

The Washington Times

Published every day in the year.

FRANK A. MUNSEY

PUBLICATION OFFICE, Tenth and D Streets.

Subscription rates to out of town points, postage prepaid:

Daily, one year, \$3.50; Sunday, one year, \$2.50

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FRIDAY, OCTOBER 2, 1903.

Daily Calendar of American History

October 2.

- 1780—Andre, convicted of being a spy, hanged at Tappan, N. Y. Congress voted his captors its thanks, silver medals and pensions for life.
1798—By a treaty with the Cherokee Indians a free passage was arranged through their lands in Tennessee.
1833—Anti-Slavery Society organized in New York city.
1842—William Ellery Channing, noted Unitarian minister, died at Bennington, Vt.
1871—Brigham Young arrested in Salt Lake City on a charge of polygamy.
1889—Pan-American Congress organized at Washington.
1893—Destructive storm on Gulf of Mexico.

Premier Balfour's Speech.

It Commits His Government Squarely to Protection.

Premier Balfour's speech at Sheffield last night commits his government squarely to a reform of the empire's fiscal policy on the lines of protection. If, at the next election, the Conservatives should win, it would mean the abandonment of the principles for which Cobden contended more than sixty years ago, and which won for England the commercial supremacy of the world—a supremacy which she has held unchallenged for three-quarters of a century.

While neither as bold nor as outspoken as Chamberlain, the premier yet adopts, in every essential particular, the views of the late minister for the colonies. Their views, at any rate, converge upon the same object. Mr. Chamberlain, with an eye, no doubt, to the theatrical effect of such an appeal, tries to arouse the patriotism of the English people by saying that the empire is threatened with disintegration.

Mr. Balfour appeals to their pockets by pointing to the inroads which American and German commerce has made upon fields which up to a few years ago were held undisputedly by England, and by England alone. The philosopher and aristocrat rests his argument on a purely selfish and, we might say, sordid basis. The Birmingham manufacturer of wooden screws, the representative of British industry, the man of affairs, sets up as his standard the picture of a closely welded empire, an empire responding in each of its parts to the heart-beat of the mother country, and advancing toward power and glory under the aegis of a rejuvenated Anglo-Saxon civilization.

For our part, we are bound to confess that the Chamberlain picture, though strongly appealing to the imagination, is not one that is likely to stand the strain of a critical analysis. For, spectacular as no doubt the "Colonials" appeared in the South African war, the well-informed world was not deceived by this alleged outburst of sympathy with the mother country, but, on the contrary, knew that the handful of Colonialists mustered into service could be had only by promises of double the pay given to the regulars, and that even then only the ruffraff of Australia and Canada, with here and there a reasonably decent youngster on adventure bent forming the exception, could be induced to join the colors. A genuine attachment to the mother country either in Australia or Canada is an "iridescent dream."

Revolver and Rope.

The Question Raised by the Tillman Trial.

Time was when every gentleman carried his revolver and avenged his wounded honor therewith, but that was before the days of rope and law. Gradually the conviction forced itself upon civilized nations that a murderer is a murderer, and, as such, dangerous to society. Virginia raised the question of the rope for duels, and settled it. The same question is now before the public of the Carolinas.

The "code" was first adopted in the turbulent days when free fights were common throughout the South and West; and it was claimed, with some justice, that this innovation saved the effusion of blood by allowing twenty-four hours for the adjustment of a difficulty. Not infrequently it happened that a quarrel which sprang up in the heat of passion was made up by the efforts of the seconds and the sober afterthought of the principals.

The present "pistol-toting" habit has all the worst features of the "code" without its good ones. It permits one man to shoot down another in the alleged defense of his "honor" without any formalities whatever. The man who does this is no less a murderer when he belongs to what is called the better class than if he were a roustabout on a river steambot, and stabbed another for calling him a liar. Questions of honor are not settled by gunpowder, but by conduct. The flimsiness of the pretense that a man's honor must be vindicated by revolver shooting is proved by the fact that when it is practically certain that the slayer will be hanged, honor becomes less sensitive. The men whose sense of honor will stand the prospect of the gallows are few and far between. Most "pistol-toters" are quite willing that others shall die for their honor, but when it comes to running the risk of being hanged themselves it is different.

