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FRIDAY, JANUARY 5, 1912.

Rear Admiral Evans.

In the passing of Rear Admiral Robley D. Evans, familiarly known to the world as "Fighting Bob," the nation loses one of its most distinguished naval leaders, and the Capital City mourns a loyal friend and esteemed citizen. Few men have made a greater impression upon their generation ,than Rear Admiral Evans. A bold and gallant officer of the old navy, he won celebrity in the terrible baptism of fire through which the sea fighters passed in the civil war. Later he rose to eminence in the new navy, where conspicuous ability, safe leadership, and gallant action were not wanting among his colleagues. From among them all he was chosen to command the battle-ship squadron which sailed agound the globe, and in that last distinguished place of responsibility and honor he won the plaudits of the world and rounded out to completeness a picturesque and brilliant record.

Rear Admiral Evans was a man in whom two phases of character predominated. He was a born leader of men, and command was with him a trait of genius. He was a serious man on duty, severe in discipline, and intent upon accomplishing the work in hand. In danger he was fearless, alert, full of resources, and never dismayed by peril. In private life he was genial with friends, kind, unaffected, impulsive in his generosity, and emotional as few men are. When on shipboard the discipline of the bridge and quarter deck was relaxed a little in the officer's cabin, Admiral Evans was the life of the party. His anecdotes, conversation, and demeanor were those of friendship, and not of the ship commander. At home and in social life the same gentle graces of manner marked his life. Rear Admiral Evans, though in failing health for some years, passed from life with a suddenness which has overwhelmed the nation with sorrow. His work was done, but he was still in the world's eye, full of years, glory, and honor, when he answered the last summons.

Interest in City Government.

When the mayors of twenty or more New Jersey cities gather together to discuss methods of improving municipal administration, it is a hopeful sign of the times.

Germany has an admirable system of educating burgomasters and transferring them from city to city, affording them larger fields of usefulness as their ability develops. Such a system is impossible in this country, where city government seems to be regarded as a purely political affair. As time progresses, however, the American people will come to regard the conduct of civic business with more intelligent concern.

The growth of the commission form of government, the organization of civic leagues, and the increasing popularity of nonpartisan elections for city officials indicate that this leaven of education is already at work in the public mind.

Tariff and Politics.

Gov. Woodrow Wilson has left, for the time being, the hitherto inviting paths which lead to the initiative, the referendum, and the recall, and is devoting his oratorical abilities to the discussion of the tariff. This was his subject at the formal opening of the National Democratic Club in New York City, and it is to be his theme at the Jackson Day banquet in Washington next week.

In thus appearing as an expounder of the tariff, Gov. Wilson assumes a new role. With his collegiate training he might naturally be expected to be a free trader, but his utterances are by no means radical. He is a tariff-for-revenue Democrat—a phrase which has as many meanings as a chameleon has hues—and he believes that free raw materials would lower the cost of domestic manufacture, as well as aid domestic manufacturers in foreign markets. He deals, however, in generalities rather than with details, and thus avoids entangling himself in a controversy with the leaders of his own party.

Whether acting upon his own initiative in thus emphasizing the tariff as a political issue, or whether he is following the suggestions of others, Gov. Wilson is acting with wisdom. The tariff, unfortunately, is a political issue. We say unfortunately, because it is a pity that a question which is purely economic and which is so intimately associated with business should be made the football of partisan leaders. When the Republicans are victorious it goes up; when the Democrats win, which is seldom, it goes down. This is the reason why the outcome of each campaign is awaited with anxiety by commercial interests. This is the prime cause of business uncertainty while the spell-binders is abroad in the land.

It is a pity, we repeat, that this should be the case, but inasmuch as the tariff always has been a cleavage line between the two principal parties, it is probably too much to expect that in the near future, at least, there will be a successful effort to divorce it from politics. But as for Gov. Wilson and his latest utterances, one only needs to recall the fact that the tariff is the only issue upon which the Democrats have elected a President since the civil war.

