

BENJAMIN HARRISON.

A SKETCH OF THE PRESIDENT-ELECT.

CHAPTER V.

HIS POLITICAL CAREER AND RECORD ON NATIONAL ISSUES.

It is to the career of the President-elect in politics that the greatest interest attaches at the present time.

Until 1860 Harrison has devoted himself exclusively to his profession. In that year, however, he was nominated for the position of Reporter in the Supreme Court, and it was then that he first began to pay some attention to practical politics.

He stamped the State for the Republican ticket, which was successful, and during the campaign took part in a political debate with Thomas A. Hendricks, a memorable event in his career, because it did much to bring him into prominence as a political orator and speaker of ability.

When he returned from the war in 1864 he was re-elected to the office of reporter, but he declined another nomination in 1867. He was again prominently before the people in Gen. Grant's campaign, and was one of the hardest workers in Indiana.

Gen. Harrison declined a Republican nomination in 1870, but he was elected in 1876, but he consented to run after the Convention was withdrawn. He was defeated by Blaine.

In 1880 he had become so popular in his State that his name was mentioned for President. He forbade it to be used at the Convention.

After serving his time in the Senate he again returned to private life and the practice of his profession in Indianapolis, only to come forward again in 1892 as Blaine's candidate for the highest office in the gift of the nation, and to which he has been elected.

Gen. Harrison has a record upon nearly every topic that has come before the Nation at the present day, and it consists mostly of remarks made in his speeches and addresses made at various times since he came into National prominence both in the Senate and elsewhere.

He is committed to civil-service reform, and said in one of his speeches in 1892 that his experience in Washington made him utter words frequently that he might be forever relieved from any connection with the distribution of Federal patronage, as he coveted for himself the free and unpurchased support of his fellow-citizens.

More recently he expressed the view that the payment of Government bonds should be resorted to in order to reduce the National debt, and to convert the money. He is also in favor of the silver dollar.

On the tariff question he has always been an uncompromising protectionist, and in all his speeches has advocated high duties on imported goods. Last year at Indianapolis he said:

"I suspect I am a poor political economist. But when I see a man like Senator McDonald talking of the great benefit that is to come to our people when Democrats revise the tariff, especially in the shape of a cheap sugar, I fall to find myself in sympathy with him."

Gen. Harrison has also expressed himself in favor of protection to American workmen from their employers as well as from foreign competition, and he denounced the system of importing contract labor.

On questions of foreign policy he says he is an admirer of Mr. Blaine, and believes in a course of peace and negotiation, but on such questions as may arise. On several occasions he has emphatically expressed his sympathy with the aims and purposes of the Irish National League, and he has spoken in favor of the English cause in Ireland.

He was one of the principal speakers at the reception given by the citizens of Indianapolis in December, 1892, to Messrs. Edmund and O'Connor.

During the great railroad strike of 1877 he was active in the endeavor to bring about a peaceful settlement of the difficulty, and was one of a committee of ten which was appointed in Indianapolis to confer with the strikers in a friendly spirit. The result was not satisfactory, and subsequently Gen. Harrison was requested by Gov. Williams to assume command of all the military forces organized at the capital for the protection of life and property. Gen. Harrison declined to accept the position on the ground that he was already at the head of a citizens' organization, and recommended the appointment of Gen. Daniel Macauley, which was acted upon by the Governor.

During the strike Harrison was one of the most vigorous opponents of all violent measures.

While in the Senate Gen. Harrison voted against the Chinese Restriction act, and on a motion to amend it he voted in the affirmative. He also presented memorials to the Senate from a large number of Knights of Labor Assemblies against the passage of the Free Ship bill, remonstrating against the employment of coolie labor on public buildings and in relation to various other questions affecting the interests of labor.

When Lewis Wallace, his biographer, said of him before his election: "Gen. Harrison is now in the prime of life, clear in mind, vigorous of body, his character, both public and private, is abundantly stainless. He loves his family, his fellow-men, his country and his God. Such a man cannot be inflated by success or embittered by disappointment."

When baby was born, we gave her Catewa. When she was a child, we called her Catewa. When she became Miss, she came to Catewa. When she had children, she gave them Catewa.

