THE WASHINGTON TIMES

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TAXPAYING IN WASHINGTON.

There are two classes of taxpayers in Washington. The owners of private property constitute the one; the General Government is the other. For a long time the first-named of these classes did virtually all the taxpaying, the Government confining its contributions for the maintenance of the city to paying for the care of the avenues. The natural result of this arrangement was that Washington was "a dust hole in summer and a mud hole in winter." Then came the renaissance under the stimulus of Alexander R. Shepherd, and by degrees Congress was brought to a partial realization, at least, of the fact that it, too, had a very considerable interest in making this city worthy of its position as the Capital of the Nation. In 1878 it entered into a compact according to the terms of which the United States became bound to pay one-half of all the expenses of the local government.

How this compact has been adhered to—perhaps it would be more to the point to say, how it has not been adhered to—is a matter of history. Things went all right for a few years, but soon there came encroachments of which the weaker party—the District—was the victim. Here and there local improvements were ordered, or authorized, one-half of the cost of which, under the terms of the compact, ought to have been paid by the United States, but which by legislative enactment was charged up wholly to the District. The practice grew apace, until today the United States is equitably indebted to the District in the sum of a good many millions of dollars, as will be seen when a report is forthcoming in reply to the resolution recently adopted by the Senate on motion of Senator Stewart.

It requires no lightning calculator to see that if this practice is continued, or if the United States does not reimburse the District for the money thus advanced, one might say, the District treasury will never be in a condition to perform its part in the work of making the city what it ought to be, and what the great majority of the American people would like to see. The Government ought to do its full share in the paying of taxes. If it does this, there will be no trouble whatever in accomplishing everything that is necessary and desirable.

NO SENTIMENT IN TRADE.

When Andrew Carnegie makes up his mind to speak plainly, he does it so effectually that even the wayfaring man, though he be a fool, cannot fail to understand him. The great iron master has just delivered himself of some remarks, intended for consumption by the people of Great Britain, which, though they may not be swallowed with much gusto, will, if thoroughly digested and assimilated, certainly lead our British friends into new fields of thought.

Mr. Carnegie, who has but now arrived on the other side, was interviewed regarding the shipping merger, and endeavored to console the British public as to the loss of prestige as a great trade carrier in which this combine is supposed to involve the empire. He discounts the idea that patriotism is an element in the operations of Morgan and his associates, or a lack of that quality in the owners of British steamship lines who have entered the merger. He says: "There is no question of patriotism in trade. It does not care a fig for the flag. It is dividends that count."

Having administered this dose of consolation, Mr. Carnegie proceeds to declare that "the Americans have resolved to become a maritime power commercially, and will soon be able to build ships quite as cheap as Great Britain. The people of the United States are in sympathy with the new trust. Besides, we have an idea that we can manage all things better than anyone else, and there is ground for this belief." And finally comes this clincher: "You must some day turn your face to your kin beyond the sea. You are not to be a European power in the future, but are to join with your own race in the West."

It may be doubted if utterance has recently been given to anything that furnishes as much food for reflection to the people of Great Britain as is contained in these sentences of the Scotch-American millionaire, philanthropist, and observer of events.

COLLEGIATE CONDITIONS IN THE UNITED STATES

By President CHARLES F. THWING, in the Forum.

The recognition has also become general that higher education represents the best condition for great beneficence. With this recognition is united the knowledge that higher education is tremendously costly—in the opinion of some, extravagantly costly. It belongs to those utilities of which the value is not to be measured in the scales of the mint, although they cannot be purchased without gold. At the recent decennial celebration of the University of Chicago, both the wise founder of that university and its efficient president intimated in public addresses that the cost of its establishment and management for ten years was far more than it was at first expected to be. With this appreciation of the necessarily great cost of higher education has gone the assurance that it is, nevertheless, worth while to meet this cost. The price is high, but the result is worth the price.