Fight Against Tipping.

Considerable interest, not to say financial importance, attaches to the battle started by the commercial travelers against tipping. Through their national organization they threw down the gage of battle on New Year's Day.

So far little has been heard about the success or nonsuccess of the plan. We read that the commercial travelers, true to their announcement, stopped giving tips at the time set, but the hotel world, the railroad world, the barber shop, and the taxicab seem to have gone on as before. Tipping by the rest of the world has not stopped, and possibly will not cease through the efforts of the traveling men.

The tipping nuisance—for it is nothing less—is an institution of long standing. It was borrowed from Europe, was born of the generosity of rich people toward those who serve them, and in the beginning was praiseworthy. It long since outgrew every commendable feature and became a burdensome tax upon those who travel or frequent establishments where personal service is dispensed. The tip is not a credit to either the man who gives it or him who receives it. To the one who gives it the tip is an assessment over and above the cost and worth of the service rendered, which he feels compelled to pay. To the receiver it is a largess which belittles his manhood proportionately to the amount given him.

The efforts of the traveling men to root out the practice has aroused much interest, and the result will be watched with even greater concern. If the travelers succeed in relieving themselves of this burden of life away from home, possibly others may be bold enough to emulate their example, and thus in time put a stop to a pernicious practice.

Nagel on Trusts.

That part of Secretary Nagel's report to the President which deals with trusts gives official utterance and seal to an economic truth as obvious as the simplest statement of the rule of three. Mr. Nagel takes the stand that under modern conditions of manufacture, transportation, and the handling and care of money large corporations are as necessary to efficiency as the diffusion of investments and the application of the law of competition was in the days of Adam Smith. Circumstances in the industrial and commercial world having completely changed, new machinery is necessary to conduct the processes of production and business.

Secretary Nagel finds efficiency in the Sherman law for the restraint of these large corporations, but he makes the reservation that the breaking up of trusts like the Standard Oil Company into its original parts, to be finally operated under a new central agency much as before, does not solve the problem, but complicates it. He further suggests that some permanent authority or Federal agency be established to exercise supervision, insure publicity, and safeguard the public interests. In other words, Secretary Nagel points out most clearly that it is not destruction of trusts, but their legitimate restraint and control, that is needed.

Mr. Nagel does not consider it his province to decide whether this control shall be exercised in the way of Federal incorporation and license, or through a Federal office or commission clothed with the necessary powers under the law. What he does insist upon is that the nation shall recognize that large corporations, destined to become still greater, are here to stay, and that it is the duty of Congress to enact legislation which shall do justice to the trusts as well as to the public. He specifically recommends that the government "establish by appropriate legislation a broad system of supervision, and publicity for all those industrial and commercial organizations engaged in interstate and international business."

The position of the Secretary of Commerce and Labor is particularly to be commended, because it seeks to build up, and not destroy, what has naturally grown out of the enormous expansion and evolution of industry and commercial activity in the last fifty years.

Still Have Our Troubles.

From the Chicago Record-Herald.

One month from to-day old-fashioned people will be worrying over the actions of the groundhog.

Looking for Pearls.

From the San Antonio Express.

Twenty-five thousand oysters, condemned this week in San Antonio as unfit for food, might be searched for pearls.

Boys Deserve a Rebate.

From the Cleveland Plain Dealer.

It begins to look as if every boy who received a sled for Christmas was entitled to a rebate.

A LITTLE NONSENSE.

A JOKESMITH'S RESOLUTION.

My one resolve is firm and clear;
I'll write no parodies this year.

Maud Muller on the smiling lea
Will rake no more the hay for me.

The soldier at Algiers, I vow,
Has made his last appearance now.

The boy upon the burning deck
No more need risk his precious neck.

Horatius and his gallant men
Will never keep the bridge again.

Although for themes I dig and delve,
No parodies in 1912.

