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THURSDAY, APRIL 9, 1908.

Race-track Gambling—Still Doomed. The New York legislature temporarily has surrendered to the race-track gamblers and the corrupt influences aligned in their support.

Temporarily vice is triumphant. Temporarily an honest executive is vanquished.

But legalized race-track gambling in New York, as here and elsewhere, is just as certainly doomed as it was before.

This is as sure as fate. Gov. Hughes may be depended upon to do what he set out to do, if not to-day, then to-morrow or next day.

He is a patient but determined man, this high-minded executive, and that mighty force for good, public opinion, is almost solidly behind him.

The Pat McCarrans at Albany are dealing with no weakling. He is dealing with them. The short-lived victory is sure in the end to be fragrant with more dire consequences than the suppression of their iniquitous business.

Boodling of the most flagrant character—the buying of lawmakers with dirty money—undoubtedly played the potential part in defeating the anti-gambling bill.

Ebrery was utilized to uphold vice; crime resorted to for the perpetuation of evil.

Gov. Hughes in his eventful administration has given abundant proof of the mettle that is in him. He is not satisfied with a mere show of doing his duty, but content only with the full doing of it.

He gave splendid evidence of this quality before election to offices in dealing with the insurance companies. Now in connection with this burning issue at Albany, he has a double duty to perform, the carrying out of his purpose to wipe out the race-track evil and the bringing to book of the bribe-givers and bribe-takers, who turned a righteous victory into a shameful defeat.

Of the disgrace attached to the proceeding at Albany, it is unnecessary to comment. It speaks to heaven itself. But it will cause no country-wide shock. The Empire State is accustomed to disgracing itself that surprise comes only in its failure to do so. The habit is chronic, but we venture to believe that Gov. Hughes will administer a cure in this particular case that will be both wholesome and effective.

Coincidentally, if some noted recruits are furnished to Sing Sing or Auburn, it will be but the logical outcome of the disgraceful episode.

Washington, the Capital of the nation, unhappily is in no position to throw stones at Albany, the capital of New York. Here the bookmaking blacklegs are harbored and protected—allowed to pursue their iniquitous business in the very shadow of the Capitol. Washington sees an example to Albany and the country at large by giving itself over to an orgy of public gambling twice a year. The disgraceful spectacle is now on. But we are assured that the thing is to end soon and end forever.

It should have ended long ago.

Some one is accused of having stolen \$3,000,000 worth of water from Chicago. It is hard to estimate just how much water that is. Inhabitants of real "water" sections would say there isn't so much water in the world; inhabitants of dry sections might consider a mere pond of it worth that sum.

Nominee No. 1. Mr. Thomas E. Watson is the first real Presidential nominee of the season. While others are chasing delegates from one end of the country to the other, Mr. Watson is enabled to sit back in his rocking-chair on the veranda of his beautiful country home at Thomson, Ga., and speculate upon divers and sundry topics; all the while secure in the knowledge that he alone of all the lot at this time is genuine candidate, approved by a party of recognized standing.

It isn't at all probable that Mr. Watson expects to get a single electoral vote. Doubtless he can see himself now bringing up the rear in great shape next November. We opine, however, that he expects to get considerable fun out of the mix-up. Mr. Watson thinks he recognizes among the assets of both the big parties a number of his old political garments; garments, too, that he never willingly cast aside. Indeed, as Mr. Watson sits there at home, "far from the madding crowd's ignominious strife," we suspect he harbors some mild resentment toward the present owners of those clothes; toward a sentiment because the said clothes were "swiped," in the parlance of the day, and passed from his possession through ways that were dark and tricks that were vain.

There are some features of this present-day contest for the Presidency that will amuse many people besides Mr. Watson. Mr. Watson is apt to dig up a lot of old press comment adverse to the "Pops" of 1896 and thereafter, and contrast it with a great deal of orthodox political gospel of this day; and it is going to be funny reading—rich, rare, and very readable. We know it, without ever having seen the inside of the Hon. Tom's large and studiously kept scrap-book.

The Populist candidate is an exceedingly wise man; he is very annoying in argument; that is, to the fellow holding down the anti-Watson end of the argument. Mr. Watson has been described as something of a hornet in debate. Some people dispute this; they incline to the opinion that he is a whole nest of hornets.