Many small beneficences are useless, and worse than useless. They create or foster the ills they are designed to cure. If they do not create or foster evils, they do nothing toward curing them. A gentleman, rich and generous, said to me once that he felt half the money he gave away was wasted. It is easy to waste money in college work. The founding of colleges with small sums of money and unto small achievements is wastefulness. The founding of such colleges may do some good, but it also does much, and more, evil. Speaking of a certain college, a friend of mine said: "That college, that college, which did all it could to keep me from getting an education!" Such a college may inspire certain youths to go on, but it makes more of them satisfied to stay where they are. The great beneficences, however, are less in peril of failing to accomplish their design. Great beneficences are public. Negligences are easily seen, reached, and corrected. Extravagances are more conspicuous, and are more easily topped off. Great beneficences command great talents in their administration. The college is public. Its trustees are among the ablest and most upright citizens of the commonwealth. Great beneficences represent conditions which are related to the world, not to a neighborhood, and are for all time, not for a day or for a decade. All this is true, and more than true, of the great college, with respect to the increase of the esteem in which it is held by the American people.

CURRENT PRESS COMMENT.

More Stars.

Cleveland Plain Dealer—It looks as if a lively demand for a revised Old Glory will soon be bustling up the flag-makers.

Governor Davis' Humor.

Philadelphia Inquirer—No one with any sense of humor will find fault with the action of Governor Davis of Arkansas in pardoning a colored citizen of that State upon condition that he should migrate to Massachusetts. It looks as if the joke were on the Bay State.

Carnegie's Creed.

New York World—That dividends knew no geography seems to be part of Andrew Carnegie's creed.

Method in His Madness.

Chicago Record-Herald—A Kansas man has named his baby daughter E. Pluribus Unum. He isn't as crazy, however, as might at first be supposed. She is his seventh, and the other ten are living.

Riches and Airships.

New York Tribune—Aerial reports from Germany state that Count Zeppelin is breaking up his airships and selling his outworn aluminum by the ton for old junk. If these reports are true the cloud voyaging count may perhaps console himself with the old proverb, "Riches have wings." How could riches fly faster than in airships?

DIFFICULTY OF GETTING WHAT THE NATIONAL CAPITAL NEEDS

By B. H. WARNER, Ex-President of the Board of Trade.

For many years I have been opposed to suffrage in the District of Columbia. I cannot say that I have been brought to believe fully in it as yet, but my views have somewhat moderated during the past season. There is such a misapprehension on the part of a large number of members of Congress as to what we really need in the District and of the relations of the General Government to our city, that I believe a joint committee of the Senate and House, as suggested by Representative John J. Jenkins, of Wisconsin, would have a very beneficial influence in the future development of the National Capital.

Many of us remember the days of suffrage with no very great pleasure, and yet I am sure, taking everything into consideration, the same system which prevails in every Territory and State in the Union might well be employed here under proper supervision. The Commissioners of the District have, with hardly any exception, been men of broad views and efficiency, yet they are not a part of Congress, have no deciding vote, and the decision of either the House or the Senate in opposition to their own ideas must necessarily prevail, and place them in an embarrassing position.

There is no reason why we should not have a Representative who can stand up and demand what belongs to the Capital City of the nation with the same freedom and vigor as he would advocate the needs and rights of any State in the Union. He should have a vote, too. We have able men who are very friendly to us in both houses of Congress, but they have a large amount of business to transact for their own constituents, and there is always more or less jealousy between the House and Senate in the exercise of legislative power. Moreover, new men are coming into office all the time who seem to have an idea that the residents of the District are disposed to take advantage of all conditions, and that this community as a whole is a collection of speculators from all parts of the Union.

For years I have been disgusted to hear applications for needed improvements on the part of men who sacrifice time and effort for the benefit of our city met with the assertion that a real estate job is hidden under the mantle of almost every public necessity. In any other city it is expected that somebody will be benefited by the expenditure of public money, and it is not deplored, either. Boards of aldermen and common councils do not seem to be deterred from appropriating money and designing new improvements because the value of somebody's real estate will be enhanced.

In New York city there is being now expended more than $100,000,000 for the construction of the subway and other valuable public improvements, and I presume every man who reads the newspapers, or who is at all familiar with that city, knows that somebody will reap some benefit from it. The expansion of the world and its business is certain to make improvements somewhere.