The only effectual guardian of the reputation of an honorable man is the sentiment of the community. Men who do not fear pistols fear public opinion. Men who are not amenable to force will yield to the influence of those above them. The man who would like to slander his neighbor but knows that the slander will not be believed, and will injure his own business into the bargain, can generally manage to restrain himself; at any rate, if these considerations do not stop him it is hardly to be supposed that the remote chance of getting shot will do it. In a community in which public opinion condemns causeless slander and dirty talk the liar is more effectually restrained than he is in one in which he can say what he pleases so long as he does not say it before some interested person who is a good shot and inclined to go gunning for human game.

Divorce Laws.

A Possible Movement Toward Uniformity in This Respect.

It is rumored that there is to be a movement toward uniform divorce laws in the United States; and this news will be received by conscientious people with feelings of mingled interest and alarm. While it would doubtless be good for some States to be more strict in this matter than they are, and for others to relax their severity, it is not likely that a degree of laxity which would suit all the States could easily be decided upon. What is more, it is by no means certain that the same laws would be best for all the States, with their varying population and customs.

In one State divorce is not sanctioned at all. In another it is sanctioned for incompatibility of temper. There are all the grades between.

As things are now, people who are fitted by nature to remain together in the married state can live happily anywhere; while those who find the relation unpleasant or unbearable can, if they care enough about it, get rid of their ties and begin over again. It will take more than one generation of discussion to arrive at anything like settled public opinion on divorce. One only conclusion is practically justified: That a law which is very much stricter than the sentiment of the community, so that it becomes a dead letter, is mischievous. It is better to allow divorce for even slight causes than to assume that it is not allowed at all, while practically divorced couples are common.

edge of adult vices because of the re-erminations of father and mother. It would be infinitely better for such children to be brought up by either father or mother, or by some relative, so that at least a part of the home ideal could be preserved, than to witness continual bickerings and imbibe a certain distrust of all home life, from the fact that their own, outwardly respectable, is inwardly destitute of all charm and beauty. Even in family matters honesty is preferable to dishonesty in thought and action.

So long as our social standards are in their present confused state, it seems as if local option were the safest way of settling the divorce question. If the people of one State have a law with which they are satisfied let them keep it; and when the whole country has reached the point of making its divorce laws on somewhat the same plan, perhaps they can be pared down to absolute uniformity.

Food Experiments.

Their Usefulness in Domestic Economy.

The experiments intended to determine the relative value of food products, now being made, may possibly be regarded as part of the diet movement which cuts off all the articles of food which a person enjoys, on the ground that they are hurtful. This is not so. The value of these experiments is rather scientific than reformatory. Those who desire to know whether they are eating as much as they ought to sustain life will be able to find out just how much that is. Moreover, some of the fantastic theories of the health food advocates will perhaps be exploded.

It may come to pass, after scientific experiments in food products have been carried on for a few years, that the American people will be able to rest in the conviction that it is not so much what a person eats which makes him healthy as it is the quantity and quality of the article, whatever it may be. Overeating is bound to cause trouble, whether the thing eaten be pie or prepared wheat; though of course it is true that a person of normal appetite would not want to eat more than he was obliged to eat of the prepared grain. Pie, properly made, is composed of cooked fruit and light crust, and is as healthful as bread and butter and apple-sauce, a combination against which the most rabid health crank never said anything. Of course, when the fruit is only half cooked, or of unwholesome quality, and the crust is not properly made, it is a different matter.

The kind of diet reform movement which we do imperatively need in this country is one which shall secure pure materials for the cook, and then train the cook. And that has not yet been done.

General Corbin says that young officers in the army must not marry. It may take a great deal of ability to assist in running a War Department, but it is nothing compared with the task of acting as chaperon to young officers in a world abounding in pretty girls. General Corbin should retire into a corner somewhere and reflect on this.

Elijah H. Dowle, boxed the ears of his grown son for calling some person a qualified fool. If the young man had been wise he would have said it in a sermon, and then all this trouble would have been saved.

President Roosevelt may weigh only 156 pounds when he is in good humor, but just ask some of these people how much he weighs when he is mad.

A New Haven husband, seventy-two years old, accuses his third wife, aged thirty-eight years, of intolerable cruelty, and she in turn charges him with abusing her verbally and physically. Well, when a man marries for the third time he ought to know what to expect.

Chicago should not be blamed too severely for sending Dowle to New York. There are limits to the endurance of any civilized community.

To allow a man to go unpunished for flagrant crimes until he is twenty-five or thirty years old and commits some unpardonable outrage, and then to straighten the matter out by a lynching, is bad civic housekeeping. A proper sense of morality would have stopped the disorder before it came to a surgical operation.

Certain society people refrain from doing slum work for fear they may meet some of their relatives who need assistance.