Uncle Pennywise Says:

Some people would rather worry about the end of the world than about next month's rent. When they borrow trouble, they borrow a good-sized batch.

Nothing Serious.

"Made any mistakes in the new year as yet?"

"Well, I'm still writing it 1911."

A Wise Bunch.

"So your children don't believe in Santa Claus?"

"No; and what's worse, they don't seem to take any stock in my new year resolutions."

Out in the Alley.

A mound of dirty snow above
Some dark debris
Is all there is remaining of
The Christmas tree.

A Popular Lad.

"Yaas; I've stopped smoking."

"Swore off to please some girl, no doubt. I wouldn't stop smoking to please a girl."

"I did it to please five girls."

At One Crack.

"What became of that box of nice letter paper you got for Christmas?"

"My wife used it up writing a note to a girl friend."

Military Tactics.

"How did you ever git to be a colonel, Zeb? I never heard of you being in the military."

"I never was, but I earned the title honestly, though. I got it by drilling oil wells."

TABLOID THOUGHTS.

From the Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Baltimore has started a movement for cleaner money. That's the ordinary man's idea of the limit of fussiness.

From the Jacksonville Times-Union.

According to Admiral Dewey's idea, shared by Roosevelt and many others, every peaceable man should go heavily armed.

From the Milwaukee Free Press.

The more one thinks about Mr. Bryan's expressions of ill will toward some possible Democratic Presidential candidates the greater grows a certain suspicion.

From the St. Louis Republic.

When a Democrat knocks a Democrat is he helping a Republican standpatter or a Republican insurgent?

From the Nashville Tennessean.

Nat Goodwin says bachelor life after a year or two would probably pall. But since Nat never tried it more than three weeks at a time, he is a poor authority on single blessedness.

From the Cleveland Leader.

New Mexico is having trouble over its election returns because one citizen voted his 3,000 sheep. Coarse work, or there wouldn't be any trouble.

From the Philadelphia Press.

The suggestion of a Kansas paper is that Bryan and La Follette ought to be the opposing candidates for President in the coming campaign. Why opposing? What would they have to accuse each other of?

From the Scranton Tribune-Republican.

If Russia succeeds in swallowing Persia and a large portion of China at the same time, we may look for an attack of international indigestion somewhere along the line.

From the Chicago Record-Herald.

The magazine called Success is to suspend owing to the fact that it has been a failure. Still we shall not lose our faith in the value of a good name.

From the Columbus (Ohio) State Journal.

One depressing feature of the general situation is that so many men regard paying $42 for a new tire as a necessity and subscribing $25 to the church as a luxury.

From the Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

Russia, in her almost inaccessible position, being impertinent to the United States reminds one of a man being "sassy" to another over the telephone.

OF INTEREST IN WASHINGTON.

From the Charlotte Observer.

Next to Washington, currency seems about the most difficult thing to reform that is directly before us.

From the Savannah Press.

President Taft did manage to stay in Washington long enough to get in his place in the receiving line on New Year's Day.

From the Springfield Republican.

Is the Jackson dinner in Washington to be big with the fate of aspirants for the Democratic Presidential nomination? So the reporters are trying to shape it.

Senator Clapp for Roosevelt.

From the Philadelphia Public Ledger.

Sterling, Ill., Jan. 3.—Theodore Roosevelt was exploited as an exponent of progressive Republicanism by United States Senator Moses Clapp, of Minnesota, in an address here to-night, in which he pleaded for a return of the Republican party to power in the Presidential election next autumn, on the grounds that it was best equipped to handle the affairs of the nation. Clapp has been an enthusiastic supporter of La Follette.

Might Try the South.

From the Jacksonville Times-Union.

Bryan marched into the enemy's country when he invaded New England and La Follette is now carrying the war into Ohio, but no Republican thinks a campaign in the South could be made to pay expenses, although Roosevelt talked of his blood and Taft offered advice. Loyalty is one Southern virtue for which her worst foes give the South full credit.

