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THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 8, 1906.

A Country Without a President.

For the next three weeks or a month the United States will be practically a country without a President. Mr. Roosevelt will be either upon the high seas or energetically tramping over the route of the Panama Canal.

Mr. Roosevelt's administration has shattered many traditions and evidenced an utter disregard for precedent. His departure for Panama is in line with his other independent actions. He is about to do what no other President dared to do. From the days of George Washington to Theodore Roosevelt no President has set foot outside of the United States. The custom began with Washington. Traveling toward Massachusetts, the first President avoided Rhode Island because that state had not subscribed its allegiance to the Constitution, and was not, therefore, a part of the United States. Washington's successors continued to observe his scruples. The late President McKinley, upon the occasion of his famous trip to the Pacific Slope, declined an invitation to be the guest of the city of Vancouver, and denied himself the pleasure of returning by way of the Canadian Pacific. He would not even cross the bridge at El Paso which formed the connecting link between Mexico and the United States.

There are many good and sufficient reasons why the President should remain within the borders of this country while serving as Chief Executive. The Constitution does not provide for an acting President. Indeed, it is doubtful whether the framers of the Constitution ever anticipated a situation such as now presents itself. When the President is absent, therefore, there is no one upon whom his duties and responsibilities can devolve. We can simply hope that while he is away the machinery of government will continue to revolve with its customary smoothness, and that no occasion for executive action will arise. The President and the country take this risk. It may be remote, but none the less does it exist. Should such an emergency present itself, it is doubtful what course could be pursued. No one, as we have already pointed out, can take his place. The language of the Constitution would not seem to meet the contingency. It provides that "in case of the removal of the President from office, or of his death, resignation, or inability to discharge the powers and duties of the said office, the same shall devolve upon the Vice President." A liberal interpretation of the word "inabilty" might be made to include absence from the country, but in the minds of the framers of the document physical disability was intended.

There is another reason why, in the past, the Presidents have remained at home. An extended journey into foreign lands naturally increases the chances of death. Life insurance companies recognize this fact, and make provision against it in all their policies. There is always peril for those who venture forth upon the uncertain sea, even if they be carried in battle ships.

The usual expression of hope that the President may have a safe and pleasant journey is fraught upon this occasion with a deeper significance than usual. It is not likely that anything will go amiss while he is away, and yet there will be a feeling of relief and satisfaction when he again sets foot upon our shores. If there be virtue in prayer, the invocations of many millions of people will ascend on high for his safe return.

That Republican victory in the South scented by Gen. Grosvenor seems to have collided with Chairman Griggs' imaginary Democratic majority in the next House.

Dismissed in Disgrace.

The action of President Roosevelt in directing the dishonorable discharge of every enlisted man and all the non-commissioned officers in Companies B, C, and D, Twenty-fifth Infantry, colored troops, will undoubtedly elicit a whirlwind of comment. The punishment is so radical in its character and establishes such a unique precedent that it will excite both approval and condemnation. Conservative minds will be apt to view the matter with something less than the extreme view which the President entertains; while, on the other hand, there will be many who will insist that in attempting to shield the guilty few the otherwise innocent soldiers have merited their severe fate.

Upon the whole, we are inclined to think that the President's course will be sustained. A number of colored soldiers stationed at Fort Brown, it is shown by a careful investigation, fired into the houses of the citizens of Brownsville "while the inhabitants thereof were pursuing their peaceful vocations or sleeping," the result of the wanton fusillade being the murder of one man and the serious wounding of the chief of police. There was absolutely no provocation for the assault. Moreover, when an effort was made to discover the offenders, all the soldiers maintained silence, and thus prevented the law from being invoked. Their action was unquestionably based upon a mistaken sentiment of loyalty to one another. They ought to have known better. As soldiers, it was their duty to deliver the offenders to the proper authorities. They had no right to shield a murderer or murderers. A point of even greater importance is emphasized by Gen. Garlington, who made the investigation of the matter. "The people of the United States, wherever they live," he says, "must feel assured that the men wearing the uniform are their protectors, and not midnight assassins or riotous disturbers of the peace of the community in which they may be stationed."

The good sense of the country will approve this view. All that will be asked is that when white troops are guilty of the same offense, equally drastic punishment be visited upon them. We do not believe that the President desires to discriminate against the negro, although this incident will doubtless be used as the basis of such a charge against him. The fact is that he is to be congratulated upon the moral courage necessary to meet one phase of the negro problem so vigorously. As for the colored people, they can afford to let the matter drop without comment.

