

THE WASHINGTON TIMES.

FRANK A. MUNSEY

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In the completeness of Washington's preparations for the Grand Army of the Republic encampment which opens next Monday there is the most practical and convincing guarantee of satisfaction on the part of the city's guests. The truth is made plain that the local community is resolved to spare no pains in providing for the comfort and pleasure of the visiting veterans and in making sure that they shall present to their eyes its most attractive aspect. The enthusiastic spirit manifested by Washington business houses, supplemented by a corresponding warmth of hospitality revealed in individual effort, testifies to the sincerest appreciation of the responsibilities of the occasion and a glad willingness to discharge those responsibilities to the utmost. The Grand Army of the Republic will be welcome in Washington, and will be entertained in a manner worthy of the Republic's Capital City.

Although the estimates of the Postmaster General show that the appropriations required for the cost of the postal service for the coming year are \$3,614,700 in excess of last year, there is little likelihood of popular dissatisfaction with this showing. The people, on the whole, are well content with the work of this department, and they fully realize that the growing demands upon the postal service cannot be adequately met without an increased cost. In view of the work to be accomplished this year the Postmaster General's estimate seems moderate.

President Macfarland, of the District Board of Commissioners, has acted wisely in making a prompt response to the invitation of the mayor and common council of Detroit to send delegates to a convention called in that city to discuss means of terminating the coal strike. The subject is one of vital interest at the present moment, and, whatever may be the outcome of the Detroit movement, the Board of Commissioners of the District of Columbia cannot afford to have Washington unrepresented.

There will be very little surprise manifested because of the "explosion" of the queer story which had it that President Roosevelt was about to receive from the British Government a commission as colonel in a British line regiment. The absurdity of the tale was its death warrant from the beginning.

The death of Rear Admiral James E. Jouett depletes by one the shortening list of American naval officers who won distinction in the long and trying blockade service of the war of the rebellion. His gallantry and daring gave him a conspicuous role in Farragut's operations in Mobile Bay, and his subsequent career was one of credit and distinction. He preserved and illustrated all the best traditions of the old navy—traditions which gained an added charm from the unfailing spirit and vivacity of an ever amiable and delightful character.

The Democratic State committee in Michigan has "swapped brothers" to keep the Democratic State ticket intact, L. T. Durand, of Saginaw, succeeding George H. Durand, of Flint. Both are Gold Democrats; so there was no necessity for revising the evasive platform, framed at Detroit, on which Durand of Flint was nominated. The Bryan element on the State committee made a fight to reverse the convention's decision to cut away from Bryanism; but the silver forces were again defeated. The new Democratic candidate, like the old one, stands on a "take to the woods" platform, whose only reference to national issues consists of a declaration in favor of the election of United States Senators by the people.

The worst of the typhoid fever outbreak seems happily to have been passed. According to the official statistics just issued the number of cases under treatment in August was 296. At the close of the third week in September the number had risen to 355. On Saturday last, for the first time in the history of this outbreak, the number of cases still being treated showed a decrease—a slight one, it is true, but still a decrease. The number was 365. The city may congratulate itself upon escaping a worse visitation; nevertheless, no one having the interests of the community at heart can fail to remember with a sense of indignation the attitude of indifference which the General Government maintained for so many years toward the question of furnishing an adequate and wholesome supply of water to the city. The Lydecker scandal, too, will not easily be forgotten by the taxpayers of Washington, nor can the slow progress of work on a filtration plant now being installed—though its absence may not have been the cause of the outbreak of typhoid fever—be regarded with anything but amazement and regret.

MICHIGAN AND DISTRICT NEEDS.

In selecting Russell A. Alger to fill the seat in the United States Senate made vacant by the death of James McMillan, Governor Bliss, of Michigan, has responded quickly and properly to the wish expressed by a Republican State convention. He has made an appointment plainly indorsed by party sentiment, and the ad interim credentials given General Alger now will doubtless be supplemented in January next by an election at the hands of the Legislature for the remaining four years of Senator McMillan's term. So far as Michigan and Michigan politics are concerned, the problem of replacing one Senator by another has been promptly and satisfactorily solved.

