

The President came back to the White House. Toward the last of the week the report got out that he intended to leave Washington for Long Branch on Saturday. Guiteau saw that he could not reach him on Sunday and he decided to kill him at the depot. Had Garfield gone to church the first Sunday, or had Guiteau waited, I don't see how he could have helped killing Garfield instantly."

"I suppose, Dr. Power," said I, "that you were with President Garfield during a great part of his illness. You must have known him very well. Do you think he was a genuine Christian?"

"Yes, I have no doubt of that," replied Dr. Power. "He showed his faith in many ways. He often spoke at my church, and you know he preached when he was a young man. It is not true that he ever intended to devote himself to the ministry. It was always his idea to study law, and his preaching was done while he was at Hiram College. It was not with any idea of making the ministry his profession. As to his faith, I saw some evidences of this during his last days. One day at the White House the question of the efficacy of prayer came up. Garfield had been in great pain and he was talking of this with Mrs. Garfield. He asked her whether she believed in prayer, and he then went on to say that the night before when he was in terrible pain and could not sleep, he had prayed to the Lord to either relieve him from the pain or to give him the fortitude to bear it better. 'At the moment I uttered the prayer,' said he, 'my pain left me, and shortly after that I fell into a sleep.'"

The conversation here turned to Judge Jeremiah Black of Pennsylvania, who was also one of Dr. Power's parishioners. Dr. Powers said:

"I regard Jeremiah Black as one of the greatest men who ever lived. He was a man of wonderful information and great brain power. He was a thoroughly well read man, and he quoted a great deal from Shakespeare and the Bible. He seemed to know these two books by heart, and his contact with them formed a large part of his intellectual life. Judge Black was a most charming talker, and he could entertain you for hours in telling his experiences with public men and matters. He had ideas of his own, and he was never anything but interesting. He was one of the most absent-minded men I have ever known. One story Mrs. Judge Black vouches for as authentic in regard to him. She said that she was in the custom of putting up Judge Black's clothes for him whenever he went away. In fact, she attended to his clothes entirely, buying new ones when the old ones began to grow shabby, and replacing the old suit with a new one, while the judge was in bed. She said the judge did not seem to realize when he changed his clothes, and that on a certain campaign tour which he took she put up a bag for him in which there were a half dozen new shirts. When he had returned from the trip she examined the bag and found it empty. She said, 'Why, judge, where are your shirts?'

"He replied, 'I don't know; aren't they there?'

"No," she said. "Your valise has none in it, and when you left here you had half a dozen."

"I don't know what became of them," said Judge Black. "But that night when

upon his disrobing for bed she found that the whole six shirts were on the judge's person. This is a most remarkable story," concluded the parson, "but I have no doubt of its truth, as it was, as I told you, Mrs. Black herself who gave it to me. It is evident that the honorable judge did not wear night shirts, or he must have put them on over the ones he used during the day."

Speaking of Garfield, the question as to whether he was true or false to Sherman at the convention which nominated him is yet unsettled in many minds. I interviewed Gen. Garfield the night before he was nominated. The rumor of his possible choice was then in the air. I was correspondent of his chief newspaper organ, the *Cleveland Leader*, and I asked him if it was true that the Ohio vote might leave Sherman and come to him on the day following. He put his arm around my neck and said in emphatic tones: "My boy, that question is almost an impertinent one, but I have heard of the rumor before and I assure you it is false. I will be a villain if I prove false to Sherman, whom I have come here to support, and you can report to your people that there is nothing in the story and that we are for Sherman to the last." Gov. Foster who slept with Gen. Garfield, says that he was true to John Sherman, and I had an interview the other day with Col. W. C. Cooper of Mount Vernon, Ohio, who was six years in Congress and who was one of the chief friends and workers of Senator Sherman at the convention of 1880. During the talk the subject of Garfield's fidelity came up and Col. Cooper said:

"I know that the nomination came to Gen. Garfield without his seeking. He voted for Sherman to the last and he labored for him until he became convinced that either Grant or Blaine would be nominated. He did not think that Grant could be elected for a third term, and when he saw there was no chance for Sherman he was anxious to see Blaine chosen. It was his feeling on Friday morning when he went to the convention from which he came as a nominee for the presidency, that the Sherman men should go to Blaine, and I had a talk with him just before he started for the convention, which may be an important contribution to the unwritten history of that time."