The Dallas News says that Senator La Follette is "about to homologate" with somebody. Just what that means we are not quite sure, but we feel safe in saying that Senator Spooner isn't guilty.

Hughes' Great Task.

Adopting the phrase of the street, "It's up to" Charles E. Hughes now. His is the job Hearst was anxious to tackle; his place to alleviate the public wrongs under which the people of a great Commonwealth are smarting. For the issues in New York were men and methods, not the things needed to be done. As to the last, there is all but unanimity. No doubt, the unrest of which Hearst is the principal spokesman, and for which he is in part responsible, has substantial ground for existence and expression. Testimony to this effect comes from high and low, from all the organs of public opinion except those hopelessly bourbonistic, and, lastly, and most significantly, from the masses of the people themselves, whose voice has so forcibly spoken in the great vote polled by Hearst.

Mr. Hughes confronts, therefore, practically the same task as that which would have confronted Mr. Hearst. The people of New York have decided that in placing a brake upon the power of wealth they prefer the conservative method of Hughes rather than the sensational method of Hearst. This decision is characteristic of the American electorate, which has more than once determined that whatever of so-called radicalism may be considered necessary for the health of the body politic shall be administered by the conservative party. And it is part of the political game that the conservative party shall appease radical sentiment by taking into its platform such portion of the radical creed as may be thought necessary to that end. In this way, of late years, much so-called political progress has been accomplished, both in this country and in England.

From this point of view, Hearst's loss has been something of a gain for his own cause. His defeat he may take to himself; it was not a repudiation of the important matters he stands for, like more stringent regulation of corporations and freedom from corrupt bossism in politics. The real evils he combatted stand convicted even by his defeat, for Hughes is their accuser also. It will be interesting, then, to see how Hughes comports himself in his high office, and whether he will measure up to the high expectations of the people of New York. He will have a merciless critic at his heels in his late opponent, and woe be unto him if he fall short!

Now that the election is over, what's the matter with a Cabinet reunion?

Pennsylvania May Be Better.

The result in Pennsylvania is a distinct disappointment to those who hoped for the rebuke of serious administrative scandals by the overthrow of the party whose representatives were responsible for them. But that there is another side to the defeat of the fusion ticket may be gathered from this comment of the Philadelphia Ledger on the state election:

"The independent movement which took form under the name of the Lincoln party has been abundantly justified—and in a sense triumphant—even though it has failed to elect its candidate for governor. To have forced the nomination of so upright a candidate as Mr. Stuart was its first success; to have pressed this candidate so hard that he has pulled through only by assurances of his independence of the organization is to have achieved a large part of its real purpose. For Stuart is not a man who will regard his own campaign pledges lightly, and in the face of this great opposition vote he could not disregard them if he would."

This is an encouraging view of the situation in the Keystone State. Mr. Stuart has not only given pledges that he will be independent of evil influences in the gubernatorial chair, but he has also pledged himself to uncover the scandals growing out of the construction of the new capitol building, and so, after all, Pennsylvania may be redeemed from some of her political disgrace.

As seen by the Ledger, the Pennsylvania election furnishes striking illustration of the value of an honest and well-directed party of opposition. Even when it fails to land its candidates in office the opposition often, as in this instance, renders a great public service. The efforts of the Pennsylvania fusionists, we are glad to learn, have not been altogether in vain, for they have extracted some good out of what seemed an unpromising situation.

The result likewise sends Col. Adlai E. Stevenson scampering back to the tall and uncut.

Will Mr. Shaw Act Promptly?

Now that the fume and fury of the campaign have subsided, and while the air is vibrant with the thunder of the captains and the shouting, we make bold to direct the attention of the Hon. Leslie Mortimer Shaw to a current news item which we suspect and which we hope does him an injustice. In the excitement of the canvass just closed we refrained from exploiting the matter because to have done so would have subjected us to the unjust criticism of partisan bias. At that time, too, Mr. Shaw was celebrating himself and being celebrated by his grateful countrymen in various parts of the country. It would have been putting the nauseating fly into the ointment of perfect joy, personal and national, had we intruded upon his preoccupation at a time of stress, when the suffragans needed the light of his countenance and the wisdom of his counsel worse than the Treasury Department at Washington needed him.