Compensation for Tips.

From the Baltimore News.

No more tips! Now we can build up a large army, navy, and coast defense, start orphan asylums and old-age pensions, and double the salaries of all government officers.

In the Same Old Way.

From the Atlanta Journal.

We like to be optimistic, but we can't help feeling that 1912 will be a repetition of the one thing after another proposition.

THE POLITICAL PROCESSION

West Virginia at the Banquet.

Why the remarkable interest of West Virginia Democratic leaders in the Jackson Day banquet?

This question has been asked outside of the State very often since the original request for fifteen tickets each by Senators Clarence Watson and William E. Chilton. No other citizen of the republic, in or out of office, had asked for half as many tickets, and now comes the information that Senator Watson has asked for fifteen more tickets. The Watson and Chilton idea may be to bring in as honored guests all the active Democratic workers of the State, and, apart from the festivities incident to the banquet and the National Committee meeting, there may be a quiet little conference of West Virginia Democrats for the purpose of lining up in preparation for the campaign of this year.

It is not overlooked by both the Republican and Democratic leaders of Watson's State that he is a very quiet and determined sort of citizen, who won only the unexpired term of Elkins, and who, with not quite a year in the Senate, likes the job and will not up a remarkable campaign to run six years longer. Every now and then some little incident, like the buying of tickets for the Democratic banquet, will indicate to the West Virginia politicians that Watson is looking ahead, and the Republicans are the most worried. Not in all the days of the Scott and Elkins domination, with Scott and Elkins both millionaires, did the Republicans see things worked with such lavish hand or careful persuasion as is evident in every move made by Watson. There is some curiosity to see the list of guests from West Virginia who will come to the banquet by the special invitation of the two Senators. While loyal friends will be among them, it is a habit with Watson to honor those who have hitherto opposed him, and he may assemble a coterie of one-time foes, who a year ago preferred McGraw for Senator. McGraw will be here as the West Virginia member of the National Committee, and he has already announced his preference for Baltimore as the convention city. What is more, he promises to do some clever work to gain the convention for the Atlantic seaboard, and as a Democratic convention has not been in Baltimore since 1864, when Buchanan was named, McGraw thinks it about time for the Maryland metropolis to be honored.

In Senator Warren's Legislature.

Senator Warren, of Wyoming, has been home during the Congressional recess, and appears serenely confident as to the result of his campaign for another term. He is the one Senator whose legislature has a woman member, and she may remain in office long enough to vote in the next Senatorial election. Senator Warren was very willing to grant the request of the woman legislator for a copy of the Congressional Record, and she is proud to relate that she reads every word of it day by day. The Wyoming woman legislator is Mrs. Mary Godat Bellamy. Her latest outburst is a demand that President Taft shall appoint a woman lawyer on the Supreme bench as the successor to Justice Harlan. Her plea is that, as women constitute one-half the population and have voting rights in six States, they surely ought to have one of their number on the highest bench.

This does not worry any of Mrs. Bellamy's admirers in Wyoming, and they are content to see her remain in the legislature, where she has been especially useful in all legislation concerning State charitable institutions and the protection of children. Mrs. Bellamy frankly admits that women are not really qualified as well as the men to be legislators, but she thinks a respectable minority of women in all law-making bodies would be beneficial and proper. Mrs. Bellamy has not yet visited Washington, but she is planning a trip later on to see how a national legislature does things, and she is promised a season of entertainment out of the ordinary when she arrives.

Member from New Mexico.

George Curry, who will be one of the two members of Congress from the new State of New Mexico, is a Republican very well known in Washington, as he was a Delegate in the House a few years ago. He will soon be here to take his seat with his colleague, H. B. Ferguson, who happens to be a Democrat.

