THE WASHINGTON HERALD

Published Every Morning in the Year by
THE WASHINGTON HERALD COMPANY.

Publication Office:
734 FIFTEENTH STREET NORTHWEST.

Entered as second-class matter, October 5, 1906, at the post-office at Washington, D. C., under act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

SCOTT C. BONE, Editor.

Telephone Main 3300. (Private Branch Exchange.)

Subscription Rates by Carrier or Mail.

Daily and Sunday	50 cents per month
Daily and Sunday	$6.00 per year
Daily, without Sunday	40 cents per month
Daily, without Sunday	$4.80 per year

No attention will be paid to anonymous contributions, and no communications to the editor will be printed except over the name of the writer.

Manuscripts offered for publication will be returned if unavailable, but stamps should be sent with the manuscript for that purpose.

All communications intended for this newspaper, whether for the daily or the Sunday issue, should be addressed to THE WASHINGTON HERALD.

New York Representative, SMITH-WILBERDING SPECIAL AGENCY, Tribune Building.
Chicago Representative, CHARLES A. BARNARD, Boyce Building.

SUNDAY, MAY 24, 1908.

Cheap Politics.

No honest citizen can view the treatment by the House majority of the campaign publicity bill without feelings of disgust. Doubtless it was a smart parliamentary trick to compel the minority, through the addition of distasteful provisions to the bill, to vote against it and thus go on record as opposed to the whole measure, when, in fact, the Democrats were opposed to only a part of it. But the House is not a forum for the perpetration of practical jokes. It is popularly supposed to be a hall of legislation, wherein serious-minded men seek to promote the public good. The campaign publicity bill, as rushed through the House, is not a well-intentioned bit of legislation. It was put through as a joke, and in its present form is a mere fraud, designed to deceive the voters as to the real sentiments of the Republican leaders. If they had voted against a campaign publicity bill, they would have expressed their real opinions; what they have actually done is to defeat publicity legislation, while the record shows that they supported it and their opponents voted against it. A very neat performance, to be sure; but unless the American people are fools, they will rate it as it deserves.

That the Republican party is in favor of the legislation the House leaders ostensibly favored but really defeated on Friday is the first campaign canard of the season. Yet we doubt not it will travel far and wide throughout the Presidential canvass, and perhaps the truth may not catch up with it. Already Republican organs like the New York Tribune are trying to give their readers the impression that the publicity bill was a Republican measure which the wicked Democrats would not vote for, after hypocritically clamoring for its passage all through the session. That, of course, is a downright misrepresentation of the case, though it is a misrepresentation to which the recorded action of the House gives verisimilitude, as the Republican leaders shrewdly intended. Nevertheless, it is cheap and disreputable politics, all the more so that the machinery of the House was made use of to give the country a false impression of Republican political virtue. The trick was done, too, almost contemporaneously with the acceptance by large financial and corporation interests of the candidacy of the man most likely to be the Republican standard-bearer, an acceptance which means that the Republican campaign will be amply financed. Under the circumstances it would be decidedly awkward for the Republican party to consent to the publicity of campaign funds, and, of course, there is not, and has not been, the smallest intention on the part of the leaders to expose the source of campaign contributions to public view. A great pretense of willingness has been made, but that is all.

The fat will be fried out in private, as usual.

Three-cent fares in Cleveland, Ohio, would be very nice, perhaps, if street car passengers didn't have to wear chest protectors and baseball masks to protect themselves from the missiles of the mobs.

Rabies a Real Disease.

The tragic death of a New Yorker infected with hydrophobia by a pet dog has aroused anew the discussion whether rabies is a real or a simulated disease—a discussion which, in the present state of scientific knowledge, is about as sensible as a controversy as to whether the earth is round or flat. Popular skepticism respecting the existence of rabies, however, is dangerous, and it may be worth while to assert that the most careful investigations absolutely prove the existence of a specific and definite malady in both men and animals due to the presence in the brain and spinal cord of what are known as "negri bodies," and this disease is hydrophobia. It is one of the most fearful afflictions that comes to mankind, differing altogether from the nervous affection due to fear of rabies, which is designated as lyssophobia. Fortunately there is a preventive of rabies in the Pasteur treatment, which, if taken in time, usually neutralizes the infection and saves the victim.