It was impossible, of course, that any succession determined upon by the Michigan Republicans should solve with equal satisfaction and completeness the problem of more immediate and vital interest to the District of Columbia—of finding a friend and advocate in Congress capable of those generous and arduous labors which Mr. McMillan lavished on the development and beautification of Washington. Yet it is altogether gratifying to local feeling to know that in the inheritor of Mr. McMillan's title the Federal District can welcome to the upper branch of Congress a public man of breadth and liberality of judgment, of experience in the needs and wants of Washington life, and of undoubted sympathy with that spirit of enlightened taste and pride in which his predecessor strove to create a Capital worthy of the rank we hold among the world's great nations.

It is not easy yet to measure the loss which District interests suffered in Senator McMillan's death. He was undoubtedly the moving force behind the effort in Congress to renew and refashion the Capital's growth—an effort which has already borne both practical and substantial fruit. How much the energy and the enthusiasm of the senior Michigan Senator will be missed in the struggle to continue and enlarge the work of restoration and beautification can be only guessed when the clash comes with the narrow-minded economists of Mr. Cannon's school, who see no possible merit or utility in the working out of Washington's and L'Enfant's plan for a great Federal city, and would rate the McMillan-Burnham project on a par with any other too ambitious scheme of local or municipal improvement. In such a crisis as this the Michigan Senator's firmness and patience will be looked back to with unalloyed regret.

The place he has left will be difficult to fill. Yet the genuinely national sentiment which he invoked and represented can be counted on to strengthen the hands of those who take up and carry on his work. In his

successor in the Senate the District confidently expects to find a helpful and generous friend—with ideas large enough to urge and encourage every measure which makes for genuine local progress, and firm enough to withstand the provincialism of the plea that the burdens of building and administering a great national capital should be rolled as far as possible on the shoulders of its resident, non-voting, yet taxpaying population.

THE PRESIDENT AND THE STRIKE.

President Roosevelt's decision to do what he can to settle the coal strike will be sincerely applauded by a public which feels itself unjustly victimized by the embargo put by both miners and operators on anthracite coal production. A continuance of the condition which has existed since early summer in the Pennsylvania anthracite region is justified neither by necessity nor by reason. Public sentiment has wearied of the selfish obstinacy of the forces which are seeking to prolong a conflict which has resulted only in suffering, in violence, in losses, in public inconvenience, and in public disgust. The spirit in which the contest between the operators and the miners has been carried on has been too plainly one of indifference to larger public interests—of inflexible insistence on certain set contentions at any cost to public comfort, public safety, or public rights. It is only just and proper that every influence which the Administration can bring to end a situation which has become unreasonable and intolerable should be brought to bear on the two forces so obstinately arrayed against each other.

It may be freely conceded that moral suasion is the only means of coercion which the President can employ. But he will be enthusiastically supported by the country in making the most vigorous use of both exhortation and argument in entreating the operators and miners to end a destructive and injurious war, the cost and pains of which have fallen most inequitably on a wholly unoffending and neutral public. The continuance of the coal strike, under present conditions, is for both contestants a crime against economy and public morals. It is to be hoped that the President will be able to enforce this obvious conclusion on the representatives of both the mining and the operating interests when he meets them tomorrow.

THE SHEPHERD MEMORIAL.

The movement to erect in this city a suitable monument to the memory of Alexander R. Shepherd appears to have met with an encouraging response from the people of the District. This is eminently right and proper, for it is the people of the District who are most directly benefited by Mr. Shepherd's work.

The results announced at the meeting of citizens held a few days ago indicate that there will be little difficulty in raising enough money to make the proposed monument worthy of its purpose in design and execution. In commenting upon the work accomplished by Shepherd, and the results which have sprung from it, the error has been made in certain quarters of intimating that his methods were reprehensible, and that he did not leave office with clean hands. That Governor Shepherd's methods were drastic, nobody will deny; they had to be, in the very nature of things. He had to tear up not only cobblestones, but rooted prejudices. He cared as little for the one as for the other, and the result, of course, was abuse and calumny. His enemies pursued him to the bitter end. They maligned him in and out of season. If ever a man's character was besmirched it was his. Congress at last ordered an investigation of Shepherd's regime. The doors were thrown open to testimony of every kind. Everything done by him or by his order was scrupulously gone over, and when the end came it was found that not one dishonest dollar had clung to Alexander R. Shepherd's hands. He came into office a man in fairly comfortable circumstances; he left office without a dollar. He had taken nothing; he had sacrificed everything.