Our idea is that the Hon. Tom will get more fun and fewer votes out of the forthcoming Presidential campaign than any other man running. We incline to come to Washington and see his successful rival inaugurated next March, no matter which one of the candidates that may be. Whichever way the cat jumps, Mr. Watson will doubtless hold

title to original ownership in much of the platform interwoven in the next inaugural address.

The Philadelphia Public Ledger calls attention to the fact that Dr. Koch, the world's most eminent bacteriologist, wears very busy whiskers, despite the germ-carrying attributes of that variety of hirsute adornment. The good doctor is true to the tenets of his trade; he never takes his own medicine.

Reasons for Gas Reduction. Over two months ago The Washington Herald, commenting on the annual report of the Washington Gaslight Company, remarked that on the company's own showing it could reduce the price of gas without impairing its dividends or its repair or depreciation accounts. It was asserted that the gas company's report "proves that 8-cent gas would pay a 10 per cent dividend on the company's capital stock, and at an average of nearly 6 per cent on its outstanding indebtedness." It was also predicted that a "closer inspection of the company's financial condition would show that 50 or even 75 cent gas will yield a fair profit on a reasonable capitalization."

The testimony given by Prof. E. W. Bemis before the House District Committee reached by this paper on its own examination of the gas company's report. Prof. Bemis believes that on the face of the company's figures 8-cent gas would be profitable. But, as he points out, these figures may be more favorable to the company than the facts warrant.

The item of leakage is much larger than it should be in a well-managed plant, and the outlay for legal expenses is a great deal more than strictly necessary. It is not incumbent on Congress, in fixing the price of gas, to take into consideration what the company pays out for fighting cheaper gas. Even the interest paid on consumers' deposits, though a relatively small item, is charged up to operating expenses, a trick that goes to justify the objection made by one member of the committee that the company seemed to have put in everything that would swell the expense account.

Eliminating improper items of cost, Prof. Bemis was able to reach the conclusion that the actual cost of producing gas was nearer 60 cents than 62 cents, as claimed by the company.

When the company's own report proves that the demand for cheaper gas is equitable, the District Committee ought to have no trouble reaching a conclusion favorable to gas reduction.

France is to enact an automatic divorce law, three years separation justifying a decree upon application of either party. France seems determined to show the "smart set" in this country just what a good fellow it can be.

Exposing a Military Bugaboo. Whatever his motive, Senator Hale has said, with respect to the increase in naval and military expenditures, what ought to have been said, and with emphasis, by some one of the minority Senators. Yet the debate in vain for a single word from a Democratic Senator in support of economy in military expenditure. The army appropriation bill, carrying an increase of \$20,000,000, passed the Senate on Monday without a dissenting vote. It remained for an anti-administration Senator on the Republican side to utter an impressive warning against the mooted policy of enlarging the military and naval forces out of all proportion to our actual needs, and without regard to the present condition and future prospects of the Treasury. No better opportunity for an enlightened and alert opposition to make a strong impression on public opinion could be found than is presented by the issue involved in the big army and big navy programs that are favored by the administration, and that are being preached up and down the country by Secretary Taft, who has been selected by the President as his successor. The issue is not solely a financial one, though that phase is sufficiently important, including as it does the question of levying additional taxation for the maintenance of a military burden that already amounts to nearly 70 per cent of our revenues. Few persons have any conception of what is meant by that "preparation for war" which is the goal of the military party in this country. We doubt if the General Staff of the army or the General Board of the navy would dare to state openly what they considered requisite in the way of personnel and material in order to put this country in a perfect state of preparedness for war, for the expenditure necessary to establish this ideal condition and to maintain it would be so appalling that no Congress could be got to authorize it save in the imminent prospect of our occasional glimpses of the almost universal militarists in the belief of certain naval authorities that our fleet should be twice as large as it is, and in Mr. Taft's expressed conviction that the army should be enlarged to 125,000 men. But the cost of the mere enlargement of the army or navy is only a part of the total expense of armament. As Mr. Hale said of the navy, when you have provided for a \$100,000,000 battle ship you have only begun to spend money; and so with every additional warship. The mechanism of warfare nowadays is delicate and costly. It rapidly deteriorates, and quickly gets out of date. Save for its employment of labor and capital, most of the money expended for armament might as well be thrown into the sea.

