

GLOBE'S TELEPHONE CALLS.

THE NORTHWESTERN. Business Office . . . 1065 Main Editorial Rooms . . . 78 Main Composing Room . . . 1034 Main MISSISSIPPI VALLEY. Business Office . . . 1065 Editorial Rooms . . . 78

The St. Paul Globe

OFFICIAL PAPER, CITY OF ST. PAUL. THE GLOBE CO. PUBLISHERS.

Entered at Postoffice at St. Paul, Minn., as Second-Class Matter. CITY SUBSCRIPTIONS. By Carrier, 1 mo 6 mos 12 mos Daily only . . . 40 \$2.25 \$4.00 Daily and Sunday . . . 50 2.75 5.00 Sunday only . . . 15 .75 1.00

COUNTRY SUBSCRIPTIONS. By Mail, 1 mo 6 mos 12 mos Daily only . . . 25 \$1.50 \$3.00 Daily and Sunday . . . 35 2.00 4.00 Sunday only . . . 10 .75 1.00

BRANCH OFFICES. New York, 10 Spruce St., Chas. H. Eddy in Charge. Chicago, No. 5 Washington St., The F. S. Webb Company in Charge.

WEATHER FOR TODAY. Minnesota—Fair Thursday and Friday, except snow or rain in northeast portion Friday; light to fresh southerly wind.

North Dakota—Fair Thursday; Friday increasing cloudiness, probably snow or rain; northeast winds.

South Dakota—Fair Thursday; Friday increasing cloudiness, probably snow or rain; northwesterly winds.

Wisconsin—Fair Thursday and Friday, except rain Friday in northern portion; light to fresh southwest winds, becoming southerly.

Upper Michigan—Cloudy Thursday and Friday; rain Friday along the lake shore; fresh southwest winds, becoming southerly.

Montana—Fair Thursday, with warmer in northern portion; Friday fair and cooler; west winds.

Iowa—Fair Thursday and probably Friday; light variable winds.

St. Paul—Yesterday's observations, taken by the United States weather bureau, St. Paul, P. F. Lyons, observer, for the twenty-four hours ended at 7 o'clock last night—Barometer corrected for temperature and elevation: Highest temperature, 32; lowest, 28; average, 30; humidity, 26; daily range, 14; barometer, 29.92; precipitation, 0; wind, 7 p. m. m. wind, southeast; weather, cloudy.

Yesterday's Temperatures—*Spm:High. *Kansas City, 34 34 Battleford, 16 26 Marquette, 34 36 Bismarck, 24 29 Minneapolis, 22 32 Buffalo, 34 34 Montgomery, 56 72 Boston, 36 38 Montreal, 26 39 Calgary, 39 39 Nashville, 32 39 Cheyenne, 22 29 New Orleans, 70 74 Chicago, 30 30 New York, 40 40 Cincinnati, 49 49 Norfolk, 54 70 Cleveland, 24 28 North Platte, 36 Davenport, 39 39 Omaha, 40 41 Detroit, 59 59 Philadelphia, 44 44 Duluth, 23 23 Pittsburgh, 38 Grand Haven, 32 36 St. Louis, 33 38 Green Bay, 39 39 Salt Lake, 36 35 Helena, 22 22 St. Paul, 26 36 Huron, 32 32 Washington, 48 50 Jacksonville, 62 71 Winnipeg, 17 22

*Washington time (7 p. m. St. Paul).

TO OUR FRIENDS. Anyone unable to secure a copy of The Globe on any railroad train leaving or entering St. Paul will confer a favor on the management by reporting the fact to the business office. Telephone, Main 1065.

Subscribers annoyed by irregularity of late delivery of The Globe will confer a favor on the management by reporting the fact to the business office. Telephone, Main 1065.

THURSDAY, DEC. 26, 1901.

