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THURSDAY, JANUARY 3, 1907.

Gov. Hughes' Great Opportunity.

Charles Evans Hughes, upon his induction into the office of governor of New York Tuesday, was given valuable counsel by the retiring governor, Frank W. Taylor.

"Upon the shoulders of the chief executive of this State," said Gov. Hughes, "rests the heaviest burden imposed by the laws and customs of the State."

But even were it possible to believe that whippoorwills came not to the melodious pleadings of his bow, as a matter of cold and prosaic fact, nevertheless, by reason of the license granted all poets, this music master of the hills and dales of Tennessee would still have the right to claim their presence.

A St. Louis concern has installed a whistle that can be heard twenty miles. St. Louis' efforts to make itself heard are truly strenuous.

Roosevelt's Economic Doctrine. In some recent discussion of the economic tendencies of the Roosevelt administration the President is represented as leaning toward State socialism.

The eyes of the nation are upon Gov. Hughes. The country is looking for a man who knows how, and who has the moral courage and stamina "to do things."

Faithful Public Service. We take pleasure in reproducing the subjoined commendation, from the Alexandria County Monitor, of a capable and faithful public official, the Commonwealth attorney of that county.

of us. It is fast becoming a region of leaching industry and speculating honors, instead of a resort of the rough and criminal elements. In Alexandria County are located immense railway terminals and warehouses, the important air post of Fort Myer, and a number of growing industries. It is due to Mr. Mackey's energy and devotion to duty that Fort Myer is not surrounded by the low and degrading influences which characterize the environment of so many army posts, and that railway men and employes of the brickyards and other industries are not subjected to the temptations afforded by low saloons and gambling resorts.

We understand Mr. Mackey's enemies are endeavoring to compass his defeat, with a view to "lifting the lid" in Alexandria County. We hope the good people of that county will keep Mr. Mackey in office, and stand by him in his efforts to enforce law and maintain public order in that important Washington suburb.

Was there a constructive recess between 1896 and 1897? If so, what would you call it—1896 1/2?

"Sweet Bells Out of Tune." Senator-elect Robert Love Taylor in one of his famous lectures describes Christmas in the mountains of his native State and says:

"When I was a young man in my teens and twentys the Christmas season was the brightest of the year. I used to take my fiddle under my arm at evening, when the whippoorwill began to sing, and I started to sing, and he came to the merry-making in the mountains."

To this statement the Nashville American takes exception, and declares that no one ever heard a whippoorwill singing in the mountains of Tennessee during the latter part of December. The American hints that Mr. Taylor has tuned his instrument to an unheard-of pitch, and that the music he makes is discordant and badly out of gear.

This treason right at the future Senator's very front door is hard for outsiders to understand. It is very much to be feared that the American has failed to measure fully up to the opportunities offered for intimate personal relations with the foremost fiddler of the age. Perhaps the American never heard a whippoorwill singing in December, but that does not prove that "Bob" Taylor hasn't. Where "Bob" Taylor is, there, also, are the whippoorwills, the mockingbirds, the catbirds, and all the sweet and soulful singers known to Dixieland. It matters not the season, nor the hour, we take it. Song birds hover ever in his wake, and music hangs upon the lightest trembling of his bow.

Flowers have to set to fade, and song to cease, at his hour, but for "Bob" Taylor's fiddle, all hours and times are the same.

But even were it possible to believe that whippoorwills came not to the melodious pleadings of his bow, as a matter of cold and prosaic fact, nevertheless, by reason of the license granted all poets, this music master of the hills and dales of Tennessee would still have the right to claim their presence.

Why should the American be captious about a little thing like that, especially when the sentimental nature of the State's favorite son is so in vogue? The argument of a prophet may be without honor save in his own country, but a fiddler of "Bob" Taylor's fame deserves loyalty and cordial praise from all.

Let the American cease from troubling, and concede that the Senator-to-be has done it with his fingers and bells on his toes, and that he shall have music wherever he goes!

Considering the number of times the Shah of Persia dies and then comes back to life again, we should think the job of royal undertaker that country about the most tantalizing ever.

"The country must either slow up or blow up," says Senator Hansbrough. Just now, however, the urgent demand is that we settle up.

The Calabashatchee River people now want the State to build a dike across the marsh on the lower side of Lake Hopewell to shut off the surplus water from Lake Okobeehatchee, says the Fernandina (Fla.) Star. It really seems as though that would be rather an "easy job."

A St. Louis burglar stole a fountain pen for the other night, and if they catch him, he ought, as a merited punishment, to be made to write with it for the balance of his natural life.

A LITTLE NONSENSE.

FORSAKEN.