Since the right of suffrage was exercised here we have added to our population a large number of able and energetic men. I am not certain that there would be any great danger in trusting the government of the Capital City to them. Certainly, if such an experiment were made and did not work well it could very soon be stopped.

We have a few citizens here who also work us great harm; they are what I call howlers and growlers—no property to amount to anything, no business except official life, where they spend a good part of their time in figuring about the wrongs committed by many of their fellow citizens, who, they say, do not pay a sufficient amount of taxes. We can spare many such growlers without mourning their loss.

CONGRESS SHOULD MAKE THE CROW INDIANS SELF-SUPPORTING

By Representative CALDWELL EDWARDS, of Montana.

The bill introduced to purchase a little over one million acres of the Crow Reservation in Montana should be favorably acted upon at this session of Congress, for it is the duty of Congress to make the Crow Indians self-supporting.

The purchase money is to be used, according to the provisions of the bill, for the benefit of the Crow Indians, in purchasing stock for them and completing an irrigation system, which has been constructed by the Indians, until its present valuation is over $600,000.

The bill further provides for the fencing in of the reservation, the building of school houses and hospitals. It is to be reasonably expected, judging from their past success in agricultural pursuits, that in the event of the passage of this bill it would result in making the Crow Indians—now about 1,200 in number—a self-supporting tribe instead of a burden to the National Treasury.

The nation has already expended $2,779,000 in teaching the tribe farming, and they have made great progress in agriculture. Further, it would be a disgrace to the nation to have the children educated in the schools and then return to be "breech-clout Indians."

All sentiments of humanity appeal strongly to the American people to aid the Indians. While their sympathies are extended to the unfortunate it is well to remember the old maxim that "Charity begins at home."

The portion of the Crow Reservation sought to be segregated is one-fifth larger than Rhode Island, and will make a large number of valuable farms.

UNDER THE CAPITOL DOME.

Mr. Bull's European Trip.

Representative Bull of Rhode Island is preparing to take an ocean voyage within about ten days for the benefit of his health. While he has greatly improved since he underwent an operation in New York several months ago, still his physician has advised him to take a sea trip.

Mr. Bull intends to spend some time in Germany and Switzerland. He will be accompanied by his brother, Dr. Bull, of New York. He expects to be absent until August. Since his return Mr. Bull has been very actively engaged in assisting in the preparation of the naval appropriation bill, and now that it has been reported to the House, he has decided to accept the advice of his physicians and take a trip abroad.

A Congressional Photograph Collector.

There is no more enthusiastic amateur photographer to be found than Mr. Julian W. Richards, the jovial private secretary to Speaker Henderson. Mr. Richards is the proud possessor of a first-class camera of the latest design and improvement, and he never goes anywhere without it.

He is making a collection of snapshots of the members as he catches them in early morning around the Capitol and on the floor of the House. Since the 15th of April he has snapshot more than one-half of the members, and the likenesses are excellent.

By the time the House adjourns sine die Mr. Richards hopes to have a picture of every member as well as the special employes of the House. It will be a valuable collection, for on each photo Mr. Richards will have the autograph of the member.

Mr. Stewart, Agriculturalist.

Senator Stewart has agreed to draw up a pure milk bill for the District as it ought to be drawn.

He is the "agriculturist" of the Senate District Committee, and has a number of strong objections to the measure introduced in the Senate early in the session, but not yet acted on.

Recently in a meeting of the committee there was a conversation something like this:

Mr. Stewart—This bill is entirely too complicated. It is harsh. Now, if I were drawing up a bill it would be based on my own accurate and expert knowledge of the subject. Why, gentlemen, on my farm we make the finest butter in the world. The milk is delicious. We——

Another member of the committee—Tell us, Senator, do you—are your excellent agricultural researches and exploits profitable from a pecuniary point of view?

Senator Stewart—I have reduced the production of perfect milk and butter to an exact science.

Other member—And as to the financial aspect of your work?

Senator Stewart—My dairying is on a large scale. The cattle in the pastures and meadows make a daily succession of landscapes worthy to form themes for famous artists. My barns are fitted with the very latest sanitary appliances.

Other member—Do you make any money out of your milk, Senator?

Senator Stewart—No; I lose money every day of the year.