While Mr. Shaw was swinging around the circle a few weeks ago shedding light in dark places, the steamship Carmania arrived in New York harbor from foreign parts. Aboard the Carmania was a certain opulent citizen of the metropolis, who brought with him two nests of yellow ants that were imported for the amusement of the citizen's household. It is related that when he told the vigilant customs inspectors that he had a consignment of ants those officials looked queerly at the opulent citizen. They understood him only when he showed them a glass case that was partly filled with dark earth, and in which about a million ants were working. The customs officials gazed earnestly at the ants. Then they put their heads together and conversed in low but convulsive tones. They could find nothing in the tariff regulations against the importation of ants, and so they gave the joyous citizen free entry for his ants.

What concerns us now is to know what Mr. Secretary Shaw is going to do about this. Approvingly we recall how about two years ago an American citizen, who attempted to bring undressed frog legs across the border from Canada to this protected land, was compelled by a ruling of Secretary Shaw to pay duty on the frog legs as undressed chicken. There was no specific provision in the Dingley bill for the protection of American frog legs as such—an oversight on the part of the framers of that law which arouses our wonder—but there was and is specific provision in that voluminous statute for the protection of American chickens. By a process of reasoning as satisfactory to the country as it is patriotic, Secretary Shaw established an intimate relation between undressed frog legs and undressed chicken, and ever since that happy solution of a problem too tough to be dealt with by subordinates of the Treasury Department, undressed frog legs have had to pay the tariff duty imposed upon undressed chickens imported into this country from any alien domain.

It is plain that the foreign frog should not be discriminated against, if the foreign ant is to be allowed free access to our shores. The amphibian is a lesser evil than the emmet. The frog cannot inflict the thousandth part of injury upon American industries that can be inflicted by the ant. In the frog leg ruling Secretary Shaw had clearly in mind the conception that the framers of the Dingley bill meant to protect every American industry whatsoever. By a parity of reasoning he can and ought to bring ants under the same category. They are pestiferous beasts, multiply with amazing rapidity, and for all we know, the consignment entered free at the port of New York may be the progenitors of swarms that will lay waste the cornfields of Iowa.

In view of these premises, we have high hope that Secretary Shaw will, before he leaves office, have rigorous measures taken to correct the grave error made by his subordinates in New York. If necessary, ants might be classed with horses, cattle or mules, for the purposes of protection.

Ladies and gentlemen: Permit us to introduce to you those two furiously funny old clowns, "If and Because," who will now do a few of their clever turns for the delight of the also rans.

"The true returns are not all in," says the New York American. No. But William Randolph seems to be.

By the use of the wireless telegraph system, fishermen twelve miles at sea are able to keep in touch with current prices. Twenty years ago that would have easily captured the capital prize in a fish story contest.

The New York American only missed its election estimates a trifling 300,000, which is coming pretty close to it, considering the size of the type used.

George Fred. Williams says the Boston papers have entered into a conspiracy to "suppress" him. Those highfaluting Boston papers seem to object to the comic supplement in any shape or form.

As for that "precedent" violated when Mr. Roosevelt interfered in the New York campaign, it can now take its place right alongside of several other well known precedents that Mr. Roosevelt has also scalped.

From Tuesday's St. Louis Republic we glean the following. "Speaker Cannon faces probable defeat." One good look at Uncle Joe's handsome countenance, and probable defeat seems to have taken to the woods in all kinds of a hurry.

And here's where our old friend, I-regret-to-report, gets in the game also.

Mr. Charles Murphy is doubtless more firmly convinced than ever that some of those earlier American cartoons were rather in-Opper-tune.

It will be pointedly observed that Holland has not attempted to steal another one of those Philippine islands, notwithstanding the fact that we have been laying low and saying nothing.

As that Virginia turkey remarked, "I only regret that I have but one life to give to my country."

That, gentle reader, is what you call making a noise like a silent vote.

What Mr. Hearst needs to-day is a large and enthusiastic James K. Jones kind of a fellow sitting around handy. Just about this stage of the game he would be commencing to get ready to start to consider the possibility of the ante-election figures being a wee bit too high.

And among the also rans, of course, there is Mr. Moran.

And then, too, Mr. Hearst may find some consolation in the fact that he scared them out of seven years' growth, anyhow.

As for the Minnesota governorship, Mr. Johnson declines to turn it loose.

A soldier in Havana is to be court-martialed for writing bad verse. His superior officers probably found his poetry without rhyme or reason.

Mr. Murphy should not worry excessively about all those hard things said about him. Look at Mr. Croker's present standing with the political smart set.

