

chosen as the candidate for Vice President. The third Baltimore Democratic convention of that year nominated Bell of Tennessee and Everett of Massachusetts.

The Chicago convention of 1860 was one of the most exciting of our history. Senator Allison of Iowa, who is now to be voted for at St. Louis, attended this his first national convention. He was a delegate, and was chosen as one of the tally clerks. He was the first man to announce to the president of the convention that Lincoln was nominated. I published a chat I had with him not long ago, in which he described the scene which ensued. He says the convention went wild. The men threw their hats into the air, and for ten minutes it seemed to rain hats and handkerchiefs.

A similar scene followed the announcement of the nomination of Garfield at Chicago. The last ballot took more than an hour, and at its close the convention of about 15,000 people shouted steadily for a quarter of an hour. Now and then the applause would almost die out; but it would begin again, and be louder and wilder than ever. Ex-Governor Charley Foster of Ohio was with Garfield at the time. He told me, not long ago, that Garfield turned as pale as a sheet. He sat still, looking like death, while the convention cheered and cheered and cheered again. At last he begged Foster to get him out of the hall in some way. Foster took him by the arm and pushed the crowd aside, making the way toward the door. The vast crowd outside saw them as they came out, and made a rush to get close to them. There was a cab waiting, and Foster quickly got Garfield into it. The crowd, however, in their anxiety to see Garfield, actually tore the roof off the cab, and Governor Foster told me he had a bill of \$65 to pay the driver on account of the damages done to his vehicle. There seem now to be little doubt that Governor Foster, Jerry Rusk and others were in a combination which, though nominally for Sherman, was really for Garfield. Whether Garfield was close in the secrets of the combination and aided it along is a question. I interviewed him at his hotel the night before he was nominated. I was then a correspondent of the Cleveland Leader, which was, to a large extent, his organ. I told him of the rumors I had heard of the combination working in his favor, and asked if it was true that he was a candidate. He threw his arm over my shoulders and looked me straight into the eyes as he replied: "You must say there is not a word of truth in that story. It will not be. I am here for Senator Sherman, and I would be a villain if I should prove false to my trust."

The conventions of 1884 were both held at Chicago. That which nominated Cleveland was most exciting. Cleveland was practically unknown to a large number of the delegates, and the fight for his nomination was a bitter and an acrimonious one. An exciting moment was when General Bragg of Wisconsin leaped like a tiger on to the platform and denounced the opposition, making a speech for Cleveland, and saying: "We love him for the enemies he has made." At the Blaine convention of that year Theodore Roosevelt, Henry Cabot Lodge, Joseph B. Foraker of Ohio and John D. Long of Massachusetts first came prominently before

the country as national characters. General Joe Hawley and ex-Senator Edmunds were among the candidates. Senator Cullom nominated John A. Logan, and the famous blind orator, Judge West of Ohio, nominated Blaine. Blaine was chosen on the first ballot and Logan was persuaded to take the vice presidency. President Arthur was a candidate, notwithstanding the fact that he had said not long previous that he did not like the presidential office, and that he would not take it again if it were handed him on a silver platter.

Both McClellan and Grant were nominated at Chicago conventions. The McClellan convention was held in 1864. It made its nominations late in August of that year. August Belmont, the father of Perry Belmont, called it together, and many noted men were in attendance. Horatio Seymour led the New York delegation. Allen G. Thurman, the Ohio knight of the red bandanna, and Valandigham—whom Lincoln afterward banished to Canada—were at the head of the Ohioans, and Joseph E. McDonald, who from his having started in life as a saddler was nicknamed Old Saddle Bags, was among the great democrats from Indiana. Then there were Samuel J. Tilden of New York, who was just beginning his career as a national figure, Fog Horn Bill Allen of Ohio and N. W. Eaton of Connecticut. The convention declared the war a failure and demanded peace. Eaton of Connecticut made a speech saying that no Union troops should cross the confederacy to coerce a southern state except over his dead body. Other similar silly speeches were made, and General McClellan and George H. Pendleton were made the nominees. Lincoln and Johnson were nominated by the republicans and were easily elected.