Naturally the qualifications of the "agriculturist" of the committee to draw up a proper bill to control the production and sale of milk were considered to be overwhelming.

Senatorial Headgear.

Senator Mitchell met Senator Hoar in the private elevator the other day. Senator Mitchell held in his hand tenderly a handsome silk hat.

"Tell me where I can have a Panama hat cleaned," he said.

Senator Hoar could not tell him.

"I wanted to wear it today," Mr. Mitchell continued, "but I found it somewhat soiled when I had it brought out."

Then he told the story of his Panama.

"I bought the hat in Paris last summer," he said. "My knowledge of French was not very good, and I thought I was paying only $5 for it. When I got the bill I found that it was 50 francs, or $10. And so I think that I should keep it clean and handsome in order that I may not regret the price."

Senator Hoar—I buy my hats fifteen years in advance so that they will be comfortable and satisfactory when I become reconciled to recognizing them officially as mine.

"Congressional Record" Joke.

Page No. 5054, in some copies of the "Congressional Record," if not in all, is immaculate and spotless. It contains not a line—not a word nor a syllable. Just at the bottom of the preceding page Mr. Gillett of Massachusetts is reported to have begun his speech in reply to Representative Gilbert of Kentucky, which involved a discussion of the negro question in the House. The last sentence on the page is: "So when the gentleman stated I quoted from secret correspondence he was certainly in error."

The next that appears in the "Record" is a part of the speech of Representative Gaines, in regard to improvements on the Cumberland River. Whatever Mr. Gillett said is not divulged, as the page is blank. Members who received a copy of this misprint edition of the "Record" have had a laugh on Mr. Gillett because of his remarks "printed" on page 5054.

Senate Galleries Once More Thronged.

The hot debate in the Senate yesterday attracted the largest crowd of the session to the galleries. Every section except that devoted to the diplomatic corps was crowded, and for the first time since Congress convened people waited outside, in rows, for a chance to enter. It was a most demonstrative crowd. Mr. Frye, in the chair, repeated several times the request that the laughter and applause cease, and finally threatened that the galleries would be cleared by the Sergeant-at-Arms unless "demonstrations either of approval or disapproval" should cease.

Mr. Sulzer and the Real National Game.

The other afternoon Representative Shattuc of Ohio left his seat on the Republican side of the House and walked slowly over to the Democratic side to Representative Sulzer's desk. The member from New York was busily engaged in writing a letter.

"Howdy do, General," said Mr. Sulzer, looking up; "what can I do for you?"

"Why I came over to ask you if you did not want to go with me to see the ball game," said General Shattuc.

"Sorry, but I can't do it," was the reply; "I'm too busy playing the national game," and Mr. Sulzer resumed his writing.

AT THE LANE'S TURNING.

Lithe-limbed, free-souled I waited thro' the years
For the dim turning, where a perfect peace
Shall heal life's wounds—reward for pain and tears—
Where the lane leadeth to a sure release,
And the fine things we dreamt of thro' the night
Shall have sweet guidance to some clearer light.

It seemed so strange the gods had left me poor—
Me, the wild worshiper of dawn and dew,
Who thro' disaster felt no thing more sure
Than that all should be well with me and you—
Who could think naught but that the harvest field
Was by some high hand brought to perfect yield.

I loved the stillness of a summer land,
The strange, sweet mysteries the woods withhold;
Even the cold wind had a gracious hand
In leading me where nature's laws are told.
Fool that I was, I fancied gold would fill
The last desire, crown with high aim my will!

I pictured the great work there was to do—
Alleviation of my neighbor's pain;
From my first years there ran a subtle clue
Which led where suffering had age-long lain,
Where sometime I might come with wine and bread,
To ease some throbbing, tired, aching head.

The lane is long in turning. Far away
My dreams are—but the sun is bright and fair;
At night the stars, in wondrous cosmic play,
Teach me the wisdom perfectly that care
Shall bring me finally to vantage ground
Where the glad soul hath wider, nobler bound.

So long, so long! Yet I am satisfied;
There bides for me ahead a clearer place;
And for those others whose fine, perfect grace
Dwelt in load-bearing, and those, too, who cried
The night thro' often, without hope or dream—
For those who knew the cloud without its gleam.