If the railroads have to pay many more fines for rebating it may yet become necessary for the conductors to divide even with the company in order to keep their jobs.

Senator Scott thinks Secretary Shaw's speeches the "best in sight," but fails to state just exactly what is the matter with his range finder.

A Texas paper thinks a plow-line party would be just the thing for Count Boni, except for the fact that it would be a disgrace to the plow line.

Nevertheless and notwithstanding, if the Democrats didn't capture the House, the House captured Capt. Hobson by a large majority.

And the President may now proceed to Panama and commence the digging with a reasonable feeling of certainty that Willie Hearst is not coming along in the next year or two and muss it all up.

Santas Dumont says he has "perfected an airship that will fly shortly." That seems to be the trouble with airships; they seem to fly altogether too shortly.

One of our battle ships was rammed by an Old Dominion liner the other day. If our battle ships were only as sure of escaping bumps and jabs during times of peace as they seem to be during times of war, we would have a navy to brag about sure enough.

"Bound to Succeed."

From the Tacoma (Wash.) Daily News.

The Washington Herald is the name of the newest daily newspaper at the National Capital, edited by Scott C. Bone, a journalist of the old school who refuses to break column rules for big freak heads unless the news really justifies a "scare;" who believes that printers' ink should be black and not yellow or pink; who insists that the good old style of the intelligent printer and a sensible "make-up" is better than a "lay-out" from an art department. Add to these settings the news that is news, an honest editorial page, and you have the Washington Herald, a newspaper that is bound to succeed.

A LITTLE NONSENSE.

THE LUCKY PROPHET.

See how they hang upon his words.
  He called the turn.
They follow like a flock of birds.
  He called the turn.
Hear how they say with deep regret;
"If I had followed you an' bet,
I'd be a-countin' money yet!
  You called the turn."

Note how he puffs and swells around.
  He called the turn.
'Tis but at times he hits the ground.
  He called the turn.
Oh, in this queer terrestrial plan,
Where is the pest more tiresome than
That aggravating, cock-sure man
  Who called the turn?

Must Please All.

They were naming the paper.

"How about calling it the 'Express'?" inquired one.

"I don't think that's a very appropriate name for a newspaper," declared the other. "If we must give it a railroad name we'd better call it the 'Accommodation.'"

No Chance.

"I don't think I'll bet any more."

"Why not?"

"My wife gives me blazes if I lose, and confiscates the proceeds if I win."

After Election.

Honesty is now the bill.
  Any crook
Who attempts to butt in will
  Get the hook.

Satisfied.

"You chew and smoke?"

"Yes."

"My friend, cut out tobacco and you may live a hundred years."

"I wouldn't want to. It would seem like a thousand to me."

Poetical.

Said Butts: "They make pies now by means of most ingenious machines."

And Hess responded: "I'm afraid they beat the pies that mother made."

Well! Well!

"Did you read about that foxy Umphsville candidate?"

"No. What'd he do?"

"Catered to the hitherto neglected American vote and won out handsomely."

THE INNOCENT BYSTANDER.

MR. HURRY.

Here comes Mr. Hurry; he is racing down the street
With a breathless recognition for the people he may meet.
He is cutting all the crossings, he is dodging trolley cars,
He is humping into strangers, with a lot of jolts and jars.
To all us lazy people who desire to stop and chat
With contempt and scorn he mutters; "No, I haven't time for that!"

Notice Mr. Hurry at his desk—he's bending down,
With his features strained and twisting in a mighty busy frown;
He is rushing through his letters—they are tossed as in a gale,
While he whizzes in his madness to get out a lot of mail.
Why, his little clock is racing, and it whirrs the luncheon chime,
But he shakes his head with vigor as he gasps: "I haven't time."

Here goes Mr. Hurry—he is on his homeward way,
And he's sprinting through the shadows of the closing of the day;
He will double-quick through dinner, and all evening he will find
That a tireless troop of worries go a-racing through his mind.
Though he tries to read the papers while he's sitting in his chair,
He will skip along the headlines with: "I've not much time to spare."

And the wrinkles hurry to him as he hurries day by day,
And his hair will hurry wildly to get grizzled up and gray,
And he'll hurry, hurry, hurry, till some day the sword will drop,
And a voice that comes from Nowhere, will say: "Hurry up, and stop!"
And we'll say: "Why, Mr. Hurry, you've not lived at all. That's rough."
And he'll answer in a hurry: "But I hadn't time enough!"

