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JUDGE JUDD SPEAKS.

Principles and Aims of the Democratic Party.

LAW LAID DOWN BY JEFFERSON

The Entire Territory to be Canvassed and Democratic Clubs to Be Organized in All Parts.

Below is the full text of Judge Judd's speech at the recent meeting of the Democratic club. A very fair synopsis was given at the time, but we believe the speech in entirety will be read with great interest:

Ladies and Gentlemen, Mr. President and Members of the Central Democratic Club of Salt Lake County:

What, I ask, can be more fitting on an occasion of this sort where we have met to celebrate the victory of General Jackson, than a recitation of the history of that party of which Jefferson was the founder and Jackson the great disciple and exemplar. The history, my friends, of civilization in respect to the government, presents one prolonged and continued contest between two antagonistic ideas that, as I shall undertake to show, found and find culmination in the establishment of the Democratic government of America. The one idea is that of kings and kingdoms, of emperors and empires, of the concentration of power in the hands of one man or of a few men. These rule, as they have insisted, by divine right; their rule of government is that "The voice of God is the voice of the people." On the other hand, the other idea is that "The voice of the people is the voice of God;" that the rule of the people is

THE PROPER PRINCIPLE OF GOVERNMENT

and tends more directly and steadfastly to the protection and preservation of individual liberty.

These ideas, as I have said, antagonistic as they are, have been the subject of one long and continued contest. That contest was transferred from Europe to America, and when the American colonists wrested from England their liberty the history of our country shows that those two parties and ideas had their followers and representatives upon American soil. Not, it is true, in the shape of advocates of kings, but there were those who were called Nationalists as contra-distinguished to those who were called, and indeed called themselves, Federalists. The bond of union between the colonies forced upon them by their dread of England, when they had gained their independence began to weaken; and men began to cast about for the formation of a more perfect union. It was then, Mr. President, that this idea of a national consolidated government began to take shape under the lead of such men as Hamilton of New York, and Randolph of Virginia. It was then that the Federalistic idea began to crystallize in the minds of such men as Jefferson and Patrick Henry, and the contest from that on became marked and distinct.

When the constitutional convention met it 1787, I might say prior to the meeting of the constitutional convention in the city of Philadelphia, that framed the constitution of the American government, Mr. Jefferson was a minister abroad, representing the American government, and we learn from history, that

THE IDEA OF THE FEDERAL GOVERNMENT

was born in his mind. We learn that on the 19th day of December, 1786, he wrote a letter to Mr. Madison, of Virginia, of which I will read you an extract. He says, "I find by the public papers that your commercial convention failed in point of representation. If it should produce a full meeting in May and a broader reformation, it will still be well. To make us one nation as to foreign concerns, and to keep us distinct in domestic ones, it gives the outline of the proper division of powers between the general and particular governments. But to enable the federal head to exercise the powers given it to the best advantage, it should be organized as the particular ones are, into legislative, executive and judiciary. The first and last are already separated. The second should be." In speaking of this, the historian from whom I read, Alexander H. Stevens, says: "This as far as the author has been able to discover, after no inconsiderable research, is the first embodied conception of the general outline of those proper changes of the old constitution or articles of confederation, which were subsequently as we shall see actually and in fact engrafted on the old system of confederation, and which makes the most marked difference between ours and all other like systems." Here, my friends, is, we learn from history, the plank that came from the brain of this man, that subsequently became imbedded in the constitution under which this government has since lived.

WHEN THE CONVENTION MET AT PHILADELPHIA

as I have said, Mr. Hamilton and Mr. Randolph were there leading the National party; and Mr. Pinckney, of South Carolina, and Patterson, of New Jersey, were there leading the Federal party, and then the contest opened in earnest. It was a question of whether there should be formed on the American continent a national government; whether the lines of the colonies should be wiped out; whether a consolidated government should be formed with its head at the seat of government; or whether the federalistic idea should be preserved and the people have a national government composed of the smaller colonial or state governments. We learn likewise from the history of the times, that the struggle lasted day after day, week after week and month after month, and that finally the Federalist idea prevailed, and the government that was formed was a government of states as well as a government of the United States. As was said in a notable case by Chief Justice Chase, of the supreme court of the United States, "The states formed the union, the union is a creature of the states." There, I have laid before you the plan. From that day to this the struggle has never ceased.