It was a painful excess of devotion which caused that Alabama lawyer to shoot his client whom he wished dead rather than defeated in his lawsuit. If the client in that case had acted as his own attorney he could not have had a bigger fool for a client.

A PIONEER OF FREE TRADE. It seems to be beyond dispute that England has lost some measure at least of her prestige as a manufacturing country, and that the volume of her trade has become reduced, not only relatively toward such countries as this and Germany, but absolutely as well. Remedies of different kinds have been suggested, but the only tangible thing which seems to have suggested itself to the British public is the adoption in some qualified form of the principle of what is known as fair trade. That, reduced to generally comprehensible language, means the adoption of a high, non-revenue, protective tariff. Whether England will adopt this course or will go ahead with the national policy which has until recently been found so valuable since the days of the corn laws, the fact that such a policy is being seriously considered by that country at this stage of the world's progress is of itself a circumstance worthy of serious thought.

Day by day the advances of science are resulting in tearing down national boundary lines. The people of the several nations are being brought in immediate touch with each other. Within a week a great invention has been outlined which promises to result in the easy and inexpensive communication of human thought and speech from one end of the earth to the other. We are daily called on to consider different schemes designed to bring the mainland of the two continents of Europe and America as near as possible within hailing distance. A cable beneath the waters of the Pacific will soon unite the United States, Hawaii, the Philippines and the Asiatic mainland. In the interval Marconi's invention has not found practical application for commercial ends. Talk is being heard of the construction of a line of railway which will bring the United States and the Latin-American countries into immediate connection. An international board of arbitration exists for the peaceful adjustment of disputes existing among the several nations.

Notwithstanding that in these and other ways, time and space are being annihilated, and the peoples of the civilized world are being made to see their mutual interdependence and the almost complete identity of their interests, the statesmen

of those nations are trying to build up and buttress the barriers which divide the races and still maintain the war of national self-interest and exclusiveness. The civilized powers are crying aloud for an open door and enlarged trade facilities in the Orient; while the United States of America extend the Chinese wall of their tariff across the Pacific ocean, and Germany and Russia and France still pursue the policy of a shackled commerce.

It ought not to be surprising if under such circumstances England should find it necessary to resort to retaliatory measures. That her trade languishes under such conditions is not indeed surprising. Nor can it be wholly attributed to the failure of her business men to keep abreast with the spirit of modern production. It is not England that is at fault. It is that the other nations have not kept pace with her. She has been a pioneer in the domain of a free world trade, and she is suffering the loss which comes from being in advance of her age. If England and her colonies should one day decide to become an economic and commercial law unto themselves and close their doors to the products of the United States, Germany and the other nations, she would be doing only that which their policy toward her would warrant in the fullest measure.

The daily press continues to republish the British reports of the progress of events in the Transvaal, not so much because they expect their readers to believe them, as because there is no other form of news from that direction available.

It appears quite evident that there have been other influences operating in the case of Mr. Ekman to produce his resignation besides a belief on the part of Examiner Pope that the public business demanded his enforced absence from family and personal friends during the Christmas. If the public examiner were as ready as Mr. Ekman has always shown himself to be to cast aside personal and other considerations in the discharge of official duty, Mr. Ekman would have remained in the department.

Examiner Pope may have found it advisable to dispense with the services of his assistant, and may have adopted the peculiar way chosen to accomplish his purpose, or it may be that his personal peculiarities have operated to render it disagreeable beyond endurance to longer remain under his authority; but whatever the operating influences were, Mr. Ekman can withdraw from the service of the state fully conscious that his ability and devotion in public office are thoroughly appreciated by those of his fellow citizens of St. Paul who know his personal, professional and official worth.

Instead of being driven from his position for practicing personal chastisement on one of his pupils that Red Wing pedagogue ought to have received the commendation of his superiors. He does not seem to have gone to any unwarrantable extremes in his punishment; and, in the opinion of most persons who know how to handle unruly boys, the best signs of his capacity as a teacher would be those which rendered the operation of sitting down temporarily unpleasant for the boy.

