

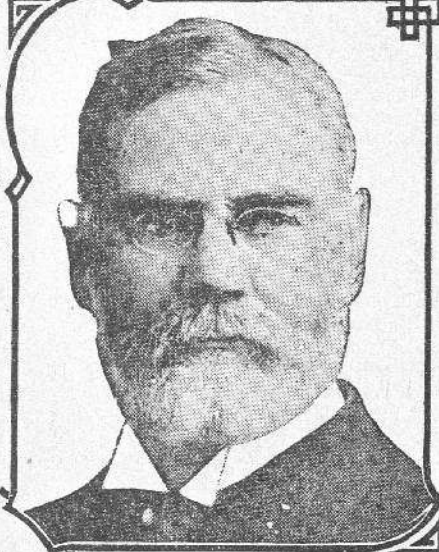
When LAWMAKERS Become PEEVISH

By EDWARD B. CLARK

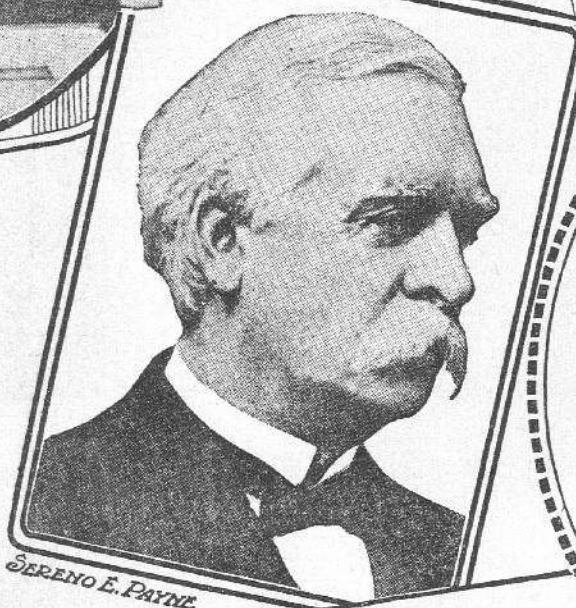
Copyright, 1910, by W. A. PATTERSON



SPEAKER
JOSEPH G. CANNON



JAMES R. MANN



SERENO E. PAYNE



CHAMP CLARK



BOURKE COCKRAN

IT is the custom to speak of the United States senate as the most dignified legislative body in the world, while on occasions the house of representatives has been described as a "bear garden." The senate is ordinarily a dignified deliberative body, but nevertheless it is a mistake to look upon the house of representatives in any way, except on the rarest occasions, as an assembly given to disorderly procedure. There have been within the last few months many scenes of intense excitement in the house, times when personal, political and factional temper has run high and when there was the "high spirited excuse" for scenes bordering on the tumultuous. In the main, however, through all the temper-trying times of the attempt to shear Speaker Cannon of his power, and during the intense moments of the debate on the railroad bill, the members succeeded in holding themselves in check, and in giving an exhibition of self-restraint that was admirable. On only a few occasions within the space of seven years that one correspondent has watched proceedings in the house, have there been personal encounters on the floor between members. In only one instance really could these affairs be spoken of as personal encounters, for in only one case were blows exchanged.

A former minority leader of the house and one of the leading members of his party, exchanged blows, but the matter was a personal one within a stone's throw of the White House.

one, as not a political one, and it might have happened outside of the house as well as inside. It was not brought about by the heat of debate, but by long continued friction which engendered heat enough to cause an explosion while the house was in session. One of the parties to this physical encounter is now dead, and the other, next March, will take his seat in the senate of the United States. Their names probably will suggest themselves at once.

There are many hot-headed members of the lower house of congress, and some of these "temperamental ones" are leaders in their respective parties. As leaders, however, these men long ago learned that if they were to maintain leadership they must keep a check on their tongues and a check on their birth-right willingness to enter on a scuffle.

The members of the house realize that men laboring under excitement, will say things that they will be sorry for in a minute, and so frequently, words that positively are insulting, are overlooked in order to give the offender a chance to get his faculties back and apologize. If he does not apologize, though he generally does, the one who feels himself aggrieved, has his own way of securing retraction, either by appeal to the house, or direct appeal, sometimes made in pretty sharp language, to the member who has offended.