It were idle for men to say that there is no difference in principle between the political parties that have prevailed from time to time in America. It were not only idle, but a man who shall so assert is either a knave or an idiot. Can it be possible that such great minds as America has produced have been struggling for more than a century in a contest with each other over nothing! My friends, there is to-day the same contention between political ideas that prevail in America, as there was at the time of the formation of the constitution.

The history of the formation of the Democratic party involves

THE HISTORY OF THOMAS JEFFERSON,

and we look to him as the father of our party. Pardon me while I read to you a short extract from the inaugural address delivered by him before the Congress of the United States on the 4th day of March, 1801, for it was that that thereafter became the principles of that party under whose administration every foot of territory that has ever been acquired by America was obtained. He says: "About to enter, fellow citizens, on the exercise of duties which comprehend everything dear and valuable to you, it is proper for you to understand what I deem the essential principles of our government, and consequently those which ought to shape its administration. I will compress them within the smallest compass they will bear, stating the general principle but not all its limitations. Equal and exact justice to all men of whatever state or persuasion, religious or political; peace, commerce and honest friendship with all nations; entangling alliances with none; the support of the state governments in all their rights, as the most competent administrations for our domestic concerns, and the surest bulwarks against anti-republican tendencies; the preservation of the general government in its whole constitutional vigor as the sheet anchor of our peace at home and safety abroad; a jealous care of the right of election by the people—a mild and safe corrective of abuses which are lopped by the sword of revolution where peaceful remedies are unprovided; absolute acquiescence in the decisions of the majority—the vital principle of republics, from which there is no appeal but to force, the vital principle and immediate parent of despotism; a well disciplined militia—our best reliance in peace and for the first moments of war, till regulars may relieve them; the supremacy of the civil over the military authority;

ECONOMY IN THE PUBLIC EXPENSE,

that labor may be lightly burdened; the honest payment of our debts and sacred preservation of the public faith; encouragement of agriculture, and of commerce as its handmaid, the diffusion of information and the arraignment of all abuses at the bar of public reason; freedom of religion, freedom of the press, freedom of person under the protection of the habeas corpus, and trial by juries impartially selected—these principles form the bright constellation which has gone before us, and guided our steps through an age of revolution and reformation. The wisdom of our sages and the blood of our heroes have been devoted to their attainment. They should be the creed of our political faith—the text of civil instruction—the touchstone by which to try the services of those we trust, and should we wander from them in moments of error or alarm, let us hasten to retrace our steps and to regain the road which alone leads to peace, liberty and safety." I ask the question: If these principles which are condensed in the short statement that I have read are regarded and kept steadily in the mind, how can human liberty suffer or be endangered? When that great man walked in before the Congress of the United States and read that paper, it made the crowned heads and emperors of Europe

TREMBLE IN THEIR CHAIRS,

and to-day many of them lie in the basket and republican freedom rests upon their remains.

It is but fair to say that, adhering to these principles, the Democratic party of America has lived and survived adversity that would have destroyed any other political party. I do not claim for my party that all of them are good men. I do not claim that the Democratic party has not at times gone wrong, but what I do claim is, that whenever it has adhered to these principles it has had success; and whenever in an evil hour for the sake of power, and emoluments it has departed from them, it has had and has deserved defeat.

Following this line of principles my friends, we find that the Democratic party has had to deal first, with this National party, as it was called. It has had to deal later on with the Whig party; it had to deal later on with the Know-nothing party; with the Abolitionist party, and finally with the Republican party. It has destroyed the Republican party's ancestors, and so sure as its devotees shall hang to its principles, so sure as time shall last, it will destroy this Republican party. It has been said that the Democratic party was neither subject to death nor open to new ideas. That is true. It is almost literally true. It is certainly not subject to death. It is certainly not open to any new ideas except the enlargement of those which form its foundation. Other parties may come and go; but I tell you, my friends, that when this ensign of liberty (pointing to the flag) shall wrap its folds around the dead republic, it will at the same time be

THE WINDING SHEET OF THE DEMOCRATIC PARTY.