There will also be some apology by Curry for the election of a Democratic governor, but there can also be a pointing with pride to the Republican majority in the legislature, which will send two Republican Senators to Washington later on this month as an offset to the two Democrats who have already been chosen in Arizona. W. H. Andrews, who has been the Republican Delegate in Congress from New Mexico, hopes for election to the Senate and is conducting his campaign from the Washington end with serene confidence in the outcome.

Gov. Harmon's Trip West.

Little has been said in the East about the Harmon invasion of the Pacific Coast, but in Ohio his adherents have been planning a remarkable tour. Already arrangements have been made for speech stops in Wyoming, Utah, Nevada, and possibly Idaho, with a grand swing around the circle on the return trip though the new States of Arizona and New Mexico, and possibly Texas, but surely in some of the Southern States which he will have to cross in order to get home. His wind-up of the trip is really considered the most important part of it, and Hugh Nichols, the Harmon manager, has long been arranging for it in the Southern States, where Wilson and Bryan are counted strongest up to the present time.

Thanks to Senator Bailey and others of the Texas empire, there has long been promise of support from that section, but the Nichols idea is to take nothing for granted, and he is eager for his candidate to give Texas a part of the trip and considerable eloquence.

While all this Harmon planning is going on in Ohio and elsewhere, a quiet, modest sort of man named Harvey C. Garber will be in Washington late this week, registering from Ohio. His name will be called as a member of the National Committee, and he will be asked many questions during his stay regarding the real standing of Harmon at home. Garber is opposed to Harmon and does not hesitate so to declare. He was once a Harmon manager, but was thrown down by the governor, who preferred other managers after Garber had carried the State as chairman. Ever since his casting out, Garber has been quiet enough, but he is resentful and he knows Ohio. It is his contention that Ohio Democrats are not at heart for Harmon, and while they may give him the delegation, it will not be made up of delegates actually fond of the governor or inclined to stick to him in the convention.

Charleston's Human Novelty.

From the Charleston News and Courier.

There is a man in this town who has been in swimming every day, winter and summer, for forty-five years, and during all that time he has never missed a waffle but once, the day of the great earthquake, which shook the iron to pieces. He is the father of fourteen children and they all work for a living.

BATTLE SHIP BIDS RECEIVED BY MEYER

Three Shipbuilding Companies Ask for Contracts.

Three shipbuilding companies submitted bids to the Navy Department yesterday for the construction of the two new battle ships authorized by Congress. All were within the $6,600,000 appropriation for each Dreadnought. These ships will have a displacement of 27,000 tons, and a speed of twenty knots an hour. The bids follow:

Fore River Shipbuilding Company, Quincy, Mass., one vessel with hull and machinery according to Navy Department plans, $5,989,000; one vessel with Curtis turbine engines, $5,995,000; one vessel with reciprocating engines of the bidder's design, $5,965,000.

New York Shipbuilding Company, Camden, N. J., hull equipment and machinery according to department designs, but with substitution of nickel steel for special treatment steel, $5,938,000, and $5,960,000.

The Newport News Shipbuilding and Drydock Company, Newport News, Va., one ship with hull and machinery according to navy plans, $6,498,000, two ships at $6,250,000 each.

William Cramp & Sons, Philadelphia, declined to bid, saying in a letter to the department they could not do so under the eight-hour restriction.

Bids were received for armor for these vessels from the Bethlehem Steel Company, Bethlehem, Pa.; Carnegie Steel Company, Pittsburg, and the Midvale Steel Company, Philadelphia.

FRANK B. KELLOGG URGED FOR BENCH

Appointments Occupy Time of President.

With the list of callers who yesterday visited President Taft were committees advocating the selection of certain candidates for the bench of the Supreme Court and to learn who will probably be chosen to succeed Surg. Gen. Walter Wyman as head of the Marine Hospital Service. In neither of these matters was the President prepared to give a positive answer.

The first committee to visit him in the interest of a Supreme Court candidate was a delegation headed by Senator Nelson, of Minnesota, who put forward the name of Frank B. Kellogg, famous as "the trust buster," for the office. Soon afterward a delegation representing the Illinois Bar Association asked the President to consider favorably the name of Judge O. N. Carter for the vacancy.