One of the most exciting times in the house of representatives in recent years was a verbal encounter between Representative Bourke Cockran, Democrat, of New York city, and Representative John Dalzell, Republican, of Pittsburgh. Bourke Cockran is known as one of the greatest orators of the United States, and John Dalzell is known as one of the ablest debaters on the Republican side of the house of representatives, a small man physically, but absolutely fearless. Dalzell is one of the chief advocates of protection.

The New York member attacked the consistency of the Pittsburgh member in a speech, and said some things about the inconsistency of the Republican party. To Dalzell, this seemed to give the opportunity that he wanted. He stood on the floor of the house and accused Cockran not only of inconsistency, but practically of using his gift of oratory, first to uphold one side of a question, and then to uphold another, and the Pittsburgh man did not try to conceal the reasons which he thought were responsible for the change of opinion and the change of attitude on the part of the man whom he was criticizing.

In that speech against Cockran, Dalzell was waspish. There were men on the floor who expected fully to see Cockran attack him, not verbally, but physically, but the New Yorker sat through the speech, and when it was ended arose in his own place. The New Yorker contented himself with saying that if he were guilty of the charges which he was making, he demanded that congress as a matter of personal privilege to him, should make an investigation of his conduct, make a report thereon, and if he were found guilty, the fact should be published to the country.

the New Yorker's demand for an investigation, and the whole matter went by default with the speeches of both men standing in the Congressional Record as evidence of a warm day in congress.

In a debate on the tariff last year, the dry subject of lumbering and smoking I said, and we parted good friends.

causing a physical encounter between Representative Joseph W. Fordney of Nebraska, the insurgents and Democrats together succeeded in taking away from the speaker his membership in that committee. It was a great change from former conditions, and it was a direct attack on the power of the speaker, an attack that had in it seemingly much that was personal, although most of the men who had a hand in it, denied that there was any personal feeling. Men sat white in their seats or stood and spoke with shaking voices, so tremendous was the excitement, but during it all each man kept a firm hold on his temper, and while it seemed to the spectators that encounters must come, they never came, and the change in the rules was effected, involving as it did, an airing of factional differences with just as little outward show of disturbance as would attend the enactment of legislation of small degree of interest.

Every man has mannerisms, but of course in the house of representatives pronounced mannerisms of the leading members are the only ones which become impressed upon the public. Sereno E. Payne, the Republican leader, is the author of the last tariff bill as it passed the house of representatives. Outwardly, Mr. Payne suggests a condition of mind

and temper indicated by the sound of his first name, but the Republican leader is not serene at all times, although he, perhaps better than any other prominent man in the house, keeps control of his emotions. Mr. Payne is fat and he is jolly under ordinary circumstances. Occasionally when his good Republican soul is pierced by an arrow of sarcasm, invective or reproach fired from the Democratic side, Sereno loses his serenity, and he grows quite hot and emits what some members have dubbed bolts of lightning. On occasions of less heat, the Republican leader emits sparks only, but they are of the kind that burn. There are possibilities of indignation and anger in Representative Payne that no one would suspect who looks down from the gallery upon his ordinarily calm exterior.

Champ Clark of Missouri, the leader of the Democrats, loves his joke and it takes an occasion that is worth while before he rouses himself to anger. "When Champ Clark does get mad he gets mad," is the expressive way in which a Democratic colleague of the minority leader put the matter recently. There was an exhibition of how mad Champ Clark can get at the time when he was trying to hold his Demo-

cratic colleagues in a solid line in favor of a change in the rules governing house procedure. This was at the time when some of the insurgents, in connection with the Democrats were trying to secure what is now known as Calendar Wednesday. It was at a time long prior to the fight which ended in the removal of the speaker from the committee on rules. The Democratic leader found that he could not control all his party colleagues, and he had a suspicion that some of them knew that they were to get committee preferment at the hands of the speaker, provided they deserted the Democratic leader in the time of need. One New York Democratic member, with some others from different parts of the country, deserted their chieftain in the hour of trouble, and later the New Yorker was given a fine committee berth by the speaker.

No one will ever forget the castigation which Champ Clark gave this colleague, whom he looked upon as a deserter from the cause of his fellows. It was a scolding the like unto which few men have ever received. The New Yorker took it in apparent humbleness of spirit, and it may be that he did not have any excuse to offer. Time is a great healer, however, and now the Democratic leader and the man whom he excommunicated are good friends, and seem to be working in harmony for the party good in the house of representatives.