MY BLIND WIFE.

Y one-and-twentieth birthday came during the period of my wanderings. I am a steady-going old fellow now, but in youth my life was crowded with adventures. At eighteen I broke through the limitations of the old homestead, deserted my father's farm and became a rover.

BIRMINGHAM FAMILY TROUBLES.

An Old Husband and His Half as Old Wife Trying for Separation.

It seems doubtful if Edward Birmingham and his wife Phoebe, both of Brooklyn, succeeded in getting legally separated, though they have put in suit and counter-suit at the City Court.

CHAPTER V.

HIS POLITICAL CAREER AND RECORD ON NATIONAL ISSUES.

THE LADY IS THIRTY-FIVE YEARS OLD. HER HUSBAND HAS DOUBLE HER YEARS.

Mr. Birmingham's wife alleges, has a jealous disposition and a bad temper. He had also a cane made of a piece of the old frigate Brandywine. The wife stirred up his jealousy and broke his cane, with which she said he had threatened her.

The old man said he had lost a good deal of money in baseball and couldn't afford to keep a servant for his wife. Her charges for ill treatment are that he dragged the bedclothes from her and let her shiver on cold nights, and confronted her with accusations which she couldn't prove. He said she wrote him abusive anonymous letters, but failed to sustain this guilt upon her.

When he returned from the war in 1864 he was re-elected to the office of reporter, but he declined another nomination in 1867. He was again prominently before the people in Gen. Grant's campaign, and was one of the hardest workers in Indiana.

Gen. Harrison declined a Republican nomination in 1870, but he was elected in 1876, but he consented to run after the Convention was withdrawn. He was defeated by Blaine.

In 1880 he had become so popular in his State that his name was mentioned for President. He forbade it to be used at the Convention.

After serving his time in the Senate he again returned to private life and the practice of his profession in Indianapolis, only to come forward again in 1892 as Blaine's candidate for the highest office in the gift of the nation, and to which he has been elected.

Gen. Harrison has a record upon nearly every topic that has come before the Nation at the present day, and it consists mostly of remarks made in his speeches and addresses made at various times since he came into National prominence both in the Senate and elsewhere.

He is committed to civil-service reform, and said in one of his speeches in 1892 that his experience in Washington made him utter words frequently that he might be forever relieved from any connection with the distribution of Federal patronage, as he coveted for himself the free and unpurchased support of his fellow-citizens.

More recently he expressed the view that the payment of Government bonds should be resorted to in order to reduce the National debt, and to convert the money. He is also in favor of the silver dollar.

On the tariff question he has always been an uncompromising protectionist, and in all his speeches has advocated high duties on imported goods. Last year at Indianapolis he said:

"I suspect I am a poor political economist. But when I see a man like Senator McDonald talking of the great benefit that is to come to our people when Democrats revise the tariff, especially in the shape of a cheap sugar, I fall to find myself in sympathy with him."

Gen. Harrison has also expressed himself in favor of protection to American workmen from their employers as well as from foreign competition, and he denounced the system of importing contract labor.

On questions of foreign policy he says he is an admirer of Mr. Blaine, and believes in a course of peace and negotiation, but on such questions as may arise. On several occasions he has emphatically expressed his sympathy with the aims and purposes of the Irish National League, and he has spoken in favor of the English cause in Ireland.

He was one of the principal speakers at the reception given by the citizens of Indianapolis in December, 1892, to Messrs. Edmund and O'Connor.

During the great railroad strike of 1877 he was active in the endeavor to bring about a peaceful settlement of the difficulty, and was one of a committee of ten which was appointed in Indianapolis to confer with the strikers in a friendly spirit. The result was not satisfactory, and subsequently Gen. Harrison was requested by Gov. Williams to assume command of all the military forces organized at the capital for the protection of life and property. Gen. Harrison declined to accept the position on the ground that he was already at the head of a citizens' organization, and recommended the appointment of Gen. Daniel Macauley, which was acted upon by the Governor.

During the strike Harrison was one of the most vigorous opponents of all violent measures.