Opposed to us in the past, as I have recited, but, mark you, influenced by the same impulses and guided by the same ideas, the National party that was contending with the Democratic party in the formation of our constitution, is the same party that to-day dismantles the states and concentrates power at Washington. I announce that there can be no more forming of the religious predelictions of a man by the church that he is raised in, than of his political principles by the party that he is educated in. We are men of ideas and we are men who think. These contentions are not mere vagaries, as I have said. Let me show you: When the constitution was formed and sent out to the states to be by them ratified, there was yet abroad in the thirteen colonies a lingering doubt as to whether the people were not surrendering their liberties by this union, and when the states of Massachusetts, Virginia, New York, and some others ratified the constitution, they did so, at the same time by proposing amendments, and having it understood that these amendments were to become a part of that constitution. The first ten amendments that we find in our constitution were those that were reported back by the states. To use the language of the convention of Massachusetts (I believe it was), "With full confidence that the patriotism of the American Congress would submit them back to the states for their ratification." What were they?

The first eight are those which preserve and care for the personal liberty of the individual, such as

THE RIGHT OF TRIAL BY JURY,

the right to be exempt from unreasonable seizures, the right to bail in criminal cases, and so on and so on. The ninth is to this effect: "The enumeration in the constitution of certain rights, shall not be construed to deny or desparage others by the people." There was that Jeffersonian democratic idea, injected into this constitution by these amendments, which said in so many words: That while we have delegated to the federal government these powers, we do not desire that it shall be understood that those delegated are to disparage others not so delegated. But not being satisfied with that, this federalist or Democratic idea went farther. And the tenth amendment was to this effect: "The powers not delegated to the United States by the constitution, nor prohibited by it to the states, are reserved to the states respectively or to the people." There it is, my friends; the idea of the American people; the opinion that at that time was held by those who had escaped by a seven years' prolonged struggle from the power of one king; and they never intended to submit to another one by whatever name he might be called.

Now, I have laid before you the principles of the Democratic party. I have shown you in a brief way its history. These principles have been adhered to by that party from that day to this. The other idea is, the national idea, as I have said, and to-day we are combatting it. It is the idea of an empire. It is the idea that appeals to the precedents of kings and emperors for their rule of government. It is the idea that levies taxes upon one class of people to enrich another. Let me give you

A SAMPLE OF ONE OF THEIR JUDGES,

who now sits upon the Supreme court bench of the United States, and who is of this Republican party. In the legal tender cases, the question before the court was, as to the power of the United States to make anything but gold and silver a legal tender in payment of debts. The case had been there and had been decided by one majority adversely to the power. It had been carried back after the composition of the court was partially changed, and decided by one majority in favor of the power. Later on the contest was renewed and the opinion was rendered from which I propose to read. That opinion was written by Judge Gray. He says, speaking of the power of governments: "The governments of Europe, acting through the monarch or the legislature, according to the distribution of powers under their respective constitution, had and have as sovereign a power of issuing paper money as of stamping coin. This power has been distinctly recognized in an important modern case ably argued and fully considered, in which the Emperor of Austria as King of Hungary, obtained from the English court of chancery an injunction against the issue in England, without his license, of notes purporting to be public money of Hungary." I undertake to say that there has never been a man upon that bench who was appointed by a Democratic president, or had the name of a Democrat, that would have cited the principles and

PRECEDENTS OF A KINGLY GOVERNMENT

as a proper rule for the construction of our constitution.

I could read to you and recite to you extract after extract, precedent after precedent, which go to show, to prove the truth of my assertions, that the Democratic people of America are to-day contending with the same party that it had to contend with from the beginning of the government, and the struggle to-day is the same. The struggle on the one hand, is to preserve the autonomy of these states; it is to preserve the right of home local government; it is to preserve the right of liberty, of the individual citizen. The struggle, on the other hand is to concentrate the power of the government at Washington, and from that power frame and pass force bills that shall absorb the powers of government and dismantle the states.

The Democratic party has never yet been compelled to resort to any expedient of that kind to preserve itself in the confidence of the people. As I said, it has had its adversities, it has gone wrong, but as Thomas Jefferson said in that inaugural address from which I read to you, a frequent recurrence to original principles has brought it back to the standpoint of Jeffersonian Democracy every time.

I will not worry you, my friends (for I fear I have already spoken too long), by a further recitation of that which should be taught to every school child in our land. But pardon me while I say a few words with reference to the aims, purposes and aspirations of our club. I show you that at least, Mr. President,

WE HAVE PLANTED OURSELVES UPON JEFFERSONIAN DEMOCRACY.

