided. Bishop Campbell read the opening hymn. He said, before beginning, that he would read it in an old-fashioned way, and requested the conference to sing it after he had read it. He read with considerable emotion, and the large audience sang it with great power. At its conclusion Bishop Ward offered prayer. He prayed that the conference might select men who were not place-seekers, men who were not covetous of real or ambitious for honor and preferment. He thanked God for what He had done for the colored race and especially for the progress of the day's work. He would slip into the robe and into liberty, and in conclusion invoked the divine blessing on the business which the conference had before it. Bishop Wayman then called for a short address. He said that he did not want to disturb the conference what it should do, and that whatever he said was meant in kindness and for the best interest of the church. He had been a minister for forty-six years, and during that time had served, very imperfectly, he was sure, twenty-four years in the position he now occupied. Perhaps he would never get address the delegates again, but he would like to speak with candor and freedom. The conference met on this beautiful morning in May for a most important duty, one of the greatest importance in the eyes of the church. He said that he had been elected to the episcopacy for a man against whose character there was any impeachment. He counseled them not to select one who