

## EX-SENATOR McDONALD.

## The True Story of His Marriage and His Wife's Previous Divorce.

How His Political Opponents are Trying to Injure the Indiana Statesman's Presidential Chances.

The Divorce Suit of Barnard vs. Barnard—Mrs. McDonald—Women's Spite Work.

[St. Louis Post-Dispatch, March 24.] A group of men in the corridor of the new Denison hotel attracted attention by several indignant exclamations against something or somebody. "Look here," said one of the party, as I approached, "this is dirty work for Democratic papers to be engaged in," and then he read aloud the following from a Washington letter copied into the Cincinnati Enquirer:

"It is a question in the minds of some whether McDonald in the end will be a candidate. If he persists in remaining in the field, he is sure to find a great deal of unhappiness upon the head of his wife and upon himself. Malignant, tongue-tied scandal is even now being used to force him to withdraw. It is a fact that Mrs. McDonald was a divorced lady, and that McDonald was the attorney who procured her divorce. His wife is a divorced lady, it is said, would drive from him many Catholic votes."

The naked facts of the divorce trial and the subsequent marriage have been tortured into various ugly forms, and if the senator goes to Chicago and insists upon remaining a candidate, he must go prepared to see published in the newspapers opposed to him a great many disagreeable things about his late marriage. His wife is bound to figure in these stories, and the result will be the greatest amount of discredit upon McDonald. He is too handsome a woman to ever be pardoned for getting rid of a worthless husband and for marrying so prominent and influential a man as she did.

"In so doing she incurred the social odium of Mrs. Hendricks," (now the leader of the Indianapolis society at that time, and who has been the chief director of the war which has for a long time waged against McDonald. Mrs. McDonald, prior to her marriage with the senator, was an unobtrusive member of Indianapolis society, well received by every one."

Similar innuendoes have recently appeared in other prints. The public before which Mr. McDonald is announced as a candidate for the presidency, is entitled to the facts, if any there be, which compromise him. If there are none, such as he deserves to have slanderous insinuation stamped out by the press.

Ex-Senator McDonald and Mrs. McDonald are at Old Point Comfort, Va. In their absence I have applied at agent's bureau "for the negro in wood pile," which it is threatened will scare his name from the Chicago convention. The responses are here presented.

MAN AND WIFE. Mr. McDonald, now in his sixty-fifth year, is hale and active. Your vigorous lawyer of forty is no more industrious, aggressive or less a suffer from fatigue. He is universally reputed a kind man. His handsome income is liberally expended in providing comforts and pleasures for those of his household.

Mrs. McDonald is possibly 50; though, like her husband, younger than her years in all her hair, which is white, rather than gray, and has been for years—her silver threads coming prematurely. Two weeks ago a lady pointed Mrs. McDonald out to me and said: "I would give something to know I would look so magnificently at her age." She is not only handsome, but a woman; her eyes are for the most part, her face is serious, has never pointed out a better model of housewife, one who made more of home or who bustled herself less with the affairs of her neighbors. Her maiden name was Farnsworth, her father having been an ex-senator and at one time wealthy citizen of Madison, Indiana.

THE DIVORCE. From the records of the supreme court of Marion, (this county I have copied the following: "Josephine F. Barnard vs. Jehiel Barnard—the plaintiff complains that on the 31st day of November, 1874, she was lawfully married to the defendant at the city of Madison, Ind., and lived with him as his wife from that time forward until on or about the 30th day of December, 1876. That during said period the plaintiff conducted herself at all times with propriety and at all times managed the affairs of her household with prudence and economy, and at all times rendered the said defendant with kindness and forbearance, but that the said defendant, disregarding the solemnities of his marriage vow and his obligation to provide a reasonable support of the plaintiff and her household, the first of the year 1875, and thereupon continuously until the present time, failed and neglected to provide for and support the plaintiff or to contribute to her support and comfort in a reasonable manner, and that by reason of such neglect and failure the defendant the plaintiff has at all times been compelled to rely upon the members of her own family for provision and support and has, since on or about the time aforesaid, lived, and been compelled to live, separate and apart from the defendant and her members of her own family, and has not cohabited with the defendant."

