GREAT SPEECHES.

They Were Made in Republican Conventions of the Past.

WORDS THAT ARE NOW HISTORIC

Growth of the Nomination Address Un-known to the Fathers, It is Now a Reguar American Institution - There Were None in Early Republican Conventions. A Dozen Short Addresses in 1868, the Same in 1875—The Great Orations of 1876, 1880 and 1884

A national convention without a nom-inating speech would strike the young politician of today as the play of "Ham-let" with the character of the Prince of Denmark omitted. Yet that was the rule before 1876. Indeed, until Col. Robert Ingersoll set the fashion at Cincinnati in 1876, nothing more was expected than a mere announcement of expected than a mere announcement of the name and a sort of perfunctory pledge that the state of the nominator would that the state of the nominator give his candidate its vote, a pledge which could hardly be called deceitful since it never deceived anybody. But after In-gersoll's glorious effort at Cincinnati a condidate would not consider himself thoroughly nominated unless started with an eloquent address; so each state looks about early in the season for its most elo-quent speaker, and the result has been to rive us some brilliant pieces of oratory, the sest of which we herewith present for

the stady of young America.

We also present some of the short and pithy addresses made in casting state votes at other conventions. In the first Republican national convention, held at Philadelphia June 17 and 18, 1856, there were some good speeches made on the general issue, but the candidate was not even formally put in nomination, and nearly the same is true of the conventions of 1860 and 1864. In 1868 Gen. Grant was really nominated in advance by spon taneous enthusiasm, yet he was not for-mally presented in the convention. So easily do we grow accustomed to that which is that this omission would now be thought an unpardonable slight; yet it is worth noting that the nomination in 1880 went to a man who had not been presented, and who had most eloquently presented the name of Senator Sherman. Although there were no nominating speeches in 1863 and 1872, yet the chairmen of several state delegations embraced the opportunity of casting the vote to give a few "pithy remarks," the "pith-lest" of which we present. The general rule was, however, for each state to sim-ply announce its vote, and the first de partures therefrom were rather looked upon as impertinences. But now the nominating address is the great feature of a convention's opening work, and we all like it.

ROBERT G. INGERSOLL.

His Speech in the National Republican Convention of Cincinnati, June, 1876, Nominating James G. Blaine for the Presidency.

Massachusetts may be satisfied with the loyalty of Benjamin H. Bristow—so am I; but if any man nominated by this convention cannot carry the state of Massachusetts I am not satisfied with the loyalty of that state. If the nominee of this convention cannot carry the grand old commonwealth of Massachusetts by 75,000 majority I would advise them to sell out Faneuil hall as a Democratic headquarters. I would advise them to take from Bunker Hill that old monu-

ment of glory.

The Republicans of the United States demand as their leader in the great contest of 1876 a man of intelligence, a man of integrity, a man of well known and ap-proved political opinions. They demand a reformer after as well as before the elecreformer after as well as before the elec-tion. They demand a politician in the highest, broadest and best sense—a man of superb moral courage. They demand a man acquainted with public affairs, with the wants of the people, with not only the requirements of the hour, but with the demands of the future. They demand a man broad enough to comprehend the relations of this governcomprehend the relations of this government to the other nations of the earth. They demand a man well versed in the powers, duties and prerogatives of each and every department of this government. They demand a man who will sacredly preserve the financial honor of the United States; one who knows enough to know that the national debt must be paid through the presperity of this people; one that the national debt must be paid through the prosperity of this people; one who knows enough to know that all the financial theories of the world cannot redeem a single dollar; one who knows enough to know that all the money must be made, not by law, but by labor; one who knows enough to know that the people of the United States have the industry to make the money and the honor to pay it over just as fast as they make it.

The Republicans of the United States demand a man who knows that prosperity

demand a man who knows that prosperity demand a man who knows that prosperity and resumption, when they come, must come together; that, when they come, they will come hand in hand through the golden harvest fields; hand in hand by the whirling spindles and the turning wheels; hand in hand past the open furnace doors; hand in hand by the flaming forges; hand in hand by the flaming forges; hand in hand by the chimneys filled with eager fire—come greeted and grasped by the countless sons of toll.

This money has to be dug out of the earth. You cannot make it by passing resolutions in a political convention.