The perennial pie discussion is again before the public; but really, when one comes to think about it, pie cannot be much more unpalatable than baled hay breakfast foods, even for breakfast.

Politics will always be a mixed-up sort of game so long as the theorists spend their time making faces while the ward boss is out for the votes.

It may be that real grief is shown by a loss of appetite, but the thoughtful will wonder, all the same, whether a hungry person may not mistake physical emptiness for emotional distress.

The Boer student at Cornell will take up the study of paleontology. If he is anything like some of his warlike fellow-countrymen, the sophomores would rather that he studied paleontology than football tactics, until the hazing is over.

The People's Forum.

Red Tape at the Public Library.

To the Editor of The Washington Times: I know it is the height of presumption for a mere patron of the Carnegie Library to take exception to any act of those who honor that institution by their services, but if the library is "for the people," as its facade proclaims to the world, why is it not conducted with some regard to the needs and conveniences of the people? Why is it that a patron whose time is precious is told when he returns a book that he cannot leave it because he has not brought it before 8 o'clock in the evening? If the institution is for the benefit of the people, why are they required to bring a free book back at the end of two weeks, to be renewed, instead of being allowed to keep it longer without any unnecessary red tape proceedings? As at present conducted a patron is forced to pay a fine of 2 cents for each additional day exceeding two weeks, although the rules state that the book may be kept two additional weeks free.

The reader may be ill, or the weather may prevent his bringing the book back at the end of the first two weeks, or, as in my own case, he may have taken it out of town with him under the delusion that the Carnegie Library was designed for busy people. But, no; when the book is returned he is informed by some young person that he owes a fine for each additional day exceeding two weeks, and these rules are as absolute as those of the Medes and Persians.

Mortals who dare to question the decrees from the heights of Parnassus risk the displeasure of the gods, but all the bolts of Jove cannot throw light enough on these proceedings to justify them. E. M. A. Washington, October 1.

Cars for the Northeast.

To the Editor of The Washington Times: From time to time of late we have heard the plaint of citizens as to the execrable service of the Columbia Railroad. As to that the writer has nothing to say at present, though, heaven knows, it is bad enough at times.

But I do most emphatically wish to cry out against the unmanageable, peace-destroying car now inflicted upon this long-suffering section. It is needless to say that I am joined in this by all the residents and business people on or near 11th Street northeast.

In the first place, this combination car, so called (a combination of car-splitting sounds and its noise, which shows no sign of diminishing), its mechanism seems to be less easy to control than the other type of cars; there has been frequent stalling of cars, causing unusual inconvenience to the traveling public.

The people of the Northeast desire good service in all that that term comprehends. It is the manager of a valuable franchise who is the logical conclusion to the foregoing is that the railroad company should understand the people are going to keep on trying until they get what they want. OBSERVER. Washington, Sept. 28.

An Unwelcome Public Bath.

To the Editor of The Washington Times: I am a firm believer in public baths, and do not deny that cleanliness is next to godliness; but there is a time and place for everything. While on my way to office yesterday morning I passed the corner of Fifteenth and L Streets northwest, where a negro employee of the District was flushing adjacent sewers with a strong flow of water from a fire plug.

With a patronizing smile, characteristic of those who have the upper hand, this street cleaner deliberately turned the water on several pedestrians, myself included, unfortunately. When challenged for his action, the negro replied: "Well, get out of the way." Is this the due of a taxpayer?

Again I express my hearty sympathy with the public bath movement, but I think bathers should be allowed an opportunity to be wiped. H. W. C. Washington, Sept. 28.

In a Lighter Vein.

Feet.

Some sing the dainty little foot That boasts a Spanish arch, And in the ballroom captures hearts While it leads the march.

But here is in praise of that which wears A number thirteen sole; That kicks the football high in air And lands it at the goal. —Midlandburgh Wilson.

No Good at All.

"Did you have mal de mer on your way over to Europe?" asked Mrs. Oldcastle. "No, Josiah took a bottle or two of it along, but when I had some of them kind of things ever does me a bit of good." —Chicago Record-Herald.

Imagination.

Mother—I hope that young man never kisses you by surprise! Daughter—No, mamma; he only thinks he does. —Judge.

In the Right Direction.

"You can't exactly get it heaven in a automobile," said Brother Dickey, "but, jedge, by de way dey pitchin' folks over de hills, dey kin give you a good start on de upward road!" —Atlanta Constitution.

A Definition.

Teacher—Johnny, you may define the first person. Johnny—Adam.—Town and Country.

A Sermonette.