And all this tremendous naval and military preparation, burdening present and future generations—what is it for? Why, for a war that, in all human probability, will never come. Senator Hale had the rare courage to say, amid all the martial rumors that circulate in whispers among the initiated, that a future conflict of this country with any first-class power is practically impossible. Nearly a century of our existence has passed without any such conflict. During the greater part of that period we had a meager army and a small navy—lived, in fact, in an astounding state of unpreparedness—yet we engaged in no war that was not of our own making. We suffered from none of that aggression of the strong upon the weak which Mr. Roosevelt so much fears may be our portion unless we enlarge the navy. What reason is there to suppose the aggression is going to begin now? What is there about our idea that an attack upon us by any over-seas nation is practically impossible? Yet our military policy is being developed on the theory that such an attack is not only possible, but probable. That is the great bugaboo that frightens Congress and the country into subservience to the military party. Unfortunately, there are few Hales with sufficient moral bravery to expose it to merited ridicule.

"We even have 'Made in Jacksonville' candidates for office," says the Times-Union, of that city. Still the outside competition is rather fierce, we imagine!

A Scotch minister has applied to the courts for an injunction restraining his wife from "yelling at petitioner in a high, shrill, shrieking tone of voice." In other words, he refuses to stand longer for her Scotch high baw!

Admiral Evans is taking sulphur baths for his rheumatism. The general impression is that the admiral is always surrounded by a sort of sulphurous vapor during an attack of that malady.

The fact that Dr. Hill isn't as rich as some folks ought to appeal to the Kaiser just now, rather than irritate him. His majesty is asking for a raise in salary himself, and a fellow-feeling should make him wondrous kind!

The faculty of Barnard College has reconsidered its determination to expel one of the pupils because she told a falsehood about her sex. We suspect a number of fond mammae had a word or two with that faculty.

"What has passed in Congress this year?" asks the Springfield Republican. A good deal of hot air has passed for statesmanship.

Oil has been discovered on Pennsylvania property belonging to a church. Just how the congregation is to profit by the find without coming in contact with "tainted money" is more than we can figure out.

"Many a man will draw a sigh of relief over the decision of a Chicago judge that \$50 hats are not a part of the necessities of life that a man must furnish his wife," says the Beaumont (Tex.) Enterprise. And this, just at this time when only one man out of every 2,743 ever pays any such sum for his wife's hat.

"What is the greatest crime of the right?" inquires Chancellor Day. We are not sure but that it is furnishing Chancellor Day an excuse for talking.

"And Thomas E. Watson wasn't even at the convention that nominated him," notes the Greenville (S. C.) News. He didn't need to be; all the delegates for him when the thing was called to order.

That hoop-skink story is out of its cage again, and making its usual spring rounds. Of course, however, the President hardly expected to discredit such an old friend as that!

Mexico is afraid we are going to grab some of her territory. This is hardly probable. We just at this time what good a canal across Mexico would do us, nor how we could afford to build it, anyhow.

A St. Louis man with a 10-cent package of lunch under his arm frightened a bank teller into precipitate flight a few days ago. Doubtless the teller imagined the man intended forcing him to eat the lunch.

The Kansas City Journal says "an Omaha man dreamed he was in 'hades.' Pipe or Welsh rabbit?"

Evelyn Nesbit Thaw seems determined to do something to win the approval of her country. She is going abroad to live several years.

The next time Senator "Jeff" Davis raises his "hat" to buff the octopus, he should remember that bump one Heim raised on the Senatorial head recently, and temper the force of his blows with some measure of gentleness.

"A Philadelphia cat saved a sleeping family from burning to death," says the Baltimore Sun. This is no joke, even if it did happen in Philadelphia.

The more Miss Helen Gould thinks of Mrs. Gould and Mr. Howard Gould, the more she must congratulate herself that she can still write herself "Miss." She is at least playing things safe, and that helps some!

A member of a church choir in Maine reports the discovery of a plot to blow up the church. As the conspirator was caught at work in the neighborhood of the choir, perhaps his diabolical design extended no further.

A cable says the Count and Countess Szechenyi have been greatly annoyed by certain people in Europe, mostly here, "rubbernecks," however. They should thank their lucky stars they are not in the hands of our practical "souvenir hunters" on this side the pond.

Bishop Fellows, who thinks man may live to be 120 by feeding on sour milk, also has an infallible prescription "for reuniting estranged married couples." Pipe dreams, both; but all right, if they ever come true.

BRYAN ON FIRST BALLOT. No Chance to Defeat Him for the Nomination at Denver. O. O. Stealy, in Louisville Courier-Journal.

