

"I was then sent to Garfield to tell him of the decision and to get his promise. I called upon him at Mentor. A crowd was in the room at the time I entered. I could see that he was very uneasy about something. He talked to the other people, but glanced at me from time to time with questions in his eyes. At last he arose, and walking up and down the room got behind the others and crooked his right index finger at me, motioning me to come. I got up and he excused himself from the rest and took me into another room. As we sat down he put his hand on my knee and asked:

"How about Charley Foster? How is he feeling toward me and what is he going to do about that matter concerning which I wrote him?"

"I then told Garfield what Foster's ideas were, and that he would withdraw if he could have an assurance from him and Sherman that he could have the higher patronage. Gen. Garfield replied at once:

"He don't need to ask Sherman about that. I will promise to give him all that Ohio has to get during my administration, and I will take care of him myself."

"But what will you do for him?" I asked.

"Oh, he can have anything he wants," responded Garfield. "I will put him in the cabinet if he desires."

"In what place in the cabinet?" asked I.

"What place does he want?" said Gen. Garfield.

"I think he would like to be Postmaster General," said Senator Carron. "This would give him control of the patronage and insure him his election to the Senate."

"All right, he can have it," replied Garfield, "and I took this news back to Foster. Garfield put Foster down on the slate as Postmaster General, and there is no doubt but that he intended to give him the place up until six hours of his inauguration. He even asked Foster to go with him from Ohio to Washington as a part of the presidential party, but Foster very wisely refused to do this."

#### HOW ROSCOE CONKLING MADE A POSTMASTER GENERAL.

"How did he happen to change his mind?" I asked.

"It was through Conkling and his desire to appease him. Had he begun to fight Conkling at the start and had taken Charley Foster in his Cabinet to help him Garfield would be alive today. But his will power was weak. He wanted to oblige every one and he was afraid of Conkling. Conkling had insisted that Levi P. Morton should be Secretary of the Treasury. Garfield refused to give him this place, but offered him the portfolio of the navy. Morton, who wanted the place for social reasons wrote to Garfield accepting it. He then went to Conkling and told him what he had done. The lordly Roscoe was angry and he told Morton with a sneer that he must refuse the position. His power over Morton was such that he did refuse it and wrote Garfield to that effect. I think Garfield got this news just about the time he came to Washington. It worried him greatly and he asked Conkling to come to see him. He told Conkling he wanted to make a cabinet to suit him, and I think

that Conkling proposed that Folger be put in. This Garfield could not well do, and Conkling asked to see the slate. The list of cabinet officers was handed to him. As soon as his eye met the name of Charley Foster as postmaster General he said that that appointment would not do, and that New York must have either the post office or the treasury.

"Well, who do you want me to appoint as Postmaster General?" said Garfield.

"Appoint James—Thomas L. James," said Conkling. "He has been Postmaster of New York and has a record for the place. I don't like him, but appoint him and it will be all right." And thus James became Postmaster General. In the meantime Sherman had been elected to the Senate, and four years later a democrat, in the person of Henry B. Payne, took the place of Geo. H. Pendleton."

#### GOSSIP ABOUT STANDARD OIL MAGNATES.

Speaking of Payne brought up the subject of the Standard Oil millionaires. Senator Carron was brought up in Cleveland and he knew the most of them as boys. I asked him to tell me something about Rockefeller. He replied:

"I knew Rockefeller when he was a clerk at something like \$50 a month. He didn't seem to be overbright. For a time he had made my house his lounging place in the evenings, and I remember he would sit and sit until I would begin to watch the clock and to wonder if he would ever go. He was a determined fellow, however, and he had a wonderful amount of perseverance. He would stick to a thing long after other men would have given it up. You might refuse him again and again and the third morning he would bob up again with the same proposition. He had wonderful executive ability, and with all his apparent dullness he is one of the shrewdest business men of the United States."

#### ROCKEFELLER'S MILLION-DOLLAR CHECK.

"Sam Andrews was another queer character," Senator Carron went on. "He began life like Rockefeller and the two went along neck and neck for some time, but now Rockefeller is said to be worth at least fifty millions and I doubt whether Sam Andrews has as much as two millions. It was a funny thing how Rockefeller got Andrews out of the Standard Oil Company. I was in the swim in Cleveland at that time and knew all about it. Andrews was very jealous of Rockefeller's success. He tried to beat him in every way, and whenever Rockefeller did a thing Andrews would try to do a bigger one. Rockefeller was president of the Standard Oil, and the iron went into Sam Andrews' soul as he saw him getting bigger and bigger and himself remaining comparatively stationary. He concluded he would assert his independence, and he came down to the Standard Oil offices one day and demanded a look at the books. Rockefeller told him that the clerks were busy with them, but if he would come in the next day he would give him a statement. Andrews grunted and went out. The next day he returned and again demanded the books. He was handed in place of

them the statement. He cast it angrily from him and said:

"I don't want a statement. I want to see the books of this company. I am interested in it as much as any man connected with it, and if I can't see the books I want to sell my stock."

"What will you take for your stock?" said Mr. Rockefeller, who was sitting at the desk.

"Andrews looked Rockefeller in the eye and hesitated. He figured up in his mind that no one would accept the proposition he was going to make, and he said:

"I will take just \$1,000,000 cash, and I want the money now."

"All right," said Rockefeller, "I will give it to you," and he picked up his check book and wrote out his check for \$1,000,000 and handed it over to him. Andrews looked at the check. He didn't want it and he doubted his eyes when he saw the amount upon it. He didn't suppose that Rockefeller had anything like this amount at his command, and he didn't know that Rockefeller had just been scheming to get him angry and into just this kind of a fix. Rockefeller thought he could do so, and he got his money, I am told, from Vanderbilt and had it lying in one of the Cleveland banks ready for the occasion. Andrews was ashamed not to take the check and he accepted it. He worried himself almost to death investing the money, and he put about half of it into government fours, while a large part of the balance went into the building of his big house in Cleveland."

OLIVER H. PAYNE WORTH \$90,000,000.

"Who is the brainiest man in the Standard Oil Company?" I asked.

"That is hard to say," laughed Mr. Carron. "One of the biggest, broadest and shrewdest is Oliver H. Payne. He is a great organizer and he has a wonderful financial talent. He is worth, I venture, as much if not more than Rockefeller, and I understand that his assets amount to nearly \$90,000,000. He is a very quiet fellow and he makes no fuss about anything. He was in college with William C. Whitney, and Whitney, I think, came home with him to Cleveland during one of his vacations and here fell in love with his sister and married her. Oliver H. Payne is a great man, and he is great enough not to make a splurge about it. He seems to have no ambition in a political way, and the probability is if he lives much longer he may become the richest man in the United States."

FRANK G. CARPENTER.

#### WAKEMAN'S WANDERINGS.

LONDON, July 24, 1893.—No single work written within the last 250 years has had universally so wholesome an influence as Izaak Walton's "Complete Angler," and I can call to mind no other writer who has, during the same period, through his sweet and calm personality and work, so held—if often unwittingly and unrealized—what may be termed the literary conscience of mankind so tenderly close to the tranquilizing touch of nature's outstretched tender hand.

This is not only a fact of excellent significance as showing the value and permanency of purity and simplicity in all art, but is a tribute to the healthful