

tion coupled with justice, and in harmony with the revealed will of God without pre-existence, and that doctrine being of God, and taught by the Apostles of our Lord Jesus Christ should be received by all true Christians, moreover, its consistency appeals to our judgment, and it accounts for and explains many things in Holy Writ which otherwise would remain unsolved problems.

May the spirit of God enable us to understand His truths, is my prayer in the name of Jesus. Amen.

Written for this Paper.

## OUR ATHLETIC SECRETARY.

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WASHINGTON, March, 11th 1896.



OUR troubles with Spain will make Richard Olney more and more prominent in the minds of the American people. He has been Secretary of State for only a few months, but his work

has made that department the most important branch of the government. He stirred up our patriotism in his letter to Lord Salisbury as to Venezuela. By his action he brought the English to time, and he may be called the father of the fighting spirit which is now abroad in the land. Within the space of three months he has shown himself to be the strongest element in Cleveland's administration, and today upon him, to a large extent, rests the question as to whether America shall have peace or war. Within less than three months he has jumped from comparative obscurity to international prominence, and the situation at present is such that he may be a strong presidential quantity at the Democratic national convention.

And still, with all this, neither the politicians nor the people know much about Richard Olney. He was not personally known to the people of Massachusetts before he was made Attorney General, and today the majority of the statesmen of the Democratic party have no close personal relations with him. He has never been a politician, and does not know what it is to play the toady and lick boots to get office. He was one of the biggest lawyers of Massachusetts at the time of his appointment. He had a practice largely connected with railroads, which I am told was worth at least \$50,000 a year, and, like most railroad lawyers, he was to a great extent an autocrat in his own office. He saw whom he pleased and did as he pleased. He has carried the same principle into his work here at Washington, and Congressmen and Senators have at times had to cool their heels in his ante room before they could get to see him.

But before I go farther as to Mr. Olney, the Secretary of State, let me tell you

something as to Mr. Olney, the man. He is one of the most striking figures in Washington. His face is that of an Irishman though his blood is of Puritan blue. The pictures which have been published do not do justice to him. His face is strong and pugnacious. It is Irish in every feature, and though it is said that his ancestors emigrated to this country from England, they must have originally come from the vicinity of Cork. The first Olney settled at Salem, Mass. He was a preacher and his name was Thomas. He is said to have been the founder of the Baptist Church in America. One of his sons was a colonel in the revolutionary war, and another was a captain, who received a number of bullet and bayonet wounds during the struggle. Another Olney—who, I think, belonged to this same family—was the author of the Olney Geographies. These were used in the public schools of America for more than thirty years. They had, it is said, a larger sale than any other book outside of Webster's spelling book. They ran through ninety-eight different editions, and millions of copies of them were sold.

Secretary Olney's father was the cashier of a bank in Oxford, Massachusetts. Richard Olney, the Secretary of State, was his oldest child. He was born in 1835, and he is now just sixty-one years of age. He was educated at Brown University and the Harvard Law school, and he began his study of the law under Judge Benjamin Franklin Thomas, one of the most famous lawyers of Massachusetts. He soon showed his fitness for the law, and it is said that he has made a fortune out of his legal ability.

Secretary Olney has better physical machinery than any other man in the cabinet. He keeps himself in perfect condition by exercise. His joints are well oiled. His blood is full of iron, his eyes shine with life, and he has the springiest step of all those who tramp Pennsylvania avenue. There is no public man who goes to more dinners. There is no man who has a better digestion and a greater physical activity. He is the champion walker of the administration. He takes from a three to a five-mile walk every day. He surpasses, in this respect, old John Quincy Adams, who, when he was President, used to take a trot now and then out to the Capitol and back. Secretary Olney leaves the State Department at 4 o'clock every day, and he usually walks out to the Capitol, takes a turn around the National Library on the other side, and then goes to his home, not far from the Blaine mansion, via Massachusetts avenue. This walk, all told, is about three miles in length, and the Secretary makes it in less than an hour. He walks at the rate of about four miles an hour. He has a quick, springy step, and when he comes to a gutter, he, like as not, goes over it with a jump. His stride is greater than that of most men, and only those who are good walkers can be persuaded to attempt a pedestrian jaunt with him. On Sundays during the summer he often walks out to the President's country place, and you may see him any morning at 8:30 o'clock starting from his home opposite that of Mrs. General Sheridan's on Rhode Island avenue to walk down to the State Department. He uses other exercises outside of walking to keep himself in trim. He has, I am told, a pair of pulley weights in his

bed room, and he takes a turn at these night and morning. He has a punching bag also, and the agility with which he jumps about this is said to be surpassed only by the noted Jim Corbett.

Some people think that the Secretary of State is snobbish. I don't believe it. He is full of plain, practical common sense, but not having been brought up in the school of politics he does not think it necessary to lick his lips and say sweet things whenever a politician comes in sight. He is, indeed, decidedly independent. This is to be seen in his dress as well as in his actions. The dress of the average Secretary of State has been a long Prince Albert coat, dark pantaloons and a high silk hat. Secretary Olney's favorite suit is of a business cut. He wears a sack coat, and I have seen him going down Pennsylvania avenue when the thermometer was not far from zero without an overcoat. He wears an overcoat only in the coldest and stormiest weather. He has, like as not, his hands in his pockets as he walks, and his hat is of a soft felt. He puts on the Prince Albert coat or the double breasted frock only on diplomatic days when he receives his callers. On other days he is dressed like the most ordinary business man, and he could take a bicycle ride without changing his clothes.

The Secretary believes in working while he works and in playing while he plays. He also evidently believes that all work and no play makes Jack a dull boy. Hence his walks; hence also his tennis games during the summer. At half-past 4 o'clock every afternoon from April to October Secretary Olney has a game of tennis. He leaves the department, goes to his home and puts on a tennis suit of white flannel. He then takes his racquet and walks to a tennis ground on Massachusetts avenue situated on a little vacant lot right next to where Mrs. Grant lives, and there plays tennis until dark. Several other statesmen play with him and they hop about between the nets with as much agility as a lot of school boys. After the Secretary has finished his tennis in the summer and his walk in the winter, he goes home, has his bath and dresses for dinner. He puts on a swallow-tail coat at such times and appears at the table in full evening dress. He has to do this in most cases, at least, for during the winter he is invited out to dinner nearly every night, and his position as Secretary of State keeps him busy in giving and returning such invitations.

And here, by the way, is one feature of our social festivities which many of the good church people at Washington do not like. It is the Sunday evening dinner, which is common among many of the diplomats, and which, I regret to say, is not unknown to Secretary Olney. He frequently gives dinners of a Sunday evening, and at such times has many of his friends at his table. Washington with all its sin has a strong religious element. One of the leading pastors preached against these dinners not long ago, and it will not be strange if an anti-Sunday dining society should be formed.

Secretary Olney is, I am told, the first man at the State Department in the morning. He is one of the hardest workers of the present cabinet. He rises at 6 o'clock and reads the papers before breakfast. He has his breakfast at 7:30, and by 8:30 he is ready to start