It is a bold attempt which the administration has made to throttle the expression of public sentiment in connection with the verdict of the naval court of inquiry. But the attempt will fail. Official regulation and esprit de corps may dictate silence on the part of naval officers; but why any other class of public employees should be muzzled on the subject is not plain to any man.

The attack which the president made on Gen. Miles can be regarded differently. If Miles had ever shown himself to be worthy of popular sympathy or sustenance in any such contingency as that which has arisen he would have it from an unstinted measure, since everyone must recognize the personal and official indecency of such treatment as he is reported to have been subjected to. But Miles is what may be designated a newspaper politician. When he has had grievances, or when he thought he could enhance his own popularity, he has run to the newspaper correspondents with his troubles, and as invariably has shown himself unwilling to abide by the natural effect of his words. It certainly does not seem that he was entitled to any particular consideration from his superiors in office in connection with this latest transaction, except that which gentlemen owe each other, in view of the position he chose to occupy toward those superiors during the Cuban war.

The country will probably never agree to let the Schley matter rest where it now is. If Schley or his advisers will it so there can be built a fire in the rear of the administration and of the clique

whose operations its recent decrees protect which it will take all the time between now and the next presidential election to quench. If Schley is willing to let the matter rest where it is now, and relies, as The Globe believes he should rely, on history to do him justice, the discussion will die out. But the public will probably remain none the less convinced that rank injustice was done to Schley not only by the verdict of the court, but by the action of the administration in connection with that verdict.

The addition of coal selling to the business of the New York ice trust shows that that concern does not propose to leave its patrons wholly out in the cold.

A POLITICAL SPONGE. Maclay is evidently determined that the civil service president shall take some of his own medicine. From the slight glimpse which the public have been permitted to get of Maclay's personality he does not seem to be a man to stand by. If he is, as the intimations now given would indicate, an imprudent and irresponsible person, the inquiry naturally arises why and how he was able to maintain his position in the national service. If, as he claims, he was appointed under the civil service regulations he certainly is entitled to be protected against the absolute power sought to be exercised over him by his superiors and ought to have had the hearing he asks.

No man in public life has done more than President Roosevelt to establish the correctness of this proposition. As civil service commissioner and throughout his entire public career he has stood or appeared to stand for the principle invoked by Maclay. The truth will probably prove to be that Maclay, notwithstanding the firm stand he has taken, has not the backbone to make the fight which he should make. He is of little significance so far as now can be judged of him; but he is an American citizen, and is entitled to the same protection in his civil rights as any other man in the land.

It seems to represent the very irony of fate that Maclay should be thus spat upon and cast out by those whose dirty work he has done so effectively. Whatever may ultimately become of him his present experience gives point to the truth that the man who prostitutes his abilities or influence to the accomplishment of the unworthy ends of others has only the contempt of his fellow men to look forward to for his reward.

That increase of 3,000,000 tons of freight passing through the Soo canal over that of last year has evidently no significance to our national rulers. Yet the construction of a ship canal around the falls, connecting the lakes with the Hudson river would accomplish more in ten years for American internal commerce than will be realized in ten generations by the transisthmian ditch.

Perry Belmont expresses himself as very glad of an opportunity to fight Croker. Croker has not been heard from on the subject; but to those who know the two men, it will not appear that Croker will be spilling to join in the fray. There are a great many people, and probably Croker is among them, who would not care to handle Belmont, at least without gloves.

The Italian naval minister expresses the belief that the Italian navy of all the other fleets of the world is best prepared for action. This must be a great consolation to the Italian people, who have to put up so liberally for this public luxury, especially as there is no possibility of any use being found for it for an indefinite period.

The death of that gentleman at the Waldorf-Astoria hotel from blood poisoning caused by cutting his tongue on the sharp edge of an envelope while wetting it offers a tragic proof of the danger of the utterly filthy and revolting method which now prevails for fastening envelopes and attaching stamps.

