

COMMITTEE STIRRING.

The Fall Campaign is Shaping Up.

Columbus, Ohio, July 5.—Chairman Frank Harper, of the Democratic State Central Committee, wired from his home at Mt. Vernon to-night that he had not yet decided when to call a meeting of that body for the purpose of considering the call for the state convention. In his telegram he said that it would probably be week after next before he issued the summons to his fellow members. It is quite certain that it will not be until after July 18, for that day ends the mourning period for Governor Pattison, who died June 19. Chairman Harper was in thorough sympathy with the Pattison organization at the time of the last state convention, and it is likely that this friendliness has continued. He would therefore be in accord with the plans of that organization, although he has during his career been remarkably free from factional alliance.

The committee, it is believed, will be dominated by sheer strength of votes by the administration men and this means that the temporary organization will be to their liking. There has as yet been little talk concerning the temporary Chairmanship, although speculation has it that one of the many Democratic Mayors in the state will be selected. This does not include Mayor Tom L. Johnson, of Cleveland. It is not believed that Congressman Garber aspires to the post, as he is averse to public speaking. There is lots of material from the Democrats in the General Assembly. The Capital City can furnish any kind of a Chairman upon five minutes' notice. So can Cincinnati. Yet it is quite likely that neither will be asked.

To-night Chairman Orrin B. Gould, of the Republican State Central Committee, who is at his home in Wellston, wired that no date had yet been agreed upon for the meeting of that body. It is expected that it will be gathered together within a fortnight, as matters are shaping up so that there will be no friction over the organization of the temporary convention.

R. H. McCloud, of London, a member of the Republican Committee from the Seventh District, to-day said that he favored an early convention, the date to be in August. He was willing that former Governor Herrick should be made Chairman as it appeared to be agreeable to both the United States Senators.

Only a Printer.

"He is only a printer." Such was the sneering remark of a leader in a circle of aristocracy of the codfish quality. Who was the Earl of Stanhope? He was only a printer. What were Prince Edward William and Prince Napoleon? They were proud to call themselves printers. The present Czar of Russia and Duke of Battenberg are printers, and the Emperor of China worked in a printing office every day. William Caxton, the father of English literature, was a practical printer. What were C. P. Morris, N. P. Willis, Jas. Gale, Jas. Parker, Horace Greely, Charles Dickens, Jas. Buchanan, Simon Cameron and Schuyler Colfax? Printers all, and practical ones. Also Bayard Taylor, the poet. Mark Twain, Amos Cummings, Brete Hart, Opie Reid, are plain printers, as were Artemus Ward, P. V. Nasby and Sut Lovingwood. Senator Plumb was a printer and so was James Hogg, of Texas, and the leader of science and philosophy, Benjamin Franklin, in his day made his boast that he was a printer. In fact thousands of the brilliant minds in the country are to be found in the publishing houses of the large cities and towns. It is not every one can be a printer; brains are absolutely necessary.—Union Register.

Luck.

Some people assume to ridicule the idea of luck. All such should

journey to Columbus, O., and ask Governor Harris what he thinks of that proposition. He is in position to answer, for he is a fine illustration of the old saying, "Better be born lucky than rich." He is now threescore and ten. The chances are that if he ever entertained any ambition to be governor of the Buckeyes he had relinquished it; otherwise, unless he is endowed with prophetic ken of the highest order, he would not have accepted a nomination for lieutenant governor on the ticket with Myron T. Herrick. Unless he is a genuine prophet he could not know the three things which caused him to inherit the governorship—first, that Herrick would be defeated by a Democrat for governor; second, that, though Governor Herrick would be defeated by a Democrat, he (Harris) would be elected lieutenant governor; third, that the Democratic governor would die before he had served six months of his three year term. All things worked together for good to Governor Harris. Though filling only a part of a term, assuming that he will not be re-elected, he will nevertheless serve longer than any other one term governor, for Governor Pattison, whom he succeeds, was the only Ohioan ever elected for a three year term. They have all been elected for two years and will be so elected hereafter. The term for which Pattison was elected was extended by the legislature to three years to get rid of the odd year election. Here, again, Harris plays in luck. Ordinarily his fragment of a term would have been only one and one-half years; now it is two and one-half years.