Notwithstanding the daily attacks of the Eastern press upon the candidacy of Mr. William J. Bryan, and the establishment of the Gov. John A. Johnson bureau in Chicago and Judge George Gray bureau in Washington, the readers of the Courier-Journal can rest assured that Mr. Bryan will be nominated at Denver next July on the first ballot.

Those opposed to Mr. Bryan who are figuring on securing one-third or more of the convention against him should remember that no candidate for the nomination has ever been beaten after he secured a majority vote in the national convention. Even the hardest sort of work and a masterly organization of the opposition cannot defeat Mr. Bryan.

Already he can set down 155 delegates, either instructed for him, favorable to him, or from States that he has endorsed in his State convention. To this is to be added a total of 52 delegates, which will be favorable to Bryan when elected. A total of 67 delegates is thus shown. These come from Alabama, Arkansas, Colorado, Georgia, Idaho, Illinois, Indiana, Iowa, Kansas, Kentucky, Maine, Michigan, Mississippi, Missouri, Montana, Nebraska, Nevada, North Carolina, North Dakota, Ohio, Oklahoma, Rhode Island, South Dakota, Texas, Utah, Vermont, Virginia, Washington, West Virginia, Wisconsin, Wyoming, Arizona, District of Columbia, Hawaii, the Philippine Islands, and New Mexico.

On the other hand there is a column opposed to Bryan which foots up 207 delegates from Delaware, Minnesota, New Hampshire, New Jersey, New York, Pennsylvania, Rhode Island. Then there is another column of States doubtful or uncommitted. These furnish an unknown quantity of 14 delegates. The chances are five to one, however, that he will receive two-thirds from the doubtful vote column, if not more. All this talk and effort to defeat Bryan is a waste of money and energy.

Economy's the Thing. From the Pittsburg Dispatch. On the other hand, since the Kaiser and Mr. Hill might get very chummy in discussing the way to effect household economies.

Reform by Friends. From the Louisville Courier-Journal. The plan of the Republicans is to come out for tariff reform, go in on tariff reform, and turn down tariff reform.

Who don't they keep that little greener? You ask with big annoyance not that they don't keep that little greener? (Did you ever stop to think that they mean you?) How long will they permit this graft and stealing? Why don't they see that courts are clean and true? Why will they wink at crooked public feeling? (Did you ever stop to think that they mean you?)

It Works Both Ways. From the Philadelphia Public Ledger. It's getting so now that insanity is an excuse for murder, and murder the proof of insanity.

A LITTLE NONSENSE. THE NEW HEADGEAR.

The big spring hat, Gee whizz! How wide and flat it is. Two feet, I swear, Its spread. Looks like a mat. But, psah! We'd better smile. Not curse; Be glad the style Ain't worse.

Both Surprised. "Why," said the city man, "you don't talk dialect." "And you," responded the farmer, "seem to know a cow from a silo."

A Cynical View. "When reverses come you find out who your friends are." "So?" "Yes. They immediately proclaim that they knew you were an accident."

Might Be Feasible. "Look at that purp scratching gravel." "What of it?" "Gosh! I believe I could take a dozen fox-terriers an' dig de Panama Canal."

Quite So. Some sign of spring with zest And yet it Off seems that we might best Forget it.

Grandpa Was Sore. "After playing with Gabfest, grandpa admitted that such might be as good a game as whist." "No?" "Fact. Said the shorter the deal, the fewer the anecdotes."

Brought to Book. "Why don't you dodge your alimony like you do your taxes?" "I tried it once, but my wife threatened to come back and live with me."

At the Theater. "John, the man next to me is drunk." "We're in luck. He won't have to go out after it."

PLAIN DEALS. From the Cleveland Plain Dealer. What Ails Him. The baseball fan is getting in a very nervous state. He wears a wild and eager grin—He hasn't long to wait.

Wrestling Note. It looks as if the Russian lion had failed to win by innate strength.

Drastic. "Before they give us any more talk about licensing dynamite carriers," said the curbstone philosopher, "they'd better license the revolver carriers and then arrest every man found with a license."

Dismissed with Prejudice. His Honor—As I understand it, this is a case to recover damages for alleged conversations said to have been received by the plaintiff on the ballroom floor owned by the defendant.

Plaintiff's Attorney—Yes, your honor. We mean to show that a large splinter was detached from the flooring in such a way as to throw the plaintiff down and injure him.