Mavor Ames is indisposed, we are informed. Yes; if his Republican friends are to be believed he is indisposed in a great many directions, and disposed in very few that might lead to the good of the city he is supposed to govern as its executive.

That brewing concern which took judgment against Maclay for a beer bill has evidently no great faith in the amount of the royalties which that gentleman will derive from the sale of his history.

Rough riding may be all right when practiced among cowboys; but the atmosphere of Washington is evidently not favorable to its fullest development.

Let us all wish God-speed to Santa Claus in his journey to the other side of the world.

"What did you give him?" asked the copper, as he prepared to telephone for the wagon.

"Oh, just a rather stiff dose of tincture of capsicum," said Belmont, who was in an hour or two, "and he will be all O. K. again, you know." He having explained to the limb of the law, the ambitious youth returned to the dust heap.

At 2 o'clock Christmas afternoon the plug guy was feeling considerably better, but he still wanted water. The suicide idea was completely overlooked.

How We Love the Filipinos. Toledo Bee.

"Do we love the Filipinos? We do tax the Filipinos. Which way do we tax the Filipinos? We tax the Filipinos both ways, coming and going. We fix the tariff on our goods going to the Filipinos and Filipino goods coming to us. In this way we save the Filipinos much time and annoyance. Do we love the Filipinos? You bet we love the Filipinos. We will give them nice presents, like a gift of independence with a lovely string tied to it. Also a nice tariff bill.

May Have Suspicion. Kansas City Journal.

Gen. Funston is not aware of the change of date presented that awaits him when he leaves. But he may have a vague suspicion.

Then They Would Primp. New York World.

The "hello girls" would primp up in the news from Brussels were true that users of the telephone could see each other over the wire!

Wouldn't It Gladden Their Hearts? Washington Post.

The spectacle of a Vanderbilts running for congress unless Belmont would be a thing for the Amalgamated Association of Political Wire and Leg Pullers.

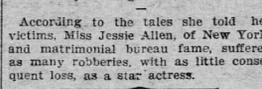
accident, run away. This is undoubtedly a first-class law, the only difficulty being that the rather important old-fashioned rule is forgotten, of "first catch your hare." Santa Claus would confer a public benefit if he were to give some of these belligerent husbands, who persist in presenting their long suffering wives and families Christmas beatings, with a taste of rope's end judiciously and vigorously applied.

Referring to Senator Platt and Magazine-Writer White, it shows how inconspicuously constituted we all are, in that a man may publish as many pleasant untruths about us as he will, and none protest, lest of all the one most concerned; but let him print something unpleasant, true or untrue, and how indignant we are with the maligning scribbler!

After four days of married life, a Wisconsin man, aged sixty-three, cut his throat. As he was old enough to know better in either or both cases, further comment is unnecessary.

That old libel about a woman not being able to throw has been forever disproved by a Jersey City woman, who threw stones and broke the windows of a man who, she said, had promised to marry her. But the Jersey is famous for producing abnormalities.

According to the tales she told her victims, Miss Jessie Allen, of New York, and matrimonial bureau fame, suffered as the other heroes of the little consequence loss, as a star actress.



STORIES OF THE STREET.

He looked the original pug-ugly, but the barkeep was in the strenuous George class and the looks were only worth about seven mills as a medium of exchange.

"Do I drink?" growled the rough. "Not until you show me things," replied the starter of jags. "Now you hit me the street, or we will begin something," and the busy George reached for the mallet utilized in starting leaks in the beer barrels.

"Youse kin save me life wid a drink," pleaded the rough as he stopped halfway to the door. "On your way," coldly ordered the barkeep.

The ambitious youth who had signed for a three-year practice term with the prominent druggist had just opened up the corner pill factory. It was Christmas morning, but the playing contrived did not call for any holidays and the ambitious youth coupled out the dust.

