

the music of harps. And all this was executed by the distinguished artists with a precision and perfection of details that was almost perfect.

The programme opened with Wagner's overture to "Tannhauser," by Gilmore's band, after the performance of which two encores were demanded and generously given. "The Mighty Deep," an aria for basso, was sung by Mr. Edward J. O'Mahony, who possesses a voice of great range and strength. The choral march from "Tannhauser," "Hail, Bright Abode," was rendered by the united chorus and band under direction of Professor Evan Stephens. It was one of the features of the evening and was a testimony to the ability, diligence and scientific skill of our own well-known musical director. The duet "Cheerfulness," sung by Misses Emilie and Emma Schneeloch was another great feature of the entertainment. But the feature was the "Miserere" of Verdi. In this piece Signor Raffayolo in the rear gallery with his euphonium responded to Mr Bode's cornet on the stand. The choir accompanied by the band joined in with a most pleasing effect. The "Pilgrims' Chorus" was led by Conductor Peabody, of the Choral Society, who was heartily applauded and discharged his responsible duty very creditably. A duet for clarionets by Messrs. Matus and Stockigt, was a wonderful performance, to be appreciated only by those who are familiar with the difficulties of that instrument. The concert concluded with the "Hallelujah" chorus from Handel's "Messiah," rendered by the united chorus and band. Professor Gilmore directed the performance, and when the mighty strains of that music, the grandest oratorio ever written, filled the building, the audience seemed almost carried away to regions where supernatural melodies fill the space with harmony.

The concert was one long to be remembered in this city.

Floral tributes were offered to Miss Schneeloch, Mr. Gilmore and Mr. Stephens.

A LITTLE BIT OF HISTORY.

CHICAGO, Nov. 5.—The *Tribune* will print the following tomorrow:

A *Tribune* reporter met Colonel Conger, the Ohio member of the Republican national committee, in this city and while discussing the principle of reciprocity, Colonel Conger said: "Let me give you a little incident which occurred during Garfield's administration that I happened to know. There is a little bit of unwritten history in connection with it, and it will do no harm to give it at this time. It shows reciprocity was to be the great policy to be developed in Garfield's administration, and his great secretary of state was unmistakably its author. I happened to be in Washington on the early morning train the day Senator Conkling resigned his seat in the United States Senate. Upon my arrival the first person I met was Hon. Emory Storrs, of Chicago, a close friend of Senator Conkling. I remarked to Mr. Storrs: 'You are an early riser.' He replied: 'Yes, I have been too much disturbed to sleep.' He then told me that he had been with Senator Conkling till long after midnight; that the

Senator, as is well known, was greatly displeased with the appointment of Mr. Robertson as collector of the port of New York and proposed to resign his seat in the Senate that day, and that dissension in our party, and perhaps disaster, would follow. We took breakfast together and discussed the possibility of a reconciliation or

HARMONIZING OF THE DIFFERENCE.

It was agreed that I should call upon the President at once and lay the situation before him. I immediately proceeded to the White House, met Garfield and Marshal Heney and made known my mission. President Garfield requested me to have Mr. Storrs see Senator Conkling at once and assure him he (Garfield) had no personal feeling in the matter, meant no disrespect to the senator in the appointment and stood ready to carry out any wish of the senator that was fair and reasonable except that he could not recall the appointment of Senator Robertson. He would be glad to have Mr. Storrs see the senator and bring any suggestions he might have to offer concerning the appointment of his friends to any positions. I returned to the hotel and reported to Mr. Storrs the result of my interview with the President. Mr. Storrs seemed well pleased with the assurances given, said he would see Senator Conkling at once and believed he could get him to reconsider his determination to resign, and I should return to the White House and inform the President and see the senator immediately. I returned to the President and we waited for tidings from Mr. Storrs, but none came. Finally, Mr. Brown, the President's private secretary, came in and handed the President a telegram. It was from the capital, announcing that Senator

CONKLING HAD RESIGNED.

I shall never forget the look upon Garfield's face when he read the telegram. He handed it to me and said: 'It is up; the die is cast. Senator Conkling has resigned, and the consequences, whatever they may be, must rest with him; nothing further can be done now.' I remarked to the President I was very sorry at the turn matters had taken. I was fearful the stalwart Republicans would side with Mr. Conkling and it would create a split in the party and defeat his nomination. Now mark his reply. Putting his hand upon my shoulder, President Garfield said: 'Conger, don't be alarmed, we shall develop a policy during my administration which will make the Republican party more popular with the people of this country than it has ever been since the day of its birth.' We parted and I never saw poor Garfield again. His assassination came soon after. Now as to the policy about which he spoke. I visited Washington several months after President Arthur had taken his seat. I think Blaine was working upon his book. I met Major McKinley and we went together to call and pay our respects to Blaine. We found him at his house and had a pleasant chat with him. During this conversation Blaine took up and discussed the proposed

PAN-AMERICAN CONGRESS, which he said would have been held and the project carried out under Garfield's administration, and expressed great sorrow and disappointment at the

unforeseen calamity which prevented it. He then went on to demonstrate the great advantages to this country under the proposed policy.

He discussed the policy of reciprocity coupled with protection and the benefits that would accrue to the American people, and especially our manufacturers, laboring men and farmers; how it would provide an additional market for American cereals, beef, pork, farm machinery, etc. Being largely identified and connected with the business of manufacturing American agricultural machinery I was quick to catch every word Blaine uttered during the conversation. I saw in it a policy that would put in motion the wheels of nearly every manufacturing establishment in the United States, that would give employment to the great mass of American workingmen, that would further the interests of the American farmer, and the last words Garfield had spoken to me touching the popularity of the policy he would develop during his administration flashed across my mind. I have no doubt if Garfield had lived, the same policy which Blaine has now inaugurated under President Harrison would have been fully carried out by him under President Garfield. It is this wonderful, practical, far-seeing statesmanship that has given Blaine such a strong hold in the hearts of the American people, almost irrespective of party. He is today a million votes stronger than his party.

THE LITTLE HOUSEKEEPER.

"Oh, yes; I have all kinds of tenants," said a kind-faced old gentleman; "but the one I like best is a child not more than ten years of age. A few years ago I got a chance to buy a piece of land over on the west side, and did so. I noticed that there was an old coop with a house on it; but I paid no attention to it. After a while a man came to me and wanted to know if I would rent it to him.

"What do you want it for?" said I.

"To live in," he replied.

"Well," I said, "you can have it. Pay me what you think it is worth to you."

"The first month he brought me two dollars; and the second month a little boy, who said he was the man's son, came with three dollars. After that I saw the man once in a while, but in the course of time the boy paid the rent regularly, sometimes two dollars and sometimes three dollars. One day I asked the boy what had become of his father.

"He's dead, sir," was the reply.

"Is that so?" said I. "How long since?"

"More'n a year," was the reply.

"I took his money, but I made up my mind that I would go over and investigate; and the next day I drove over there. The old shed looked quite decent. I knocked at the door, and a little girl let me in. I asked for her mother. She said she did not have any.

"Where is she?" said I.

"We don't know, sir. She went away after my father died, and we've never seen her since."

"Just then a little girl about three years old came in, and I learned these