While in the Senate Gen. Harrison voted against the Chinese Restriction act, and on a motion to amend it he voted in the affirmative. He also presented memorials to the Senate from a large number of Knights of Labor Assemblies against the passage of the Free Ship bill, remonstrating against the employment of coolie labor on public buildings and in relation to various other questions affecting the interests of labor.

When Lewis Wallace, his biographer, said of him before his election: "Gen. Harrison is now in the prime of life, clear in mind, vigorous of body, his character, both public and private, is abundantly stainless. He loves his family, his fellow-men, his country and his God. Such a man cannot be inflated by success or embittered by disappointment."

When baby was born, we gave her Catewa. When she was a child, we called her Catewa. When she became Miss, she came to Catewa. When she had children, she gave them Catewa.

When baby was born, we gave her Catewa. When she was a child, we called her Catewa. When she became Miss, she came to Catewa. When she had children, she gave them Catewa.

When baby was born, we gave her Catewa. When she was a child, we called her Catewa. When she became Miss, she came to Catewa. When she had children, she gave them Catewa.

SPORTING GOSSIP.

Thanksgiving week, now close at hand, will bring another of those six-day tramps for weary pugilists.

The Garden building remained, as the interest in pedestrianism has also done, and under the arrangement of the coming match. Fluck and perseverance as well as success on this track are represented by the managers, and it is confidently asserted by the managers and by the handlers of the men to compete that Jimmie Albert's great record is going to receive a close call, if it is not broken.

Managers of the Dempsey-Donovan glove contest to-night at the Palace rink, Williamsburg, will endeavor to have the visiting Marquis of Deepwater act as referee. There is great interest and will be a large attendance.

The Manhattan Athletic Club scratch ten-mile race to-night at the Palace rink, Williamsburg, will be postponed until Nov. 24.

OUT OF THE HURLY-BURLY.

SKETCHES OF CITY LIFE PICKED UP AT RANDOM.

How Should He Know 'Twas a Bishop's Hat Tied With Shoestrings?

In a stream of human beings drifting along Broadway in the neighborhood of Union Square was a tall, heavily built man, who attracted the attention of a Whirl collector. His face was clean shaven and had a stolid John Bull look about it, and he was arrayed in a black suit.

He might have passed unnoticed by the keen eye of THE EVENING WORLD young man if he had not had something startling about him in a lot of English boots and a loosely fitting suit of clothes. He had, however, on his large head a tall, seemingly antique, with a broad curling brim and an outline which the collector's eye noted as a monumental hat a shoestring (it looked like a shoestring) ran through two holes in the brim and two holes in the side and was knotted together at its ends. This on each side, a small hole, and up near the top, another shoestring was clewed tightly to the glossy sides of the respectable old tie.

What in the world did this combination of colors and hat shape mean? The man who wore it had a young woman with him, so the Whirl collector called him to instant account. But he meant to find out or bust.

When he got up to Knox's, near the Hoffman House, he asked the clerk if a young man was wearing behind the counter, to whom did the Whirl say:

I am a newspaper man. I have just seen the number of your paper, and I am wearing across. It was a plug hat all trimmed up with shoestrings! Now, what does that mean?

The beautiful young man looked at the reporter and said: "I was looking at the hat which he was leaning crooked, and said, sorrowfully:

"And you are a newspaper man?"

"Yes, sir. I am a reporter and the seeker of whistles." "What was the matter with the hat?"

"That hat, young man," said the Apollo of the hat store, "is the correct canonical headgear of an Episcopal Bishop."

"It wasn't Bishop Potter," said the World man. "I've never seen him with that kind of toggery on."

"Oh, it's English, you know—real Church of England," said the latter. "They haven't caught on to it on this side of the water yet, though some of our American bishops wear that kind of hat. The man you saw was an Episcopal canon."

"It wasn't Bishop Potter," said the World man. "I've never seen him with that kind of toggery on."

"Oh, it's English, you know—real Church of England," said the latter. "They haven't caught on to it on this side of the water yet, though some of our American bishops wear that kind of hat. The man you saw was an Episcopal canon."

"It wasn't Bishop Potter," said the World man. "I've never seen him with that kind of toggery on."