The Republicans of the United States want a man who knows that this govern-

want a man who knows that this govern-ment should protect every citizen, at home and abroad; who knows that any govern-ment that will not defend its defenders, ment that will not defend its defenders, and protect its protectors, is a disgrace to the map of the world. They demand a man who believes in the eternal separation and divorcement of church and school. They demand a man whose political reputation is spotless as a star; but they do not demand that their candidate shall have a certificate of moral character signed by a Confederate congress. The man who has, in full, heaped and rounded measure, all these splendid qualifications, is the present grand and galiant leader of the Republican party—James G. Blaine.

Our country, crowned with the vast and marvelous achievements of its first-century, asks for a man worthy of her past and prophetic of her future; asks for a

century, asks for a man worthy of her past and prophetic of her future; asks for a man who has the andacity of genius; asks for a man who is the grandest combination of heart, conscience and brain beneath her flag. Such a man is James G. Blaine.

For the Republican host, led by this intrepid man, there can be no defeat.

This is a grand year—a year filled with the recollections of the revolution; filled with proud and tender memories of the past; with the sacred legends of liberty; a year in which the sons of freedom

will drink from the fountains of enthusiasm, a year in which the people call for a man who has preserved in congress what our soldiers won upon the field; a year is which they call for a man who has torn from the throat of treason the tongue of slander; for the man who has suatched the mask of Democracy from the hideous face of rebellion: for the man who, like an intellectual athlete, has stood in the arena of debate and chal-lenged all comers, and who is still a total stranger to defeat

Like an armed soldier, like a plumed knight, James G. Blaine marched down the halls of the American congress, and threw his shining lance full and fair against the brazen foreheads of the de-famers of his country and the maligners of his honor.

of his honor.

For the Republican party to desert
this gallant leader now is as though an
army should desert their general upon the

this gallant leader now is as though an army should desert their general upon the field of battle.

James G. Blaine is now and has been for years the bearer of the sacred standard of the Republican party. I call it sacred, because no human being can stand beneath its folds without becoming and without remaining free.

Gentlemen of the convention, in the name of the great republic, the only real republic that ever existed upon this earth; in the name of all her defenders and of all her supporters, in the name of all her sol-

her supporters; in the name of all her sol-diers living; in the name of all her sol-diers dead upon the field of battle, and in the name of those who perished in the skeleton clutch of famine at Andersonville and Libby, whose suffering he so vividly remembers, Illinois-Illinois nominates for the next president of this country that prince of parliamentarians—that leader of leaders—James G. Blaine

ROSCOE CONKLING.

Speech in the National Republican Con vention at Chicago, June, 1880, Nominating Ulysses S. Grant for the Presi-

And when asked what state he halls from, Our sole reply shall be, He hails from Appomattox And the famous Apple Tree.

Obeying instructions I should never dare to disregard, I rise in behalf of the state of New York to propose a nomina-tion with which the country and the Republican party can grandly win. The election before us will be the Austerlitz of American politics. It will decide of American politics. It will decide whether for years to come the country will be "Republican or Cossack." The need of the hour is a candidate who can carry doubtful states, north and south; and believing that he, more surely than any other, can carry New York against any opponent, and carry not only the north, but several states of the south, New York is for Ulysses S. Grant. He alone of living Republicans has carried New York as a presidential candidate. Once he carried it even according to a Demo-York as a presidential candidate. Once he carried it even according to a Democratic count, and twice he carried it by the people's vote, and he is stronger now. The Republican party, with its standard in his hand, is stronger now than in 1868 or 1872. Never defeated as war or in peace, his name is the most illustrious borne by any living man; his services attest his greatness, and his country knows them by heart. His fame was born not alone of things written and said, but of the arduous greatness of things done, and dangers and emergencies will search in vain in the future, as they have searched in vain in the past, for any other on whom the nation leans with such confidence and trust. Standing on the highest eminence of human distinction, conneence and trust. Standing on the highest eminence of human distinction, and having filled all lands with his renown, modest, firm, simple and self poised, he has seen not only the titled but the poor and lowly in the utmost ends of the world, rise and uncover before him. He has stidied the needs and defects of He has studied the needs and defects of many systems of government, and he comes back a better American than ever, with a wealth of knowledge and experi-ence added to the hard common sense which so conspicuously distinguished him in all the fierce light that beat upon him throughout the most eventful, trying and perilous sixteen years of the nation's his-