A recent bulletin issued by the Department of Agriculture shows that the disease is much more prevalent than is commonly supposed. But, as the experience of England and Germany proves, it is a disease that may be easily stamped out by proper regulation of the care and keeping of dogs. The department strongly favors the muzzling of dogs, a remedy which would be entirely effective. In practice, this regulation has been found difficult to enforce in this country, on account of the objections of dog-lovers, who insist that it is cruel and irritating. In default of muzzling, the destruction of stray animals and a little vigilance on the part of dog owners ought to reduce the danger of rabies to a minimum. The disease is often discernible at its inception, and any dog showing the slightest symptom of irritability or change in disposition should be segregated for observation. As in all else, an ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure.

A number of Republican newspapers are very busy pointing out the many virtues of a treasury deficit. They are probably the same papers that discovered last fall the inevitableness of panics.

Honesty and Near-honesty.

From an interview with a prominent Ohioan, speaking via the State Journal, we quote the following:

"Isn't it strange that a man will lie in politics who wouldn't think of lying in his business? You take a man's note for $1,000 and you can check on the amount that very moment, for you know the bank will be glad to discount it, and you know it will be paid when it is due. Why, honor in that case is just as strong as a granite cliff. But if that man promised to vote for you the next day, he is just as likely to vote against you as to vote for you. According to his logic and his life, considerations of integrity do not extend into politics."

Of course, there is a great deal in what the gentleman asks and comments upon. Honesty is one of the queerest subjects with which the human mind comes in contact. Just what it means, no man dare say with certainty. Benjamin Franklin, who was in many ways a model man, said, "Honesty is the best policy;" but how any absolutely honest man could ever consent to make it a policy, we are at a loss to understand. And so it goes—one man holding it to mean one thing; another man another thing. Indeed, so much are we at sea for an exact definition that phrases expressing comparative degrees of honesty are accepted as good English, and as denoting a mental conception entirely permissible!

Men who do the most detestable things in business often would rather die than have a bank check dishonored; a "square" gambler, even, would consider his escutcheon hopelessly smirched were he not "honest" enough to pay every loss, no matter how sustained. Women call purposely on friends they know are not at home, and are convinced that they are perfectly honest in their social relations; newspapers play up brides for beauties who in reality would make a scarecrow ashamed of his trade; wedding outlays—trousseaux and presents—that even a tax assessor would blush to estimate at more than $19.40, are, nevertheless, made to appear in print as gorgeous affairs, costing fabulous sums! Congressmen vote for bills they would like to kick the authors for introducing; and—oh, well, what's the use? Honesty is a rare bird; the genuine ones—so called—presenting a variety of plumage unequaled in a Central American jungle.

A man who really wants to be honest can only follow the dictates of his own conscience and abide by the rules of conduct laid down by a few men of undoubted integrity and humility, who have appeared along the way of the world for the past few thousand years. The man who honestly believes he is doing the right thing at all times may not do the right thing always, but he won't do the wrong thing often; and when he does, he will not be held to a strict account. But when it comes to pointing out the precise lines of demarcation between honesty and near-honesty, especially in politics, we beg to be excused. Solomon might have done that, but we are no Solomon!

Senator "Bob" Taylor thinks he sees Democratic victory ahead. One of the Senator's most famous lectures is called "Castles in the Air."

The Malodorous Platt.

Mr. Thomas C. Platt, of New York, who adheres to but does not adorn the United States Senate, is spared much legal inconvenience by the failure of the suit brought by Miss Mae Wood to establish her marriage with him, and it helps him, for the time at least, out of the embarrassing and, we believe, unique position of having one woman suing him for divorce while another woman was suing him for matrimony.

But the Senator from New York is denied the privilege of laying the flattering unction to his soul that because of the failure of this suit he stands cleared in public opinion. It may be that the Wood woman, now in the Tombs awaiting a trial for perjury, is a criminal, but this fact detracts in no way from the force of that other fact that Thomas C. Platt paid $10,000 for the recovery of letters which he had written to her. She goes to prison; Mr. Thomas C. Platt goes back to the United States Senate!

It is not a nice spectacle for the American public to contemplate, this public servant, three times elected to the Senate of the United States, having his follies and frailties published to the world. Nearly seventy-five years of age, and with infirmity stamped upon him, he had to be lifted into the witness chair in court by his attendants. Decrepitude and turpitude have done their work.

It is a sorry and malodorous spectacle that this old man presents. His sins and his weaknesses have found him out. There is no excuse, either in any fancied abilities he may possess or in any service which as a public servant he may have rendered to the community, for his expecting public condonation of his shame.

The least he can do is to resign at once his membership in the United States Senate. He owes this much to that body and to his State.

"If George Bailey is telling the truth——," begins the Birmingham Age-Herald. Oh, well, if wishes were horses, beggars might ride!