"Was the plaintiff dancing at the time?" "Yes, your honor."

"What was he dancing?" "The 'Merry Widow' waltz, your honor." "Dismissed. Call the next case."

An Underground Story. "They tell me you have an admirably planned basement in your new home," said the friend.

"Yes," replied the literary light; "it's one of the six best cellars on the street."

Rebuked. "Janet has told me that you used a naughty word to-day, Floasie." "Janet should be a little more definite in her charges, mamma. I use so many."

They Have Their Lesson. A Chicago man and his wife encountered a strange man in their apartments. When they endeavored to chase him out he vigorously thumped them.

Later on the judge let him go because he claimed he was a somnambulist. And now when Chicagoans find a burglar in their apartments they invariably yell "Wake up!"

PLEA FOR LARGE ARMY. One of the Bugaboos Used as Argument for Increase. From the Boston Globe.

There are doubtless many good and sufficient reasons, quite unknown to the average intelligent citizen, why the regular army of the United States should be increased to 250,000 men at a time when the world is in profoundest peace and when the nations that hold the nations together in brotherhood are daily growing stronger. And the average intelligent citizen will doubtless continue ignorant of those reasons.

One of them is said to have been advanced at the War Department the other day, when it was gravely and impressively asserted that Germany could put 100,000 soldiers into New York City before the United States in its present condition could muster 20,000 in the same place. That possibility seems to proceed from the assumption that the German fleet is permitted to pass the American fleet and fortifications of the harbor unmolested, quietly land the army at the docks without opposition, and take possession of the city. Some stronger reason than that will have to permeate the public mind before the increase of the regular army will become a very popular movement.

Saving Grammar of Honor. From the Outlook. Our English literature entitles us to claim as one of our national assets a certain sense of humor, that homely genial quality which is to wit as the fire by which we warm ourselves is to the flash of the searchlight. Now there are certain symptoms in English politics and literature to-day which suggest that people in our cultured classes may be losing that sense of proportion essential to humor, and beginning to take themselves and their opinions too seriously.

True Economy. From a Speech by John Sharp Williams. If the Republican party wants to economize, the Democratic party will help it, but it had better economize upon waste and not upon investment. It had better economize upon things that are useless expenditures or wastes than upon less-militarism and things that threaten the peace of the country, and that economize upon the internal development of the country and the spread of information among the farmers of the country.

Also to Wellman. From the Pittsburg Dispatch. That theory that the north pole is shifting ought to bring comfort to Peary. All he has to do is to go around to the other side and wait for it.

No Bait Against It. From the New York Herald. Chancellor Day still asserts that there is method in his madness.

CAPITOL GOSSIP.

Robert Latham Owen, Senator from the Baby State, is another evidence of the "Go West, young man." Born in Lynchburg, of well-to-do parents, he had every advantage of a thorough education. He received his first instructions in private schools in Lynchburg and Baltimore, and later attained the degree of master of arts from Washington and Lee University, Lexington, Va. He tried all manner of occupations, teacher, editor, lawyer, banker, and business man. Lynchburg was too slow and the prospects of attaining fame too slight, so Mr. Owen picked up his belongings and wandered his way Westward, settling in Muskogee, Okla., where he still resides. He soon commended himself to the populace as of the right sort and his future was assured from the day he announced himself as a "conservative constructive Democrat." He was a member of the Democratic campaign committee from 1892 to 1896 and a member of the subcommittee that drew up the Democratic platform in 1896. At the primaries for choice of United States Senator Mr. Owen received the largest vote by about 10,000. He was appointed Senator by Gov. Haskell and elected by the legislature of Oklahoma. He and his colleague, Senator Gore, drew lots to decide length of terms, and Senator Owen drew the long term of six years. He is a forcible speaker, and though this is his first term he has looked up to him as one of the strong men of the Democratic minority in the Senate.

Eight committees occupy the time of the Senate. Of these the largest is the committee on Indian Affairs and Indian Depredations. He can be trusted to look after the man doing the wrong.

The tilt between Senator Owen and the other Senator of Indian blood, Senator Curtis, of Kansas, over the legality of the Five Civilized Tribes appeal will be remembered for its brilliancy and cleverness.

Senator Hansbrough received a telegram yesterday announcing the death of his mother at Portland, Ore. Mr. Hansbrough had reached the ripe age of ninety-one.