"Wherefore the plaintiff demands judgment of divorce from the defendant, and that the marriage aforesaid may be dissolved, and the plaintiff prays for all proper relief."

CHAPMAN & HAMMOND, Attorneys for Plaintiff. The foregoing was filed on January 17, 1879. On the same date the defendant waived service of process, and "in his own proper person" entered a general denial of plaintiff's allegations. The following day, January 18, 1879, the case was before the superior court in manner and with result shown by the following record:

"Josephine F. Barnard vs. Jehiel Barnard—Come now the parties by agreement this cause is submitted to the court for trial, finding and judgment, and the court having heard the evidence and being fully advised in the premises, finds that the allegations of the plaintiff's complaint are true and that she is entitled to a divorce as prayed for, and the court doth thereupon order, adjudge and decree that the bonds of matrimony and the marriage contract heretofore entered into and existing between plaintiff and defendant, be, and the same are, hereby set aside, annulled and held for naught, and that the said Josephine F. Barnard and her said husband be, and they are, heretofore and she is hereby divorced from said Jehiel Barnard."

"It is further considered and adjudged by the court that the defendant pay the costs herein." BYRON K. ELLIOTT, Judge. The record shows that Chapman & Hammond have been Mrs. Barnard's attorneys. Mr. Chapman is dead. Mr. Upton J. Hammond, surviving member of the firm and the one who managed the case, had just dropped his valise after a visit to New York as I entered his office.

MCDONALD NOT IN THE CASE. "Who was Mrs. Barnard's attorney in her suit for divorce?" I asked.

"I was," answered Mr. Hammond, brushing dust from his trousers.

"Did Joseph E. McDonald have any connection with the case?"

"Oh, I see you've been reading the newspapers. Well, the reports that connect Senator McDonald with this suit are false. I never had any communication with him, direct or indirect, in reference to the case."

"Do you know of any circumstances justifying such report?"

"None, whatever. He was at his post in the United States senate when the divorce proceedings were decided upon and when the trial was had."

"You see," continued Mr. Hammond, "I had known both Mrs. Barnard and her husband. A little over twenty years ago when quite young, I boarded with them. They had a spare room and to help Barnard along she took a friend of mine and myself to board. From that time on I entertained the greatest respect and esteem for her. I knew then, and ever afterwards, of her thriftiness and industry, and of her high character. When she married Barnard, my wife and Mrs. Barnard became fast friends. She was never a woman to talk of her husband's weakness, but circumstances forced her to confer with me at times concerning him. For instance, he was short at one time in his account with a Buffalo Iron and Steel company, for which he was agent. The

company sent me the claim and ordered prosecution upon failure to collect. Mrs. Barnard gave a chattel mortgage on her piano to save him from trouble. It was while consulting with me concerning one of his periodic dilemmas that she told me (this was some two years before the application for divorce) that she had not the heart to struggle longer here, in Indianapolis, and that she had concluded to rent her house (a gift from her father) and go to her brother's home, in Washington, D. C., where her son was also, for the time being. I shall not soon forget that conversation. She wept like a child. I trust that, as a man born of a woman, what I then saw of a woman's patience and long suffering made me less willing to listen to slanders of one."

Mr. Hammond was here interrupted by a client and I left, temporarily, to call on Hon. Bryant K. Elliott, now on the bench of the supreme court of Indiana. In answer to questions, Judge Elliott said:

"Yes, I was judge of the superior court and rendered the decree in the suit of Josephine Barnard vs. Jehiel Barnard. Senator McDonald did not appear as counsel for the plaintiff, nor was he, so far as I know, at all interested in that suit. The counsel for the plaintiff were the late General Geo. H. Chapman and U. J. Hammond, Esq., gentlemen of high standing in society and in the profession. Mr. Hammond and I immediately commenced the case. The evidence adduced proved a cause for divorce under our statutes several reputable witnesses being examined who testified that Mr. Barnard had failed to make provision for the maintenance of his wife."