"Who, pray, is Senator J. C. Borrows, anyhow?" inquires the New York Evening Post. Great Julius Caesar's ghost!

"If Hoke Smith is nominated for governor, cotton will go higher," says the Augusta (Ga.) Herald. There hardly seems any doubt that the Hon. Hoke is a mighty man!

It is not until along about the wooden wedding that the bridegroom begins to shine as an important party to the contract.

Gov. Johnson, however, should remember the old adage, "He who fights and is chased away may live to fight another day," and make the best of it.

May is old enough now to know better, but doesn't seem to appreciate the fact.

"Reconciling the Aldrich and Vreeland bills is like mixing oil and water," says the Providence Journal. Very much. Nobody has yet been able to reconcile the former or mix the latter—and experiments so far hold out very faint hope.

Doubtless it has dawned on Mae Wood that there is, after all, such a thing in this world as working an easy mark to too fine a finish.

"Roosevelt is still determined that no man shall bob up in the Chicago convention unless he pulls the strings," says the Jacksonville Times-Union. What you mean is, "unless Roosevelt pulls the strings."

As we understand the President, he merely means to intimate that it isn't at all necessary for a soldier to go to the lengths Col. Stewart did in order to prove that he isn't a mollycoddle.

If he is not careful, Senator Rayner may yet come to be known as Senator Rapier.

The National Association of Manufacturers toasted "the Presidency," but not "the President." Nevertheless, it was a rather small thing to do!

Two plumbers undertook to find a gas leak in a Chicago house, using a lighted candle to see their way along. They found the leak, all right, but, unfortunately, the coroner hasn't yet been able to locate all the scraps of the plumbers.

"Let us alone" is also what Spain said to this country in 1908. Still, if we had only heeded the request, we might not have any Philippine problem on our hands now. You never can tell!

The Sultan of Turkey probably bought that $400,000 diamond from one of those dollar-down-and-dollar-a-week houses.

"By the time the reformers get through with this earth, few people will care about going to heaven," says the Danville (Va.) Register. Or mind going to the other place for a change.

"The poets are lining up for Patterson," says the Nashville Tennessean. Now, if Carmack can only capture the near-poets, he should win, hands down—or, perhaps we should say, feet down.

"Three or four buried cities have been found in Texas," says the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. Any number of dead cities may be found out there.

Congress' rather exalted opinion of itself, as evidenced by its treatment of the Lilley matter, should serve to elevate the average opinion considerably.

"Again it is a serious question, if the Congressional desks are abolished, where will the bouquets be placed?" says the Pittsburg Dispatch. That problem was settled long ago by abolishing the bouquets.

A caterpillar will, in the course of a month, eat 6,000 times its weight in food. What a bloated concern the caterpillar beef trust must be!

In some respects the Cortelyou Vice Presidential boom is ideal. It is such a quiet and dignified affair.

"There ought to be a change—a reform, in fact—in the 5-cent theaters," says a contemporary. Any change would necessarily be a reform.

"Baron Rothschild is going to build a home for aged theatrical writers," says the Chicago Post. Of course, being merely a hundredfold millionaire, the baron couln't undertake to build a home of sufficient dimensions to contain all the aged chorus girls.

CONSERVING RESOURCES.

What the States May Do in Adopting that Policy.

From the New Orleans Picayune.

In such a conference of State governors with the President of the United States all that could be done was to discuss possibilities of bringing into accord the various powers which control strictly national resources and those which control State resources. The Federal authorities may enact laws for the maintenance and development of the public domain, both in land and in water; they may enter into partnerships, and do so enter, for the improvement of navigation and power in navigable streams and for carrying on irrigation; they may acquire land and establish reservoirs where such reservoirs can be shown to be necessary for the purpose of maintaining navigation; they may shape the methods of taking fuel from the public land by inserting their requirements in the lease or deed under which the land is partially alienated. In addition, they may carry on a campaign of education aimed to persuade individuals to adopt rational methods. But a State can go much farther. It may buy land and plant forests without regard to the purpose for which the forest is established. It may drain local swamps. It may create reservoirs on small and insignificant streams, for the purpose of providing a town water supply, of improving water power, or for any reason whatever. It may enter into partnership with its citizens and co-operate with them in forest development, in guarding against fires, in the erection of dams, in the management of mines, in any way it may choose. It may exercise its police power to provide that those who own private forests must police them, must cut firebreaks, must burn their slashings, and may not cut to exceed the increment in any year. It may encourage tree-planting by direct legislation and by passing taxes on wooded lands. It may by law put land in escrow during the carrying out of large improvements, and it may even direct the economy of fuel at the furnace.