The little toy horse is shy A leg an' one a fall; Whilst the dolly has lost an eye And is waxing very pale. Time was when both these toys Did bravely make a show— The pride of girls and boys— But that was a week ago.

The wheels of the little mill, Ah, no longer spin, Alas, the great cogging still Her gaudy stall within. Time was when both these toys Set tiny cheeks aglow; But childhood quickly dyes— And that was a week ago.

The little red horn is dumb, A poor, discarded cone, Which but for the little drum Would moulder there alone. Time was when both these toys Loomed foremost in the noise— But that was a week ago.

"Speaking of the choir invisible," began Parson Pottuck. "Well!" "A choir inaudible would also help some."

He Explains. "Oyt! Ole oyt man!" "Orn! Music, unnie!" "Po, sah. Too many Rockefellerers er-rog'ing dis route."

A Nursery Tragedy. With desire for conquest smitten, Jimmy got an awful scare, And, in fact, was badly bitten By an angry Teddy bear.

Ribald Jest. The old year and the new year were talking, and the new year was talking to the old year, and by others I was danced out.

No Go. "I took an Italian to the grand opera last night." "What for?" "For an experiment I wanted to find out if you could understand what the Italian singers were driving at, but he couldn't."

THE INNOCENT BYSTANDER.

HER EXPENSE BOOK. A dainty book it is, in sooth, All bound in crimson leather; And she who reads it, in truth— She bends above the pages neat.

And once more she commences The long, brain-wracking, tiring feat Of counting her expenses.

"Now 5 and 5—that's 10— Oh, where can I have hundered? I know I've not a dollar left— The book says I've a hundered!"

The debit column bends across The page at quite an angle; She gives her glossy curls a toss And contemplates the tangled.

She knows that figures never lie— She counts: "Hattrick, 11; Lace 5," then with a fretful sigh She adds "January 1907."

"And 6 and 4 is 10— There's not a dollar left my dear! The book says I've a hundered!"

The pretty book is prone to vex And drive her to distraction; Her eyes and soul she wrecks Upon a pesky fraction.

And then she pouts and waxes glum And scratches out the column, And jabs the offending sum And says in accents solemn:

"My husband said I should keep count, And I suppose he meant it— One hundered I got that amount— And here I'll note I spent it!"

Answers for the Anxious. Millient writes: "What is the best way to get off a trolley car?"

When you hand your fare to the conductor (unless you are with a friend, and dispute with her over paying the fare) you tell him just about where you would like to have the car stopped. The conductor will lift his cap and bow, and then communicate the intelligence to the motorman, whose duty it is then to set the brakes and turn about where you would like to have the car stop.

Henry Gibbles asks: "How can I tie an ascot scarf?"

Put the scarf around your neck and cross the ends in a single knot. When a pencil point has cut the knot, pull it down and flap the ends over once more, puffing it as you do so. Now look for a pin. It will not be within reach. Arouse the whole household by your squeal and point to that pin, and when it cannot be found change your mind and wear another cravat.

Not That Sort of Spurner. From the Savannah News. It was reported in the papers a few days ago that Senator Tillman had cancelled a \$500 lecture engagement at Bellaire, Ohio, because he had been requested by the church society, under the auspices of which the lecture was to be delivered, to refrain from "cussing," and rather than give up his divine right to "cuss," he had wanted to, had spurned the measly little \$500. We learn from the Washington Herald that the story is absolutely correct, with the exception that Senator Tillman never had an engagement to lecture at Bellaire, was never requested not to "cuss," and never, never spurned \$500.

A Contrast in Presidents. From the London Financial News. Joseph H. Choate was asked to define the difference between ex-President Cleveland and President Roosevelt. "Well," he said, "Mr. Cleveland is too lazy to hunt and Mr. Roosevelt is too restless to hunt."

The Unwritten Law. From the Milwaukee Sentinel. A country of the late war, instead of destroying it, it would look better upon the part of Russia, and nobody would ever be able to make heads or tails of it, anyhow.

MEMORIES OF THE PAST. My home is full of souvenirs, mementos of the past. A towel from the Palmer House is in the schedule case. A pair of shells from Florida, a bunch of combs from Malibu, And other worthless things brought down from days of joy or pain.

The list includes a baby's shoe—they tell me it was mine— A pair of grandma's woolen hose, repaired with hinder twine; Yet in the mass of treasures there that years now lie, To me most painfully appeals a hairbrush, worn and old.

It has a place deep in my heart, that wooden-handled brush. It gives me, when I have said, but looking backward— No pain is present in my heart which time could not— Ah, not the pain that I recall was in another place.