A special note just here: Judge Elliott and Mr. Hammond are both Republicans. In every political contest both are arrayed against Mr. McDonald.

But the canards against McDonald do not stop with the falsehood that he was the attorney in the Barnard divorce suit. I read in an insignificant print a week ago that he had "bought his wife from her former husband by paying him a thousand dollars," and here, in Indianapolis, I have had the same slanderer

WHISPERED IN MY EAR after a timely conditioning that this was a "brave" disclosure so rent in the whisperer's name was concerned. I am compelled to say, too, that this disgusting imputation has in each instance, come from a Democrat who expressed a preference for Thomas A. Hendricks. I do Mr. Hendricks the justice to say that he is not a man to be so easily misled. If he is (as he is now in Europe), he would rebuke any such slander. I have hunted down this slander, also.

Between Senator McDonald's first wife and Mrs. Barnard there existed, unintermitted, a cordial friendship. They were the prominent members of the board of the Indianapolis Orphans' Home and intimate associates. With his characteristic generosity toward the friends of his family, McDonald listened to Barnard's appeal in December, 1876, for help to save the present local agent of the Farmers' Insurance company, of York, Penn. He stated to McDonald that Byron K. Elliott would share the amount requisite to get him out of the box he was in. With this understanding, subsequently, that he had been deceived, for Judge Elliott had made no such promise. Concerning this transaction Judge Elliott answers a written question of mine, in writing, as follows:

"I know something of Mr. Barnard's having presented to the senator a proposal to become surety for him. Mr. Barnard had become indebted to an insurance company, of which he was the local agent, for I think he told me, one thousand dollars, and asked me to join Senator McDonald as surety for him. This I declined to do. Mr. Barnard afterwards told me that Senator McDonald had kindly assisted him and relieved him from his embarrassment, for which he was very grateful. This occurred some time, but how long I cannot remember, before the application was made by Mrs. Barnard for a divorce."

That indorsement McDonald had to pay at maturity, though Barnard had assured him that he could readily pay it if only allowed the time the indorsement secured to him. Henry Coe, Esq., the present local agent of the Farmers' Insurance company, has shown me the register of his Indianapolis business. Barnard secured the agency May 1, 1876. It was taken from him in December of that year and shows him to have been \$1,048 short. This was more than two years before Mrs. Barnard's application for divorce.

But it was noticed that Barnard, who had been impecunious for years, had money when the divorce was granted. Upton J. Hammond is seen again and states as follows: "While residing with her brother's family in Washington in the autumn of 1876, Mrs. Barnard occasionally communicated with me by letter in regard to collecting some old judgments rendered here in her father's favor against a man who had subsequently removed to New York, and was thought to have acquired property there, and concerning the taxes for which her house had been sold and which she had been led by her husband to believe had been paid. She also communicated the fact that her husband was anxious to get out of the state of Indiana, and I then suggested to her that she ought to get a divorce. After considerable hesitation she authorized me to file a petition, but desired me to spare her husband's feelings so far as I possibly could. Knowing Barnard well, I called on him. He failed in opposition, saying if she was divorced from him he would want to go elsewhere and had no money to go on. Subsequently, Mrs. Barnard authorized me to mortgage her house, and from the proceeds to give Barnard \$1,000. The money, \$1,500, was borrowed, December 1878, from the Farmers' Loan and Trust company and through W. H. Herod, his attorney Barnard received from his wife \$1,000. Thus Mrs. Barnard manifested, even when separating from him, the kind spirit which had always marked her treatment of him."

Jehiel Barnard remarried two months only after the decree of divorce was recorded. Josephine F. Barnard was remarried two years later, on January 12, 1881, to Mr. McDonald, who had been a widower since February, 1875.