Captain Locke Resigns.

(Lancaster Gazette.)

Frank Locke has given up the captaincy and bench management of the local team. It is said the cause of his resignation is the interference with his control of the team. The blow came immediately after Monday's game. Locke will retain the captaincy during the present trip, but will then step down but not out. He will remain on the team. It is said that the berth of bench manager has been offered to Umpire Same Wise and that he may accept.

In the event that he does it is to be hoped that he is allowed to manage the team and that the dozen or so of "street" or "curb stone" managers who have no money invested in the club will be gagged and relegated to the woods where they belong. There is always about a dozen wise guys who can do every thing from editing a paper to managing a ball team better than anyone else. They can if you listen to their line of talk but as a matter of fact they are public nuisances and ought to be abated.

State Printery.

It is probable that during the next session of the legislature provision will be made for a complete printing establishment in the state-house.

The location now suggested is on a floor to be built over the steps leading to the rotunda from the east. That would not seriously mar the beauty of the building, and would be accessible to the office of the senate and house clerks.

The printery will be devoted to printing the daily journal of the legislative bodies. When a session is called to order, the members will have on their desks the official records of the previous day. The plan is provided for in a bill introduced by Representative McCord of Columbiana, which is now a law. The need for the work was apparent, but the lawmakers failed to make any appropriation for the work, so nothing can be done until the next session.

Can't Improve.

The proposition is being made in some quarters to "improve" "The Star Spangled Banner" by additions which will somewhat modernize it. There is just about as much reason of trying to "improve" the Lord's Prayer. The Star Spangled was composed at a time and under circumstances which made it fully expressive of the sentiment that animated its author and inspired the people, and no latter day additions will be received with favor.—Standard Journal.

BRYAN AND REID

Hot Shots and Keen Retorts.

London, July 5.—The central figure at the annual Independence day dinner of the American society at the Hotel Cecil last night was William Jennings Bryan. Nearly 500 members and guests were present.

Mr. Reid, is responding to Sir W. B. Richmond's graceful proposal of his health, said, with reference to Mr. Bryan:

"At home, as a citizen, I have openly and squarely opposed him at every stage of his conspicuous career. I am reasonably sure that when I return home I shall continue to do the same. I believe he is tonight as well satisfied as I am, tho by different reasoning, that the country we both love and try to serve has not been ruined by its gold abroad. As the official representative of the American people, without distinction as to party, I am glad to welcome him here as a typical American, whose whole life has been lived in the daylight, and one whom such a great host of my countrymen have long trusted and honored."

Mr. Bryan, rising amid laughter and cheers, said:

"The temptation to make a political speech is strong within me. I have not had a chance to do so for ten months. However, I will restrain myself. With reference to the ambassador's remarks on gold, I wish to say that when I see the progress my country has made walking on one leg, I wonder what it would have done walking on two legs. It is pleasing to testify that the ambassador not only has fought me, but that he has done it well. No American rejoices more than I that he is three thousand miles from his base. While abroad I have met many good Republicans—holding office—and I only wish there were enough offices abroad to take all the Republicans out of my country."

To Corner the Potato Crop.

(Up-to-Date Farming.)

Under this head the American Cultivator attempts to show the helplessness of American farmers in any attempt they may make to control the prices and marketing of their products. The American farmer has too long been influenced in his actions by this idea of his own helplessness, and it is unfortunate that teachers of farmers, molders of farmers' opinions, and builders of farmers' characters, are so narrow as to continue to teach agricultural helplessness, when they ought to be doing their best to strengthen, build up and ennoble the agricultural character.