With regard to the successor to be appointed in place of the late Surg. Gen. Wyman, the President announced that the name would be forthcoming in a day or so. Those who are following the situation stated yesterday that Surg. Rupert Blue will be named. Friends of Surg. J. H. White still maintain that he has a fair chance of the nomination.

A delegation of New Mexico citizens, headed by Congressmen-elect Curry and Ferguson, yesterday called upon the President and presented him with the returns of the recent election held there.

This morning at 10 o'clock they will return to the White House, when the President will summon Secretary of State Knox and, after a conference with him, is expected to issue his formal proclamation admitting New Mexico into the Union.

Daniel P. Breitenstein, of Utica, was yesterday named to be United States marshal for the Northern district of New York. He succeeds Van R. Weaver, who died recently. Mr. Breitenstein was for years superintendent of works on the Erie Canal. He has been prominent in State politics.

Prof. Irving Fisher, of Yale University, called at the White House to request the President to issue a call for an international conference on the high cost of living in this country and abroad. This suggestion, which has been indorsed by prominent economists of this country and Europe, developed at the session of the American Economic Association in this city last week. The President will refer the suggestion to Secretary of State Knox.

CASUALTY CHIEF ASKS FOR JUSTICE

Dr. Jaeger Defends Hospital Against Attack.

On account of the method of treatment in a morning newspaper of the "alleged robbery" of a patient, Dr. Henry W. Jaeger, resident physician at the Casualty Hospital, issued a statement last night. In answer to the charge of Irwin Johnson that he was robbed of approximately $20 Tuesday night, while at the institution, Dr. Jaeger says Johnson was taken to the hospital in its ambulance Tuesday night from the corner of Eighth and I streets southeast, where he was found intoxicated.

"Mr. Johnson was brought to the hospital in a drunken condition on Tuesday night," said Mr. Jaeger. "After being examined, he was searched, as is the custom, under the supervision of the resident physician, with Policeman R. Morris, of the Ninth precinct, and one of the nurses as witnesses. The patient was found to have $2.35, a box, and a key. These things were placed in an envelope and deposited in the safe at the hospital.

"Shortly afterward, Johnson declared that he had been robbed, stating that he had $20 in gold when he left his home. The patient was again searched, but no money was found. Wednesday morning, Johnson was sober, and consequently was liberated, after receiving the contents of the envelope. He again declared to the resident physician that he had been robbed, stating this time that he had $13 when he left home.

"Wednesday afternoon Detective Smith, of the Ninth precinct, called at the hospital to investigate the alleged theft. Later in the day a detective from headquarters visited the institution for the purpose of making an investigation. If Johnson had the money when he left his home, he lost it before he entered the hospital. He was searched in the presence of witnesses, and only $2.35 was discovered."

Blind Regain Old Quarters.

Because of the protest against the use of the basement room at the Public Library, readings and concerts for the blind of the city in the future will be held, as formerly, at the Library of Congress. The readings will be continued as soon as the room formerly occupied by the blind is refurnished.

VEST POCKET ESSAYS

THE MASTIFF

By GEORGE FITCH
Author of "At Good Old Siwash"

One of the most prominent dogs is the mastiff. He is the leviathan of the dog family. A successful mastiff weighs 150 pounds and by standing on his hind legs can put his paws on the shoulders of a six-foot man and lick his face until persuaded to desist with a hot poker.

The mastiff begins life as a woolly puppy who is 39 44-100ths per cent legs. In fact, his legs are almost full grown at birth and it is an entertaining sight to see the infant dog lugging his ponderous feet painfully from place to place against their will. The rest of the dog grows rapidly, however, and by the time the mastiff is six months old he has perfect control of his feet and can transport them with great skill from the nearest mud puddle to the nearest white dress, placing his paws on the vulnerable spots with unerring accuracy.