The "Wheel of Fortune" built for me, And also, friends, for you, Is just the Wheel of Industry. To put our shoulders to it. —Philadelphia Press.

Belonged to the Right Party.

They were trying to tease the girl with the umbrageous pompadour concerning her newest young man. "What's his politics?" they asked her. "Sort of Fusionist, isn't he?" "No," she said. "Middle-of-the-road Pop. We were taking a buggy ride when he proposed." —Chicago Tribune.

Trade.

"Didn't you have a pleasant voyage?" he asked. "Oh, yes," replied Miss Greatblood, "except for the vulgar trade winds we encountered." —Philadelphia Ledger.

The Disappointed Sheriff.

"Yes," said the farmer-philosopher, "the rain killed my cotton; but I can't help laughing to think how disappointed the sheriff will be when he comes to levy on it!" —Atlanta Constitution.

Pebbles.

Boric acid in the soup, Wood alcohol in wine, Catsup dyed a lurid hue By using ketchup.

The milk—the kind the old cow gives "Way down at Cloverdale"—It's one-third milk and water, and—And then—formaldehyde.

The syrup's bleached by using tin, And honey's just glucose, And what the fancy butter is, The goodness gracious knows!

Mentaine all the germs and things Are buzzing fit to kill; If the food you eat don't git you, The poison'd microbes will.

—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Courts and Capitals of the Old World.

By The MARQUISE DE FONTENAY.

Hunted in the Rockies.

The new Duke of Richmond and Gordon is not unknown in this country, which he has visited on several occasions, principally for purposes of sport. He has many buffaloes and grizzly bears to his record and spent an entire winter in a log hut at the foot of the Rocky Mountains. He is noted as a yachtsman and also in the hunting field, and in accordance with the traditions of his family has filled for years the position of master of the famous Goodwood pack, representing the seventh generation of his house as master of this hunt.

Things are done on an old-fashioned scale, the country being hunted four days a week throughout the season without a suspension—about the only district in England hunted under similar conditions. The hunt uniform is blue with buff waistcoat, the evening dress blue with buff silk linings and white waistcoat, the hunt servants wearing yellow coats with crimson collars and cuffs, a reproduction of the old uniform.

Steward of the Jockey Club.

For many years the duke held the office of steward of the Jockey Club, and his reputation was such that instead of deriving prestige from the office, it was his tenure thereof that was considered to give weight to the decisions of the club, the stewards of which, as everyone knows, constitute the supreme tribunal in connection with all racing matters. Indeed, when some time ago he figured as the moving spirit in a Jockey Club inquiry, which resulted in a number of leading jockeys and professional backers being warned off the turf, not a single word of protest was heard even on the part of their friends against the decision, so final was regarded the verdict of Lord March, the title by which the duke was then known.

Of course it would be impossible to give even the briefest sketch of the new ancestor of King Charles II—a lineal descendant of King Charles II and of the latter's French favorite, Louise de Querouailles (who was Duchess of Aubigny in France and Duchess of Portsmouth in England, where she was the rival of Nell Gwynn in the affections of the "Merrie Monarch") without referring to the fact that he is the sole owner of the Goodwood race course, where the famous Goodwood races, "glorious Goodwood," have been held annually for some four-score years.

Owms Goodwood Track.

The race track, which is situated in the Goodwood Park, is the absolute property of the duke, who could shut it up tomorrow and put an end to the meetings if he chose. The course is shaped like a horseshoe, and runs round a deep ravine, which effectually divides the start from the finish. A feature of the Goodwood races is that, being a private course, there is none of that "outside" element of gypsies, sharpers, bootkeepers, itinerant minstrels and tramps who constitute so marked a feature of the Derby and of other race meetings.

Goodwood has been in the possession of the family of the Duke of Richmond since 1720, and the house stands on the site of an old Gothic building, and was designed by Sir William Chambers, and added to by Wyatt. The house is full of pictures and treasures of one kind and another. Van Dyck, Kneller, Lely, Reynolds, Gainsborough and Romney being represented on the walls, the strangest picture, however, being the one hung in the billiard room, brought from the Castle of Aubigny, in France, and giving a complete representation of all the phases of the murder of the Earl of Darnley. The artist is unknown. But the picture is known to have been painted in the reign of James I.

New Duke a Grandfather.

The new duke, who has been twice married and who is a widower, and who served with distinction in the recent Boer war, is a grandfather, his eldest son and heir, who has been knighted, still now as Lord Settrington, but who will now take his father's former title of Earl of Darnley, being married to Miss Hilda Brassey, by whom he has several children. Lord Settrington was with Lord Roberts in South Africa, and while not so good looking as his father, has already acquired much popularity for himself.