It is, too, a significant fact, and one not easily accounted for in the natural order of things, that these papers teach agricultural weakness only when farmers propose to control their own business. In all things else such papers admit farmers are strong—strong in the army, strong in the church (if they contribute liberally), strong in politics (if they vote the party ticket), strong in all but managing and marketing their own products. They are too weak, in the estimation of these peculiarly one-sided publications to undertake anything of that kind.

Speaking of the effort now being made by the producers of potatoes, fruit and other perishable and semi-perishable products to so manage the marketing of these crops as to get remunerative prices for them, the American Cultivator says:

"The result of withdrawing the commercial crop of the United States would be simply to afford a most excellent market for the potato growers of Germany, Great Britain, Belgium, Canada, etc. After these outside growers have taken the cream of the market, the starch factories might come in and offer to take the American reserve at about one-fourth prices, otherwise it would be hard to guess who would buy it."

Of course it has never been proposed to "withdraw" any crop from the market, but to constantly supply the market with all products at a fair and equitable price, just as other commodities and products are supplied, as needed for actual use and consumption. The

only change proposed is to market as to prevent floods and glut which depress prices in that part of the year when the producers are selling—depress prices and destroy producers' profits, but pave the way for higher and exorbitant prices in the hands of speculative buyers. But we cannot expect these one-sided papers to be fair even to their own readers and patrons.

The idea as taught by the Cultivator is, that, if potato growers attempt to regulate the price and marketing of their product, foreign countries will flood America with potatoes and ruin both the potato grower and his business.

This scare-crow is very familiar. It was set up by this same class of people, in the cotton plantations of the South, in the tobacco fields of Kentucky, Tennessee and Virginia, and on the great wheat farms of the Northwest, but the producers did not scare at it, but went ahead and secured their price. This thing is too familiar to be at all frightful.

But let's see. What did the manufacturers do when they concluded they could not maintain the prices they had made or wished to make on their manufactured articles because of foreign competition? They informed the United States government of the fact, and the United States government said, "this 'foreign cheap labor' shall not compete with you (here at home); we will put so high a tariff on such articles as you make that foreign manufacturers cannot make them, ship them to this country, pay the tariff and sell them below the prices you wish to charge our own people."

And it was done even to the extent of enabling American manufacturers to charge their own people a price so much above an equitable price that they can manufacture the very same goods and implements, send them across the seas, and sell them for less money than they compel Americans to pay!

Does not the Cultivator believe that, should any branch of American farming be threatened by "foreign cheap labor," the government would be as kind to its farmers as it is to its manufacturers? If the dire calamity should come which the Cultivator predicts, does it not believe the government would come to the aid of its potato growers as it came to the aid of its clothing and implement makers even before any calamity had come to them? Does not the American Cultivator know that there is already a tariff of 25 cents on every bushel of foreign grown potatoes, which must be paid before it can be placed on sale in any United States market? And does it not know further that this 25 cents advantage and the cost of importation will protect American growers in an equitable price? Does it not know still further that the reports, not very long ago, of heavy importations of foreign potatoes into this country was almost entirely a myth, a story concocted by speculators to frighten American farmers into dumping their potatoes upon an unprofitable market? It is amazing that such papers as the American Cultivator will aid and abet such schemes against their own people.

Use Printer's Ink.

A few days ago while talking with a man who is interested in business affairs, we heard the statement made that money invested in advertising was so much "money thrown away." We have great respect for this man and neighbor, and yet what a marked difference between his views and thousands who have won fortunes simply by properly using the advertising columns of legitimate newspaper and in other plans of advertising. His views are so radically different, too, from the opinions of such distinguished dead statesmen and philosophers as Benjamin Franklin who once said: "When you pay more for the rent of your business house than for advertising your business, you are pursuing false policy. If you can do business let it be known." But then the great Franklin may be now considered only as a "has been." In this day and age of the world the people are, as we have been led to believe, still greater readers and more progressive than ever before, in the history of the world. But this may be all a mistake.

AT THE SEAT OF GOVERNMENT.

The Work of the Law Makers Analyzed
By One of the Master Minds in Congress.