Never had a policy to enforce against Never had a policy to enforce against the will of the people, he never betrayed a cause or a friend, and the people will never betray or desert him. Vilified and reviled, ruthlessly aspersed by numberless presses, not in other lands, but in his own, the assaults upon him have strengthened and seasoned his hold upon the public heart. The ammunition of calumny has all heart and the provided the provided has a supplemental the provided the provided the provided has a supplemental the provided has all been exploded; the powder has al has all been exploded; the powder has all been burned once, its force is spent, and Gen. Grant's name will glitter as a bright and imperishable star in the diadem of the Republic when those who have tried to tarnish it will have moldered in forgotten graves and their memories and epitaphs have vanished utterly.

Never elated by success, never de-pressed by adversity, he has ever in peace, as in war, shown the very genius of common sense. The terms he prescribed for Lee's surrender foreshadowed the wisest principles and prophecies of true reconstruction.

Victor in the greatest of modern wars, he quickly signalized his aversion to war and his love of peace by an arbitra-tion of international disputes which stands as the wisest and most majestic example of its kind in the world's diploexample of its kind in the world's diplo-macy. When inflation, at the height of its popularity and frenzy, had swept both houses of congress, it was the veto of Grant which, single and alone, overthrew expansion and cleared the way for specie resumption. To him, immeasurably more than to any other man, is due the fact that every paper dollar is as good as gold. With him as our leader we shall have no defensive campaign, no apologies or ex-planations to make. The shafts and arplanations to make. The shafts and arrows have all been aimed at him and libroken and harmless at his feet. Life, liberty and property will find safeguard in him. When he said of the black man in Florida, 'Wherever I am they may come also,' he meant that, had he the power to help it, the poor dwellers in the cabins of the south should not be driven in terror from the homes of their childhood and the graves of their murdered dead. When he refused to receive Denis Kearney he meant that lawlessness and communism, although they should dictate laws to a whole city, would everywhere meet a foe in him, and, popular or unpopular, he will hew to the line of right, let the chips fly where they may.

His integrity, his common sense, his courage, and his unequaled experience are the qualities offered to his country. The only argument against accepting them would amaze Solomon. He thought there could be nothing new under the sun. Having tried Grant twice and found him faithful, we are told we must not, even after an interval of years, trust him again. What stultification does not such a fallacy involve! The rows have all been aimed at him and

must not, even after an interval of years, trust him again. What stultification does not such a fallacy involve! The American republic exclude Jefferson Davis from public trust. Why? Because he was the arch traitor and would be the destroyer. And now the same people are asked to ostracte Grant and not trust him, Why? Because he was the

arch preserver of his country; because, not only in war, but afterward, twice as a civic magistrate, he gave his highest, noblest efforts to the republic. Is such absurdity an electioneering jugglery or hypocrisy's masquerade?

There is no field of human activity.

There is no field of human activity, responsibility or reason in which rational beings object to Grant because he has been weighed in the balance and not found wanting, and because he has had inequaled experience, making him exceptionally competent and fit. From the man who shoes your horse to the man man who shoes your horse to the man who pleads your case, the officers who manage your railway, the doctor into whose hands you give your life, or the minister who seeks to save your soul, what now do you reject because you have tried him and by his works have known him? What makes the presidential office an exception to all things else in the common sense to be applied to selecting its incumbent? Who dares to put fetters on the free choice and Judgment which is the birthright of the American people? Can birthright of the American people? Can it be said that Grant has used official it be said that Grant has used official power to perpetuate his plan? He has no place. No official power has been used for him. Without patronage or power, without telegraph wires running from his house to the convention, without electioneering contrivances, without effort on his part, his name is on his country's lips, and he is struck at by the whole Democratic party because his nomination will be the deathblow to Democratic success. He is struck at by others who find offense and disqualification in the very service he has rendered and in the very experience he has gained. Show me a better man. Name one and I am answered. But do not point, as a disqualification, to the very facts which make this man fit beyond all others. Let not experience disqualify or excellence impeach him. There is no third term in the case, and the pretense will die with the case, and the pretense will die with the political dog days which engen-dered it. Nobody is really worried about a third term except those hopelessly long ing for a first term and the dupes they have made. Without bureaus, commit-tees, officials or emissaries to manufacture tees, officials or emissaries to manufacture sentiment in his favor, without intrigue or effort on his part, Grant is the candi date whose supporters have never threat ened to bolt. As they say, he is a Republican who never wavers. He and his friends stood by the creed and the candidates of the Republican party, holding the right of a majority as the very essence of their faith, and meaning to uphold that faith against the common enemy and the faith against the common enemy and the charlatans and guerrillas who deploy be-tween the lines and forage on one side or the other.