ADVICE FOR ALBERT.

Albert Skilton asks us if we think he can ever become a great actor. Albert gives no other data than to send a photograph of himself, showing that he has large eyes, curly hair, and a close shave. We hesitate to pronounce a verdict on this evidence. If Albert yearns to be a romantic actor, he can do much with the big eyes, the curly hair, and the close shave. But he must have one other quality. He must have the correct pronunciation of the sound represented by the letters "ear" or "ere." That is, when he says "year" he must speak it as though it were spelled "yare." We have observed twenty or thirty of the most romantic actors, and we believe that the secret of their success lies in the fact that they say "yare" for "year," "dare" for "dear," &c. There is something tremulously thrilling in the tone of an actor's voice when he speaks his words in that way. If he were to press the heroine to his bosom and say "Dear, it has been four long years since I saw you," it would seem blunt, flat, commonplace. But when he throws his arms about her softly, draws her to him, and hoarsely speaks into her black hair, "Darest, it has been four long, wary yares since I lahst saw yuh," it starts the lachrymal ducts to active effort. Our hearts go out to him. We get gooseflesh of the sentiment, so to speak. We are impelled to arise and beg the heroine to take him now, even if it will necessitate cutting out the next act and leave the missing will forever lost and the villian forever unpunished. Albert, if you want to be the bull's-eye for the calcium, you practice a speech something on this order, then recite it to the manager you have selected: "Ah, darest, it has been four long yares since I left you in tares. I cannot tell you how the jares of my enemies, who were paring at me as I left, aroused my fares. But, darest, true love never vares from its object. Hare me, darest! Let me be ever nare yuh. No sare could whisper a more joyous fate into my airs than to hare you say the mare words, 'I love yuh.'"

JUST SO.

Counting your chickens before they are hatched is not half so unpleasant as counting them after they come home to roost.

WILBUR NESBIT.

The Very Saddest.

Of all sad words
  Of friend or foe,
The saddest are these:
  "I told you so."

W. C. S.

Reason for Pessimism.

From the St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Is life worth living when two wives of multi-millionaires discover that they are wearing exactly the same kind of gown?

Frigid Laughter.

From the Richmond Times-Dispatch.

If the north pole has any risibles at all, it must enjoy a good many quiet laughs.

Badly in Need of Them.

From the New York Sun.

Withdrawn for repairs: "Flayed," "scored," "excoriated."

PEOPLE OF NOTE.

Never Voted But Once.

While the country was being deluged with a shower of ballots Tuesday afternoon, Maj. Charles Loeffler sat serenely munching a frugal lunch in a Fifteenth street restaurant. Maj. Loeffler, twice honored by Congress with commissions in the army, first as captain then as major, has been the chief usher at the White House for nearly thirty years. He has known intimately more Presidents than has any other man of his time. "I never voted but once," said the major, "and then I almost had to fight for the privilege. It was in 1872, the second Grant campaign. I was then filling at the White House the place I now occupy. I joined the army as an enlisted man in 1855 at Lockhaven, Pa. In 1872 I went up there to vote for Grant. The Democrats raised a question as to my right to vote on the ground that I had not lived at Lockhaven since I was a boy. I argued them out of it, however, and put in my ballot for Gen. Grant. Since then I have been too busy to leave my post on election day." Maj. Loeffler was appointed to the White House service from the army in 1889. In the years that have passed he has served Grant, Hayes, Garfield, Arthur, Cleveland, Harrison, Cleveland again, McKinley, and Roosevelt. If he were so minded, he could write a volume of reminiscences of enduring interest, and it is possible that he may do so.

Evans' Ups and Downs.

The political career of the Hon. H. Clay Evans has as many ups and downs as the Rocky Mountains. A Northern man, he went to Tennessee soon after the civil war as a mere boy, and a Republican of intense convictions he has conspicuously figured in the politics of that Democratic stronghold almost from his entrance to the State. Every contest he has engaged in has been close and exciting. He has served one or two terms in Congress, was Commissioner of Pensions in the first McKinley administration, after having secured a large vote for Vice President in the convention which nominated McKinley; was sent to London as consul general a short time after President McKinley's death, and was relieved of that post by President Roosevelt to make room for Robert J. Wynne. The closest political contest in which he was ever engaged was the race he made for governor of Tennessee in 1894 against Chief Justice Turney. The legislature of Nashville had to settle that contest in one of the most exciting sessions in the history of the State. The Tennessee Republicans contend to this day that Mr. Evans was fairly elected over Judge Turney, but the Democratic legislature at the time could not be brought to see it that way. It seems that Mr. Evans will go through the same sort of contest this year with Mr. Patterson.