At a time of life when men usually look forward to rest and ease Shepherd had to take up anew the battle of life. He did it uncomplainingly, and by dint of an indomitable will and unflinching perseverance he encompassed success. He was looking forward to the time when he might return to the city of his birth and of his love and there end his days. Fate willed it otherwise. His memory should not be clouded with aspersions or insinuations as cruel as they are groundless.

It is becoming happily evident that the President's shin bone is rapidly attaining the sound condition of his even more famous backbone.

The voracious Mr. Devery's experience at Saratoga again proves that a man with a stiff Hill to conquer should husband his wind.

Will the Postmaster General's appeal for an increased appropriation confirm the popular belief in the chronically hard-up condition of men of letters?

Despite the fact that a number of warships will participate in the ceremonies of the G. A. R. encampment, the grizzled veterans of Uncle Sam's land forces will doubtless be as pluckily averse as ever to the unsoldierly performance known as "taking water."

American husbands will heartily agree with the "Ledger Monthly" that "Americans need a less strenuous life, especially for the women." Say, for instance, fewer "new women" clubs and a more frequent restful indulgence in the quiet delights of home.

Coal operators and miners alike may listen with advantage to the voice of an American President, who urges a settlement of their differences for the good of the whole country.

Caution in editorial utterances is finely practiced by "The Tacoma Ledger" when it supplements a statement of the fondness of Americans for bathing with the guarded remark that "the general opinion is that it is good for them."

Hot work should begin on the firing line of the army maneuvers at Fort Riley, Kan., now that the suggestively named Russian military attaché, Colonel Raspopoff, has reached the front.

Although Brookline's great golf tournament for the woman's championship is supposed to be the very essence of good form, the news reports tell us that forty "odd" female golfers started in the first day's play.

Between the coal miners who won't mine and the coal operators who won't operate, the suffering public can well be pardoned for crying, "A plague on both your houses."

Now that the salt trust is in the hands of receivers there should be no lack of saline material to place on the tails of the other "octopuses" whose capture and subjugation is desired.

Perhaps Aguinado's first cousin has come to this country to learn if his famous kinsman would be safe from bolomen in the event of his own invasion of the enemy's territory.

The Hon. "Joe" Manley seems to have joined the ranks of the "better-to-lose-than-to-win" pessimists.

CURRENT PRESS COMMENT.

Probably a Congenial Occupation.

Louisville Courier Journal—George Fred Williams may yet find some field for his activities. Perhaps he may discover the whereabouts of the remnants of the boy who stood on the burning deck.

Always Be Polite.

Chicago Chronicle—Note for the chauffeurs: When you kill somebody be sure to apologize.

Crowning Point Omitted.

Boston Herald—The queer thing about the statue to Kossuth which was unveiled at Cleveland yesterday is that it is without the hat that served to immortalize the patriot's name.

A Serious Climax.

Louisville Courier Journal—If the President does not think that the trouble with his leg is a serious matter, let him wait till the physicians make out their bill.

Beauty and Propriety.

Boston Globe—Isn't Chicago getting good? The business woman's club there has removed from the walls of its quarters an oil painting representing the Apollo Belvedere, the ideal of manly beauty, because it wasn't "just appropriate."

OLD WORLD TOPICS.

King Edward is just now being assailed by the press of the Church of England, like his mother before him, for attending divine service at Crathie Kirk, near Balmoral, the ecclesiastical papers declaring that as the head of the Church of England, and as bound by his oath as sovereign to adhere to its tenets, he has no right to take part in Presbyterian services, or to receive the sacraments according to the rite of the Church of Scotland.