Thus it is seen that while such a conference may result in such influencing of public opinion that action for beneficial ends may be attained through Congress and the State legislatures, it has no legislative or executive power by which it can compel results.

Women in the Philippines.

From the Boston Pilot.

Chivalry, modern politics, and domestic conservatism are drolly combined in the woman suffrage bill introduced into the Philippine assembly last week by Senor Sotto. It gives all women over twenty-three years of age the right to vote, provided they have the written consent of their parents or their husbands!

A Collapsing Movement.

From the New York Tribune.

The anti-Bryan campaign is collapsing East, West, and South, and Mr. Bryan's nomination at Denver now seems almost a certainty.

Sound Judgment.

From the Philadelphia North American.

When Platt wrote that letter calling himself an old fool he did a lot toward restoring popular confidence in his judgment.

Why Revision Waits.

From the Louisville Courier-Journal.

All things in the way of campaign funds come to those who compel the tariff reformers to wait.

A SUNDAY TALK.

And Jesus said unto him, No man, having put his hand to the plow, and looking back, is fit for the kingdom of God.—St. Luke, ix:62.

To those who have not arrived at that state of grace which makes all sacrifice done in the name of the religion of Jesus Christ beautiful and desirable, that passage in St. Luke which describes how a man came to the Master at Bethesda and offered to follow Him, seems difficult. But first he must go to bury his father. And—

Jesus said unto him, Let the dead bury their dead; but go thou and preach the kingdom of God.

This may seem like a hard saying, and it requires a full comprehension of the duties as well as the privileges of the religious life before one can come to see that, in very truth, nothing else matters through all eternity but the love of God, to be deserved by whole-hearted and faithful and undivided service. Well, indeed, was it spoken that "no man can serve two masters." It is through the effort to do this very thing that so many of us make so lamentable a failure of life; not only failing of material success, but failing short of material happiness and winning uncertain hope of the portion we have deserved in the world to come.

You shall find that in what records we have of the life of Jesus Christ that everywhere He dignified and glorified labor, and that He pointed out that the highest labor and the most beautiful was that performed in His cause, and this implied self-denial and suffering and the need of sublime faith as to the reward. "If any man," He said, "will come after me, let him deny himself, and take up his cross daily, and follow me."

That cannot be too largely emphasized, that the cross has to be taken up daily. It is not by any supreme effort of sacrifice that we can win to God and surety, but by a daily and constant living in His way, with our eyes fixed steadily on the ideals He set. Dean Farrar wrote once:

There has always been, in the unenlightened mind, a love of idleness; a tendency to regard it as a stamp of aristocracy; a desire to delegate labor to the lower and weaker and to brand it with the stigma of inferiority and contempt. But our Lord wished to show that labor is a pure and noble thing; it is the salt of life; it is the girdle of manliness; it saves the body from effeminate languor, and the soul from polluting thoughts. And therefore Christ labored, working with his hands and fashioned plows and yokes for those who needed them.

And what He meant, doubtless, in the verse which is quoted at the head of this, is that labor is man's portion here on earth, and that it is only by good work, well striven with, bravely accomplished, or attempted with all our hearts, that we may hope to reach His side. It is a powerful call, not only to earnestness of purpose, but to concentration of effort and persistence to the end. He meant that a man must choose his way, and, having chosen, must march on sturdily to the end, neither turning aside nor halting for any purpose. What God demands is not part of our powers, but all of them; not half our hearts, but the whole; not excuses, but performance; not toleration, but love; not mere hope, but absolute faith.

Himself He summed up all that He would teach: "Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy strength, and with all thy mind; and thy neighbor as thyself." This contains it all! No looking backward with regret over the fleshpots of Egypt, but a bright and radiant looking forward to the climax of our destiny—ultimate fitness for "the kingdom of God."

INJUNCTIONS AS AN ISSUE.

Has Mr. Roosevelt Adopted the Attitude of Gov. Altgeld?

From the Springfield Republican.

The injunction issue politically is, therefore, twelve years old. The late Gov. John P. Altgeld, of Illinois, a remarkable man and the most abused one of his day probably, was more instrumental than any one else in having the issue raised by the celebrated Democratic national platform in 1896. It was not Mr. Bryan's issue. The Chicago railroad strikes of 1894, during Gov. Altgeld's administration, developed "government by injunction" into a source of intense antagonism between the State and the Federal administration. Gov. Altgeld was a lawyer, he had been a judge, and he condemned the extension of the injunction writ to strikes as it then proceeded under the inspiration of the Federal Department of Justice. When the Chicago convention met two years later the "government by injunction" plank was Gov. Altgeld's special contribution.