Bad for Reciprocity.

The results of the gubernatorial contests in Kansas and Iowa, both stanch Republican strongholds, do not look well for the cause of reciprocity. Former Senator Harris, the Democratic nominee for governor of Kansas, seems to be defeated, and Governor Cummins appears to have had a very close shave in Iowa. Both of these influential men were conspicuously identified with the non-partisan movement for reciprocity started in the West a year ago, and which culminated in the organization of the American Reciprocal Tariff League, with headquarters at Chicago. Each was a vice president of the organization, and both worked hard for the inculcation of its principles. The Republican State convention of Iowa, which renominated Gov. Cummins, rejected his reciprocity plank, and he accepted the platform without a murmur. But he had so stoutly advocated a modification of present tariff arrangements through reciprocal treaties based on the Gorman system of the maximum and minimum, that apparently his candidacy became intimately identified with that cause. Col. Harris made State issues paramount in his campaign, but he also spoke strongly in favor of the form of reciprocity advocated by the American Reciprocal Tariff League, of which he was an active officer until he accepted, somewhat under protest, the nomination in Kansas.

Never Took a Vacation.

That the faithfulness and industry of government clerks are misunderstood by the public through the facetiousness of the pert paragraphers was illustrated by the career of Evylin S. Hall, brought to a close by death a few days ago. For thirty years Mr. Hall had been a clerk in the Post-office Department, and latterly chief of the files division, and in all that stretch of time, he never claimed his right to take a vacation. Until quite recently, every clerk in the government service in Washington was entitled to thirty days' sick leave, and thirty days' vacation. Now they are entitled only to thirty days' vacation, though on the certificate of a physician, they may draw full pay for thirty days' sick leave. The record shows that Mr. Hall did not, in the thirty years of his service, absent himself from his duties even thirty days on account of sickness. It is believed that no private institution in the country can show a similar example of faithfulness on the part of an employe. Mr. Hall's case is not the only one in the government service.

Sleep and Longevity.

The Hon. John D. Long, former Representative in Congress, former governor of Massachusetts, and former Secretary of the Navy, celebrated his sixty-eighth birthday recently, and gave as one reason of his robust health and strength at this goodly age that he had always gone to bed at 9 o'clock and had ten hours of sleep. Speaker Cannon, aged seventy and bordering on seventy-one, declared facetiously, when asked what he thought of the Long prescription that "every one should be in bed at 9 o'clock in the morning." Unless he was sick, the Speaker was never known to be in bed at 9 o'clock in the morning. He, perhaps, sleeps less than any living American statesman, unless it be the Hon. John Dalzell, who suffers from insomnia. When in Washington, Uncle Joe finds enough to do every night to keep him up till past midnight, and he gets up with the chickens, looking as fresh and vigorous as any youngster who may have had twelve hours or more of sleep. President Roosevelt tries to bring his average of sleep up to eight hours out of every twenty-four, and if for any cause he miss that much slumber one night he will make it up the next. Secretary Root is an irregular sleeper, as he is irregular in most of his routine habits. When asked some time ago how much sleep he got, his reply was that he got as much as he could and called it enough. Hon. John Sharp Williams, Democratic leader of the House, has been known to sit up all night working on an important speech for the next day and not to get a wink of sleep until the next night. The loss of sleep does not seem to affect in any way his thinking machine.

One Distinct Advantage.

From Tit-Bits.

"I am afraid, madam," said a gentleman who was looking for country lodgings, "that the house is too near the station to be pleasant."

"It is a little noisy," assented the landlady, "but from the front veranda one has such a fine view of people who miss the trains."

No Need of a Leader.

From the Philadelphia Record.

The society reporters always speak of a bride being "led to the altar," just as though a bride couldn't find her own way there blindfolded.

MR. HEARST'S DEFEAT.

Views of the Press on the Result of New York Election.

From the New York Sun.