Down in Texas the Christmas festivities are said to have grown into a festivity on the cotton picking. Prosperity has got to be such a continuous performance in that State that the people can hardly find time to enjoy themselves on the side.

PEOPLE OF NOTE.

Cortelyou Will Resign.

It can be authoritatively stated that George B. Cortelyou will resign the chairmanship of the Republican National Committee before he is transferred from the Postmaster Generalship to the Secretaryship of the Treasury. Under present arrangements made by the President Mr. Cortelyou will become Secretary of the Treasury March 4, unless, of course, the agitation now going on against this arrangement should cause the President to change his mind, which is not considered probable. It can also be stated authoritatively that Mr. Cortelyou would have withdrawn from all official connection with the national committee soon after President Roosevelt's inauguration if it had not been for the fact that that interesting event was quickly followed by the insurance exposures in New York, out of which it was known the enemies of the President had hoped to make capital against both the President and Mr. Cortelyou. When this scheme became apparent it was then determined by both President Roosevelt and his Postmaster General that the wisest thing to do would be for Mr. Cortelyou to retain the chairmanship in order to meet and refute any charges that might be brought against him. Now that there is no longer any ground upon which to accuse Mr. Cortelyou or the President of bringing any sort of influence to bear upon the insurance companies for campaign contributions, and in further view of the fact that the President desires Mr. Cortelyou to take charge of the Treasury Department, the latter will at an early date announce his resignation from the national chairmanship. He will be succeeded in that position by Col. Harry New, of Indianapolis.

Mr. Coffey Was a Fiddler. Former Senator Donelson Caffery, of Louisiana, who died a few days ago, was an accomplished violinist, but he was exceedingly careful not to exhibit his art in such a way as to become known as a dilettante. For rare occasions only when he would play the violin for the entertainment of persons not members of his family, or who were not very close friends. Of the latter class who enjoyed the Louisiana statesman's fiddling was the late Senator Vest, of Missouri. The Missouriian was in declining health during his last term in the Senate, and seldom left his residence at night. Senator Caffery used to go there once or twice a week with his violin and play for Senator Vest the old tunes that they both learned and loved as young cavaliers of the South, in the olden days. It is related that whenever Mr. Caffery was present and the violin would lock himself in his case and swing away on his violin for hours, finally emerging in high spirits and jovial mood. He declared that he extracted more genuine comfort from the instrument than from any other resource of entertainment or diversion. He was a confidant of Senator M. J. Foster, who succeeded him in the Senate. They were brought up together in the same town—Franklin—and were inseparable companions until separated by the death of Senator Foster in Louisiana in the first Bryan campaign. Mr. Caffery presided over the Palmer and Buckner convention at Indianapolis, and carried the fight against Bryan into Louisiana. The American people would not forget that it is Theodore Roosevelt who has stood up for them against the corporations intruded, with their hired servants, in the very citadels of government, and that the best way the special interests see to prevent the restoration to the people of its own is for them to embarrass and thwart and destroy Theodore Roosevelt.

From the Baltimore News. Mr. Roosevelt has brought about a most remarkable and salutary change in the prevalent feeling about the power of wealth as compared with the power of the nation. A few years ago, it was apt to be taken for granted that in any great capitalistic interests were arrayed upon one side, the other side had very little show. Mr. Roosevelt has changed all that. The only question is whether the methods by which he has brought about the change will stand the long run. The change is of more good than harm; and the present condition of the State's rights issue is a good illustration of the difficulty which this question presents.

As a Favor to Bishop Doane. From the Atlanta Constitution. As is well known in New York State, a statute forbids the burial of human bodies in the city of Albany. Bishop Doane, it is said, was instrumental in having passed a special act permitting the interment of his remains, when he should die, in the Cathedral at Albany.

After quite a struggle the good man gained in getting his act passed by the lawmakers, but what was his astonishment and chagrin to observe a most extraordinary provision in the text.

After the usual verbiage there was a clause that ran something like this: "We do grant that Bishop Doane be buried within the precincts of the cathedral at Albany. This act to take effect immediately."

Not the Place for Him. From the Chicago Record-Herald. "Did you advertise for a boy, mister?" "Yes. If I offered you \$2 a week do you suppose you could earn it?" "Yes, mister. I think I could; but I guess I don't want the place."

"Why not?" "Well, my way to start in where I can work I want to the top, and if I don't start here I'm afraid I won't be able to do anything left that was worth while. A man that's as reckless about payin' extravagant salaries as you seem to be would soon run any business in the ground."