"Oh, it's English, you know—real Church of England," said the latter. "They haven't caught on to it on this side of the water yet, though some of our American bishops wear that kind of hat. The man you saw was an Episcopal canon."

"It wasn't Bishop Potter," said the World man. "I've never seen him with that kind of toggery on."

"Oh, it's English, you know—real Church of England," said the latter. "They haven't caught on to it on this side of the water yet, though some of our American bishops wear that kind of hat. The man you saw was an Episcopal canon."

"It wasn't Bishop Potter," said the World man. "I've never seen him with that kind of toggery on."

"Oh, it's English, you know—real Church of England," said the latter. "They haven't caught on to it on this side of the water yet, though some of our American bishops wear that kind of hat. The man you saw was an Episcopal canon."

"It wasn't Bishop Potter," said the World man. "I've never seen him with that kind of toggery on."

"Oh, it's English, you know—real Church of England," said the latter. "They haven't caught on to it on this side of the water yet, though some of our American bishops wear that kind of hat. The man you saw was an Episcopal canon."

"It wasn't Bishop Potter," said the World man. "I've never seen him with that kind of toggery on."

"Oh, it's English, you know—real Church of England," said the latter. "They haven't caught on to it on this side of the water yet, though some of our American bishops wear that kind of hat. The man you saw was an Episcopal canon."

"It wasn't Bishop Potter," said the World man. "I've never seen him with that kind of toggery on."

"Oh, it's English, you know—real Church of England," said the latter. "They haven't caught on to it on this side of the water yet, though some of our American bishops wear that kind of hat. The man you saw was an Episcopal canon."

"It wasn't Bishop Potter," said the World man. "I've never seen him with that kind of toggery on."

"Oh, it's English, you know—real Church of England," said the latter. "They haven't caught on to it on this side of the water yet, though some of our American bishops wear that kind of hat. The man you saw was an Episcopal canon."

"It wasn't Bishop Potter," said the World man. "I've never seen him with that kind of toggery on."

"Oh, it's English, you know—real Church of England," said the latter. "They haven't caught on to it on this side of the water yet, though some of our American bishops wear that kind of hat. The man you saw was an Episcopal canon."

"It wasn't Bishop Potter," said the World man. "I've never seen him with that kind of toggery on."

"Oh, it's English, you know—real Church of England," said the latter. "They haven't caught on to it on this side of the water yet, though some of our American bishops wear that kind of hat. The man you saw was an Episcopal canon."

"It wasn't Bishop Potter," said the World man. "I've never seen him with that kind of toggery on."

"Oh, it's English, you know—real Church of England," said the latter. "They haven't caught on to it on this side of the water yet, though some of our American bishops wear that kind of hat. The man you saw was an Episcopal canon."

"It wasn't Bishop Potter," said the World man. "I've never seen him with that kind of toggery on."

"Oh, it's English, you know—real Church of England," said the latter. "They haven't caught on to it on this side of the water yet, though some of our American bishops wear that kind of hat. The man you saw was an Episcopal canon."

"It wasn't Bishop Potter," said the World man. "I've never seen him with that kind of toggery on."

"Oh, it's English, you know—real Church of England," said the latter. "They haven't caught on to it on this side of the water yet, though some of our American bishops wear that kind of hat. The man you saw was an Episcopal canon."

"It wasn't Bishop Potter," said the World man. "I've never seen him with that kind of toggery on."

"Oh, it's English, you know—real Church of England," said the latter. "They haven't caught on to it on this side of the water yet, though some of our American bishops wear that kind of hat. The man you saw was an Episcopal canon."

"It wasn't Bishop Potter," said the World man. "I've never seen him with that kind of toggery on."

"Oh, it's English, you know—real Church of England," said the latter. "They haven't caught on to it on this side of the water yet, though some of our American bishops wear that kind of hat. The man you saw was an Episcopal canon."

"It wasn't Bishop Potter," said the World man. "I've never seen him with that kind of toggery on."

"Oh, it's English, you know—real Church of England," said the latter. "They haven't caught on to it on this side of the water yet, though some of our American bishops wear that kind of hat. The man you saw was an Episcopal canon."