The Duke of Richmond possesses three other ducal titles in addition to the one by which he is ordinarily known. Thus he is also Duke of Lennox in Scotland, Charles II having conferred upon the first duke, his natural son, the dignities of the sixth Stewart Duke of Lennox, who had died in 1672 without leaving any issue. King Charles' right to do this has always been contested by the Earls of Darnley and the fourth Earl of Darnley put forward a claim to the dukedom of Lennox in 1829 as the heir general to the last Stewart duke, being descended from the latter's sister Catherine. But the committee of privileges of the house of lords refrained from taking any action in the matter.

A French Dukedom.

The third dukedom which the Duke of Richmond possesses is a French one, namely that of Aubigny, granted in the first place to Louise de Querouailles by King Louis XIV of France, and reconferred afresh after her death by King Louis XV upon her grandson, the second Duke of Richmond. The latter, as well as his son, the third duke, were great favorites of Louis XV, who loaded them with gifts, among the most notable of which were the superb gobelin tapestries representing scenes from "Don Quixote," and also the well-known priceless Sevres porcelain service, which are among the principal treasures of Goodwood.

The fourth dukedom is that of Gordon, which was conferred upon the late duke by Queen Victoria in 1876 as the heir and owner of the estates of George the fifth and last of the Gordon Dukes of Gordon without issue. This Duke of Gordon's sister was the mother of the

Political Gossip Here and There.

Out in Illinois.

Judging from reports that come to Washington from Illinois the contest for the nomination for the governorship on the Republican ticket is going to be warmer even than those of the past. So far there are five candidates who really have backing enough to be formidable, and behind them are a half dozen others who believe they are going to have a chance.

Expostulated With Victoria.

The old duke was a typical "grand seigneur," and was probably the only one of Queen Victoria's subjects who ventured to expostulate with Queen Victoria, and to whose criticisms she was willing to lend an ear. Indeed, his influence with her was very great, and although a Tory in politics he on more than one occasion acceded to the request of the Liberals to bring things to her notice, to which not even her cabinet ministers ventured to call her attention. They were matters which were calculated to affect her popularity and to raise questions about her constitutional prerogatives.

With the present King the old duke did not get along so well. The duke was too set in his ideas, and so imbued with the sense of his own dignity that he was unwilling to defer even to the heir apparent. The King entertained the most profound respect for him, but can hardly have found him congenial. Among other customs of the duke was that of invariably retiring to rest at 10 o'clock, no matter how many royalties happened to be under his roof at the time as his guests. Then, too, he objected to card playing of any kind, and bridge and other games were strictly forbidden at Goodwood. Moreover, the late duke is generally credited with having headed that party in the Jockey Club which, imbued with ultra-exclusive ideas, has black-balled so many candidates for admission, even when they happened to have had royal patronage.

The new duke is on terms of much greater intimacy with King Edward. They are more of the same age, have been life-long friends, and I have no doubt that next year will see King Edward once again a guest at Goodwood House during the Goodwood race week.

Too Much Strenuosity.

There are indications that public interest in Mr. Roosevelt's strenuosity is flagging. "Something too much of this," is the expression of fatigue often heard.

Mr. Roosevelt has a strong physique, likes an active life, and by preaching and practice is trying to convince the world that men who have not strong physiques and do not care for an active life are "weaklings," useless incumbrances.

Mr. Roosevelt is entitled to his personal preference, but so are men who like to sit quiet for a moment now and then—who do not rush about the country like mad; who will not sleep out of doors; who do not care to ride horseback at night in the face of a driving storm.

Among men who like the strenuous life are many of the useful characters. And among men who will have none of it may be found characters just as strong, noble, and useful.

Mr. Joseph Chamberlain, who has done more substantial work in the world than Mr. Roosevelt, never makes a motion except upon compulsion. He will not walk a block if a cab is at hand. His strenuosity is purely intellectual. Physically he is inert. But he does things.

William Pitt was a confirmed invalid during the greater part of his splendid career. According to the Rooseveltian classification, he was a weakling.

Arthur Balfour, prime minister of Great Britain, is a hopeless dawdler. He actually writes books on philosophy and loafs for hours at a time. He is never strenuous except when he is at a golf ball. In Downing Street and in the parliament house he is always tired. But he "got there."