"What was that, general?" said I.

"It was at the Grand Pacific hotel. I was just starting for the hall when Garfield came up to me, and laying his hand on my shoulder asked me what I thought of the situation. I replied that I could see nothing in it for us, and I feared Grant would be nominated before the night of the morrow."

"Yes," replied Gen. Garfield, "you are right; unless we do something, unless we quit our foolish wasting of our votes upon our candidate, whose nomination we can now see impossible, I predict that Grant will be nominated, not to-morrow, but before sundown today."

"Well," said I, "what can we do? I don't see how we can leave Sherman. What would you suggest, Senator Garfield?"

"Gen. Garfield replied: 'I think the Ohio delegation should meet and agree to say to Mr. Sherman that his nomination is impossible, ask him to instruct us to withdraw his name, and then we should work and vote for Blaine. This

nomination lies between Grant and Blaine, and as between them I believe three-fourths of the Republicans of Ohio prefer Blaine, and I feel it is our duty to represent them in voting for Blaine's nomination.'

"Well, Mr. Senator," said I, "who will inaugurate such a movement in our delegation? I am sure our chairman, Governor Dennison, will not."

"I presume not," he replied, "but Cooper, you could and ought to do it; you are the Ohio member of the national committee and Sherman's neighbor."

I quickly responded, "I do not feel authorized to do anything of the kind, and surely will not undertake it, but you as Sherman's representative in the convention can do it."

Garfield shook his head and answered, "No, I can't; I am handicapped, I ought not to be here and said so to Mr. Sherman, but he insisted on my coming and presenting his name, so I came and did that, which was all that I was to do."—"And which you did most magnificently," I interrupted. "Thank you," said he, tipping his hat, and continued, "but since I have been here there has been just enough of this foolish talk about my nomination, which never was anything but nonsense, that I have become a subject of criticism and suspicion, and much as I would like to, I can do nothing."

"Well," said I, "even if Sherman should withdraw, we cannot cast the vote of Ohio solidly for Blaine. Governor Dennison repeatedly said to me that when it came to a choice between Grant and Blaine; he was for Grant, and there are others of the same mind."

"I know it," said Garfield. "Warner Bateman said this morning with a great oath that he would never vote for Blaine."

By this time we had reached the building in which the convention met, and as we entered the door Garfield drew a long breath and said, "Here we are, and unless I am mistaken, Grant will be nominated before we adjourn, and we will lose the state election in Ohio."

I am certain that at that time Garfield was not even thinking of his own nomination, that he believed that either Grant or Blaine would be nominated, and was exceedingly anxious for Blaine's nomination and desired to vote for it, although he was himself nominated within less than two hours from that time.

FRANK G. CARPENTER.

#### IN MEMORY OF A MARTYR.

Elder Edward Stevenson handed in the following article for publication:

"Friday evening intimate friends of the Patriarch Hyrum Smith met at the residence of Sister Elizabeth Davis, in the Sixteenth ward, to commemorate the martyred Patriarch's birthday. Singing, recitations, music and addresses in memory of one who still lives in the hearts of many were enjoyed. Refreshments were served and happy hours glided pleasantly away. One half of a century has passed away since the terrible martyrdom by wicked men of two of God's servants. Only six of the whole company present had ever beheld in the flesh the faces of the two martyrs Joseph and Hyrum, viz., Joseph F. Smith, John Smith, Bishop F. Kesler, his wife, Jane M. Kesler, Edward Stevenson and Sister Helen Smith."