The Grant convention was held at Chicago May 20, 1868. General Joe Hawley was the president, and General Logan put Grant in nomination, and every delegate present voted for him. The chief contest here was for the vice presidency, General Joe Hawley, Senator Fenton of New York, Schuyler Colfax of Indiana, Henry Wilson of Massachusetts and Ben Wade being candidates. Ben Wade led on the first ballot, but the fight was very bitter, and I have been told that a malicious story which was circulated saying that insanity ran in his family, and that Wade himself was at times mentally unsound, aided in his defeat. Colfax got the nomination and became Vice President, but at the next convention of 1872, when Grant was again nominated, Colfax was beaten by Henry Wilson, whom he had defeated four years before.

Along about the seventies Cincinnati was the great convention city. It was there in 1872 that Horace Greeley and B. Gratz Brown were nominated; there in 1876 Rutherford B. Hayes got the nomination which made him President; there in 1880 General Hancock was made the democratic candidate, Samuel J. Tilden having declined to run. All of these conventions were exciting to an extreme—that of Blaine being especially notable in that Blaine's nomination was prevented through a report that the gas pipes were out of order. This prevented an evening session and enabled the Blaine opposition to concentrate on Hayes.

Judge Tyner of Indiana, who was one of Grant's Postmasters General, told me

that this gas story was a trick gotten up by the opposition to beat Blaine. Said he: "We knew that if there was an evening session that night Blaine would be nominated. If we could defer the balloting to the next day we believed we could defeat him. Hayes was from Cincinnati, and the man who had charge of the hall was a friend of his. Just as it began to grow dark he came in and told the officers of the convention that the gas fixtures were out of order, and that if the jets were lighted there might be an explosion. His story was believed, and the convention adjourned till the next day. We worked all that night to beat Blaine and succeeded in doing so."

There will be no such trick played at the convention this year. The halls of both St. Louis and Chicago will be lighted by electricity, and such a trick as the above could not be attempted a second time without its cause being suspected and the real condition of affairs investigated.

The coming conventions will be pictorially shown up in the papers as never before. Every big daily has now its own cartoonist. A number of the newspapers will send artists, and everything will be cartooned and caricatured. The last democratic convention was most ably treated here by Mr. Lederer, the artist of the Chicago Herald. His sketches, which appeared daily during it, were among the most humorous features, and not a few of them were reproduced by Murat Halstead in an article in the Cosmopolitan Magazine, describing the convention. I saw Mr. Keppler of Puck making sketches at the convention of 1880, and both Puck and Judge, as well as the great illustrated weeklies, will have a force here next July.

Frank G. Carpenter

FROM VANCOUVER TO SYDNEY.

SYDNEY, March 9th, 1896.

Seventy hours after leaving Salt Lake City we reached the rather pleasant little city of Vancouver, B. C. On leaving the cars we found a cold, cutting, north breeze from Alaska awaiting us, which made our ears tingle and invested our somewhat lethargic limbs with considerable agility, with the result that we were very soon seated in front of a cheerful wood fire at the hotel, at which place we were made very comfortable during our stay of twenty-four hours. Next day about 5 p. m. we sauntered aboard, were assigned our cabin and then proceeded to learn the ropes. After watching the loading operations, which was a very animated scene, we paced up and down in the vain endeavor to get warm. To be sure, steam pipes were laid in our part of the ship, but it was so wonderfully cold, the steward said, that the pipes were frozen. A glance at the interior of the Warrimoo showed us that she was not built for cold weather. The floors of our end of the ship were all made of tiles; and in such weather as we experienced then, the coldest that Vancouver people remember for many years, with the iron above our heads and at our sides and tiles at our feet, it will be readily understood that we did not rejoice much when the steward crushed our hopes by telling us that the steam pipes we had been examining all