The mastiff when full grown is a noble dog with a large intelligent face and dignified jowls. He is tawny in color and can be sculptured with the aid of a horse-clipper into a very fine imitation of a lion. For all his vast size and strength, the mastiff is kindly in disposition and will not fight unless it is absolutely necessary. Owing to his long wheel base and heavy body, he is no match for the bulldog or the collie, but like many another big bluff, his size keeps him from being imposed upon to any great extent.

The mastiff is used mainly as a decoration and as a plaything for children, being very durable and not easily broken by careless handling. If a mastiff can be trained to sleep before the statesman, he makes a very valuable protection against burglars, who almost invariably wake the family while trying to climb over him. In Belgium, mastiffs are used as draft horses, thus being placed on the same social plane as Belgian women, and it is most interesting to see the faithful beast and the faithful wife haul-

ing the loving husband home from market in a cart, the dog's feet being carefully protected by small shoes and the women's by their tough skin.

Mastiffs do not cost much when bought, and can be boarded for less than the cost of boarding three hired men. Five or six pounds of meat will keep a mastiff contented and happy for several hours.

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STATESMEN, REAL AND NEAR.

By FRED C. KELLY.

When Representative Frank W. Mondell, Congressman-at-large from Wyoming, was first introduced to President Taft, the President looked him over and said:

"From Wyoming! I'd have said you were from Boston."

Mondell was vexed for a moment, but President Taft was right. Stand all the members of Congress in a row and try to pick a man who has roughed it in the wild and woolly from the time he was six years old and one would approach Mondell about last. He looks more like a paying teller or a librarian than a man who has devoted years to building railroads and towns and sleeping in the snow. Mondell is what is commonly termed "clean cut" in appearance. He dresses nattily but conservatively, and his mustache, instead of looking like a long, ravveled piece of rope, is a neat, compact little outfit, such as might be worn by the corresponding secretary of a golf club.

When Mondell first struck Congress, a few years ago, his hotel room had no steam radiator. Instead, a colored man came up in the morning and built a nice fire for one to dress by. It happened that a month before his arrival Mondell had been on a trip through some open country and had slept with nothing over him but some blankets and a tree—and the temperature down toward zero. The colored man who built the fire in Mondell's room might have been careless if he had known this, but he never suspected it. One morning he was unavoidedly late, and found Mondell dressing in the cold.

"Y' all get back in bed," he commanded. "Ah know y' all ain't nevah got up out o' bed in no such col' timpechuh as this."

Just by way of contrast, let us now consider the case of one of Mondell's Western friends—a former town marshal of Newcastle, Wyo., which Mondell helped to build.

This Westerner had relatives in Maryland, and came on to meet them in Washington. He had a great aversion to being regarded as a wild Westerner, and he confided to Mondell his desire to shed all Western apparent and look just as Eastern as his Maryland friends.

Mondell steered the man to an exclusive tailor, who put through a hurry order for conservative Eastern garb. Then they went to a barber shop, and Mondell saw to it personally that everything possible temporarily was done to eradicate Wyoming from his friend's appearance.

The Westerner, all barbered and manicured, got into his neat new clothes, which included a plain pearl gray necktie and thin-soled shoes, and started down Pennsylvania avenue. He imagined himself a ringer for William Faversham. A newsboy waved a paper at him and shouted:

"Hey, there, Tex! Don't you wanna paper?"

President Taft gave a little party one night not long ago to members of the Republican National Committee. A. L. Vorys, Ohio member of the committee, was on his way to the White House when he ran into Carmi Thompson, Assistant Secretary of the Interior and a warm personal friend of Mr. Taft. Thompson happened to have his automobile near by.

"Get in," he told Vorys, "and I'll hast you over to the White House."

Thompson drove his machine up the driveway into the White House grounds, let Vorys out, and was about to drive out again when a White House guard ran up to him.