Champ Clark's Letter

Congress Like Fabled Grasshopper. Change in Date of Election. Suggested—Good Work of Democrats. Kentucky Politics

(Special Washington Letter.)

WHEN I was a boy I read some of a comparison between the ant and the grasshopper. I was much to the credit of the ant. I have forgotten the words, but the sum and substance was to the effect that the ant was a prudent and industrious insect and in the summer prepared for the winter, while the grasshopper sang the summer away and was unprepared for the cold weather. Congress works on the plan of the grasshopper, except that it fools the winter away and then works like a Turk in the sultry days of summer to make up for lost time. What could be siller than for 500 grownup men to take two weeks' holiday at Christmas time, knowing full well that if they do their duties will keep them in Washington into June, sometimes into July, when it is hot enough in this delectable city to make the skin slip off almost? But they do it just the same. The truth is that congressional elections ought to be held the last Monday in August and congress should convene the first Monday in October—the most delightful season of the year on the Potomac. And the representatives elected in August should be the ones to meet in October. It is preposterous to have a session of congress in which from one-fourth to one-half of the members have been defeated for re-election, as we have now. The theory of the two year term for representatives is that they should be fresh from the people. Nevertheless we cling to the bad habit of retaining for the short session the members rejected by the people. The reason why the meeting of congress was set for the first Monday in December was that that date gave the farmer members time to harvest and sell their crops and to make the long, slow journey to the seat of government. The trip took months then where it requires days now. The reason, having failed, the date for the convening of congress should be set back to the first Monday in October. Then congress could do its work and get out of Washington before the summer solstice—a consummation devoutly to be wished. By electing representatives the last Monday in August—the latest portion of the year—and having congress convene on the first Monday in October would allow five weeks in which to ascertain the results in even the closest districts—ample time in this day of railroads, telegraphs and telephones. But the vis inertia in human nature is nowhere more in evidence than in the congress of the United States, which we fondly and proudly call "the most august legislative body on earth."

This congress has been no exception in the matter of fooling away the cold, invigorating days of winter and spring and then working like galley slaves while the perspiration flowed freely. The three weeks before Christmas were squandered in "debating" the president's message, an utterly futile performance. Words, words, words—merely that and nothing more. Then followed the two weeks of Christmas holidays, running the total up to five weeks before we even settled to work. The upshot was that during the last two weeks of the session everything was done in a rush, slapdash style, and bills of the most far reaching consequences were rammed through without adequate debate or without any debate at all under whip and spur of the house machine—the committee on rules. If evil comes of it the Republican house machine will be entirely to blame for it, for while we have put up a game fight whenever fight was justifiable, fight with their beastly majority of 112, could generally outvote us.

As the president made many recommendations it would have been strange if several of them had not been enacted into law, as his party has an almost two-thirds majority in each house of congress, but he has met with three pronounced defeats—first, on the statehood bill; second, on the Payne Philippine tariff bill; third, on the Santo Domingo treaty. Of course the house had nothing to do with the treaty. The house passed the Payne Philippine tariff bill, but only by the aid of the bulk of the Democratic votes. If all the Democrats had lined up against it, it would have been defeated by seven votes. So even that was a defeat for the house Republican machine. In the statehood matter, however, both the administration and the Republican house machine were severely rolled by the Democratic minority, aided and abetted by the Republican insurgents. To the Democrats, led in the house by Hon. John Sharp Williams and in the senate by Hon. Joseph Waldon Bailey, do the people of Oklahoma and the Indian Territory owe it that they are to be blessed with immediate statehood. The people of Arizona and New Mexico also owe the Democrats in congress a perpetual debt of gratitude for the long and heroic and successful fight made to prevent their being forced into an unnatural and uncongenial union. On the whole, the conduct of the Democratic minorities in house and senate has strengthened the party for the impending congressional elections and for the greater contest of 1908. Consequently we have much cause for hope and self congratulation.