Frank Barnard was in government employment at Washington and the attendant of his mother during her stay there prior to her marriage to Mr. McDonald. His record in Indianapolis is faultless. Since his residence in Washington, where he was the society favorite there, a notice of General Sherman.

IT IS WOMEN'S SPITE WORK. I was invited to dine two days since at the residence of a leading merchant here, whose wife is a favorite in the best society of the city. An opportunity occurring for the evening, I was asked: "Madam, what are the animosities of the social war on Mrs. McDonald?"

"Ah!" answered the lady, whose husband is a Republican: "It is a characteristic Democratic spite—envy. The leaders of it are of Democratic families."

"Are you personally acquainted with her?"

"Yes, I have known her well for twenty years. She, Senator McDonald's first wife and myself were quite intimate, and for a long while on the Orphans' Home board together. 'What do I think of her?' Why, that she is a very superior woman. I never have discovered a petty point in her character. I remember with what delightful patience she endured poverty, laughing and joking over the plain dresses she had to wear and the ingenuities devised for making them appear to best advantage. She was entirely devoid of envy of those who could dress better. She was ambitious to stand well and appear nicely, but not at the expense of womanly dignity and honesty. I fully justify her, 'continue the lady, 'and to do all who knew her well, and are not jealous of her, in procuring the divorce. When, two years later, she wedded Senator McDonald did not more than the law sanctioned. But that is what incurred for her the wrath of some women—the erstwhile poor women, whom they had patronized, becoming the wife of so distinguished a man. And since her husband has been mentioned as presidential candidate they have been furious. Should Mrs. McDonald become mistress of the White house I fear some of them would fall victims to hysteria."

In St. Louis last night, a veterinary surgeon named Carlin, who has been separated from his wife for two months, went to the court both thereupon order, adjudge and decree that the bonds of matrimony and the marriage contract heretofore entered into and existing between plaintiff and defendant, be, and the same are, hereby set aside, annulled and held for naught, and that the said Josephine F. Barnard and her said husband be, and they are, heretofore and she is hereby divorced from said Jehiel Barnard."

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## BURDETTE'S PROVERBS.

ADVICE TO YOUNG MEN.

"He that diligently seeketh good, procureth favor; but he that loveth mischief, I shall come upon him."—Proverbs, xi, 27.

Tread softly. See the strong man bowed upon his knees. His pallid brow is pressed against the carpet. Aye, humble yourself proud man. Prostrate yourself in the dust. Aye, groan. It may relieve your pent up feelings, but it will not help you to see any better. The strong man groans. What is that which he remarks? He says it is not under the sofa. But what else did he say? He says if a man's eyes stood out on the side of his head like his ears a man might look behind the bureau. But what did he say before that? Never your mind what he said before that. He did not say it necessarily for publication, but simply as a guarantee that he was in dead earnest about it and meant what he said. There, he has upset the rocking chair. Now he has broken a goblet. He stands on the back of a chair to look on the top of the door frame. When the chair falls over with him he says he knew it was not there. He puts his head out at the door and shrieks down the hall that he cannot find it. A female voice somewhere down the hall sweetly beseeches him to speak more softly or he'll sour the milk in the cellar. The man drops on his knees and crawls about the room on all fours, holding the head low, like a Gorian settler hunting a cold trail. A beautiful child, with soft blue eyes and golden hair, comes into the room and with a merry, silvery laugh, tries to climb onto the man's back. Now the child has gone howling down the hall, and voices of lamentation and comfort streak the pale air. The man puts on his boots and yells out that some body has been tramping across the floor. Suddenly he stops. He stoops. He says: "Ah, there it is!" And so it is. It is his collar button. How did he find it? He stepped upon it. It is not quite so fat as a postage stamp, but it is good for nothing. Is the man glad because he found his lost collar button? He is of age, ask him. Did you ever hunt for something you didn't want to find? People frequently do. No man wants to find a "brave" disclosure so rent in the whisperer's name was concerned. I am compelled to say, too, that this disgusting imputation has in each instance, come from a Democrat who expressed a preference for Thomas A. Hendricks. I do Mr. Hendricks the justice to say that he is not a man to be so easily misled. If he is (as he is now in Europe), he would rebuke any such slander. I have hunted down this slander, also.