"It wasn't Bishop Potter," said the World man. "I've never seen him with that kind of toggery on."

"Oh, it's English, you know—real Church of England," said the latter. "They haven't caught on to it on this side of the water yet, though some of our American bishops wear that kind of hat. The man you saw was an Episcopal canon."

"It wasn't Bishop Potter," said the World man. "I've never seen him with that kind of toggery on."

"Oh, it's English, you know—real Church of England," said the latter. "They haven't caught on to it on this side of the water yet, though some of our American bishops wear that kind of hat. The man you saw was an Episcopal canon."

"It wasn't Bishop Potter," said the World man. "I've never seen him with that kind of toggery on."

"Oh, it's English, you know—real Church of England," said the latter. "They haven't caught on to it on this side of the water yet, though some of our American bishops wear that kind of hat. The man you saw was an Episcopal canon."

"It wasn't Bishop Potter," said the World man. "I've never seen him with that kind of toggery on."

"Oh, it's English, you know—real Church of England," said the latter. "They haven't caught on to it on this side of the water yet, though some of our American bishops wear that kind of hat. The man you saw was an Episcopal canon."

"It wasn't Bishop Potter," said the World man. "I've never seen him with that kind of toggery on."

"Oh, it's English, you know—real Church of England," said the latter. "They haven't caught on to it on this side of the water yet, though some of our American bishops wear that kind of hat. The man you saw was an Episcopal canon."

"It wasn't Bishop Potter," said the World man. "I've never seen him with that kind of toggery on."

"Oh, it's English, you know—real Church of England," said the latter. "They haven't caught on to it on this side of the water yet, though some of our American bishops wear that kind of hat. The man you saw was an Episcopal canon."

"It wasn't Bishop Potter," said the World man. "I've never seen him with that kind of toggery on."

"Oh, it's English, you know—real Church of England," said the latter. "They haven't caught on to it on this side of the water yet, though some of our American bishops wear that kind of hat. The man you saw was an Episcopal canon."

"It wasn't Bishop Potter," said the World man. "I've never seen him with that kind of toggery on."

"Oh, it's English, you know—real Church of England," said the latter. "They haven't caught on to it on this side of the water yet, though some of our American bishops wear that kind of hat. The man you saw was an Episcopal canon."

"It wasn't Bishop Potter," said the World man. "I've never seen him with that kind of toggery on."

"Oh, it's English, you know—real Church of England," said the latter. "They haven't caught on to it on this side of the water yet, though some of our American bishops wear that kind of hat. The man you saw was an Episcopal canon."

"It wasn't Bishop Potter," said the World man. "I've never seen him with that kind of toggery on."

"Oh, it's English, you know—real Church of England," said the latter. "They haven't caught on to it on this side of the water yet, though some of our American bishops wear that kind of hat. The man you saw was an Episcopal canon."

"It wasn't Bishop Potter," said the World man. "I've never seen him with that kind of toggery on."

"Oh, it's English, you know—real Church of England," said the latter. "They haven't caught on to it on this side of the water yet, though some of our American bishops wear that kind of hat. The man you saw was an Episcopal canon."

"It wasn't Bishop Potter," said the World man. "I've never seen him with that kind of toggery on."

"Oh, it's English, you know—real Church of England," said the latter. "They haven't caught on to it on this side of the water yet, though some of our American bishops wear that kind of hat. The man you saw was an Episcopal canon."

"It wasn't Bishop Potter," said the World man. "I've never seen him with that kind of toggery on."

"Oh, it's English, you know—real Church of England," said the latter. "They haven't caught on to it on this side of the water yet, though some of our American bishops wear that kind of hat. The man you saw was an Episcopal canon."

"It wasn't Bishop Potter," said the World man. "I've never seen him with that kind of toggery on."

"Oh, it's English, you know—real Church of England," said the latter. "They haven't caught on to it on this side of the water yet, though some of our American bishops wear that kind of hat. The man you saw was an Episcopal canon."

"It wasn't Bishop Potter," said the World man. "I've never seen him with that kind of toggery on."