Russia and the Jews. It would appear to most people that the awful drubbing which the Jews

gave the Russians would have taught the latter some sense. It would also appear that the internal troubles which have afflicted the czar's vast empire in the last year would have led him and his advisers into a line of conduct which would cause other peoples to entertain a friendly feeling toward Russia. But neither of these things has happened; quite the contrary. They go on butchering inoffensive Jews—men, women and children—just as they did before the Japanese war and before her domestic troubles brought so much worry to Russia. The thing would be incredible were it not established by proof positive and overwhelming. There is no use to claim that the czar and his government are not responsible for the unspeakable horrors of the Jewish massacres. One positive word uttered by Nicholas would stop them in a trice and forever, but it seems that this latest and feeblest successor to Peter the Great has neither sense nor courage to speak that word.

A few days ago the congress of the United States, voicing the thought of the American people without regard to political affiliations, passed resolutions of sympathy for the Russian Jews who are being so ferociously persecuted, but, judging the future by the past, it may be assumed that those resolutions, which do honor to the hearts of the men who passed them, will have about the same effect at St. Petersburg as whistling would have upon a cyclone. The hatred of the Russians for the Jews is unexplainable on any grounds of reason. It is a relic of the dark ages and shows how race prejudice survives every other feeling and how systematic lying may bring lasting disgrace upon a great nation. As a rule, the Jews are an industrious, inoffensive and peace loving people. They possess in an extraordinary degree the domestic virtues. As parents, children, brothers and sisters their affection has become proverbial. They are frugal, but not parsimonious, as is so often asserted. They work hard, economize, live well and spend liberally. According to numbers there are fewer of them in the almshouses of the world than of any other nationality. Their appearances in the criminal courts are rare, so rare as to be remarked by all students of sociology. They are a thrifty, hard working and a valuable asset to any country. If the czar would give them a square deal his Jewish subjects would be among the strongest props of his throne, among the staunchest supporters of his dynasty. Why this idea has never penetrated his dull mind is a profound mystery. His present policy of persecution is raising him up enemies all over the world.

"In Old Kentucky." Another Richmond has appeared in the Kentucky senatorial field to compete with Senator James Bennett McCree and Governor Beckham for the greatly coveted toga. The newcomer is Colonel John B. Thompson of Harrodsburg, twin brother of Colonel Phil B. Thompson, Jr., of Washington and New York, commonly called "Young Phil," son of Hon. Phil B. Thompson, Sr., popularly known as "Old Phil," one of the greatest criminal lawyers that even Kentucky ever produced, which is saying a great deal. During the civil war "Old Phil" and his twin boys served in Morgan's cavalry—the very flower of Kentucky chivalry. The father was so careful of his boys that he made one of them march with the front of the column and the other with the rear so as to reduce the chances of both being killed at once to the minimum. "Old Phil" is still practicing his profession at Harrodsburg at the ripe old age of eighty-six. "Young Phil" was commonwealth's attorney for two terms and representative in congress for three terms. Colonel John B. Thompson, Sr., "Old Jack," as everybody named him, a brother to "Old Phil," should defeat Beckham and McCree and come to the senate he will have the great advantage over all the rest of the conscript fathers. When he tires of his senatorial duties and desires a vacation he can call "Young Phil" in to take his place, for they are so much alike that nobody can tell father from which. He would have no sort of trouble to work "Young Phil" as a senatorial "ringer."

Some people assume to ridicule the idea of luck. All such should journey to Columbus, O., and ask Governor Harris what he thinks of that proposition. He is in position to answer, for he is a fine illustration of the old saying, "Better be born lucky than rich." He is now threescore and ten. The chances are that if he ever entertained any ambition to be governor of the Buckeyes he had relinquished it; otherwise, unless he is endowed with prophetic ken of the highest order, he would not have accepted a nomination for lieutenant governor on the ticket with Myron T. Herrick. Unless he is a genuine prophet he could not know the three things which caused him to inherit the governorship—first, that Herrick would be defeated by a Democrat for governor; second, that, though Governor Herrick would be defeated by a Democrat, he (Harris) would be elected lieutenant governor; third, that the Democratic governor would die before

he had served six months of his three year term. All things worked together for good to Governor Harris. Though filling only a part of a term, assuming that he will not be re-elected, he will nevertheless serve longer than any other one term governor, for Governor Pattison, whom he succeeds, was the only Ohioan ever elected for a three year term. They have all been elected for two years and will be so elected hereafter. The term for which Pattison was elected was extended by the legislature to three years to get rid of the odd year election. Here, again, Harris plays in luck. Ordinarily his fragment of a term would have been only one and one-half years; now it is two and one-half years.