The fact that President Roosevelt today arraigns the courts for abusing their powers along the very line where Mr. Altgeld's criticism was most severe and bitter illustrates the changes brought about by time. There is also a certain dramatic interest in the shifting of Mr. Roosevelt's position. In the 1896 campaign he was exceptionally severe upon Gov. Altgeld. He was reported to have said that Mr. Altgeld should be stood up against a wall and shot. But, if he said that, he said it privately. In any event, it is evident that Gov. Altgeld, were he alive to-day, would experience a certain lively satisfaction in noting the President's more recent attitude on the injunction question. And very likely it is true that Mr. Roosevelt is not now so uncompromising in his bitterness toward the late governor of Illinois, who first introduced the issue into our modern politics.

To Develop Trade Schools.

From the New York Times.

Gov. Hughes has signed the bill introduced by Assemblyman Wainwright extending State aid to trade schools under certain conditions. The schools are to be under the charge of an advisory board representing local industries, must be open for forty weeks in the year, and have at least twenty-five pupils, in which case each will receive $500 a year, with $200 for every additional teacher employed. This seems like a modest step in a right direction.

Piety in Old Kentucky.

From the Detroit Journal.

Kentucky night riders sang "Nearer, My God, to Thee" as they burned down the barn of a man who had offended them. They would have been nearer still had the militia happened along just then.

Closing the Door, &c.

From the St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Bank examiners continue to discover the looting of banks after it is too late to save the bank.

THE BOSS AVIATOR.

Of all machines that ever flew
Between dull earth and heaven blue,
There's none so swift and tireless, too,
As Secretary Taft.
Bing!
He's off! He's on the wing.

Is China peevish, Jap austere?
Is aught in any land to fear?
Is trouble threatened far or near?—
Send Secretary Taft.
Bing!
He starts! He's on the wing.

The brothers Wright may fly afar
And Aleck Bell may ride his car;
But if you'd reach some distant star
Back Secretary Taft.
Bing!
He's there; right on the wing.

Far heavier than air is he,
High powered and geared quite perfectly.
A "T. R." four years guarantee
With Secretary Taft.
Gee!
He flies o'er land and sea.

—New York Sun.

CAPITOL GOSSIP.

One of the Moons in the House rose in all its brightness Friday and set again, conscious of having won a victory over the machine of the House. The post-office bill was before that body, and the ship subsidy bill had been tacked on. It was willed by the big guns that the measure should pass. But Moon, of Tennessee, together with Stafford and other insurgents, bucked the juggernaut and were victorious, rejecting the amended bill. It was a great day for the Tennessee Moon.

REPRESENTATIVE MOON

Mr. John Austin Moon is a native of Chattanooga, Tenn. He is one of the allied association of House lawyers, and the sign still hangs on his door in Chattanooga. Three times he was appointed judge of the Fourth judicial circuit of Tennessee, and twice elected to the same position. He began the custom of visiting Washington once a year during the Fifty-fifth Congress, and he enjoyed himself on that visit in so great a degree that he can't refrain from coming every year to while away months that would otherwise hang heavily on his hands.

He takes advantage of every opportunity to have fun with his Republican friends, and the fact that he helped materially to kill the ocean mail amendment causes him to hug himself hard and often.

Representative Moon is a member of Committee on Post-offices and Post Roads and Rivers and Harbors.

* * * *

All clerks and assistant clerks of the Senate committees have the privilege of the floor of the Senate. Some of the assistant clerks are women, and are entitled to the privilege just the same as their male brethren, but it is a rare thing to see a woman in the Senate chamber. When a bill is being considered, the Senator in charge has his clerk at his elbow, ready at any time to find papers or give necessary information.

Senator Scott, of the Military Affairs Committee, laid before the Senate the Military Academy appropriation bill. He had numerous papers to consult, but his clerk was missing. The clerk in charge was Mrs. Wells, and though she had the right to be inside, near the Senator, she waived her right for reasons best known to herself and stood just without the door nearest Senator Scott's seat, with the necessary papers, &c. When it became necessary to consult her, a page carried the information from her to the Senator. The only time in recent years that women were seen on the floor of the Senate, while in session, was during the Swaim investigation, and several were summoned as witnesses before the bar of that body.