"Oh, it's English, you know—real Church of England," said the latter. "They haven't caught on to it on this side of the water yet, though some of our American bishops wear that kind of hat. The man you saw was an Episcopal canon."

"It wasn't Bishop Potter," said the World man. "I've never seen him with that kind of toggery on."

"Oh, it's English, you know—real Church of England," said the latter. "They haven't caught on to it on this side of the water yet, though some of our American bishops wear that kind of hat. The man you saw was an Episcopal canon."

"It wasn't Bishop Potter," said the World man. "I've never seen him with that kind of toggery on."

"Oh, it's English, you know—real Church of England," said the latter. "They haven't caught on to it on this side of the water yet, though some of our American bishops wear that kind of hat. The man you saw was an Episcopal canon."

"It wasn't Bishop Potter," said the World man. "I've never seen him with that kind of toggery on."

"Oh, it's English, you know—real Church of England," said the latter. "They haven't caught on to it on this side of the water yet, though some of our American bishops wear that kind of hat. The man you saw was an Episcopal canon."

"It wasn't Bishop Potter," said the World man. "I've never seen him with that kind of toggery on."

"Oh, it's English, you know—real Church of England," said the latter. "They haven't caught on to it on this side of the water yet, though some of our American bishops wear that kind of hat. The man you saw was an Episcopal canon."

"It wasn't Bishop Potter," said the World man. "I've never seen him with that kind of toggery on."

"Oh, it's English, you know—real Church of England," said the latter. "They haven't caught on to it on this side of the water yet, though some of our American bishops wear that kind of hat. The man you saw was an Episcopal canon."

"It wasn't Bishop Potter," said the World man. "I've never seen him with that kind of toggery on."

"Oh, it's English, you know—real Church of England," said the latter. "They haven't caught on to it on this side of the water yet, though some of our American bishops wear that kind of hat. The man you saw was an Episcopal canon."

"It wasn't Bishop Potter," said the World man. "I've never seen him with that kind of toggery on."

"Oh, it's English, you know—real Church of England," said the latter. "They haven't caught on to it on this side of the water yet, though some of our American bishops wear that kind of hat. The man you saw was an Episcopal canon."

"It wasn't Bishop Potter," said the World man. "I've never seen him with that kind of toggery on."

"Oh, it's English, you know—real Church of England," said the latter. "They haven't caught on to it on this side of the water yet, though some of our American bishops wear that kind of hat. The man you saw was an Episcopal canon."

"It wasn't Bishop Potter," said the World man. "I've never seen him with that kind of toggery on."

will be seen by observing men of all descriptions in New York streets.

There is as much difference between methods of the established cigarette fiend and those of the tender-minded young man of upper Broadway, as far as the manipulation of the cigarette is concerned, as there is between E. Berry Wall and a dude cowboy. The same degree of difference will be noticed among legitimate smokers of cigars.

No two men seem to hold their cigars in their mouths alike. Every man has his favorite.

Some are tender in their treatment of the small end, and take particular pains to have the smoke leave their lips in graceful curls and rings.

Other men walk Broadway crunching their cigars and blowing great gusts of smoke spitefully into the eyes of everybody within several yards of them.

Some are so tender that when one of the latter class is sought for an interview it is best to have a good stock of cigars on hand to guard against accident.

There is no going that the intense smoker will do when not accompanied by his cigar.

Twain-Like. (From Times.)

Maxey—'I've got you, you rascal! What are you doing with your hand in my pocket?' 'I'm—' 'You're a rascal, you're a rascal, you're a rascal!'

Hospital Association Meeting. A regular meeting of the Hospital Saturday and Sunday Association, of New York City, will be held at St. Luke's Hospital, Fifty-fourth street and Fifth avenue, on Monday, Nov. 19, at 8 P. M.

Answers to Correspondents. V. H. C.—Send your address. C. Carter.—New York City is in New York County.

James Wilson.—The votes are not yet officially counted. Constant Reader.—Orange, N. J., is a city; its population is between 10,000 and 14,000. E. E.—The vote for Mayor in 1894 was: Hewitt, 90,568; Roosevelt, 60,423.

Constant Reader.—The Governor of this State is elected for three years, and his salary is \$10,000 a year.

William