Clear water seemeth poor encouragement
To the gay banqueters who knew no need;
But we shall know, when the glad hearts give vent,
There is some meaning in our lowly deed.
Be not despondent! All shall be quite plain,
When we have reached the turning of the lane.

—Alfred Battle Bealle in the New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Toil's Muse.

Who has no mouths to feed, whose cares are light,
Can gaze at sunrise, and extol the noon,
Dream down the day's decline, till nascent night
Forespeaks the splendor of the rising moon.

Nursling of ease! for him the Orient gleams
With charms his all-enamored muse detects—
Skyward anear to tax the stars for themes
And link in rhyme their varying dialects.

But he who toils in labor's gang, the while
Hears but the rhythm of the hammer's din,
The measured cadences of rasp and file
That jar on deeper cadences within.

Whistle and bell, alternate, rend his head—
Break off his slumber ere the dawn appears,
And, through the jostling hours, the cry for bread
Shuts out from him the music of the spheres.

—John Troland, in the Era.

DOINGS IN THE WORLD OF SOCIETY.

French Ambassador and Mme. Cambon Dinner Guests of Senator and Mrs. Hanna.

Assistant Secretary of State and Mrs. Hill Dinner Hosts Last Night—Guests of the Belgian Minister—Nordhoff Guild's Spring Sale for Charity.

Senator Hanna a Dinner Giver.

Senator and Mrs. Hanna entertained at dinner last night, when their guests of honor were the French ambassador and Mme. Cambon.

Invited to meet them were the German ambassador, Governor Taft, Senator and Mrs. Hale, Mrs. Wetmore, Mr. and Mrs. Crackanthorpe, Mr. and Mrs. Walsh, the Assistant Secretary of War and Mrs. Sanger, Mrs. Slater, Miss Patten, Miss Phelps, Senator Allison, and Mr. Bocufve, of the French Embassy.

The decorations of the table were gracefully carried out in liberty roses and snowballs.

Dinner Given by Secretary Hill.

The Assistant Secretary of State and Mrs. Hill were among the prominent hosts of last evening, when their guests were the Postmaster General and Mrs. Payne, the Chilean minister and wife, Senator and Mrs. Blackburn, Senator and Miss Morgan, Representative and Mrs. Heatwole, Representative and Mrs. Sibley, Representative and Mrs. Boutell, the First Assistant Postmaster General and Mrs. Wynne, and Representative and Mrs. Needham.

Molobon Assembly May Ball.

The Molobon Assembly of Langdon closed its social season Thursday evening with a May ball in Langdon Hall, which was filled with the young people of the community and neighboring suburban places, together with a number of guests from this city.

Among those present were Misses Lulu Baker, Nellie Featherstone, Edith Grimes, Lizzie Warren, Edna Durfey, Marie Rousseau, Rosalie Rousseau, Ethel Watson, E. Shaefer, H. Roberts, R. Willis, N. Bishop, M. Coburn, P. Hill, S. Montgomery, A. Jones, L. Loor, P. Hammack, N. Rowe, L. Mitchell, F. Haskell, S. Warren, B. Gundlach, F. Hillengass, M. Newell, B. Turpin, M. Rowe, Mrs. J. Watson, Mr. and Mrs. F. Yount, Mr. and Mrs. F. Stein, Mr. and Mrs. L. Acker, Mr. and Mrs. F. Newell, Mr. and Mrs. B. Adams and Messrs. John Watson, Reed Baker, Charley Saxton, Frank Grimes, Oscar Harvey, S. J. Ross, M. Brashears, H. Loor, F. Mitchell, B. Rowe, E. Hensey, L. Sager, E. Catterton, D. Davies, G. Hillengass, J. Higdon, F. Gibbons, L. H. Patterson, Finley Hays, H. Joyce, L. Loor, J. A. Clifford, C. Moore, H. Dowling, and J. Tull. The program consisted of twenty-two numbers, and "Home, Sweet Home," was reached about 1 a. m.

Miss Boyce Visiting in Washington.