What has the Republican party done for Hughes? Nothing. It advanced the use of its name and a reluctant nomination. But he has been elected governor of the State of New York! Yes, he has been elected governor of the State of New York in spite of the Republican party. Even the stupidity and futility of Woodruff and his incompetent, apathetic gang have not availed to defeat Hughes. The party is reeking with leaders whenever there is graft in the air, but what has a leader done for the lonely figure that has beaten the State into decency and common sense? Not a thing. Not one of them has raised a finger in his behalf. It looks as if only their lack of courage kept them from openly joining the party of Murphy, Hearst, and the Devil!

From the New York World.

The narrow defeat of Hearst and the election of Hughes is a plain notice, both to Wall street and the Republican politicians. The people want a new deal, and a square deal. They want a house-cleaning at Albany, and they want it to be thorough. The fight was won, not on issues, but on men; for the World very much doubts if there was a great difference of opinion in regard to the abuses of government in New York, or to the shameless excesses of many great corporations, or to the alliance between financial corruption and political corruption.

From the Philadelphia Public Ledger.

Hearst seized the opportunity and he failed. The lesson of the failure will be discouraging to Hearst, and like demagogues. New York and the nation are to be congratulated on being delivered from the odium of Hearst.

From the New York Tribune.

The defeat of Hearst is a stern rebuke to his demagogy. He will probably not cease troubling the Democracy, state and national, as an overwhelming adverse majority would have compelled him to do, but the country, having taken his measure once, may view his future operations with less anxiety.

From the New York Times.

A plurality of 65,000 against Mr. Hearst is not enough. When we consider the nature of the issue his candidacy presented to a million and a half of voters it is a mere trifle, hardly to be looked upon as clearly decisive of the people's thought and will.

From the New York Herald.

Mr. Hearst's effort to split up the community into social strata, or "classes," and imbue them with malice, envy, and mutual hatreds has been repudiated in this latest assertion of the sound sense of the American people.

From the Baltimore American.

The welcome fact remains that Hearstism is rebuked wholesomely and handsomely.

From the Baltimore Sun.

The thoughtful observer of the political and economic conditions which have been emphasized in the extraordinary contest in New York will not be led to the conclusion that because Mr. Hearst has been defeated, therefore the popular demand for a redress of grievances has received its deathblow. Such a conclusion would indicate a strange lack of perception and an almost inconceivable ignorance of the strength of the popular demand for reform.

From the Philadelphia Press.

A defeat like this leaves William Randolph Hearst a peril and portent to the Democratic party, but not to the State of New York.

Capital Punishment in Missouri.

From the Kansas City Journal.

A strong sentiment undoubtedly has arisen in Missouri against capital punishment, and it is probable that a bill will be introduced at the next session of the legislature to abolish it. Public speakers in the pulpit and on lecture platforms are denouncing the death penalty as legalized murder, and the newspapers, especially in the rural districts, display a substantial unanimity in supporting this view. Whether the bill will pass the legislature is a question that rests so largely with the politicians that it is hard to forecast the result, but there is much reason to believe that the people generally indorse the proposition and would crystallize it into a law if they could vote upon it directly.

An Anti-Japanese View.

From the Boston Traveler.

We do not believe that the Japanese are sincere in their pretensions of friendship for this or any other country. They will split diplomatic hairs while at the same moment stealing American patent rights and bullying the world into submission to their claims. Some of those who have visited Japan and scratched beneath the veneer believe with those who obtained their knowledge only from the study of history, that the Japanese are destined to be absorbed inevitably, and at a not distant period, by the Chinese, and for the purpose of racial protection in this country radical discrimination between the two races is not wise.

Tends to Foster Delusion.

From the New York Sun.

According to a telegram from Berlin to the London Morning Post, the German government is distributing thousands of copies of the speech lately made by Prof. Burgess, in which he referred disparagingly to the Monroe doctrine. The money so expended will be worse than wasted. The speech was mischievous, because it tended to foster in Germans the delusion that they may find in Latin America a field of colonization and conquest. As a matter of fact, the Monroe doctrine was never so firmly rooted in the minds of the American people or so resolutely upheld by their government as it is to-day.

Her Arithmetic Faulty.

From Lippincot's.

The busy shopper paused at the fruit vender's stand. "How much are your pineapples?" she asked.

"Eight cents apiece, lady."

"Well, I declare, that's too good to be missed; I'll take eight of them," she said.

The dealer placed them in a bag and said. "Eight eights—eighty-eight. You take dem along for eighty-five."

The lady's eyes sparkled at the bargain price, and she departed in a happy frame of mind—happy until her husband told her to brush up on the multiplication table.

After 'Em All the Time.

From the Baltimore American.