Our declarations of principles, which we have subscribed to, are those that were declared in that inaugural address of Thomas Jefferson ninety years ago next March. What are they?

1—"We believe that the government of the United States is a national sovereignty, supreme in its sphere as delegated and defined in the constitution, and to that government our first allegiance is due; and we believe in a willing and loyal obedience to all its laws and a strict enforcement of the same." Isn't that what Mr. Jefferson told us.

2—"We believe that the separate states of the union are sovereign with their sphere, and that upon the preservation of their autonomy depends the benefits of local self-government, the liberty of the citizens and the perpetuity of the union."

3—"We are opposed to the idea of a centralized or paternal government, believing that the best government is the one that governs least; and as a corollary from this, we believe in the largest liberty of the individual citizen consistent with good government."

Fourth—"We are opposed to any legislation by the federal government which looks to or operates in levying taxes for the benefit of one class at the expense of another, but believe that the primeval idea of all taxes should be revenue, and that confined to the needs of the government economically administered."

I tell you, my friends, that as sure as extravagance upon the one hand endangers the liberty of any people, so sure upon the other hand, economy of government preserves the liberty of the individual citizen. Thomas Jefferson said: "If you give the money power into the hands of the general government, the liberty of the citizen is in danger." Have we not had sad examples of that to-day? This Republican party that we are contending with has by its legislation

CREATED WEALTH, POWER AND MONOPOLY,

until the very liberty of the government itself is threatened.

Fifth—"We are opposed to any legislation tending to build up monopoly, as the result is to make rich the few and to the hurt of many, and we believe that the rule of the government should be: "The greatest good to the greatest number; special privileges to none, equality to all." There s a Democratic government my friends, brought down to you to-day by the Central Democratic club of Salt Lake county. And listen to the last.

Sixth—"The union of church and state is a violation of the principles of the constitution and the Democratic party. Freedom of religious belief and worship must not be questioned, but religion must not be used as a cloak for crime. Interferences in politics or government by any church, priesthood or religious organization endangers the peace and welfare of the community and the liberty of the citizen! These are the principles which every member of our club, my friends, have subscribed to. So far as our club is concerned, it is composed of Democrats; men who rejoice to be called Democrats; men, I might say, like myself, who enjoy their politics as a Methodist minister does his religion. There are Democrats who are such in the heat of campaigns when the emoluments of office are in sight. Of such our club is not composed. Such are not our aspirations. We have begun with what we believe to be a laudable ambition to build in Utah this sublime structure—a Democratic party. Our aspirations and our purposes are to send into every hamlet in this territory these principles which I have read to you. Our purpose is to place before the young men, as well as the old, of Utah these principles. We are going

TO BUILD A DEMOCRATIC PARTY IN UTAH.

We intend to send Democratic literature into every postoffice in this territory. We by this beginning, serve notice upon all those who are interested in combatting our ideas, the war is open. It has begun.

So far as the local complications are concerned here, our club does not propose to complicate itself with them. Every member of the club, as I understand it, speaking for myself, certainly will be left to take such a course with reference to that as he may choose. But certainly our aims and our purposes shall be to spread democracy in this territory. I expect, so far as I am concerned, when opportunity and invitation shall offer, to go into the different parts of the territory and talk to the people as I have talked to these to-night. As I said, we seek not the emoluments of office; we seek to build a government which shall preserve human liberty.

We believe that by the promulgation of

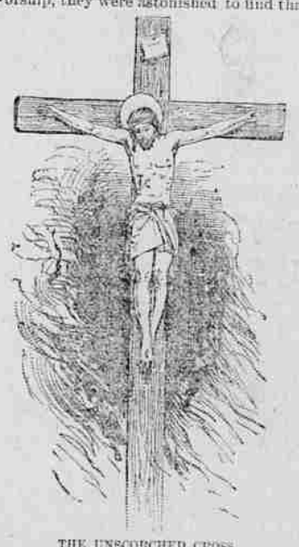
THE PRINCIPLES OF THE DEMOCRATIC PATRY

and their just application to the affairs of government, our government will be preserved and human liberty taken care of. That is our purpose. That is our aspiration. To that no citizen has the right to object. To that we agree and our action and course shall be onward and upward, believing in the truth and rectitude of our position, we bear and brave public opinion in the declaration of our purposes.