The Democratic party is a standing

protest against progress. Its purposes are spoils. Its hope and very existence is

a solid south. Its success is a menace to prosperity and order. This convention is master of a supreme opportunity, can name the next president of the United States and make sure of his election and his peaceful inau-guration. It can break the power which dominates and mildews the south. It can speed the nation in a career of grandeur eclipsing all past achievements. We have only to listen above the din and look be-yond the dust of an lower to should the yond the dust of an hour to behold the Republican party advancing to victory, with its greatest marshal at its head.

JAMES A. GARFIELD

Speech in the National Republican Convention at Chicago, June, 1880, Nomi-nating John Sherman for the Presidency.

I have witnessed the extraordinary scenes of this convention with deep solicitude. No emotion touches my heart more quickly than a sentiment in honor of a great and noble character. But as I sat on these seats and witnessed these demonstrations it seemed to me you were a human ocean in a tempest. I have seen the sea lashed into a fury and tossed into the sea lasted into a fury and tossed into a spray, and its grandeur moves the soul of the dullest man. But I remember that it is not the billows, but the calm level of the sea, from which all heights and depths are measured. When the storm has passed and the hour of calm settles on the ocean, when sunlight bathes its smooth surface, then the astronomer and surveyor takes the level from which he measures takes the level from which he measures all terrestrial heights and depths. Gentlemen of the convention, your present temper may not mark the healthful pulse of our people. When our enthusiasm has passed, when the emotions of this hour have subsided, we shall find the calm level of public opinion below the storm from which the thoughts of a mighty people are to be measured, and by which their final action will be determined. Not here, in this brilliant circle, where 15,000 men and women are assembled, is the here, in this brilliant circle, where 15,000 men and women are assembled, is the destiny of the republic to be decreed; not here, where I see the enthusiastic faces of 756 delegates waiting to cast their votes into the urn and determine the choice of their party; but by 4,000,000 Republican firesides, where the thoughtful fathers, with wives and children about them, with the calm thoughts inspired by love of home and love of country, with the history of the past, the hopes of the history of the past, the hopes of the future, and the knowledge of the great men who have adorned and blessed our nation in days gone by—there God prepares the verdict which shall determine the wisdom of our work to-night. Not in Chicago in the heat of June, but in the sober quiet that comes between now and the melanchely days of November, in the silence of deliberate judgment will this great question be settled. Let us aid them to-night.

But now, gentlemen of the conven-tion, what do we want? Bear with me a moment. Hear me for this cause, and for a moment be silent, that you may hear. Twenty-five years ago this repub-lic was wearing a triple chain of bondage. Long familiarity with traffic in the body and souls of men had paralyzed the con-science of a majority of our people. The baleful doctrine of state sovereignty had shocked and weakened the noblest and shocked and weakened the noblest and most beneficient powers of the national government, and the grasping power of slavery was seizing the virgin territories of the west and dragging them into the den of eternal bondage. At that crisis the Republican party was born. It drew its first inspiration from that fire of liberty which God has lighted in every man's heart, and which all the powers of ignorance and tyranny can never wholly exance and tyranny can never wholly ex-tinguish. The Republican party came to deliver and save the republic. It entered the arena when the beleaguered and as salled territories were struggling for free-dem, and drew around them the sacred circle of liberty which the demon of slav-ery has never dared to cross. It made them free forever. Strengthened by its victory on the frontier, the young party, under the leadership of that great man who, on the leadership of that great man who, on this spot, twenty years ago, was made its leader, entered the national capital and assumed the high duties of the govern-ment. The light which shone from its beamer dispelled the darkness in which slavery had enshroused the capital and melted the shackles of every slave, and consumed, in the fire of liberty, every slave pen within the shadow of the capi-