Mr. John C. Young, Clerk of the Senate Committee on Fisheries, presided over by Senator Bourne, has gone to Portland, Ore., to remain until after the Presidential campaign. Mr. Young is one of the best-known and ablest politicians in Oregon, and is thoroughly imbued with Senator Bourne's second elective term ideas.

His belief that President Roosevelt will be nominated to succeed himself is firmly fixed in his mind and he is content such a state of affairs will be the result of the Chicago convention.

There was nothing doing in the Senate yesterday, so a number of the senators went over to the House side to see how the things were done there. They were gratified, for during the early hours of the session the members were in an uproar. Representatives Williams and Dalzell were having it back and forth good-naturedly, their remarks causing laughter and hand-clapping.

Some of the things that were heard in the rounds were: "Some of the visitors were dumfounded when they heard the mild rolling through the corridors, one lady remarking that it reminded her of the hippodrome, in New York City."

Senators Burrows, Stephenson, Smith, of Michigan, and Smoot enjoyed the proceedings from the Republican side, while Senators Overman and Taylor assisted the Democrats, who John Sharp Williams scored a point.

Representative Hiram Rodney Burton, of Delaware, has known Washington since 1862, when he worked here in a dry goods store. He has always been active in politics in his State, and has on two previous occasions been a delegate to Republican conventions. At the convention recently held in Delaware he was selected as one of the delegates to the schools of June. While the delegates were in the structure, Representative Burton expressed himself forcibly, saying "any one who claims that the Delaware delegation is anti-Taft makes the assertion without any basis in fact."

He says further that "every man elected as a delegate to the Chicago convention is an admirer of Secretary Taft, and a firm supporter of President Roosevelt's policies. We are friendly to Taft, not because President Roosevelt supports him, but because of the greatness of the man."

"Speaking for myself," he continued, "I admire him as the greatest all-round statesman in the United States to-day."

Representative Fitzgerald, of New York is only thirty-six years old, but he made Representatives Mann and Keller look like novices when he asked for consideration, separately, of certain provisions of a new rule introduced by the Committee on Rules. Much to the chagrin of the big rules in the Youngs, Mr. Fitzgerald's favor, and the House proceeded at once to have a roll call on each separate proposition.

There are older men than Fitzgerald in the House, both as to age and experience, but when it comes to parliamentary tactics he is there at the top notch.

New-fashioned Spelling Bees. From the Springfield Union. The public school pupils of Cleveland, where the old-fashioned spelling bee was adopted into the schools over a year ago, have made such good progress in the subject of orthography that it is asserted now they are the best spellers in the United States, and to prove their ability in this line a challenge has been issued to the pupils of Pittsburg and Toledo to meet them in a spelling contest in Cleveland in June, in connection with the national education convention. In spelling bees conducted in Cleveland last week it was found that 30 per cent of the 1,000 pupils who took them did not miss a single word, and in one school not a pupil can actually turn out a generation of accomplished spellers if they are able to overcome prejudice against old-fashioned methods.

Watson's Policies. From the Indianapolis News. Notwithstanding the large majority of delegates to the St. Louis convention that are instructed for him, nobody seems to have much curiosity about what the policy of Tom Watson, of Georgia, would be in case anything should happen.

Also to Wellman. From the Pittsburg Dispatch. That theory that the north pole is shifting ought to bring comfort to Peary. All he has to do is to go around to the other side and wait for it.

No Bait Against It. From the New York Herald. Chancellor Day still asserts that there is method in his madness.

THE OPTIMIST.

I would like to commend to the readers of this column a beautiful essay on "Heaven" contributed to Harper's Bazar by Elizabeth Stuart Phelps, whose "Gates Ajar" has borne a message of hope to so many. It is a beautiful thought that identifies heaven with happiness. Says the essayist: "If I could be out of physical pain," said a life-long invalid, "I would not care to be in 'Heaven' in a place where I might be killed by my husband never could be killed on the train!" cried one of the gentle "worriers" whose capacity for suffering is neither understood nor respected by the sanguine. "If I could take my children to a world where every time I heard 'tranny' cough my heart did not stand still with terror," urged another, "that would be heaven for me."