Let the Law Be Supreme. From the Philadelphia Press. For every undeveloped race and for every developed race the one remedy for racial disorder and for all other forms of social friction is the efficient discharge of the law. Racial friction may make things worse, but at bottom the race issue is one of equal laws and their just and efficient enforcement. Enforce the law in the Southern or Northern State and the vexing issues of race, of industrial difficulties, of mobs, and of lynching would all end.

A Terrible Prediction. From the New Orleans Picayune. "Should, however, this republic come to be an empire under autocratic control, a great proportion of the army will be made up of negroes, who will be used to keep the rebellious whites in submission. This will only be repeating history. It was done by the Egyptians, Carthaginians, and Romans."

Our Newest Puzzle. From the Hartford Times. The car shortage suggests a different conundrum. The old puzzle used to be: Where do all the pins go? The new question is: Where do all the cars go? Nobody appears to have any.

Senator Bailey's Defense. From a speech by Senator Bailey. Did you ever hear my most malignant enemy say I ever cheated the State or nation? They say I ought not to borrow money. I'd rather borrow than steal it.

And Game Is Plentiful. From the Dallas News. It is still the open season for high officials in Russia.

SEVENTY-FIVE-CENT GAS.

Justice of This Rate Will Be Shown Upon Investigation.

From the Washington Evening Star. If a Representative in Congress wants to strike a popular chord in this District he needs only to introduce a bill proposing to reduce the price of the gas sold to local consumers. If he wants to arouse the community to a high pitch of enthusiasm for him as the champion of the people he has but to push his bill vigorously in Washington. For there is a settled conviction in this District that the gas rates are excessive and that Congress should again come to the rescue of consumers.

Mr. Madden, of Illinois, is now in the public eye as the friend of the gas user. His bill prescribing a 75-cent rate is being heartily endorsed by citizens individually and collectively. He will have the practically unanimous support of the District in his propaganda, and if moral support will avail his bill will become a law.

It should, in fact, become a law. The present gas rate in this District is excessive. When Congress acted, a few years ago, it should have set the price lower than it did. The District then accepted the compromise offered for the term indicated in the statute because it had no alternative. But it has paid its heavy bills ever since under protest, feeling assured that the monopoly-holder was making an undue profit out of its product. It is difficult for the gas consumer to secure and submit proof positive that the manufacture of gas in Washington costs so little that dollar gas is an excessive profit maker. Nevertheless, that fact probably can be demonstrated if Congress will follow Mr. Madden's initiative and probe the situation to the bottom. The gas company in such case will, of course, try to confuse the issues by juggling with the figures. It is easy to foresee the process, but Washington has through it, and is familiar with the process, and special pleaders appearing before the appellate bearing books and records and telling tales of higher prices paid for raw materials and lower prices received for by-products. The matter may be thrown into such confusion that experts will be necessary to drag to light the exact relation between cost and price.

But the truth can be ascertained if the committee be patient and clear and not too credulous of the poverty pleas of the corporations' representatives. And when the truth does appear the justice of a 75-cent gas rate will be plain to all. That is why the Madden bill deserves enactment.

A GREAT PUBLIC SERVICE. President's Attitude Toward Predatory Interests. From the New York Press.

But with all his imperfections and weaknesses, this paper does not forget and the American people do not forget that Theodore Roosevelt is the champion of the public and that what little has been accomplished against the wiles and the power of the special interests the people of the United States owe to him. If he were to make worse mistakes than he has made, if there were to be more disappointments of the Paul Morton and Cortelyou kind, if there were to be repetitions of the lamentable Twenty-fifth Infantry incident, the American people would not forget that it is Theodore Roosevelt who has stood up for them against the corporations intruded, with their hired servants, in the very citadels of government, and that the best way the special interests see to prevent the restoration to the people of its own is for them to embarrass and thwart and destroy Theodore Roosevelt.

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HEARD AT HOTELS.

One of the best known and most influential men of Colorado is Hon. I. N. Stevens, who has been successful both as a lawyer and newspaper man. He is editor and owner of the Pueblo Chieftain, one of the staunchest Republican dailies in the West. At the New Willard last evening Mr. Stevens said:

"There is no scandal connected with the forthcoming election of Simon Guggenheim to the United States Senate from Colorado. While he is a very rich man, and at the head of the smelter trust in Colorado, it is doubtful if he has spent as much as 10 cents since the election of last November to get the Senatorial office."

"Mr. Guggenheim gave liberally to the Republican committee during the campaign, but only for legitimate campaign purposes. The fact is, that under present conditions, he would have received a majority of the votes of the Republicans of Colorado if his candidacy had been submitted to a direct vote of the electors of his party. Perhaps a majority would have voted against him if the entire electorate of the State could have passed on his candidacy. He is neither an orator nor a publicist, but he is an excellent business man of high character. He is entitled to be judged by the record he will make as Senator, and I predict he will make a most useful and efficient Senator. He is pledged to resign, as an officer and director of every corporation in which he is interested, as soon as he gives his individual attention to the interests of the people of Colorado and to support President Roosevelt in his reform policies."