He was hard at work when the door swung open. Looking up the youth saw a real rowdy, boy pushing into the place. It was the pug-ugly who had backed away from the barkeep.

"What do you want?" stammered the youth. "I want poison an' I want it quick, see."

The ambitious youth saw plain enough and he felt a yearning for the family freestone beating against his young breast. He wanted advice. He gave the rough a dose of poison he would put his little feet on the path to the jail house, and if he refused the rough his request he could expect to see the four corners of the room around wondering what manner of wreck he had passed through.

"Do I get do poison stuff?" demanded the rowdy individual. "I want it quick, see," asked the ambitious youth. "I want ter start me finish. I'm dead tired of all this play an' I'm gon' ter cash in. Give me the do poison, see, will you start something here," and the bad man smashed his bam of a hand down on the glass show case.

The ambitious youth was standing before the door, looking up at himself in thought for a brief second and then decided to jump out from between.

"All right, old man," he said, and reaching for a glass he turned on the counter and the fountain counter. He ran an ounce of water into the glass, and then reached for a bottle on the shelf. With the glass half full he poured the water into another, and after replacing the last medicine tank he returned to the rough.

"Do you still want to commit suicide?" he asked, as he stepped beside the bad man. "I sure do," grunted the rough. "Well, then, take this. Now throw it down quick, or you won't get enough, see. I will suffer terribly agor hours."

The bad man was game, and reached for the glass. Opening his mouth, he raised the tumbler and poured down the dose. Pedestrians two blocks away heard a wild shriek, and the policeman coming up on the run found the bad man on the floor of the drug store, making wild gestures at his stomach and howling for water.

"What's the trouble here?" demanded the officer. "Oh, nothing," replied the ambitious youth, "this fellow wandered in here and insisted upon having poison. He wanted to kill himself, and threatened to clean out the place unless he see the place cleaned up because I would like to hold my job for some time longer, so I fixed him up a nice drink that will settle his wild yearning to commit suicide."

"What did you give him?" asked the copper, as he prepared to telephone for the wagon. "Oh, just a rather stiff dose of tincture of capsicum," said Belmont, who was in an hour or two, "and he will be all O. K. again, you know." He having explained to the limb of the law, the ambitious youth returned to the dust heap.

At 2 o'clock Christmas afternoon the plug guy was feeling considerably better, but he still wanted water. The suicide idea was completely overlooked.

How We Love the Filipinos. Toledo Bee.

"Do we love the Filipinos? We do tax the Filipinos. Which way do we tax the Filipinos? We tax the Filipinos both ways, coming and going. We fix the tariff on our goods going to the Filipinos and Filipino goods coming to us. In this way we save the Filipinos much time and annoyance. Do we love the Filipinos? You bet we love the Filipinos. We will give them nice presents, like a gift of independence with a lovely string tied to it. Also a nice tariff bill.

May Have Suspicion. Kansas City Journal.

Gen. Funston is not aware of the change of date presented that awaits him when he leaves. But he may have a vague suspicion.

Then They Would Primp. New York World.

The "hello girls" would primp up in the news from Brussels were true that users of the telephone could see each other over the wire!

Wouldn't It Gladden Their Hearts? Washington Post.

The spectacle of a Vanderbilts running for congress unless Belmont would be a thing for the Amalgamated Association of Political Wire and Leg Pullers.

THEATRICALS.

Sir Henry Irving and his company closed their engagement in St. Paul last night with a presentation of "Louis XI," a play written by Casimir Delavigne and adapted and arranged by Dion Boucicault. Because of the fact that it gives Irving an opportunity of presenting a superb picture of a decrepit, conscience-grooved king, the play is interesting. And because it has to do with other life—the lavish French court life of a medieval period—the play is picturesque. But aside from the central figure whose senile decay Irving presents with a vivid realism that makes the dying Louis fascinatingly repulsive, the play is lacking in dramatic interest. A superstitious, death-fearing, plotting old king is Louis XI, in this play. Existing not on traits that would make him king of any man, fearful of every one around him, suspecting even his own son, the king, as presented by Irving, is a pitiful figure. He holds sway over the center of the stage, not because of his kingly attributes, but because of the genius of Irving he points a tremendous moral that is not of any creed nor of any religion, but of grim, unalterable human nature. The role is one particularly suited to Irving. His presentation of it is realistic, grossly so.