In reply to the argument that Edward VII is not only King of England, but likewise monarch of Scotland, and that when in his northern kingdom it is only fitting that he should, as the ruler of Scotland, take part in the national form of worship, it is pointed out that he is likewise Emperor of India, and that if that rule were adhered to he would, if he visits India, be compelled while there to conform to the creed of Mohammed, of Buddha, of the fire-worshippers, etc.

The Church of England papers have additional cause for complaint at the present moment, owing to the fact that for the first time in the history of Great Britain the prime minister is a member, not of the Church of England, but of the Presbyterian denomination. This is regarded as particularly serious, in view of the fact that it falls to the lot of the premier to select and submit to the sovereign for appointment the candidates for bishoprics and archbishoprics.

Lord Salisbury, who is extremely high church, availed himself of his long premiership to almost fill the bench of spiritual lords in the upper house of parliament with ritualists. Since Arthur Balfour succeeded his uncle at the head of the cabinet, no archbishop or episcopal see has become vacant, so no indication has been given so far as to the course which he will adopt in making nominations to these high dignities of the Church of England. But just after having had the grand coronation ceremonies in Westminster Abbey—a purely Anglican function in an Anglican basilica—directed and managed by a Roman Catholic earl marshal in the person of the Duke of Norfolk—it is no wonder that the members of the Church of England should feel sore about having the latter's bishops and primates selected by a Presbyterian prime minister.

I do not think that King Edward minds much the abuse to which he is subjected in England in the matter of his attendance at Crathie Kirk. In fact, he probably rather relishes it, for it has served to stir the outcry raised in the Presbyterian press in Scotland by his conversion of the so-called "service room," or private chapel at Balmoral, into a billiard room.

It is very doubtful whether Sir Charles Hartopp, of hunting celebrity, will secure the dissolution of his marriage after all, for Lady Hartopp, one of the prettiest and most fascinating of the daughters of Mrs. Charles Wilson, and sister of the Countess of Chesterfield, has jointly, with the co-respondent in her divorce case, Lord Cowley, appealed against the decree granted in favor of her husband, and the appeal has been granted.

The appeal from a decree of the divorce court is rather unusual. True, the King's proctor sometimes intervenes when he has evidence that there is collusion between the petitioner and the respondent, and if he makes good his assertion the decree is not made absolute at the end of the statutory term of six months, but is quashed by the same judge who originally granted the decree nisi.

But in this particular instance it is the justices of the court of appeal who have annulled the decision of the president of the court of divorce, on the ground that the evidence was altogether inadequate, and likewise because they admitted the contention that the presiding judge had been unduly biased against Lord Cowley, owing to the number of times that the latter had appeared before him either as a co-respondent or as a respondent.

It seems that the evidence against Lord Cowley and Lady Hartopp dealt exclusively in generalities, without any specific charges or dates being given, so that they were accorded no opportunity of proving alibis.

Lady Hartopp will probably now sue her husband for a judicial separation on the ground of desertion, and owing to his having been unable to make good his charges against her in the eyes of the court of appeal, he will in all likelihood be compelled to grant her a large sum by way of alimony.

Emperor Nicholas of Russia has become so much alarmed by the rapidly with which the estates are passing out of the possession of the Muscovite nobility that he has given orders for the organization of a special division in the department of the interior which is to occupy itself exclusively with the welfare of the aristocracy and with the endeavor of retaining the latter in the ownership of its lands. In certain provinces no less than 50 per cent of the territorial possessions of the aristocracy has passed by means of foreclosed mortgages and sales through the credit banks into the hands of the peasantry—of course, in small parcels—and both the Czar and his government are afraid that if matters go on at the present rate it will not be long before all the land in European Russia is owned in freehold by the moujik, while the nobility, without estates or means of existence, will be converted from a bulwark to the throne into the gravest kind of a peril thereto.

The discussion thereon has led to the official announcement that the hereditary nobility of Russia, much of it unscathed, numbers 14,000 families all told, 5,000 of these families having estates of less than 100 acres in extent, and heavily mortgaged at that.