I thank you for your attention.

Spared by the Flames.

Early one morning recently fire destroyed the Catholic church of St. Bernard, on West Fourteenth street, in New York city. Little was left but the walls—pews, galleries, organ and altar going up in smoke. But when the flames had been quenched, and the firemen stepped within the shell that once had been a beautiful house of worship, they were astonished to find that



THE UNSCORCHED CROSS.

the figure of the crucifixion on the gospel side of the church, where the blaze had raged fiercest, was uninjured. All about it lay scorched and blackened debris, but the paint on the woodwork of the cross and on the image of the Saviour was not even blistered.

Naturally the affair created a good deal of excitement and comment. Father Healy, the pastor, removed the relic to the parlors of his residence, where it was viewed by numbers of parishioners. St. Bernard's was the first church dedicated by Cardinal McCloskey in New York city.

Ethel's Excuse.

"You told me a falsehood last night, Ethel," said Ethel's father. "I asked you if Charlie Hicks had gone, and you said yes."

"No, you didn't. You asked, 'Is that young man gone yet?' He was—awfully gone."—New York Sun.

A Great Pity.

Mrs. Riverside Rives (at the auction rooms)—What a lovely collection of antiques!

Mrs. Calumet—Yes; but what a pity it is that one has to buy them all second hand!—Puck.

The Same Name.

Teacher—Where was Moses when the light went out?

Bright Boy—He was hugging my sister in the parlor.—New York Herald.

The Beggar Maid.

How pale and wan she was, poor child!
Was 't hunger made her eyes so wild?
Or was it pain and fear?
Her dress was scrupulously neat,
But poor and thin, the wintry street
Was frozen, dark and drear.

She asked for a few pence for bread;
I gave her good advice instead.
"Oh, wherefore do you roam,
Unhappy child, this winter's day?
To give thee pence no one will stay;
So why don't you go home?"

"Home," moaned the child to sorrow stirred.
"Home! Ah, to me that sweetest word
Strikes no harmonious chord."
Then shamed faced and with drooping head
The little wretched wanderer said,
"I have no home—I board."

—H. B. Smith in America.

SOME REAR VIEWS.

How Our Solons Appear to Tourists and Strangers.

EVARTS' STOOPING SHOULDERS.

Ingalls' Angular Frame—Plumb on the Floor—Wolcott, the Sullivan—Chandler, the Pigmy—Grandma Vance and Others.

WASHINGTON, January 22, 1891.—[Special correspondence of THE HERALD.]—I write this letter in one of the public galleries of the United States Senate. I have left the press gallery, which faces the chamber, and have come here to get a rear view of our statesmen. I want to note them as the stranger does and I sit here surrounded by colored citizens who have crawled in to get out of the cold, by tourists who are doing Washington in thirty-six hours and by bridal couples who whisper sweet nothings to each other while Senator Sherman makes one of his great speeches. An old, gray-haired, black-faced uncle slumbers peacefully by my side with his iron spectacles resting on the tip of his nose, which emits an audible snore as I write, and back of me I hear a green country girl asking the guide to show her Senator Tom Reed and saying that she doesn't believe that Vice-President Morton wears a wig as the papers have reported. Below me is the

BIG BEAR PIT,

known as the Senate chamber, and I count eighty-odd backs with queer-shaped heads tied to the tops of them resting in all attitudes imaginable in mahogany arm-chairs with red cushions behind little mahogany desks. These are the backs of our great United States Senators. They are owned by these eighty men who have six years contracts with the government at $5,000 a year, payable monthly. They receive nearly one hundred dollars a week, or about fifteen dollars a day, year in and year out, and to all outward appearances they get the money chiefly for resting those backs against those red leather cushions for about twelve months out of the two years which make up the life of a Congress. There one of them drops a pencil on the floor and a page boy in knickerbockers runs and picks it up for fear he should bend that $5,000 back. Here a private secretary, furnished by the government at $6 a day, takes down the directions of one of the Senators for fear he should get the student's stoop in these $5,000 shoulders by bending over the desk, and there a third Senator, in order to rest easier, has thrown himself back against the red leather cushions and has propped his feet on the chair beside him and seems to be going into a doze.