tal. Our national industries, by an impoverishing policy, were themselves prostrated, and the streams of revenue flowed was a man at the helm, calm, deliberate, tal. Our national industries, by an impoverishing policy, were themselves prostrated, and the streams of revenue flowed in such feeble currents that the treasury itself was well nigh empty. The money of the people was the wretched notes of two thousand uncontrolled and irresponsible state banking corporations, which was filling the country with a circulation which poisoned rather than sustained the life of business. The Republican party changed all this. It abolished the babel of confusion, and gave the country a currency as national as its flag. ished the babel of confusion, and gave the country a currency as national as its flag, based upon the sacred faith of the people. It threw its protecting arm around our grest industries, and they stood erect as with new life. It filled with the spirit of true nationality all the great functions of the government. It confronted a rebellion of unexampled magnitude, with slavery behind it, and, under God, fought the final battle of liberty until victory was won. Then, after the storms of battle, were heard the sweet, calm words of peace were heard the sweet, calm words of peace uttered by the conquering nation, and saying to the conquered foe that lay pros-trate at its feet. This is our only revenge. trate at its feet. This is our only revenge, that you join us in lifting to the serene firmament of the constitution, to shine like stars forever and ever, the immortal principles of truth and justice, that all men, white or black, shall be free and stand equal before the law.

Then came the questions of reconstruction, the public debt and the public faith. In the settlement of the questions the Republican party has completed its twenty-live years of glorious existence, and it has sent us here to prepare it for another

sent us here to prepare it for another lustrum of duty and of victory. How shall we do this great work? We cannot do it, my friends, by assailing our Republican brethren. God forbid that I should say one word to cast a shadow upon any name on the roll of our heroes. This coming fight is our Thermopyle. We are standing upon a narrow isthmus. If our Spartan hosts are united we can with-stand all the Persians that the Xerxes of Democracy can bring against us. Let us hold our ground this one year, for the stars in their course fight for us in the future. The census taken this year will bring re-enforcements and continued power. But in order to win this victory now was want the year of accept Parables. we want the vote of every Republican—of every Grant Republican and every anti-Grant Republican in America, of every Blaine man and every anti-Blaine man. The vote of every follower of every candi-date is needed to make our success certain; therefore I say, gentlemen and brethren, we are here to take calm counsel together and inquire what we shall do. We want a man whose life and opinions We want a man whose life and opinions embody all the achievements of which I have spoken. We want a man who, standing on a mountain height, sees all the achievements of our past history, and carries in his heart the memory of all its glorious deeds, and who, looking forward, prepares to meet the labor and the dangers. prepares to meet the labor and the dangers to come. We want one who will act in no spirit of unkindness toward those we lately met in battle. The Republican party offers to our brethren of the south the clive branch of peace, and wishes them to return to brotherhood on this su-preme condition, that it shall be admitted forever and forevermore, that in the war for the Union we were right and they were wrong. On that supreme condition we meet them as brethren, and on no other. We ask them to share with us the blessings and honors of this great re-