In this connection it is interesting to turn to one of the most authoritative of French scientific reviews, which, according to carefully compiled statistics, shows that there are at the present moment no less than 12,000 members of the hereditary aristocracy of Russia doing time in Muscovite prisons. That is to say that nearly every one of the houses of the Russian titled and untitled nobility is represented by one of its scions among the criminally convicted classes. This extraordinarily large number of Russian nobles serving out terms of penal servitude is ascribed by the writer of the article to the fact that the Muscovite aristocracy, having been to a great extent deprived of its territorial possessions, is now entirely without means and compelled to resort to crime in order to avert starvation.

In reply to a letter which reaches me from Chicago I would say that there is but little foundation for the legend which ascribes a German origin and meaning to the motto of "Ich Dien" borne by the Prince of Wales since the days of Edward the Black Prince, the latter being said to have assumed the motto and the emblem of three feathers as part of the spoils of the battle of Crecy, they having belonged to the blind King of Bohemia, who was found dead in the French ranks.

The words "Ich Dien" as a motto for the Princes of Wales antedated by a number of years the battle of Crecy. They are a corruption of the Welsh words "Yck Dinn," which King Edward I used in showing, immediately after the conquest of Wales, his new born son to his Welsh lieges at the Castle of Carnarvon, informing them that the child would bear the title of Prince of Wales. The Welsh "Yck Dinn" means "that is the boy."

I am sorry to thus destroy an old illusion, which was so thoroughly in keeping with Frederick the Great's assertion that the monarch was the first "dialer" (servant) of his subjects.

MARQUISE DE PONTENOY.

Lord Kelvin is receiving royalties on no fewer than fourteen of his patent appliances which have been fitted on board the latest Japanese warships.

Blair Irwin, one of the few survivors of the "Charge of the Light Brigade," made memorable by Tennyson, now lives on a small farm near Sharon, Mass.

Prof. von Winkell, who has been elected rector of the Munich University, is an honorable member of many American medical societies.

The Shah of Persia owns the biggest diamond, the Sultan of Turkey the biggest ruby, and the Pope will shortly possess the biggest topaz in the world.

Senator Joseph R. Hawley, who has been staying at his summer residence in Woodmont, Conn., since June, will start for Washington with his family today. Senator Hawley's health is said to have been somewhat improved during his stay in Woodmont.

Mrs. Grover Cleveland, accompanied by her four children, has arrived in Princeton from the former President's summer home, at Buzzard's Bay. Mr. Cleveland will return to Princeton on Saturday.

Mr. Andrew Carnegie will be installed as rector of St. Andrews University on October 22.

Mr. Andrew D. White, United States Ambassador to Germany, has requested the State Department to grant him leave to go to England for three weeks in order to represent Yale University at the three hundredth anniversary of the Bodleian library at Oxford. After visiting Oxford Mr. White will go to St. Andrews, where he will receive the honorary degree of doctor of laws on October 22.

Dr. W. T. Harris, United States Commissioner of Education, firmly believes in "early to bed and early to rise." For years it has been his custom to retire about the time chickens seek their roost, and he is always up by 3 o'clock. Most of his best work is done between that hour and the time when his clerks arrive at the bureau.

"UNCONSIDERED TRIFLES."

A man doesn't have to have an automobile in order to run down his neighbors.—Philadelphia Record.

It makes some men feel painfully honest when their neighbors acquire fortunes by dishonest methods.—Chicago News.

Tommie—How was the table where you boarded this summer?

Bobbie—All right for ping pong, but pretty poor for grub.—Yeckers Statesman.

Friend—You have new tellers here, I see.

Banker—Yes. We are short of currency, and as banks are not expected to cash checks without proper identification, we put in some new tellers who do not know anybody.—New York Weekly.

Mrs. Bizzy—I am so sorry to hear that your wife has been throwing the crockery at you again, Casey. Where did she hit you?

Casey—Faith, ma'am! That's what Oi do after complainin' av. 'Twas a whole set av dishes broke to pieces an' she never hit me wast.—Brooklyn Life.