"There is an impression that Mr. Guggenheim is an infamously public official. This is a mistake. He has been very active in public affairs ever since his advent in Colorado in 1888. He was once nominated for lieutenant governor and once for governor, and was a candidate for the Senate when Senator Teller was elected four years ago. He has been very charitable in his large gifts of money in Colorado, and has ever displayed great public spirit. As long as the large corporations of the State are interested in the United States Senators, the country will be fortunate if no worse men in brains and heart than Simon Guggenheim are chosen."

"People in London don't object to giving a cabman a tip of sixpence, which is the regulation gratuity," said Mr. Thomas Brent, of England, at the Arlington.

"The principal reason of this willingness to see the jehus is that the man who drives you does not own his outfit, but hires it, and must turn over to the owner of his team a certain stipulated price each day, whether he has made that amount or not. The public being aware of this situation is chivalrously generous and it is a rare thing that the cabby doesn't get his bonus. The price paid for the teams varies according to the season, but when London is full of people the driver of a taxicab may receive twenty to the owner 15 shillings per day. In winter the charge is a bit less."

"A very interesting old town is Ghent," said Mr. Henry C. Morris, of the Chicago News, who was formerly United States consul there, to a Herald reporter at the New Willard.

"It is situated about halfway between Brussels and Ostend, and one can get either to London or Paris in about four hours' ride. I employed my five years there exceedingly well, although at times it got a little lonesome, as it has no resident Americans. Ghent is one of the busiest cities in Europe. It has a population of 250,000 and every day it is a worker. It is a great center of linen manufacturing, as considerable flax is grown in the surrounding country. In Belgium there are given to raising the things that they need in their industries. Oddly enough, one of the greatest of Ghent's business institutions is a mammoth rag-collecting plant, which does a tremendous trade in gathering and exporting rags to the big paper mills in the United States. This concern has a business running into the millions annually, and has a small army of employees."

"It cannot be denied that the study of the Latin and Greek languages has been greatly on the wane of recent years," said Prof. Samuel B. Platner, professor of Greek in the Western Reserve University, to a Herald reporter at the Shoreham.

"If you ask my opinion, I say without hesitation that I deary this tendency to slight classical work, but nevertheless fewer young men each year embark in the study of these two languages, especially the Greek. A great many of the scholars, but the fact is that the study of these two great languages of antiquity should go together to insure thoroughness. A knowledge of Greek is essential to a mastery of Latin and vice versa."

"Neither Senator Elkins nor myself is seeking in any way to interfere with the organization of the West Virginia legislature, which meets next week," remarked Senator Nathan B. Scott, of that State, at the New Willard.

"The legislature, in trust, will give a good account of itself, and it can do the State immense service by pursuing a moderate and conservative course. The best thing it can do for the public welfare is to avoid drastic legislation that will tend not only to drive out the capital already invested in the State, but prevent new capital from entering."

Moving quietly in the New Willard through was Mr. William Laffan, the well-known proprietor of the New York Sun.

"No," said he, in response to a question, "I can't say that I never come to Washington on a pleasure trip, but it is true that I do get much pleasure out of my visits to the Capital. I knew it when it was a rather crude town, and have watched its development into a handsome and populous city with much interest. It has come to that point where all intelligent and patriotic Americans take peculiar pride in the national seat of legislation, and whatever Congress does in its behalf will meet with public favor."

"My belief is that the present fight going on in Great Britain over the school question will result, sooner or later, in a system of purely secular education, such as you have in the United States," said Mr. Robert McClintock, of Edinburgh, at the Arlington.

"The whole trouble grows out of the union of church and state. The established church has had so much authority over education that it is loath to relinquish its power. In Scotland there is not so much friction, since the dissenters are likewise of the Presbyterian faith, but in England there is a tremendous lot of dissatisfaction, and it may result in the 25-cent of the present government, which otherwise is popular enough to last for the full constitutional period. Federal changes would be better off to follow the American plan of not teaching religion at all in the public schools."

So Convenient. From Puck. Agent—This is the automobile you want. You never have to crawl under it to fix it.

Spiker—You don't? Agent—No. If the slightest thing goes wrong with the mechanism it instantly turns bottom side up.

Pawns of Politics. From the Louisville Courier-Journal. The negro problem will never be solved while the negroes permit themselves to be used by such men as Foraker as pawns in the chess game of national politics.