Miss Sallie Boyce, of Rich Square, N. C., is the house guest of Mrs. Dudley, at the Montrose. Miss Boyce will make an extended sojourn in Washington.

Guests of the Belgian Minister.

The dinner guests of the Belgian minister and Baroness Moncheur on Thursday evening were the Mexican ambassador and Senora Azpiroz, Senora Perez, daughter of the ambassador; the Peruvian minister and Senora Calderon, Mr. and Mrs. Chatard and Mr. Wauters, counselor of the legation.

Miss Skinner at Newport.

Miss Skinner, who has been spending some time in Washington, has opened her Newport cottage for the summer.

A Pretty Home Wedding.

A pretty home wedding took place Wednesday evening at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Augusterfer, 806 E Street northeast, the contracting parties being their niece, Miss Annie M. McCouley and Mr. Seth E. Cole. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Dr. Moot, of St. Paul's Lutheran Church. The bride was becomingly attired in white organdie trimmed with lace, and carried bride roses. The parlors where the ceremony took place were tastefully decorated with palms. An elaborate wedding supper followed, the center of the table being a great plaque of carnations. The wedding gifts were numerous and costly. The couple will reside at 656 G Street northeast. Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. Frank J. Augusterfer, Dr. and Mrs. Moot, Miss Mary Augusterfer, Miss Susie Taylor, Dr. and Mrs. T. J. Yates, Mr. and Mrs. George Pullman, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Colburn, Mr. and Mrs. Casper Herbert, Mr. William Walker, Mr. and Master Burger, Mr. Brady, Mr. and Mrs. Yauchler, Mr. George Kleny, Miss Yauchler, Mr. Ed. Augusterfer, Mrs. Eager and Master Eugene Cole, Miss Virgie Daddysman, Mr. and Mrs. Hoover, Mr. Harvey Curtis, Mr. Charles Lewis, Mr. Sterling P. Taylor, Mr. Fred D. Chambers, Mr. Claude Mahon, Miss Ruth Mahon, Mrs. Bladen, Master Wilber and Hattie Bladen, Mr. and Mrs. M. Fowler and Master Eddie Fowler, Mrs. Bridwell, Misses Elsie and Emma Dawson, Misses Pollie and Angie Beckman, Mr. Charles Hummer, and Mr. R. J. Jones.

Nordhoff Guild Spring Sale.

The Nordhoff Guild, whose members never relax their efforts in behalf of the work they are so nobly engaged in, gave a spring sale of fine summer requisites and luxuries yesterday afternoon and evening for the benefit of the National Homeopathic Hospital.

The pretty affair took place at the residence of Mrs. Job Barnard, on Rhode Island Avenue, who placed her attractive home at the disposal of the ladies in charge.

Sixty-one Years Wedded.

Gen. and Mrs. L. C. Graham celebrated the sixty-first anniversary of their wedding on May 6.

GOSSIP AND CHAT HEARD IN WASHINGTON HOTEL LOBBIES

Millions in Goats in Old Mexico.

"I have a friend who has gone into the business of raising goats down in old Mexico, and he believes there's millions in it," said Mr. R. K. Hadley, of St. Louis, at the Shoreham.

"He is president of a company that has bought an immense tract of land in the State of Chihuahua, on which they expect to breed goats by the thousand. They got the land very cheap and their expenses will not be nearly so great as cattle breeders and sheep men incur, for the goat is a hardy animal and will thrive with a minimum of care, because of his ability to get his own provender."

Enjoy Marshal Grant's Downfall.

"The summary removal of Dr. John Grant, of Texas, from his office of United States marshal must have been a horrible shock to that gentleman and the faction of Republicans who call him chief," said Mr. S. W. Barns, of Dallas, Texas, at the Riggs House.

"Politicians who have been in the habit of giving their influence for a cash consideration will take warning by the President's action in this matter. The President's course will be approved by all honorable men, no matter what their party faith may be, for it is outrageous that men should use their position for purposes of revenue.

"But, while Grant and his friends have been jarred, other Republicans in Texas are mightily delighted. It was Dr. Grant who was the chief factor in downing 'Ned' Green, who a few years ago was the leader of his party in our State. Mr. Green is the son of Mrs. Hetty Green, and he and his mother have about $3,000,000 invested in Texas.