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tentary: "Are you 52 years old? My unfortunate friend, you don't look 30!"

"No," replied the thief, humbly, "I don't show my age, but that is because I take things so easy."

And the good chaplain told him that was right, that card and worry made men old faster than hard work.

OLD SHADY.

"What is the 'dark horse' in the presidential contest, that the papers are all talking about?" asked Laura, looking up from the Sunday Eagle. A woman always reads the morning paper after supper.

"Night mare," grunted Tom, with a hollow groan, for he was doubled all over him self, trimming a pet corn with his favorite razor, and had just made a mistake and sliced the top off the top of a toe two toes away from the corn pasture.

ALL FLESH IS GRASS.

The Missouri hay crop was a failure, last year, but Kansas City packed 420,000 hogs. Bulwer knew what he was talking about when he made Richelieu say, "The pen is mightier than the sword." But so also is cheese, for that matter.

THE PROPER TIME.

Yes, young man, yes. I know that. I know that Solomon said, "There is a time to dance." Yes, your interpretation is correct, I think. He probably meant that your time of life is the time when your head is so much emptier and lighter than your heels that you can't use it for anything under the sun except a belle bouquet. Certainly, my son, certainly, run away to the dance.

OUR BEST YOUNG MEN.

"What's all talk 'bout that Texas fellah and this Lasker business?" asked one of our best young men, who was sitting in a room inhaling the maddening fumes of the destroying cigarette.

A long silence followed, which was at length broken by the best young man who makes a living by sucking the head of a snake. "I don't know," he said, "I don't know for a long time, he said."

"What Lasker?" talking about?

The first young man was evidently annoyed by the question. He looked sadly at his polished shoes, hoping for some inspiration from them, but none came. He sighed heavily, cast an appealing glance toward the well-informed best young man, who remained silent, however, and the first speaker replied:

"Same Lasker—fellah that got into trouble with Texas, fellah—Doubtless, some kind of—ah—trouble, b'lieved."

The eyes of all the best young men now turned toward the well-informed best young man. He was always looked up to in political discussions, because he once drew a salary in the custom house for doing something or other—he had forgotten what it was he did in the custom house, but he did it for several years. In answer to the glances bent upon him in mute, but intelligent inquiry, the well-informed best young man said:

"I don't know, I don't know, I don't know, there'd be trouble. Said when Secretary Stewart—"

"Who's the secretary of?" asked the best young man, whose mother takes in washing.

"Dash if I know," said the well-informed best young man, after a painful silence; "some chub or other—I've just forgotten what. Well, I said when Secretary Stewart bought Alaska of the Protons—said then Bismarck make trouble 'bout it some day, 'n so he has."

"What he buy it for?" asked the best young man, who generously allows his sister, who teaches school, nearly one-half of her salary.

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"Don't know," said the well-informed best young man. "Spect wanted to build on it, and he wanted some money, but he didn't have it. I don't know, I don't know, I don't know, there'd be trouble. Said when Secretary Stewart—"

"Who's the secretary of?" asked the best young man, whose mother takes in washing.

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friends recently remarked of him: "He is not as rich as some people think him to be. One of the general's sons, Colonel Grant, has made considerable success as a broker. His office is in the same building with that of his father, but instead of being away up in the sixth story, is on the ground floor. General Grant enjoys the best of health and bids fair to live to a ripe old age."

General Sherman, whose age is sixty-four, seems much older than Grant. He appears as venerable as a man of eighty, but his figure is erect and as straight as a gun-barrel. General Sheridan, who was only thirty years of age when he was made a major general, has just passed his fifty-second birthday. He is in fair health, and an efficient commander of the army—useful in peace as well as in time of war. Poor Fitz John Porter, who has been regarded by his friends as one of the worst-abused men of the country for his country, does not enjoy good health.