

Men and Women WHO ARE IN The Dispatches

IN view of the crusade against alleged grafters in public office, special interest attaches to the case of United States Senator John Ralph Burton of Kansas.



SENATOR J. R. BURTON.

There is an unwritten rule of the senate that a member indicted for malfeasance in office must not vote with his colleagues until his innocence is established.

They wanted the vote, but here was a senator under indictment who had been told to stay away from the senate chamber until his case was decided.

Senator Thomas C. Platt, who testified regarding campaign contributions from insurance companies before the Armstrong committee and is engaged in an effort to reorganize his party in New York, appeared very firm when he took the stand in the insurance investigation.



SENATOR T. C. PLATT.

On one occasion he received a letter regarding a young army officer who had been denied promotion because of some defect in his eyesight.

Representative William Peters Hepburn of Iowa is a veteran of the civil war and a veteran in politics.



WILLIAM PETERS HEPBURN.

visited the Philippines. At a banquet in Tokyo, Japan, he responded to the toast "Views of the American Congress on the Philippine Question."

Colonel Pete, as the congressman is sometimes called, was once criticizing the logic of a colleague, which reminded him, he declared, of a certain surgeon.

"A mistake in the Higgins case? I think not," said the surgeon. "Yes," the other insisted. "You cut off Higgins' wrong leg, sir."

Rear Admiral Francis M. Ramsay, retired, the presiding officer in the court martial of Midshipman Meriwether of the Annapolis Naval academy, served on the famous Sampson-Schley court of inquiry.



REAR ADMIRAL F. M. RAMSAY.

He won distinction in the civil war and commanded the Choctaw at Haines' bluff in the engagement in which that ironclad was struck over fifty times.

Poultney Bigelow, who has recently published the fourth volume of his history of "The German Struggle for Liberty," has recently been in Munich investigating the famous Munich weekly Simplicissimus.



POULTNEY BIGELOW.

the police at Prussian railway station bookstalls, but the moment the train crosses the border into the next state all the passengers clamor for copies.

He has ever since been on terms of intimacy with the kaiser. At one time thoughtless people chafed him concerning this comradeship until he became tired and irritable at remarks of the kind.

Octave Thanet was once described as "the only female writer in America who is a humorist."



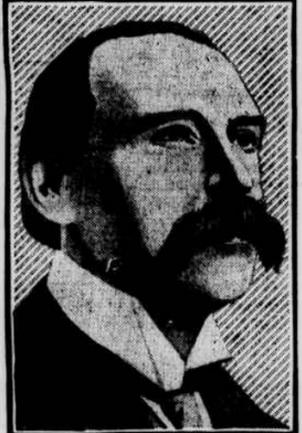
OCTAVE THANET.

At the reception he reached the president, who, as he grasped the colonel's hand, exclaimed: "Hello, colonel! Glad to see you. How are all my old friends out in Davenport, and especially how is Miss French? You tell her I read all she writes. Do you know that woman knows as much about factories and the machine business as a man."

Dr. Douglas Hyde AND THE Gaelic Revival

THE revival of a dead language is usually no mean task. Those who are seeking to revitalize the ancient Gaelic tongue believe that it is not yet so dead as to make this an impossibility.

Dr. Hyde was educated at Trinity college, Dublin, where in 1884 he took the degree of bachelor of arts after an exceptionally brilliant undergraduate career and where he has since taken additional degrees.



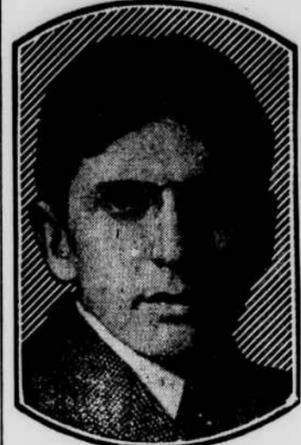
DR. DOUGLAS HYDE.

several editions. In order to encourage the use of the old language of Ireland in both writing and speaking he has written dramas in Gaelic and taken parts in them himself when presented on the stage.

Dr. Hyde is making a tour of the United States and speaking in colleges and before learned societies of various kinds. Owing in large degree to his efforts the movement for the revival of the Gaelic language in Ireland now shows some surprising results.

TO RULE BY GOLDEN RULE.

Brand Whitlock, who inherits the Late Mayor Jones' Mantle. Ohio, like Indiana, bids fair to become famous for the number of its authors in politics.



MAYOR ELECT BRAND WHITLOCK OF TOLEDO.

responsible for his turning aside from the practice of law upon his entrance to the bar and engaging in newspaper work instead, in which he won a reputation as a writer on political subjects.

A few years ago Mr. Whitlock entered upon the practice of the legal profession in Toledo. His interest in the kind of politics represented by the late Mayor Samuel M. Jones led him to support that successful reformer with enthusiasm.