Take all his portraits into this one is perfect to the smallest detail. The plotting, the scheming king, the superstitious, life-loving old man, for in the play Louis is sided to the king's nature, are admirably brought out, but the play is merged into a fine unity that makes the portrait a perfect one. The first act shows the king's genius for double-dealing, even his cruelty. The second act is a fine bit of irony on the fickleness of human life. The old king has surprised a number of peasants celebrating their May day festival. One of these peasants, too honest to be politic, says something that pricks the conscience of the king and arouses his anger. The offender is a man, but a clever woman, his wife, by appealing to the king's old king's pity, soothes his wrath and causes him to wag his toothless old head in maudlin joy at her heartiness. The act which follows shows the king's struggle with his superstitious terrors, struggles that end with one of a different kind, a death struggle with an assassin. Perhaps there is no actor living who can surpass Irving in his power of portraying a man without an appalling death scene. In the last act of "Louis XI," he has plenty of opportunity of displaying this power, for the old king staggers on the stage arrayed in his council robes, with a crown on his head, but his wrinkled face ashen with the hue of death. Irving's acting in this scene was superb. The blindly groping hands, the heaving, gasping, breathing, and staring eyes made the death scene shudderingly convincing.

Miss Terry did not play last night. In the presentation of "Louis XI," Irving was ably assisted by his excellent company.

One of the principal events of the dramatic season here will be the appearance of the Metropolitan Opera company, under the management of Mrs. Le Moyne in a new play called "The First Duchess of Marlborough," an original drama written especially for her by Charles Henry Wood.

Mrs. Le Moyne has the distinction today of being one of the few great comedienne on the English-speaking stage. Her achievements and style most really recall the work of the great Mrs. Kendal, in England, and of Mrs. D. P. Bowers and Laura Keane, affectionately remembered by the older theatergoers of America. Although the Metropolitan Opera at the head of her own company comparatively but a short time, the fame of what she has done has gone throughout the land, and the patrons of what is called the Metropolitan Opera, as reflected on the mimic stage, have everywhere enrolled themselves under her banner. Her new play has been styled by the author as a dignified attempt to produce a comedy, and distinguished to a large extent by historical accuracy and presenting some of the most widely known personages in English annals. A comedy about the life of the first Duchess of Marlborough, and a company in keeping with the high character of the star and the play has been engaged to support her. The engagement was for three nights and Saturday matinee, beginning tonight.

The production of "Quo Vadis" at the Grand opera house last evening drew two large audiences yesterday afternoon and evening. "Quo Vadis," treating as it does of ancient Roman history, afforded unlimited opportunity for scenic splendor. The scenery has been taken full advantage of the various scenes being mounted in a most gorgeous manner and with careful attention to detail. The producing company also is one of artistically excellent.

James A. Herne's famous comedy drama, "Shore Acres," opens for a week's engagement at the Grand opera house next Sunday night.

Two immense audiences witnessed the performances given by the New York Stars at the Star theater yesterday afternoon and evening, and, if one may judge by the applause bestowed, were in every way pleased. The entire entertainment is full of bright features, and is fully the equal of anything that has been offered at the Star this season. Matinees will be given every afternoon this week.

"New England Folks" ended its three nights' run at the Grand Dec. 21. The tour began Dec. 23 in Providence, R. I.

Joseph Jefferson, his son Charles B. and his grandsons, Joseph and Joseph Arthur, their own winter homes at Palm Beach in Florida.