Now, gentlemen, not to worry you, I am

about to present a name for your consideration—the name of a man who was the

comrade and associate and friend of nearly all those noble dead whose faces look all those noble dead whose faces look down upon us from these walls to-night; a man who began his career of public service twenty-five years ago, whose first duty was courageously done in the days of peril on the plains of Kansas, when the first red drops of that bloody shower began to fall which finally swelled into the deluge of war. He bravely stood by young Kansas then, and, returning to his duty in the national legislature, through all subsequent time, his pathway has been marked by labors performed in every department of legislation. You ask for his menuments. I point you to twenty-five years of national statutes. Not one great years of national statutes. Not one great beneficent statute has been placed in our statute books without his intelligent and powerful aid. He aided these men to armies and carried us through the war. armies and carried us through the war. His hand was seen in the workmanship of those statutes that created the war currency, and in a still greater work that redeemed the promises of the government, and made the currency equal to gold. And when at last, called from the halls of legislation into a high executive office, he displayed that experience, intelligence, firmness and polse of ence, intelligence, firmness and poise of character which has carried us through a stormy period of three years. With one-half the public press crying 'Crucify him,' and a hostile congress seeking to prevent success, in all this he remained unmoved until victory crowned him. The great fiscal affairs of the nation, and the great fiscal affairs of the nation, and the great business interests of the country, he has guarded and preserved, while executing the law of resumption and effecting its object without a jar, and against the false prophecies of one-half of the press and all the Democracy of this continent. He has shown himself able to meet with has shown himself able to meet with calmness the great emergencies of the government for twenty-five years. He has trodden the perilous heights of public duty, and against all the shafts of malice has borne his breast unharmed. He has stood in the blaze of "that fierce light that heats against the throne," but its fiercest ray has found no flaw in his armor, no stain on his shield. I do not present him as a better Republican or as a better man than thousands of others we honor, but I present him for your deliber-ate consideration. I nominate John Sher-man, of Ohio.

FRYE NOMINATING BLAINE. His Speech in the National Republican

Convention at Chicago in 1880. I once saw a storm at sea in the night I once saw a storm at sea in the night time; an old ship battling for its life with the fury of the tempest; darkness every-where; the winds raging and howling; the huge waves beating on the sides of the ship, and making her shiver from stem to stern. The lightning was flashing, the thunders rolling; there was danger every-where. I saw at the helm a bold, courawhere. I saw at the helm a bold, courageous, immovable, commanding man. In the tempest, calm; in the commotion, quiet; in the danger, hopeful. I saw him take that old ship and bring her into her harbor, into still waters, into safety. That man was a hero. I saw the good old ship of state, the state of Maine, within the last year, fighting her way through the same waves, against the same dangers. She was freighted with all that is precious in the principles of our republic; with the rights of the American citizenship, with all that is guaranteed to the American citizen by our constitution. The eyes of the whole nation were on her, and intense anxiety filled every American heart, leat the grand old ship, the "State of Maine," might go

commanding, sagacious; he made even the foolish man wise; courageous he inspired the timid with courage; hopeful, he gave heart to the dismayed; and he brought that good old ship safely into harbor, into safety; and she floats today greater, purer stronger for her handland. greater, purer, stronger for her baptism of danger. That man, too, was heroic, and his name was James G. Blaine.

Maine sent us to this convention with a memory of her own salvation from pending peril fresh upon her. To you representatives of 50,000,000 of the American people, who have met here to counsel how the republic can be saved, she says: Representatives of the people, take the man, the true man, the stanch man, for your leader, who has just saved me, and he will bring you safety and certain vic-

JUDGE WEST, OF OHIO.

His Speech in the National Republican Convention at Chicago, June, 1884, Nom-inating James G. Blaine for the Presi-

As a delegate to the Chicago convention of 1860, the proudest service of my life was performed by voting for the nomination of that inspired emancipator, the first Republican president of the United States. Four and twenty years of the grandest history of recorded times have distinguished the ascendency of the Re-publican party. The skies have lowered and reverses have threatened, but our flag is still there, waving above the mansion of the presidency, not a stain on its folds, not a cloud on its glory. Whether it shall maintain that grand as cendency depends upon the action of this council. With bated breath a nation council. With bated breath a nation waits the result. On it are fixed the eyes of 20,000,000 of Republican freemen in the north. On it, or to it, rather, are stretched forth the imploring hands of 10,000,000 of political bondmen of the south, while above, from the portals of light, is looking down the immortal spirit of the immortal martyr who first bore it to victory, bidding us hall and God speed. Six times in six campaigns has that banner triumphed—that symbol of union, freedom, humanity and progress—sometime borne by that silent man of destiny, the Wellington of American arms, last by him at whose untimely taking off a nation wellington of American arms, last by him at whose untimely taking off a nation swelled the funeral cries and wept above great Garfield's grave. Shall that banner triumph again?