Mr. Roosevelt may be elected President of the United States, but his fellow-citizens will be induced to vote for him not by his exhibitions of perpetual motion on the physical plane, but by evidence of sincere public purpose and intellectual ability to make that purpose good. —St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Green Graves.

The green graves in the sun Without he one by one; Nothing disturbs them, lightly lies The lime tree's shadow, butterflies Alight a moment, then away, I would I lay As still as they— Those green graves in the sun.

The quiet ones below Once felt life's quickening go Through pulse and heart and brain; To Time's unaltering strain, Fenced hills or stumbling trod As we above the sod, Sad or content I wonder went Those quiet ones below?

The lime tree shadows pass, Over the long graves' grass; I wish I knew if dreamings creep About the sleepers' long-sleep sleep, Or silent laughter for perplexed Live men and women, since unwept Placid as they lay— We too shall stay— Just green graves in the sun.

Appearances Deceitful.

Anecdotes of the late Jimmy Whistler, the painter, have abounded of late. Here is a new one. When an intimate friend of his was to be married he promised to attend. The bridal party reached the church, but Whistler was nowhere to be seen. A telegram was handed to the groom when about to proceed to the altar, which read:

"Am detained; don't wait; can't reach the church in time—get married. Blessings all the same!"

The caustic little artist used to say that one of the smartest things he ever heard of was said by a friend, Howard Paul, who was about to marry a huge dog, the glare of whose eye suggested ferocity.

"Don't be afraid," said Whistler, encouragingly. "Look at his tail—how it wags. When a dog wags his tail he's in a good humor."

"That may be," replied Paul, "but observe the wild glitter in his eye. I don't know which end to believe." —Boston Post.

REFLECTIONS OF A BACHELOR.

It's funny how found a girl is that it's never so bad to be alone in the dark as in the light.

Death is specially hard for a woman to face because of the statement her tombstone will make as to her age.

Once there was a woman who did not think some other woman was interested in her husband, but she didn't have any.

Why a woman likes to have a scandal party in her house is she don't have to go away to be talked about by those who remain.

—New York Press.

Political Gossip Here and There.

Littauer's Defeat.

Now that his men have been hissed out of a Democratic convention, it is likely that Representative Littauer, of the Gloversville district of New York State, a Republican and a personal friend of the President, will give his attention to matters in his own party. Littauer has been trying to have some of his personal friends nominated on the opposition ticket, and it is said that he spent considerable of his own money to have certain ones friendly to his plans elected delegates. Somehow the scheme became known in the convention at Johnstown, and when the delegates attempted to take their seats there was trouble. Determined, however, to cause trouble on their own hook, the delegates held a rump convention and nominated a few candidates.

Quiet and Conservative.

The Massachusetts Democratic State convention, at Boston, was a quiet and conservative affair, with not a ripple of excitement to disturb the serenity of the occasion. There was no expression of opinion on national matters which might indicate just how the party in the Old Bay State is to stand in the national election. The state went through and the following were nominated:

For governor—William A. Gaston, of Boston; lieutenant governor—Richard Olney, second, Leicester; secretary of state—Ezekiel M. Ezekiel, of Springfield; treasurer—Thomas C. Thacher, of Yarmouth; auditor—Francis X. Terhune, of Southridge; attorney general—John J. Flaherty, of Gloucester.

The platform is only what was to be expected. The trusts are condemned, demands are made for State and national legislation to improve the conditions of labor, imperialism is condemned, and the Republican party is attacked generally.

May Go to Texas.

From the Lone Star State comes a rumor that is causing much gossip in political circles in the South. Democratic leaders have heard that Gen. Nelson A. Miles is to change his plans for a home in Massachusetts and is to move to Texas, where he is to take an active part in politics.

It is said that he is to be the special protegee of ex-Gov. J. S. Hogg, who promises to make him governor of Texas and possibly United States Senator. Governor Hogg has introduced General Miles to scores of Texas Democrats of more or less prominence.

Republican League Plans.

The League of Republican Clubs intends to make itself a prominent factor in the next campaign. Thirty-five States were represented at the meeting of the executive committee at Chicago and reports read which show the organization to have a membership of more than 500,000. President Moore presented a plan by which it is hoped to increase this to more than a million before election day. President Roosevelt was endorsed and Indianapolis was selected as the next place of meeting.

Rhode Island Democrats.

With an almost complete representation of delegates from every city and town the Democrats of Rhode Island met at Providence yesterday in annual convention, nominating a State ticket and formed a permanent organization in anticipation of the coming campaign.

Governor L. F. C. Garvin, of Cumberland,