* * * *

In the closing days of the session everybody in the House seems to let down, except "Uncle Joe," who is ever on the watch, and John Sharp Williams, who is always on the filibustering job.

The pages, who are tired of being cooped up in the stuffy chamber for five long months, are beginning to take life easy and not to take Representatives too seriously.

One of the little fellows, who is a favorite with all the members, was recently engaged in a gentle game of scaring members. He had concealed in what was apparently a sealed envelope a couple of sticks on which was wound a piece of rubber.

Running up to some man who didn't look too ferocious, this page handed him the envelope. The unsuspecting victim, thinking it was some sort of communication, promptly opened it, the sticks with their rubber sheath took a mighty jump, like a jack-in-a-box, and the sedate Representative usually took a jump himself.

Such are the simple joys of the closing days.

CONSERVATION COMMISSIONS.

Creation of National and State Bodies the Next Step.

From the Engineering News.

The deliberations of the conference clearly brought out the need, first of all, for broader knowledge. Many men of national prominence confessed frankly in the conference that the whole subject was a new one to them, and they could only listen and learn, and not pretend to give advice. The need for legislation, State and national, is evident, as was recited in the formal resolutions; but what form shall such legislation take? Is Congress or are the State legislatures wise enough to frame and enact laws upon this subject? Do they not need the counsel and advice in every case of a commission, made up of men of high standing, which could take up this great question, investigate it with the aid of the best technical experts, and advise what action should be taken?

Such a commission could study possible legislation for conservation, and so plan it as to effect the least interference with present methods and existing business. Such a commission could arouse and enlighten the public to the dangers of the present situation and the need for prompt and wise action. Without such educative work on public opinion it is much to be feared that legislation will be slow, halting, and frequently injurious, rather than beneficial.

While most of the work we have outlined could be done far more successfully and economically by a single national commission than by fifty separate State commissions, the formation of such State commissions will also be highly advantageous. Such bodies would have far greater local influence in bringing about necessary State legislation than any Federal commission. Co-operation between State and Federal commissions could be easily arranged to avoid duplication of work and secure concentration of influence.

The creation of such national and State commissions to investigate and advise as to the conservation of natural resources is the next forward step to be sought, and it is to this end that every citizen alive to the dangers of our present wasteful and ruinous policy toward our natural wealth should exert all his influence.

Awful Pittsburg.

From the Houston Post.

A Pittsburg woman is suing for a divorce after supporting her husband for thirty-five years. They must be a heartless set—those Pittsburg women. It must be awful to be a man in Pittsburg.

The Tool and the Corporation.

From the Cleveland Leader.

Mr. Harmon may be a corporation tool, as Tom Johnson has charged, but he has never been a corporation with a distressing strike on his hands.

No Danger of Scarcity.

From the Boston Herald.

However, there will undoubtedly be currency enough for all near emergencies.

A LITTLE NONSENSE.

FOUND A FIELD.

There once was a journeyman bard
Who worked at his trade very hard.
He was painstaking quite,
But thought it all right
To rhyme nightingale with icewagon.

He couldn't make anything sell
From an ode to a smart villanelle.
His thoughts didn't jibe.
This outlandish scribe
Would couple woodbine with horseradish.

But at last he got into a line
In which he is able to shine.
His friends all allow
He is making good now
Writing sentimental songs for vaudeville.

Perfectly Harmless.

"What's yer platform?"

"I," replied the candidate, "am in favor of clean streets, good crops, suitable weather, and changing your flannels when you feel like it. I leave it to you, gentlemen, if there is anything here to alarm anybody."

A Sad Jolt.

"He offers Freshwater College a million for a dormitory, provided we give up——"

"Football, eh? We'll do it!"

"No; an equal amount; the old story."

Postcards.

"I'm afraid we can't make much out of his correspondence," stated the lawyer who was advising the lady about a suit for breach of promise.

"For exhibit A, we have a union depot, and for exhibit B, the stockyards."

Not Voluntarily.

The little fly would fain retreat
And elsewhere cut a caper.
He's standing with reluctant feet
Upon the sticky paper.

Well Rehearsed.

"Our minister practices what he preaches."

"That accounts for his easy, flowing delivery."

A Mean Man.

"The Bhonglish have a queer marriage custom. The groom holds his nose against a small cylindrical object. I couldn't quite make out what it was——"

"A grindstone, probably," interposed Mr. Grouch.

We Cannot.

"If we give women votes, will they want to run for all the offices?"

"I don't think so. Can you imagine a woman setting up the ice cream sodas for people not even in her set?"

NOTHING SERIOUS.

From the Philadelphia Press.