"The Land of Mystery," Edward McWade's new romantic drama, Margaret May will have an opportunity to display her ability as a dancer and singer.

Herbert, the popular leading actor of the company supporting Grace George in "Under Southern Skies," will next season debut as a star on his own account.

Alice E. Ives has written a new play called "The Blue Letter." It has a strong dramatic interest, and is being offered to translate the drama for the French stage has been made to Miss Ives.

Kathryn Kidder has scored such a phenomenal hit in Glen Macdonough's new play, "Molly Pitcher," that her manager, Delmore and Brennan, have decided to present her in New York this season at all hazards.

Fanny Rice has practically finished her "Stage Life as I Saw It." Found it and is now holding it from the publisher in order to include it in the experiences of her coming year. The book is a diary in which she has kept a record of her stage career, beginning with her earliest struggles in my experience, and that in Shakespeare's "Taming of the Shrew." New England is frequently referred to as the center of culture and learning, but I don't know any section of country where a Shakespearean company can close their season in a more successful manner than in the way of a fad, whether it be Shakespeare or otherwise."

In a recent interview with a reporter of a London, Tex., paper, Charles E. Harford had this to say: "The saying that 'Shakespeare spells ruin' was never truer this season, not only in Texas, but over our entire route, for I am happy to say I have had the most prosperous season in my experience, and that in Shakespeare's 'Taming of the Shrew.' New England is frequently referred to as the center of culture and learning, but I don't know any section of country where a Shakespearean company can close their season in a more successful manner than in the way of a fad, whether it be Shakespeare or otherwise."

The Globe's Home Study Course . . . The Makers of the Nation.

BY CLARK MILLS BRINK, Ph. D.

ARTICLE IX.

Andrew Jackson, the Embodiment of Personal Politics.

The most picturesque character that ever sat in the presidential chair, and one who made an impression upon our political institutions and national life deeper than made by almost any other man who ever occupied that exalted station, was he whose name stands at the head of this article. About no man in our history has there been such wide divergence of opinion. His enemies hated him with an intensity of hatred that knew no relenting, and feared him with a depth of terror that made them shudder. His friends loved him with a devotion that faltered at no folly on his part and that believed no aspersions against him, however strong the evidence. At the moment of his death his detractors glanced over their shoulders. Whenever he took snuff his admirers sneezed. His passions were volcanoes that never slumbered. His will was steel that never bent nor broke. Opposition was to him a personal insult, which he never forgot. He had courage that exulted in danger. He would face attempted assassination and not blink. He would look the eye of death without a quiver of an eyelash. He was a good fighter and never seemed quite so much at ease with himself as when he was in a squabble with some one. He was a man of iron nerves, whom no temptation could swerve from the performance of duty. He was a patriotic man, who loved his country and his countrymen, and who was not a man who acted according to conviction and acted with all his might. He was a man as courtly in his conduct toward women as he was in his conduct toward men. He was a man of graceful manners, of commanding stature, of dignified and distinguished bearing. He was a man, moreover, of a high sense of duty, who was not a man who was always thought of as a strong man. No wonder that he was called "Old Hickory."

Of the Common People. Jackson belonged by birth as well as by sympathies to the common people. His parents were "poor whites" living on the border between North and South Carolina. He was nine years old when the Declaration of Independence was written. At the age of thirteen we find him taking part in the battle of Hanging Rock, shivering and beating lambs of his own flock. Thus was inaugurated the "spoils system" in American politics—a system which has done more to corrupt public life, to bring contempt upon our official services, to impoverish the treasury, to menace even the existence of the republic than all the wars we have ever fought. Andrew Jackson's day, to Cleveland, has been the only day in which this system was religiously observed by all the presidents until it became a part of the life of the nation. Jackson foresaw what Andrew Jackson was letting loose upon his country, his doleful words have been heeded before the spoils system had done its worst to the spoilsman.