"Get on out now!" said the guard. "We can't have you hanging around here after you've let out your passenger."

"Can't I go into the kitchen and warm my hands over the stove?" asked Thompson, whimsically.

"Cut that stuff and drive along," replied the guard. "This isn't any chauffeur's refuge."

So the Assistant Secretary of the Interior smilingly put on the next speed and drove quietly out of friend Taft's front yard.

Ollie James, of Kentucky, is not only the biggest man in Congress, but so far as one can recall off-hand, the biggest man there is anywhere. He appears to stand about seven feet tall and the general lines of his frame make one think of the south elevation of a northbound $5,000 limousine.

But James doesn't seem to realize what a husky boy he is. There's a saying that most little men think they're about four times as big as they really are, and the rule seems to work backward in the case of James.

The other day he was trudging along toward the House Office Building, when a friend hailed him from a few rods in the rear.

"How did you know 'twas me?" asked James in all seriousness.

It will be a long time before anybody creates the sensation in the United States Senate that Henry Cabot Lodge did, when he referred to President Pierce in his speech on the Russian treaty, and pronounced Pierce as if it were spelled "purse."

Alfred Sze, the youthful new Chinese Minister, can now speak English fluently, but when he was attending high school in Washington some years ago, he had a weird struggle with his pronouns. It worried him a lot trying to keep the he and she proposition straight, and it was a year or so before he ceased entirely to refer to J. Caesar as "she."

In the private office of Senator Kenyon, of Iowa, will be found a pair of dumb bells, a pair of Indian clubs, and a nice little kit of golf tools.

But Kenyon never uses them—says he hasn't time.

If Oscar Underwood should ever run for President and be elected, he would be not unlikely to rival Mr. Taft as the traveling President. Underwood craves travel. He has been pretty much everywhere in the United States, to Europe, Canada, and Mexico, but he has barely scratched the surface of the traveling that he desires to do. He likes to get on the train or the steamer and go some place, and it doesn't matter much where he goes. If he had nothing to do but travel, he would just travel.

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BRYAN THINKS IT IMPOSSIBLE.

Does Not See How He Can Be Considered as a Candidate.

From the Philadelphia North American.

Tampa, Fla., Jan. 5.—"I cannot conceive any condition that would make it possible for me to consider the question of my becoming the candidate for the Presidential nomination of the Democratic party in 1912."

This was the declaration of Col. William Jennings Bryan on his arrival here today from Havana with Mrs. Bryan. They left to-night for Washington.

Mr. Bryan declined to comment on the action of the progressive Democrats of Ohio in pushing his name to the front as a candidate.

Do People Want Justice?

From the Jacksonville Times-Union.

Eleven years ago four young men were convicted of planning, drugging, and assaulting a mill-girl in New Jersey. The judge declared that the punishment for this crime had been death for centuries, but the jury by its verdict had denied him the power of inflicting a greater punishment than imprisonment for thirty years. Now respectable and reputable people of the vicinity and the State are signing petitions for the pardon of these convicts who are something worse than murderers! Do the people want justice?

In 1565 the whole of England had a population of 5,000,000.

Uncle Walt Says To-day:

TAXES.

I breathe alases and alackses when I must go and pay my taxes. I know it's not the proper spirit; I know, alas, it isn't near it; I ought to smile a smile seraphic, and say: "I like this sort of traffic." I ought to greet the tax collector with joy—not chew the rag and hector and say his course is simply pillage; I should be glad to help the village and pony up my dimes and centses to pay legitimate expenses. My fathers bled and died for freedom and other booms—they thought I'd need 'em—and I'm so ornery and trifling I feel myself just fairly stifling with wrath when I some wealth am burning to keep the country's wheels a-turning! Let common ills 'round me assemble and my firm nerves shall never tremble! I'll view them with a glance heroic, the mien of spartan or of stoic, but hear me whoop for battle-axes when I must go and pay my taxes!

WALT MASON.

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