The Fashionable Term.

"Bluffington is suffering with rheumatism, I hear."

"No, he isn't suffering. He's got it, but he's quite proud and happy. His doctor calls it 'gout.'"

Held Back.

"Yes, he's impulsive, but there isn't much likelihood of his ever getting married; he stammers so."

"What has that to do with it?"

"Well, you see, he may start to propose to a girl, but before he gets it out he has time to cool off."

Where the Honey Is.

"Say," remarked the lazy horsefly, "why don't you take things easy? Why do you work so hard?"

"Because I like it," replied the busy bee. "You must have observed that usually when I'm at work I'm in clover."

Scornful.

"Yarvard's crew claim they would have beaten you if they hadn't caught so many crabs," said the reporter.

"Bah!" snorted the captain of the victorious eight. "I don't believe there ever was a crab slow enough for them to catch."

And a "Heave, Ho!"

"I understand the opening performance of the new comic opera went off without a hitch."

"Not altogether. The leading comedian appears as a jolly jack-tar in the second act, and, of course, it's impossible for a comedian to wear sailor's trousers without a hitch."

The Spoiled Child.

"No," growled little Willie, "I don't want that big pink necktie on."

"It doesn't matter what you want," replied his mother, "you must have it on."

"Well, if you put it on me I'll cry all over it and that'll spoil it."

His Kick.

"Too bad!" exclaimed the little pig,
"They didn't build me right,
And make my stomach just as big
As is my appetite."

Importance of the Vice Presidency.

From the Pittsburg Gazette-Times.

It is no easy matter to convince the people at large that as serious attention should be given to the selection of a candidate for the Vice Presidency as for the first office in the gift of the nation. They are usually willing to leave the second place on the ticket to the delegates. The importance of naming only a man of first-rate ability for the Vice Presidency has been demonstrated on a number of occasions in American history. The wisdom of doing so was proven in the nomination of Roosevelt on the ticket with McKinley, though he had asserted that he wouldn't accept. And that precedent may dispose candidates for the highest national honor, all men of first-rate ability, to look more favorably on a nomination for second place after the premier prize has been awarded.

"Uncle Joe" as a Lawmaker.

From the Kansas City Star.

Speaker Cannon has an extended article in a current magazine on "How a bill becomes a law." This seems to be a somewhat superfluous discourse. At least, it would be far more interesting and instructive if Speaker Cannon would tell the country how, and especially why, bills do not become laws. And Cannon knows.

Ought to Pension the Crows.

From the Philadelphia Inquirer.

A bounty is paid for all crows killed in Chicago. This seems incredible. Chicago has lived for many years by crowing so loud that no one else within 600 miles could be heard.

Glory Enough for All.

From the New York World.

Once more the State of New York has cause to glory in the private conduct of one of its official representatives in the United States Senate.

A PRAYER TO SPRING.

Give me the comradeship to recognize
The strange, rapt glance of him who surely hears
Pan's Spring-song sound across the twilight weirs,
When toward night's arms the vagrant mists arise.

Give me that far off look in artists' eyes,
Who hearken to the music of the spheres,
Too clear, too fine, too far for other ears;
Or sense a fleeing nymph in wild birds' cries.

I would have this, that I might catch and hold
All Beauty, struggling to my starved, parched lips
And drink her soul up in a wonder kiss.
One instant thus, and say my limbs grow old,
And that impatient wanton from me slips,
Then Death—with just the memory of my bliss.

—Frederick Truesdell, in Appleton's.

AT THE HOTELS.

"The Western section of the country is probably more interested in the conservation of our natural resources than any other part of the United States," said Fletcher Mason, of Wyoming, a guest at the Raleigh last night.

"The development of many sections of the West will depend largely on irrigation in years to come. A number of States have large tracts of arid waste land at present which can only be reclaimed by irrigation.

"In many portions the work of irrigation has been pushed forward rapidly, and is now reaching a stage of perfection, and thousands of acres of this desert waste are being reclaimed yearly. Of course, the things most essential to carrying out the irrigation plans is the conservation of the great forests which form the natural watersheds at the head of the rivers, and the rivers themselves. With these preserved, the West can carry out its plans, and in a few years' time those barren wastes will be among the most fertile lands of the continent.

"The West is also growing steadily," he continued, "and we are getting large additions to our population each month. With the preservation of the things essential to carrying out the irrigation plans, every section of it will soon be booming."