IT IS A SOFT SNAP.

I don't know anything better than the position of a United States Senator, and here from the rear it seems softer than ever. See how the great men amuse themselves. Cullom, of Illinois, is playing with a string. Reagan, of Texas, is poking the end of his spectacles into his ears and Payne, of Ohio, is chewing a wooden toothpick to digest the bread and milk which has formed his frugal lunch. I see two, fat backs below me and I hear the clink of silver as I bend over the rail and look down. George Vest and Philetus Sawyer are sitting and chatting together and their big heads almost bump each other as they whisper under their breaths. Sawyer has two silver dollars in his hand and he passes these in a fondling way, as though he loved them, from one paw to the other. He is urging Vest to sign a petition which lies before him and by this he will be enabled to pass a pension bill for one of his constituents out of the regular order. Sawyer is like Joey Bagstocks, "tough, but devilish sly." He gets through more pension bills than any other man in the Senate and this is the way he operates. He is one of the successful men of the Senate, and those silver dollars which he clinks are only two out of the four millions which he is said to be worth and which he has made out of that big, round bald-head which is pasted down into those big, broad shoulders below me.

The back is a good index of character. There is a positive force in

THAT BACK OF SAWYER'S.

Every one of its fat bumps is indicative of push and perseverance and the broad shoulders, the firmly set head and the great powerful arms are emblematic of the success of its owner. Senator Vest has the back of a fighter, and here from the gallery it looks like the back of a bully. Vest reminds one of the bad man from Bitter Creek. His shoulders are thrust forward and his neck pokes his great head, with its frowning eyes, out from them, and you look to see the chip on his shoulders which his manner asks you to knock off if you dare. And still Vest is a good fellow. He has been a great man for years. He was a member of the Confederate Congress and he ranks here as one of the strong men on the Democratic side of the chamber. He has a strong back, but not a diplomatic one, and he holds his own by sheer force of intellect and will.

Take that back of Evarts. It is stooped with the study of many years. The frame inside its broadcloth coat has lost its uprightness from the burning of gallons of midnight oil, and Evarts is one of the best read men in public life. He has a mighty head fastened by a thin neck to those stooping shoulders, and when he begins to speak you think his words must be coiled up inside of his frame like a watch spring, for he pulls them out, adjectives, nouns and verbs, until you are dizzy in trying to keep track of them, and he will reel off 400 of them before he makes a period. I asked him one day as to

THESE FOUR HUNDRED WORDS SENTENCES,

and he replied:

"My boy, I have been more than a generation in public life and I have occupied a number of positions of trust and it seems to me that when a man has gone through the different periods of public life that I have and has had to do with such interests and such trusts as I have and the only thing that can be said against him is that he uses sentences 400 words long, it does not seem to me that the criticism is such a one as should keep him awake o' nights. Besides," he went on, "all the great orators of antiquity used long sentences. Demosthenes reeled out pages of words without a stop. Cicero used long sentences and, in fact, it is a question as to whether the proper oratorical sentence should not be a long one."

Senator Hoar has a good, fat, old, conservative back. It is prosperous and well-rounded and its owner seems to have that contented spirit which is better than riches. Senator Cullom has as many angles in his back as Hoar has curves. He thinks his back looks like that of Abe Lincoln's, but as he stands erect inside of his desk he makes me think of the frame which the farmer puts up in his corn field when the crows are plenty, and his coat seems to hang from his shoulders. Another angular back is that of Senator Sanders. Sanders looks as though his bones were hung on wires, and he throws his stomach to the front instead of his chest as he stands upright. He has not the fat paunch of Senator Sawyer, and his belly has ten wrinkles to that of Reagan's one. His shoulders stoop slightly and he has

THE FIGHTING RACK OF SENATOR VEST.

He is one of the bravest men in the Senate and one of the most able. He is a man of ideas, and when he has gotten out of the babyhood of senatorships he will make himself felt. Ingalls has an angular back. He is tall and thin, and the newsboy who called him a skeleton dressed up was not very far wrong. The top of his frame is the most curious part of it and from the rear he appears to have a very large head. Looking at him from the press gallery his forehead is narrow and his head small. Here it is as big as that of any of the United States Senators', and the remark that I heard last night in regard to it, made by Congressman Tarsney, is unjust in the extreme. Said Tarsney: "Talk about Ingalls' head. He has no head at all. His neck has merely grown up and haired out." Ingalls' head in reality is not bad looking. At any rate it has more in it than you will find in nine-tenths of the heads of his brother Senators, and the gray matter in his brain will outweigh that of any member of the House with the exception, perhaps, of that of Tom Reed's.