Another transaction that stands out prominently in these turbulent days of our history is Jackson's relentless war upon the United States bank. The institution had been chartered with the approval of Congress in bringing financial prosperity out of the chaos following the second war with Great Britain. The charter was to expire in 1811. The government was to continue twenty years. The government was to have a capital of \$35,000,000, four-fifths in cash, and the remaining one-fifth to be paid in five years. The government was to have the right to issue notes, and the bank was to be the depository of the public funds without interest. The charter expired in 1811, and the close of Jackson's second administration.

When Jackson took office at the bank had a surplus of \$10,000,000. The bank had declined to issue notes, and the government had a series of attacks upon the institution with all the savage animosity which has characterized the struggle to continue twenty years. The government was to have a capital of \$35,000,000, four-fifths in cash, and the remaining one-fifth to be paid in five years. The government was to have the right to issue notes, and the bank was to be the depository of the public funds without interest. The charter expired in 1811, and the close of Jackson's second administration.

When Jackson took office at the bank had a surplus of \$10,000,000. The bank had declined to issue notes, and the government had a series of attacks upon the institution with all the savage animosity which has characterized the struggle to continue twenty years. The government was to have a capital of \$35,000,000, four-fifths in cash, and the remaining one-fifth to be paid in five years. The government was to have the right to issue notes, and the bank was to be the depository of the public funds without interest. The charter expired in 1811, and the close of Jackson's second administration.

When Jackson took office at the bank had a surplus of \$10,000,000. The bank had declined to issue notes, and the government had a series of attacks upon the institution with all the savage animosity which has characterized the struggle to continue twenty years. The government was to have a capital of \$35,000,000, four-fifths in cash, and the remaining one-fifth to be paid in five years. The government was to have the right to issue notes, and the bank was to be the depository of the public funds without interest. The charter expired in 1811, and the close of Jackson's second administration.

When Jackson took office at the bank had a surplus of \$10,000,000. The bank had declined to issue notes, and the government had a series of attacks upon the institution with all the savage animosity which has characterized the struggle to continue twenty years. The government was to have a capital of \$35,000,000, four-fifths in cash, and the remaining one-fifth to be paid in five years. The government was to have the right to issue notes, and the bank was to be the depository of the public funds without interest. The charter expired in 1811, and the close of Jackson's second administration.

When Jackson took office at the bank had a surplus of \$10,000,000. The bank had declined to issue notes, and the government had a series of attacks upon the institution with all the savage animosity which has characterized the struggle to continue twenty years. The government was to have a capital of \$35,000,000, four-fifths in cash, and the remaining one-fifth to be paid in five years. The government was to have the right to issue notes, and the bank was to be the depository of the public funds without interest. The charter expired in 1811, and the close of Jackson's second administration.

When Jackson took office at the bank had a surplus of \$10,000,000. The bank had declined to issue notes, and the government had a series of attacks upon the institution with all the savage animosity which has characterized the struggle to continue twenty years. The government was to have a capital of \$35,000,000, four-fifths in cash, and the remaining one-fifth to be paid in five years. The government was to have the right to issue notes, and the bank was to be the depository of the public funds without interest. The charter expired in 1811, and the close of Jackson's second administration.

When Jackson took office at the bank had a surplus of \$10,000,000. The bank had declined to issue notes, and the government had a series of attacks upon the institution with all the savage animosity which has characterized the struggle to continue twenty years. The government was to have a capital of \$35,000,000, four-fifths in cash, and the remaining one-fifth to be paid in five years. The government was to have the right to issue notes, and the bank was to be the depository of the public funds without interest. The charter expired in 1811, and the close of Jackson's second administration.

When Jackson took office at the bank had a surplus of \$10,000,000. The bank had declined to issue notes, and the government had a series of attacks upon the institution with all the savage animosity which has characterized the struggle to continue twenty years. The government was to have a capital of \$35,000,000, four-fifths in cash, and the remaining one-fifth to