The hardest worked man in the house of representatives, not even barring the speaker, is Representative James R. Mann, Republican, of Chicago. Mann is known as the great objector, and also as the watch dog. It is his duty to be on the floor of the house constantly, and to watch legislation, line by line, and to see to it that nothing is "slipped over," which the Republican majority does not think proper. Mr. Mann keeps an eye on amendments to the appropriation bills, and all kinds of things as they come before the house. It is he who objects to the consideration of many small bills when unanimous consent unquestionably would secure passage for them. This makes him in a sense tremendously unpopular with members who want to get something through, and can only get action under unanimous consent.

It is ready for use at a signal from the mother or nurse. Landlords may object to dogs, but hall boys—never. A valuable dog is pretty sure to mean a weekly stipend to an obliging colored attendant. Here again the iron fence or bar becomes useful as an anchorage for the pet in his care and many an uptown hall boy spends his noon hour giving a pedigreed dog its outing.

An upper West side boy whose Rooseveltian teeth are the hallmark of good nature said when interviewed on the subject: "Yessir—we all can do most anything. Missus Powers, she has me open all her cans, 'cause her hands is shaky, an' I hooks her dresses when Mr. Powers he ain't home. I kin market fur her ef she's feelin' poorly, an' I allus meets her mother at the subway station an' takes her back again. I take keer of her cat when she's away and I feed Missus Brown's bird when she goes. Most all the ladies they give me their keys if they're 'spectin' some one to come while they're out, an' I ain't never made no mistake."

Day of the Hall Boy

In this day of complaint against incompetent servants of all sorts it is rather remarkable to study the general utility of the apartment-house hallboy. The resourceful New York woman finds many uses for the liveried lad and where he has been tested and found thoroughly reliable he is often trusted with responsible duties.

At one of the upper West side apartment hotels two extremely bright young colored men have been employed for four years and the commissions with which they are trusted are worth studying. One of them was seen at a neighboring bank the other morning depositing money for three guests at the hotel. Several other colored boys in uniform were performing a similar service. The receiving teller at the bank explained that many of his women depositors trusted this work, especially on stormy days, to hall boys and elevator boys and that there has not been a single case of dishonesty or misunderstanding in the matter.

In some houses elevator and hall boys are not permitted to run errands, the New York World says. In others, where two or three lads are on duty, rules are relaxed and superintendents are glad to let the boys serve the tenants. Naturally the boys like to do the errands, because there is corresponding increase in their incomes.

HE'D HAD SOME HARD KNOCKS.



"Fortune knocks once at every man's door."
"Fortune is a knocker, all right."

ATTRACTED BY THE GOSPEL

Koreans Have Shown Themselves Willing and Anxious to Hear the Word.

Rev. C. T. Collyer writes as follows in the London Christian:

"It is more than twenty-one years since I first left home for the mission field. Never have I known of people being so ready to hear the Gospel as are the Koreans just now. I have had the privilege of doing a good deal of personal work during the past few weeks. Without stretching the point, I can say I have had personal conversation with several hundreds of heathen. Not one to whom I have spoken but has acknowledged that he must become a Christian. The young empress of Korea has not been making good progress with her studies, so it was felt she ought to have some young lady companions who are used to study. A young lady from our school was chosen for this position. She has been in the palace less than a month, but she has found many opportunities of witnessing for her Lord, with the result that her majesty has definitely set one hour each day for the study of Christianity, and ordered that a Bible and hymn-book should be procured for her. It has been my privilege to order a specially bound copy of the New Testament for her."

Foxy Hiram.
"Well, now, if that ain't surprising!" ejaculated Mrs. Ryetop, as she shaded her eyes with her hand. "There goes old Hiram Skinfint, and rather than step on a poor black ant he picked it up, and I bet he is going to drop it somewhere out of the reach of danger."

Her husband laughed knowingly. "Not Hiram Skinfint, Mandy. He'll go down to Jed Weatherby's general store and order a pound of granulated sugar. Then while Jed is looking another way he'll drop the ant among the grains and tell Jed as long as his sugar bags are in it he ought to sell it at half price. Like as not he'll try to get Jed to throw in two or three raisins and a yeastcake. You don't know Hiram Skinfint."

The Miser of Sag Harbor.
"Economy," said Daniel W. Field, the millionaire shoe manufacturer of Boston, who at the age of forty-five has entered Harvard, "economy is essential to wealth, but by economy I don't mean niggardliness."

