

a number of other young Congressmen had just made their first speeches. I sat next to an old Congressman named Day, who rather despised sophomoric oratory. He was slightly deaf, and he would listen to these young men with his hand at his ear, and the moment one of them had finished he would say, with a grunt of satisfaction, 'Another dead cock in the pit.' At last I saw where I thought I could make a good point. I jumped to my feet, got the speaker's eye, and said my say. When I was through I sat down beside the old man and said, 'Here is another dead cock in the pit, Mr. Day.' But Day replied, 'No, my young friend, I don't think it is quite so bad as that with you,' and he gave me to understand I had another chance for my life." From that time to this Senator Sherman has been making speeches, and these volumes contain nearly every word he has uttered in public. He is not as fond of speaking now as in the past, and he said the other day that he thought he must be getting old and lazy. He seldom writes out his speeches, and prefers to rely upon the inspiration of the moment for the work. Of all the speeches which he has delivered, he says that his impromptu and extemporaneous speeches have satisfied him best.

THOUSANDS OF NEWSPAPER SCRAPS.

In another case are the volumes of Senator Sherman's newspaper scraps. These fill several shelves, and they are made up of newspaper comments, stories and interviews about and with Senator Sherman. In them you find hundred of editorials, some praising and many condemning. There are three columns on every page, and the pages number thousands. During the past decade these newspaper clippings have been illustrated; and the pictures which have been published of Sherman might be taken at random for a photograph gallery of freaks. They look just about as much like him. Many of them have been made by chalk artists, and the cartoons of Thomas Nast and of Puck and Judge are numerous. Some of these articles concerning Sherman are in the form of poetry. Here is one which was published at the time that Sherman was a candidate for the presidential nomination. It refers to him as an icicle and it entitled

JOE'S OPINION.

"They call him hard and stolid, and say his face is cold,
And that he only cares to hear the clink of gold.
Oh! little do they know how stout and warm a heart may be,
Which heaven itself counts honest and angels joy to see.

"He, hard and cold! John Sherman! Why, the man is like a child
To those who know and love him best, kind, courteous and mild.
A man whom money cannot buy, nor power nor influence use;
I'd fear no judgment day if I could stand in old John Sherman's shoes.

"At any rate, I want to live 'till eighteen eighty-one.
And trust I'll then throw up my hat and shout for honest John;
And if he's there, though bears may growl and politicians fret,
He'll be the bulliest President that's been elected yet."

JOHN SHERMAN'S DUELS.

In one volume I find a number of clippings about Sherman and the bloody

shirt, and, in 1880, there was great talk of a duel between Sherman and Wade Hampton. Sherman had charged Hampton with being connected with the ku klux and had given evidence to show that he was correct. Wade Hampton did not try to controvert the evidence, but he satisfied himself by sending the following letter, which he thought would bring Sherman to a duel:

"CHARLOTTESVILLE, Va., October 1.
"Hon. John Sherman.

"Sir: As you do not disclaim the language to which I have called your attention, I have only to say that in using it you uttered what you knew to be absolutely false. My address will be Columbia, S. C.

"I am, your obedient servant,
"WADE HAMPTON."

In reply to this Sherman reiterated his statements and published Hampton's letter, and the result was that Hampton was laughed at all over the country.

Sherman came much nearer a duel during his term in the House. He expected to be shot at that time and prepared himself for defense. He was making a speech one day, when a member named Wright, of Tennessee, said that one of his statements was a lie. Sherman did not hear the remark, but it was reported to him that evening and the next day it appeared in the Globe newspaper. Sherman rose to a question of privilege. He said he had not heard the remark and he supposed that the gentleman who made it was in such a condition (drunk) that he didn't know what he was saying. As he said this, Wright looked at him insolently, and Sherman picked up a box of wafers and threw it in Wright's face. Wright then tried to draw a pistol, but the other members of Congress gathered around him and prevented him from so doing. The affair created such a sensation that the House adjourned. Every one expected a duel, and Sherman was called upon by one of the southern members and asked what he expected to do. Sherman replied that he was not a duelist, but that he would repel any physical attack upon him with interest. He is a good shot, and he says that he never felt cooler in his life than he did the next morning, when he walked up to the Capitol with a pistol in his pocket. He had made up his mind that if Wright approached him in such a manner as to justify it that he would shoot him dead. He took a friend with him and went out to the Capitol. He did not see Wright until his return trip. As he walked down the steps to go home, Wright came out and walked down on the opposite side. The two passed around the fountain, which then stood in front of the Capitol. Each man had a colleague with him, and Sherman expected Wright to shoot. He had his hand on his pistol and he looked Wright in the eye, ready to raise the pistol and shoot him if he made any demonstration of attack. Wright, however, saw that Sherman meant business, and he walked on past without doing anything. Senator Sherman charged a man with lying in one of his speeches in the Senate last fall. The man was an author, who had made some charges regarding the Senate and silver, and Sherman publicly charged him with being a liar.

A SENATOR OF NERVE.

It was not generally known that John Sherman wanted to go into the army.

He raised a brigade at Mansfield, Ohio, and he had two regiments of infantry, a battery of artillery and a squadron of cavalry completely officered, manned and equipped there. He had been at the battle of Bull Run, and went to Mansfield to raise these troops, intending to lead them into the war, but on his return to Washington he was persuaded to stay in Congress.

There is no doubt, however, but what Sherman had plenty of nerve. He showed this first in this Kansas-Nebraska investigation. Kansas was at the time filled with ruffians, and the committee of Congress which went out there were again and again threatened with death. The Senator has told me that they would often find a picture of a coffin, over which was a skull and cross-bones, on the door of the room when they came in the morning to open their session, and below this picture would be a warning for them to leave the territory. "One day," says Senator Sherman, "a man entered the room and began to swear at the committee. He abused us in the most profane manner, and he was evidently spoiling for a fight. We had a stenographer with us, and as soon as the man began to talk I made a motion to him to take down his words. He did so, and after the ruffian had gone on for about ten minutes I called a halt, and told him that he had made himself liable to arrest. I thereupon asked him if he knew what he had been saying, and called upon the stenographer to read his notes. Short hand was then unknown in the west, and as the man heard his exact words repeated his jaw fell, his face paled and he asked the amanuensis to let him see the paper. It was shown to him. He looked at it for a moment, and then, frankly tearing his hair, he exclaimed, 'Snakes, by God!'" and rushed from the room. We did not see him again during the investigation."

HOW TOM EWING TOOK CUMPY.

I once asked Senator Sherman whether it was true that he once came near having Gen. Sherman's place and of going to West Point. He replied, "No, I think not. When my father died he left, you know, a family of eleven children, the oldest of whom was eighteen years and the youngest six weeks. He did not leave a large amount of property, and some of the children were taken by our relatives, and the general was adopted by the Hon. Thomas Ewing, who was a great friend of the family and who lived near us. Mr. Ewing came to my mother and told her that he would like very much to adopt one of her boys if she would permit him, but that he wanted the smartest of the lot. As the story goes, my mother said, 'You had better take Cumpy, he is the smartest. As for John, I think he is too young to leave me;' and so Cumpy was adopted by Mr. Ewing and by him sent to West Point."

FRANK G. CARPENTER.

BRAVE CONQUERORS, THESE!

SNOWFLAKE, Arizona, March 17, 1894.—Probably none have labored more faithfully to control the elements and establish a colony than those who reside at St. Joseph, on the Little Colorado river. The settlement was first made in 1876, and the people have been laboring for the mastery of the waters of that