Nagsby—I understand Grubber is accused of rank plagiarism in the writings he has been passing off as original.

Wagsby—Yet one would hardly call him a thief. He is only a cliptomaniac.—Los Angeles Herald.

She—Have you ever been arrested for scrounging in your motor car?

He—No, darling! I—

She—Then we must part. I have made a vow that I can never be the wife of one who is not a hero.—Stray Stories.

Professor A—Do you think he has really mastered the subject?

Professor B—Oh, my, yes! He has gone so far in it that all the conclusions he has reached are practically useless.—Judge.

POLITICS AND POLITICIANS.

Wisconsin soon will be the storm center of one of the most violent Republican factional contests, between the Spooner and La Follette forces. Governor La Follette, in a speech at Milwaukee, Tuesday night, laid out the lines of battle for his cohorts, and Senator Spooner next week will let his hosts know at what point he intends to assault the enemy's intrenchments. Not even in Iowa are the prospects as favorable for a fight that will arouse the interest of the whole country. The leader of each faction in the Badger State is fighting for his life. Senator Spooner has refused, as his admirers in Washington and all over the nation knew he would, to subscribe to the heretical doctrines prescribed by the La Follette forces in the State convention nearly two months ago. That platform advocates a system of local taxation that would revolutionize the State government, and which is too strongly tinged with what the followers of Senator Spooner conceive to be Populism to make it acceptable to him.

The Senator has made what is regarded as a shrewd flank movement by pitching his campaign upon strictly national issues. In order that his position in this regard may not be misunderstood, he is to tour the State under the auspices of the Republican National Congress committee, making two speeches in each Congress district. He has not yet indicated the principal themes that he will discuss or the policies he will advocate. However, in view of the fact that Governor La Follette has raised his voice rancorously for wholesale and radical tariff revision, and for ignoring his local tax reform plank, it is presumed that he has received a hint that the Senator purposes to come out strong for tariff revision along the lines defined by President Roosevelt at Longport, Ind., a week ago, and, of course, in taking this course hopes to break the force of the Senator's move.

The man nominated at Saratoga yesterday as the Democratic candidate for lieutenant governor of New York sprang suddenly into fame, but fell panopied as a statesman, in the Presidential campaign two years ago. When the train which bore the Hon. William Jennings Bryan leisurely through the swamps and mosquito swarms of New Jersey reached New York, Burger, long, angular and eager, stood upon the border of the Empire State to welcome the distinguished traveler. "Hurrah for the next President of the United States!" yelled Bulger, as, fighting his way through the crowd that surged madly around the train, he clambered on the rear platform, where stood the Peerless bowing gratefully his acknowledgments.

"Mr. Bryan," Bulger shouted excitedly, "I welcome you to the Empire State of the Union in the name of the reunited Democracy."

Then, turning to the scrambling, pushing, squirming crowd below, Bulger split his throat wide open by screaming:

"Three times three cheers for the next President of the United States—'Hip-hip-burrah!'"

The crowd did as it was ordered, and a mighty shout rent the air. Then Bulger tried to make a speech. Here it was that he fell down. "Bryan!" "Bryan!" demanded the mob. But Bulger was firm. "Shut up, old long legs!" impatiently and impudently screamed the crowd. "Who are you, anyway?" came an inquiry, impertinent and trumpet-tongued. "If you will keep quiet I'll tell you who I am," replied the undaunted Bulger. Then he proudly stretched himself to his full height, which must be more than six feet, and proceeded to enlighten the impatient assemblage on the subject of his identity. "I am Judge Bulger, of Oswego," he said, "and I am here to represent the senators of the untried Democracy of Oswego to welcome to the heart of the Democracy of New York the next President of the United States."

"Gwan wid yer," growled a Tammany brave. "That's my job. Nobody never heard of you. Then he proudly stretched himself to his full height, which must be more than six feet, and proceeded to enlighten the impatient assemblage on the subject of his identity. "I am Judge Bulger, of Oswego," he said, "and I am here to represent the senators of the untried Democracy of Oswego to welcome to the heart of the Democracy of New York the next President of the United States."

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