Commit it to the bearing of that chief, the inspiration of whose illustrious character and great name will fire the hearts of our young men, stir the blood of our manhood and rekindle the fervor of the veterans, and the closing of the seventh campaign will see that holy ensign spanning the sky like a bow of promise. Po-litical conditions are changed since the accession of the Republican party to power. The mighty issues of the freedom and bleeding humanity which convulsed the continent and aroused the republic, rallied, united and inspired the forces of patriotism and the forces of humanity in one consolidated phalanx, have ceased their contentions. The subordinate issues resulting therefrom are settled and buried away with the dead soldiers of the past. The arms of the solid south are against us. Not an electoral gain can be expected from that section. If triumph come, the Republican states of the north must furnish the conquering battalions from the farm, the anvil and the loom, from the mines, the workshop and the desk, from the hut of the trapper on the snowy Sierras, from the hut of the fisher-

man on the banks of the Hudson. The Republican states must furnish these conquering battallons if triumph come. Does not sound political wisdom dic-tate and demand that a leader shall be given to them whom our people will fol-low, not as conscripts advancing by fu-nereal marches to certain defeat, but a grand civic hero, whom the souls of the people desire, and whom they will follow with all the enthusiasm of volunteers, as they sweep on and onward to certain victory, a representative of American man-hood, a representative of that living Republicanism that demands the amplest industrial protection and opportunity whereby labor shall be enabled to earn and eat the bread of independent employ-ment, relieved from mendicant competition with pauper Europe or pagan China? In this contention of forces, to whose candidate shall be intrusted our battle flag? didate shall be intrusted our battle flag? Citizens, I am not here to do it, and may my tongue cleave to the roof of my mouth if I do abate one tithe from the just fame, integrity and public honor of Chester A. Arthur, our president. I abate not one tithe from the just fame and public integrity of George F. Edmunds, of Joseph R. Hawley, of John Sherman, of that grand old black eagle of Illinois. And I am proud to know that these distinguished senators whom I have named have borne like testimony to the public life, the public character and the public integrity of him whose confirmation brought him to the highest office—second in dignity only the highest office—second in dignity only to the office of president itself—the first premiership in the administration of James A. Garfield. A man for whom of James A. Garheid. A man for whom senators and rivals will vote for the sec-retaryship or state of the United States is good enough for a plain flesh and blood God's people to vote for for president. Who shall be our candidate? Not the

representative of a particular interest or a particular class. Send the great procla-mation to the country labeled "The Doc-tor's Candidate," "The Lawyer's Candi-date," "The Wall Street Candidate," and date," "The Well Street Candidate," and the hand of resurrection will not fathom his November grave.

Gentlemen, he must be a representative of that Republicanism that demands the

absolute political as well as the personal absolute political as well as the personal emancipation and enfranchisement of mankind—a representative of that Republicanism which recognizes the stamp of American citizenship as the passport to every right, privilege and consideration, at home or abroad, whether under the sky of Bismarck, under the Palmetto, under the Pelican, or on the banks of the Mohawk, that Republicanism that regards with dissatisfaction a despotism which under the "sie semper tyranis" of the under the "sic semper tyrannis" of the Oid Dominion eliminates, by slaughter, popular majorities in the name of Democracy—a Republicanism as embodied and stated in the platform of principles this

stated in the platform of principles this day adopted by your convention.

Gentlemen, such a representative Republican is James G. Blaine, of Maine. If nominated to-night his campaign would commence to-morrow and continue until victory is assured. There would be no powder burned to fire into the backs of his leaders. It would only be exploded to illuminate the inauguration. The brazen throats of the cannon in yonder square, waiting to herald the result of the convention, would not have time to cool before his name would be caught up on ten thousand tongues of election flame. It would sweep down from the old Pine Tree state. It would so over the hills and valleys of New England.

DON'T SCOLD

a man for groaning when he has Rheumatism or Neuralgia. The pain is simply awful. No torture in the ancient times was more painful than these twin diseases. But—oughtn't of man to be blamed if, having Itheumati m or Neuralgia, he wont use Ath-lo-ph-oros, when it has cured thousands who have suffered in the sain vay? It has cured hundreds and physicians have pronounced them meurible.

there energy of the physicians could not cure not all of five physicians could not cure not all the medium which had settled in the him ness and a mass. So intense we at he in that shows a salmost impossible. This liver had not all the more still a manner of a fallocation says the relief and the third enabled me to sleep for any and higher with at waking. I see him a first such a wall in the same in

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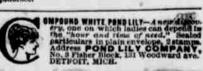
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