"Two many men fall to attain to wealth because they practise a cheeseparing and mean economy that gets everybody down on them. They practise, in fact, an economy like that of old William Brewster of Sag Harbor. William, you know, would never buy oysters because he couldn't eat shells and all."

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.
For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. Dose a teat spoonful.

Hot-Headed If You Mention It.
Scott-Jones is a cool-headed chap. Scott—Naturally! He's as bald as a door knob.

Constipation causes many serious diseases. It is thoroughly cured by Foster's Pleasant Pills. One is laxative, three are cathartic.

Many a man enjoys a pipe because his wife hates it.

Silence!

The instinct of modesty natural to every woman is often a great hindrance to the cure of womanly diseases. Women shrink from the personal questions of the local physician which seem indelicate. The thought of examination is abhorrent to them, and so they endure in silence a condition of disease which surely progresses from bad to worse.

It has been Dr. Pierce's privilege to cure a great many women who have found a refuge for modesty in his offer of FREE consultation by letter. All correspondence is held as sacredly confidential. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription restores and regulates the womanly functions, abolishes pain and builds up and puts the finishing touch of health on every weak woman who gives it a fair trial.

It Makes Weak Women Strong, Sick Women Well.

You can't afford to accept a secret nostrum as a substitute for this non-alcoholic medicine of known composition.

WINTERSMITH'S

Oldest and Best Tonic; for Malaria and Debility.

A splendid general tonic; 40 years' success. Contains no arsenic or other poisons. Unlike quinine, it gives no bad effects. Take no substitute. FREE book of puzzles sent to any address.

ARTHUR WINTERSMITH, CHICAGO, ILL.

CHILL TONIC

NO CURE NO PAY

A Protection Against the Heat.
When you begin to think it's a personal matter between you and the sun to see which is the hotter, buy yourself a glass or a bottle of Coca-Cola. It is cooling—relieves fatigue and quenches the thirst. Wholesome as the purest water and lots nicer to drink. At soda fountains and cabonated in bottles—so everywhere. Send 2c stamp for booklet "The Truth About Coca-Cola" and the Coca-Cola Baseball Record Book for 1910. The latter contains the famous poem "Casey At The Bat," records, schedules for both leagues, and other valuable baseball information compiled by authorities. Address The Coca-Cola Co., Atlanta, Ga.

An Answer In Kind.
"How did the trouble in the family start?"
"The wife, it seems, got tired of her husband's heavy wit."
"Why didn't she simply make a light retort?"
"She did. She threw the lamp at him."

Heard Many a One.
The Judge—Madam, do you understand the nature of an oath?
The Witness—You seem to forget, your honor, that I've been married for over 20 years.

Accidents Will Happen

And when they do—they hurt. HUNT'S LIGHTNING OIL is the one instantaneous relief and cure for all wounds, bruises, sprains, cuts, sprains and abrasions of the skin. It forms an artificial skin covering, excludes the air instantly, stops pain at once. There are many oils, but none like HUNT'S. The action is different, and the effect as well.

HUNT'S LIGHTNING OIL

Always have it in the house. Take it with you when you travel—you never can tell when HUNT'S LIGHTNING OIL may be most needed. 25cts and 50cts bottles.

For Sale by All Druggists
A. B. RICHARDS MEDICINE CO., Sherman, Tex.

Your Liver is Clogged up

That's Why You're Tired—Out of Sorts—Have No Appetite.
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS will put you right in a few days. They do their duty. Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Indigestion, and Sick Headache. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. GET ONE BOTTLE AND BE CONVINCED.

DAISY FLY KILLER

Placed anywhere, it kills all flies, mosquitoes, and other annoying insects. It is a powerful disinfectant and kills all germs. It is a powerful disinfectant and kills all germs. It is a powerful disinfectant and kills all germs.

Up-Set Sick Feeling

that follows taking a dose of castor oil, salts or calomel, is about the worst you can endure—Ugh—it gives one the creeps. You don't have to have it—CASCARETS move the bowels—tone up the liver—without these bad feelings. Try them.

CASCARETS are a box for a week's treatment, all druggists. Biggest seller in the world. Millions boxes a month.

Southwestern Presbyterian University

Clarksville, Tenn. Degrees conferred in United States and Europe. Christian faculty. Genially and graciously. Location beautiful. No tobacco. Wm. H. H. H. H.