England's Common Sense Plan.

Not long since I clipped the following paragraph out of some metropolitan newspaper:

Great Britain has a new sort of revenue problem on its hands, but not the sort that the United States has been worried about for years. The British budget shows a surplus; revenues have been greater than estimated and expenditures have been less. It is proposed by the government at once to reduce some of the taxes and give the people the benefit of the improved condition. There's nothing sacred about taxes in England; they actually reduce them when by so doing they can promote the welfare of the community and when conditions warrant.

That seems to be the essence of common sense. In this country, unfortunately, a tax appears to be a sacred thing, a fetish. For instance, we still maintain an exorbitant system of tariff taxation because such system was considered necessary in order to raise funds to carry the awful burden of the civil war. When adopted it was declared over and over again by such staunch protectionists as Senator Morrill of Vermont, father of the Morrill bill, that they were mere temporary expedients and would be repealed soon as the circumstances would permit after the war was over, but greed of the beneficiaries fastened them on the people permanently.

Addicks of Delaware.

It was sincerely hoped by all lovers of the republic and of representative government that the election of Du Pont to the senate from Delaware meant the permanent retirement of Hon. Gas Addicks from the limelight and from public activity. There was no such good luck, however, for the audacious gas man bobs up serenely and notifies all mankind in general and the Blue Hen's Chickens in particular that Du Pont's election means that he (Addicks) will be the next United States senator from Delaware. But, while that news is well calculated to perturb the public, the declaration of Charles M. Schwab that he will not even try to purchase a seat in the United States senate from Nevada is of the sort which makes us all feel as though we were close kin to Mark Tapley.

The first election in the great and gorgeous new state of Oklahoma will be worth a journey across the continent to witness. Two United States senators, five representatives in congress and a full complement of state, district and county officers are the immediate stakes to be played for. Permanent control of the state is the great stake. As soon as Oklahoma proper became a territory she became ambitious for statehood. That was in 1889. She has been struggling for it for seventeen years; the Indian Territory not so long. Just how many aspiring men have settled in those two territories to promote their political prospects can never be known, but it is safe to say that there are hundreds of them. It is equally safe to say that there are dozens of men in the new state who would grace the senate of the United States and scores who would hoe their own rows in the house of representatives. The fight will be fierce and the fighters numerous for these positions and for the big state offices. Nobody knows whether the state is Democratic or Republican. Let us fervently hope that it will be Democratic by a big majority.

After much backing and filling the department of justice has issued a manifesto to the effect that it is going after the Standard Oil trust hot foot. Better late than never in this case seeing will be believing. Of course all the Republican papers are claiming great credit for the department of justice for the promise of tackling the octopus—the same Republican papers which helped defeat Frank Monnett for the Ohio attorney generalship because he had nerve enough to tackle the Standard Oil several years ago. Times change, and we change with them. What was anarchy and treason when first preached by Democrats is now prime patriotism when promised by Republicans. But will the Republican department of justice back the Standard Oil trust? As the French would say, Nous verrons. Yes; we shall see.

Count Boni as member of the French assembly draws a meagre salary of \$800 per annum. As husband of Anna (could he thought nothing of squandering that much in a minute. He would have done well to behave himself in his marital relations. To him seems applicable the old saying, "Adversity is a hard school, but fools will learn in no other." It will be a fortunate, a happy, day for American girls of wealth when they learn the wisdom of marrying honest young men of their own country instead of buying high sounding European titles, with degenerate sons of noble houses for mate.

Champ Clark