Senator Plumb has just risen to speak. He has the aggressive business back. He is fat and strong and blustering. Every line of his rear is practical. His shoulders are square, and so square that they hurt our eyes. His shoulder blades are turned in towards his chest and he doubles up his fists and pounds the air as he talks. He whips himself this way and that and you see that there is not a weak joint in his vertebrae, and you can almost see

THE BACK BONE OF THE MAN

though it is padded with a thick covering of flesh. He is speaking on the silver bill, and I wonder whether the big silver mines which he owns in Colorado influence his speech. He is a general speculator, as well as a banker and a broker, and he has lots of money out at interest. Just back of him stands young Senator Wolcott. He has a pair of shoulders so broad that had he been Sinbad, the "Old Man of the Sea" would have never left him, and he is a good deal like Plumb only better made and better rounded. He has a short neck, a big, well-combed head and he has shown himself to be a good speaker. Just beside him I note a lean little fellow of about one hundred pounds weight. I would take him for a clerk if I did not know that he was Senator Chandler, and as I look at the big frame of Wolcott, one of the legs of which is as big around almost as Chandler's waist and the head of which corresponds to Chandler's as a foot ball does to a base ball, I see that avoirdupois is no index of brains and that a little man may do as much as a big one. Chandler's back does not measure more than a foot and a half from shoulder to shoulder. His neck is so thin that it could be twisted off like that of a chicken and it bobs this way and that, and he twists his shoulders in and out as he sits there and thinks. He is the most nervous body in the Senate but his dyspeptic organization is packed full of vitality and he has enough brains to make him secretary of the navy and to keep him for years in the United States Senate.

SENATOR VOORHEES HAS A FAT, DUTCH BACK.

His frame is tall, heavy and apopleptic. It is an aggressive back and a sort of a bullying back and he has made lots of money at the law by throwing these big shoulders back and bulldozing the jury. He is one of the finest lawyers in Indiana, and it is said that he makes $25,000 a year at the practice. He is famous as a criminal lawyer and he has gotten off as many murderers as any man in the Senate. Eustis, who sits beside him, is also a lawyer and his back looks up to the gallery with all the lines of good living and good clothing. He has an income bigger than that of Voorhees, and I have no doubt but that he could buy Voorhees a half a dozen times over. His big frame has been fed with a silver spoon from the time it first saw light as a bouncing big baby, until now when it holds its own as one of the six-foot millionaires of the United States Senate. Eustis comes from one of the oldest families of the country. He graduated at Harvard and has been a professsor for years in one of the universities of New Orleans. One of his brothers married Mr. Corcoran's daughter, and the Senator himself inherited a fortune. He is a man of great ability and great culture but he is too rich and too lazy to cut a great figure in the United States Senate and he takes things easy and seldom makes a speech. Senator Vance has the back of a fat, old grandmother, and his double-breasted coat with long skirts makes you think he is an old woman in a black "Mother Hubbard" as you look at him from the gallery. His back is full of good nature and he is one of the ablest as well as one of the most genial men on the Democratic side of the chamber.

Blodgett, of New Jersey, is one of

THE RAZOR-BACKED SENATORS.

He is tall and thin and he scares you when he begins to get up. He rises and rises until you wonder where he will end, and the bald spot on his crown, when he stands erect, is somewhere near seven feet from the floor. He has the student's stoop, but he got it bending over the machinery of a locomotive rather than over books, and his reputation has been made out of railroads rather than politics. He began life as a locomotive engineer and he worked his engine so well that he wheeled himself into one of the chief offices of the road and he has for years been the head of the Long Branch division of the Jersey Central railroad. He lives at Long Branch, and is said to be in close connection with the Sewell party of New Jersey politics.