MISS CARL AND TSI AN.

American Young Woman Who Painted Empress Dowager of China. Miss Katherine Carl, whose book "With the Empress Dowager" has just been issued by the Century company, is an American artist formerly resident in Paris.



MISS KATHERINE CARL.

Colonel Edwin H. Conger, then the American minister, and his wife, and they introduced her to the dowager empress, who had learned of her remarkable artistic gifts and decided to sit to her for a portrait.

Breezy Items From The Arizona Kicker

What Has Been Going on in Givensdam Gulch—Colonel Gordon's Cowboys Poor Marksmen.

WE understand that George Southwick, agent for the stage line over at Lone Jack, has said that he would shoot us on sight.

The editor of the Blue Grass Banner paid us a call the other day for the first time, and when we saw what a knock kneed, lop shouldered, homely looking cuss he was we could no longer wonder that a grizzly bear hasn't been seen within ten miles of Blue Grass within the last year.

By this time next week there will be twenty-six saloons and poker rooms in this town. You don't have to buy a drink to play a game of poker, and you can play poker and not even call for water, but unless you are reasonably sure of holding three aces in every hand you had better let poker go and come around and subscribe for the Kicker.

The Kicker will publish no weather predictions this winter. We have tried it for two winters and hit the nail on the head about once in forty times.

George Hennessey armed himself with a revolver about a rod long the other day and called at the Kicker office to shoot us for saying that his father was in prison in Indiana for stealing hogs.

The item floating around through the western papers to the effect that we have an automobile and are ambling about with it is the veriest nonsense.

The Lone Jack Recorder asks if we have lost our aspirations for the presidency. We have not. We haven't said anything for the last two or three weeks, but we have had our ear to the ground just the same.

While horseback riding in the vicinity of Silver Creek last Sunday we were suddenly beset by seven or eight of Colonel Gordon's cowboys, who have



"WE DID NOT STOP TO SING ANY SONGS OR MAKE SPEECHES."

been seeking our life for the last three months. We did not stop to sing any songs or make any speeches, and by good luck and the speed of our cayuse we arrived home to continue to edit the great and only dollar family weekly.

We were eating dinner at the White Eagle hotel the other day when a little shooting affray occurred. A guest named Tooley, who is from Denver, found a shirt button in his soup and raised such a row about it that mine host could do nothing less than shoot him through the shoulder.

Mr. John Williams is receiving the condolence of his friends because his wife has eloped with an eastern man who came here to see about irrigating the desert.

Some Cute Sayings By the Little Folks

"HOW do you know that you have a soul?" asked the Sunday school teacher.

"Now, Tommy," said the mother of a small boy as she paused in the disciplinary slipper exercise, "what made you eat the whole of that pie?"

Teacher—How many senses have you, Harry?

Harry—Five. Teacher—That's right. Now, Johnny, tell me how we may use them.

Mamma—Johnny, you look as if you had been fighting again. Have you? Johnny—Yes, ma'am, I had to. Tommy Jones hit me on the cheek. Mamma—Well, you should have turned the other cheek.



Pity the Dog.

The Kid—I know I maybe oughtn't to do it, but nature surely intended for things to be hung on dat tail.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Why He Didn't. Governor Elect Guild of Massachusetts, who served in the Spanish war, tells a story of a New York regiment, many of whose members were recruited on the east side.

So on a general row began, growing in proportions as the minutes passed. The soldier walked his post nervously, without interrupting, until the corporal of the guard appeared on the scene with re-enforcements.

While horseback riding in the vicinity of Silver Creek last Sunday we were suddenly beset by seven or eight of Colonel Gordon's cowboys, who have

Johnnie Was Too Smart. "No," said the teacher in her usual emphatic way, "like will not produce unlike. You can't grow a turnip from an onion seed. It is an imperative rule. Remember that."

And then Johnnie had to stay an hour after school.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

No Opportunity. "Yes, I've met Mr. Braney. I never met another man in whose presence I felt so embarrassed. I can never think of anything to say to him."

Here We Are Again. "How could you be a martyr of San Juan hill, as you assert? You are not dead, and you never saw San Juan hill."

An Interlude. Mamma—Here, eat this piece of cake and stop crying.

Perfectly Safe. Little Toto—Mamma, may I go out and look at the eclipse of the sun? Careful Mother—Yes, dear, but be careful not to go too close.—Le Journal.

Two of a Kind. If I were only twice my size I might with hope aspire To that supremely glorious prize That sets my heart afire.

Oh, but for my disastrous height, Which daunts the little dear, I'm sure he'd speak this very night The words I long to hear! So nature's equalizing plan Controls our longings plant. The big girl loves the little man. And he adores his giant. —Life.