"The coming exposition at Seattle, Wash., will be one of the biggest things of its kind the country has ever known," said Henry E. Reed, at the Raleigh last night. "We are going to have a show which will surprise every one, and I am sure it will be a huge success from every point of view. While it will deal largely with Western exhibits, there will be exhibits from every section of the world, and the visitors can rest assured they will get full value for their money when they come to Seattle."

Mr. Reed is a resident of Seattle, and has been in Washington for several days as a delegate from the exposition company, looking to secure an appropriation from the government for the exposition. The appropriation went through, and Mr. Reed is correspondingly happy.

"China is advancing steadily in everything," said Judge Wilfley, United States judge at Shanghai, China, last night at the New Willard. "While the Chinese are not moving so rapidly as the Japanese, they are making strides in every branch of business. The opium habit and similar vices are being stamped out as rapidly as possible, and with their elimination of them I think the Chinese will forge to the front rapidly."

Judge Wilfley was recently recalled to this country to answer charges made against him to the effect that he was not conducting his office in a proper manner. Investigation showed that Judge Wilfley had gained the enmity of certain persons by his efforts in stamping out vice and other things in Shanghai, and at the conclusion of it he was complimented by President Roosevelt for the good work he had performed. He will leave for New York to-day and on June 3 will sail for England on the Mauretania, and will continue the journey to Shanghai by the trans-Siberian route. He will resume his official duties as soon as he reaches his destination.

"The night riders are surely causing considerable trouble in Ohio," said James T. Odelle, of Cincinnati, at the Ebbitt House last night. "It seems that they have quieted down in Kentucky, but the Ohio branch is making up for the inactivity of its Kentucky brethren. There is hardly a night passes that the riders do not commit some depredations in the tobacco-growing counties of Ohio. Frequently these raids are developed into shooting matches, and often attended with bloodshed. The authorities have got the matter well in hand, though, now, and with the troops I believe they will soon quell the disorders."

William C. Whyte, of Buxton, England, who is making a tour of this country, is at the Shoreham. After leaving this city, Mr. Buxton intends to go to the Rockies, the Yellowstone Park, and San Francisco and other places of interest.

"I was at the Capitol to-day, and saw your Congressmen at work. They made a peculiar impression on me. A member may be engaged in delivering a most impassioned address, while the rest of his colleagues do not pay the slightest attention to him, but stand around in groups and are engaged in earnest conversation. Washington is a fine city, more beautiful than any other city I have seen.

"New York is a great place, with its tall buildings, which, however, I hold to be ugly and inartistic.

"The American girl is charming—so vivacious and sweet; and, altogether, I find this country a fine place to live in."

Speaking about Gov. Fort, of New Jersey, as a Vice Presidential possibility on the Republican ticket, K. J. Medford, of New Jersey, who is here on legal business, said at the Raleigh last night that he believed Fort would be chosen as the running mate of Taft.

"Murphy was indorsed for the Vice Presidential nomination by the recent Republican State convention," said Mr. Medford, "through the powerful influence of what are known as 'the real leaders,' but a sentiment of the majority of the delegates was as strongly for Fort for Vice President as it was for Taft for President, from whom a pledge of support was withheld by the half dozen men who control the Republican organization in New Jersey.

"Almost from the day, last January, he was inaugurated, Gov. Fort has been urged persistently to enter the race for Vice President. These appeals came not only from friends in his own State, but from men close to President Roosevelt, Secretary Taft, and some of the 'favorite sons' who are aspirants for the Presidency.

"On the contrary, the political relations of the governor and the real leaders were strained throughout the recent session of the legislature. As a result of this friction, the State leaders thought they saw a way out of their troubles with a man in the executive chamber whom they could not control, by obtaining for him the nomination for the Vice Presidency. Fort spurned their offer of support of the New Jersey delegation for second place on the national ticket on condition that immediately after his nomination he should resign as governor, turn over the office to Thomas J. Hillery, president of the Senate, and permit the party to conduct its campaign for governor in a Presidential year, rather than go through an ordeal like that which taxed to the utmost the energies of the party members last year.

"For this refusal to carry out the orders of the organization chieftains, Gov. Fort was punished in the State convention, and he will go to Chicago apparently discredited by his party in New Jersey. In the last few days a rumor has been current in the State house at Trenton that Murphy might withdraw from the race for Vice President, leave a clear field for Fort, as far as New Jersey is concerned, and become a candidate for governor in the event of Fort's nomination and election to the national office."

"Esq."

From the New York Press.

The term "esquire" is now at a discount among all men of rank and sense. Nobody seems to care a rushlight about it except barbers, tailors, apprentices, and clerks on small salaries.