Another tall, lean Senator is Walthall, of Mississippi. He is six feet high and about eighteen inches broad. His shoulders are narrow and his long hair flows down in curls upon them. Looking at him from the gallery you would hardly know whether his head was that of a man or a woman, for the hair is combed a la pompadour and it flows in graceful curls down the nape of his neck. He is a high-toned Southern gentleman and he is said to be an eminent lawyer. He is always dressed in the neatest and cleanest clothing, and in this he is somewhat different from his colleague, Senator George, who looks as though he had been

MODELED BY ONE OF NATURE'S BRICK LAYERS

instead of one of nature's sculptors and whose negligent ways have caused his bitter-tongued enemies on the other side of the chamber to call him the "Educated Pig of the Body." George, however, is a very good fellow. He is a man of considerable brains and he is a great constitutional lawyer. It is not true that his trousers are cut with a circular saw and his coats are in reality made in Washington instead of at home. His pantaloons are undoubtedly slightly baggy, and the remark of Senator Vance as to them is not altogether out of the way. Vance says that he never takes a rear view of his old friend George without thinking of what one of his colored constituents said about an elephant. This old uncle had been to a circus and Senator Vance, upon his return, was asking him about the animals. He had his own opinion about all of them and at last asked the Senator: "And how about the elephant, Uncle Ned? Did you see the elephant?"

"Yes," replied the old uncle, "I done seed de elephant."

"And what kind of an elephant was it, Uncle Ned?"

"Wal, I never seed an elephant afore, but I 'low this was a mighty smart elephant, only it'peared to me that he sutinly had a heap of slack leather in his pants."

And so it is in Senator George's clothes. There seems to be a lot of slack cloth in them and his dress and manner would never tell you that he had been a soldier in the Mexican war under Jefferson Davis, and a brigadier-general during the late unpleasantness, that he had been chief justice in the supreme court of Mississippi, that he had published some of the best law books in Georgia and that he was now serving his second term with credit in the United States Senate.

ONE OF THE BROADEST BACKS

from the gallery is that of Senator Stanford, but broad as it is his immense wealth could plate it with diamonds and leave his millions to spare. It is a straight back and a comfortable back and the Senator's Chinese cooks have padded it out with muscular flesh. It would make two of that long, straight, thin back of Senator Sherman, and Stanford's head at the top of it is one of the largest in the chamber. Senator Cockrell has a hard working back. His shoulders are stooped with the burden of the United States government which rests upon them and he pegs away over his papers all day from the time the Senate begins until it closes. His stoop might be called the Senator's stoop or the student's stoop, for nearly all the old Senators have it. Edmunds' shoulders are bent. The top of Evarts' back is turned into a bow and Henry B. Payne, Dawes and Isham G. Harris are pulling their chins down into their chests. Higgins is as straight as a string. Hiscock is too proud to bend into any shape whatever. Dixon is as straight as a Lake Superior oak and Blair's head is so often floating in the air that it pulls his shoulders into line and keeps them stiff.

FRANK G. CARPENTER.

Business.

Slick (to Blossom)—Is this Mr. Bloomer's office?

Blossom—No. His office is across the hall.

Slick (leaving the door open as he walks out)—Thank you, sir.

Blossom—Hey! Come back and close that door. Haven't you any doors in your house?

Slick—Yes, sir; but they all have springs on 'em. Allow me to show you, sir, my patent, double back action door spring. It closes the door without a bang, and is warranted to last a lifetime—Life.

"Ay, Marry."

Ella (contemplating matrimony)—Don't you think, Uncle George, a young couple could get on nicely on $900 a year?

Uncle George—Why, certainly. They couldn't possibly live together on that—Life.

It Didn't Work.

Mr. K——, an epicurean smoker, was traveling on the railway with a passenger from Berlin who was smoking a horrid cigar. As all hints and signs proved unavailing Mr. K—— had recourse to an often tried experiment. Rising from his seat, he politely said:

"Will you allow me to open the window?"

At the same time he "quite accidentally" brushed against the hand of his fellow passenger, causing him to drop his cigar. Mr. K—— had the additional misfortune to step on it, and said in alarm:

"Oh! I beg a thousand pardons! Allow me to offer you one of mine; they are not half bad."

"With your kind permission," answered the Berliner, quite pleased. He took three cigars out of the case presented to him and put them into his pocket, saying:

"These are a first rate brand; I'll smoke 'em on Sundays."

And with that he proceeded to light another of his own.—Nueste Nachrichten.