"The son, who is, personally, exceedingly popular, was no match for the wily Grant, who, in association with ex-Congressman Hawley, of Galveston, managed to depose Green from the chairmanship of the State central committee. It was a good thing for him to quit practical politics, for he spent large sums in it, and there was no corresponding honor. All the same, in the political extinction of Grant, there is apt to be some quiet enjoyment for the young millionaire, who will some day inherit most of the vast estate of the richest woman in the United States."

Oklahoma Visitors Pleased.

A quartet of fine-looking gentlemen, wearing pleased expressions and conversing with animation, were seated in the lobby of the Raleigh last evening. They were all from Oklahoma, and their good spirits arose from the action of the House in passing the omnibus statehood bill, which is to make of Oklahoma a sovereign state.

Three of the party, Messrs. Joseph K. Beauchamp, J. L. Pancoast, and F. E. Gillett, have just been appointed associate justices of the Territorial supreme court, and have the reputation of being able lawyers. The fourth, Mr. M. L. Turner, is president of the Western National Bank of Oklahoma City, and one of the most successful business men of the Southwest.

"It is to be hoped," said Mr. Turner, "that the Senate will not fail to concur in the action of the House regarding the statehood bill. We have in Oklahoma 250,000 people, as intelligent, law-abiding, and patriotic as any in the Union. Our producing capacity per capita is five times that of many of the old States. There is nothing but what is just and right in our demand for admission, and Congress ought not to injure us by delay.

Approve Senator Scott's Attitude.

"The people of West Virginia," said Col. J. L. Leonard, of that State, at the National, "are almost a unit in their indorsement of Senator Scott's position on the civil service. At least, the Republicans are, and I believe the greater part of the Democrats.

"If there was any way by which a vote could be had I would make a wager that West Virginia would give a majority of 50,000 in favor of doing away with the present civil service law, which breeds an office-holding class and is absolutely contrary to the spirit of our institutions.

Kelvin's Odd Experiment.

Lord Kelvin, during his long occupancy of the chair of natural philosophy in the University of Glasgow, made use of many simple and familiar objects to illustrate his lectures. Eggs, jellies, shoemaker's wax, tops, globes, and bottles were among the most common. One of his favorite demonstrations was to aim and fire a rifle at a pendulum bob, measuring the displacement of the latter to show the velocity of the bullet. Before the smoke had disappeared he was at the blackboard, figuring out the solution.

A more significant and perhaps a more popular experiment was spinning an egg which was suspended in air. If this was hard-boiled it would whirl a long time. If not, it would soon cease, owing to the friction between the contents and the shell. His inference was that the interior of the earth cannot be fluid, or the globe's rate of rotation would have been checked long ago. It is related that the students once conspired to change the eggs which had been supplied for this illustration. Not one would spin properly, and the lecturer easily guessed the reason.

"None of them boiled!" was the only comment of the lecturer.

So profound was the admiration of the students for his learning, originality, enthusiasm, and amiability that they rarely indulged in mischievous pranks. It is related, though, that on one occasion, while his back was turned, he was struck on the head with a big paper wad. On this occasion he betrayed heat that was highly exceptional with him. Facing about, with eyes aflame, he shouted:

"If I knew who dared throw that pellet, by heaven, I would crucify him!"

Mr. Wu and a Woman.

A clever New York woman met Minister Wu Ting-fang at dinner in Washington several days ago, and his excellency said:

"Are you married?"

"Yes."

"Where is your husband?"

"He is in New York attending to his business."

And then his excellency switched off to impersonal questions. The New York woman, often answering several of them hesitatingly, said:

"You have confused me, your excel- [illegible] I was to meet you I [illegible] a answer your usual set [illegible]

[illegible] are they?" said Wu Ting- [illegible] question of a stalle.

[illegible] I was: how many chil- [illegible] much my clothes cost, [illegible] income was."

[illegible] said Minister Wu, "if [illegible] you would have thought [illegible]

[illegible] said the New York woman, [illegible] Chinese, your excellency."

Sun.