And the conditions of happiness are there: a clean conscience, a clear mind, and a sense of love. Of course, a clean conscience implies a clean life and worthy striving for the higher virtues. Something to do all of us may find, but it must be something worthy, if it is not simply sweeping a room, as George Herbert told us, and so, too, with some one to love, the "some one" must awaken in us, through some alchemy in his own soul, the best love that is within our hearts.

"And those that were good shall be happy," sang Kipling, and later, "They shall work for an age at a sitting and never be tired at all." If you will, come to think of it the burden of most poets has been that the road to happiness through the weary journey of life is to be found to work has often been attained as a curse. It is, in reality, one of the largest of God's blessings. As Milton said: "The conditions of happiness are three: a clean conscience, a clear mind, and a sense of love."

Gen. A. B. Anderson, of Richmond, Va., is at the Raleigh. Speaking of the political situation in the State of Virginia, Gen. Anderson said last night that the sentiment in Virginia was no doubt, for Bryan.

"If Bryan is nominated, Senator Daniel will not only vote, but also work for his election. There are many who are constantly misunderstanding about Bryan's attitude on the government ownership bill, railroads, and he and Senator Daniel agree in their views on the subject."

Richard Kearton, the ornithologist of England, who has been giving lectures in this city on bird life, discussed questions relating to British politics and diplomacy with freedom and frankness at the Shoreham, last night.

Speaking about the Irish home rule question, Mr. Kearton said: "Every Englishman is tired of the Irish question, and they are ready to give the Irish anything just to keep them quiet. I don't know whether home rule is good for them or not. It strikes me, it is not. If home rule is introduced, the south of Ireland with simply squeeze the north, which is the best of the country is prosperous and satisfied with the present form of government. The people of the south of Ireland are lazy, and those of the north are thrifty, and being in the minority they will have to suffer at the hands of the Catholic majority."

"The trouble with Ireland is the Catholic priests have too much to say. The people are entirely under domination of the priests. And just tell me a Catholic country, where the priests are so powerful, is prosperous. After an Irishman has been away from Ireland for ten years, say in the United States, and has learned to think for himself, and has shaken off the yoke of the priests, he is not content to stay in Ireland, but he will not be so tractable as he was before he left his native land to carve out his fortune in America. The religious feeling between the north and south of Ireland is just as tense to-day as it ever was. Suppose Ireland were to get home rule, what would be the next demand that would be made on England? An entirely independent Ireland."

"What is the German building such a big navy for? Is it for the purpose of whipping England or to dispute the Monroe Doctrine? There is a general impression among the people in England that Emperor William is planning to invade England sooner or later. Every right-thinking Englishman is, therefore, in favor of laying down two men-of-war to every one that is laid down for the Kaiser's navy. That is the only way England can protect herself against the aggression of the German Emperor. Where would America stand in case of war between Germany and England? See what the United States has done to Germany. Germany was to vanish us. The big trade and commerce between England and Germany would fall into the hands of the Germans."

"We have a revolution in London with Jews. There are whole quarters in London where not a word of English is heard or spoken. The Jews say they own the city of London. They go into the tower and tell the king that the crown is theirs. The English have the King, but that they, the Jews, own the city of London."

"Gov. Hoch, of Kansas, is still thinking of entering the race for United States Senator against Long and Brewster, and Charles H. Barclay, a well-known business man of Topeka, at the Arlington, last night.

"This will probably surprise some of the politicians," continued Mr. Barclay, "for they have been figuring the governor had abandoned all such ambitions. When he signed up for forty-four lectures on the Chautauqua platform for this summer at \$25 each, he was in the way. He had had put aside Senatorial thoughts."

"But he declared emphatically only a few days ago that he had not discarded them. He said he had been thinking about it a great deal. He says he is a Western man with a Western ideal, and that when he stops to think about the Kansas representation in Congress his dander rises. He said he could not be like the narrow, contracted Easterners, who see the United States in little old New York. Gov. Hoch declares he can not stand for the ideas of the narrow-minded, shortsighted, self-seeking, effete East."

"To use his own words, Gov. Hoch said the other day: 'I am not satisfied with our representation. Here is the question of liquor up before Congress. Kansas should lead in that discussion, but Kansas has not a voice lifted. Here is this State with the best beet sugar industry as one of its most important industries, and yet not a Kansas voice is lifted. Beveridge and other leading Senators are fighting for a bank deposit guaranty, and yet not a Kansas voice is raised. It provokes me when I stop to think of these things. They get into my system and simply have to come out. I have thought over this matter a great deal.'"