Trusts no longer enjoy a period of rest after a campaign is over. Time was when the only attacks made upon them were in campaigns, and they were only verbal attacks. Now the firing is kept up all the year round and no blank cartridges are used.

In a Minor League.

From the St. Louis Republic.

With England, France and Germany playing in a big league, it is probable that the Czar's and Kaiser's games of diplomacy will not draw large crowds.

Parental Chestiness.

From the St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Pride goeth behind a go-cart.

HEARD AT HOTELS.

Two leading men of the Mormon Church, Messrs. George A. Smith, of Salt Lake, and John G. McQuarin, are at the Metropolitan. The former is one of the apostles of the church, and his colleague is president of the Eastern States Mission. They are accompanied to Washington by another noted churchman, former Congressman B. H. Roberts, who lost his seat in the House of Representatives because of his religious views. In conversation with a Herald reporter, Mr. Smith said:

"We have come East to hold meetings and bring together the widely-scattered students and members of the Mormon Church in this part of the United States. There are Mormon students here in Washington, in Baltimore, and Philadelphia. In West Virginia we have quite a fair membership, and lately held two very interesting conferences in that State. If people would divest themselves of prejudice and look on the Mormon Church for what it really is, I think they would be bound to admit that it stands for the uplifting and betterment of society, for aiding poor people to advance themselves, for thrift, for education, and square dealing. Our religion is essentially practical.

"In Utah the Mormons have made the desert bloom under the inspiration of the church, and in neighboring States where the Mormons have obtained a foothold the same good development has been seen. The church started the first beet sugar factory in Utah fourteen years ago, and operated it at a loss for quite awhile; but now we have a dozen or more factories, all of which are making money for the stockholders, and likewise furnishing a cash market for the beets grown by our farmers. A profit of $50 to $80 an acre on beets is a common thing, and this year the returns to the planters have exceeded the record, both in the amount and quality of the crop."

Two prominent lawyers of Nevada—S. S. Downer and E. C. O'Brien—both of Reno and both stanch Republicans, are at the New Willard.

"I don't mind confessing to you," said Mr. Downer, "that the result of Tuesday's election, so far as Nevada is concerned, is to me a distinct disappointment. When I left home last Saturday it seemed certain that the Republicans would carry the State, but the unexpected has happened, and the Democrats have won, electing Gov. Sparks for another term and sending George Bartlett, a Democratic lawyer of Tonapah, to Congress. Bartlett, by the way, is well known here in Washington, having taken a degree in law at the Columbian University. Another graduate of Columbian was elected a justice of our Supreme Court—James G. Sweeny, present attorney general.

"But the present condition of Nevada is so good and our future so bright that the success of the Democrats is but a temporary cause of chagrin—a bitter pill that we swallow and soon forget. We have almost doubled in population in the last four years, and our great mining camps, Tonapah and Goldfield, have given us a world-wide fame. Now we have a new camp some sixty miles east of Reno, a continuation of old Comstock, that will eclipse anything ever discovered and give Nevada the greatest boom in its history."

Mr. J. L. Manring, of Middlesborough, Ky., who is at the Raleigh, is one of the big coal operators of the South, and is interested in half a dozen important properties.

"In all the concerns in which I am interested," said he, about 2,000 men are employed. They do not belong to the union, but get wages in excess of the union scale, and consequently we are never worried over the chance of labor troubles. The coal business of our section is enjoying a season of great prosperity, and everybody is busy. Middlesborough is a live and growing town, and though not booming, is on a more solid basis than at any time since it was founded."

"The independent Republicans of Pennsylvania made a gallant fight to rid the State of the machine gang that has disgraced it," said former Congressman Horace B. Packer, of Williamsport, Pa., at the Normandie. "I think that Emery would have been triumphant had a fair expression of the popular will been obtainable, but the ring, aided by Standard Oil, put so much money into the campaign that it was impossible for the fusion ticket to win. Money was spent in the most lavish way wherever it was needed, and long acquiscence in the argument of the dollar made it possible for the 'gang' to triumph.

"In my district, however, there occurred a great surprise in the victory of William B. Wilson to Congress against Mr. Deemer, the present member and regular Republican nominee. Mr. Wilson, who is a practical miner and secretary-treasurer of the miners' union, was the labor candidate, and as such received the solid support of the workingmen of the district. He is a most excellent man—conscientious, able, and level-headed—and he will make a most creditable Representative."

Mr. Charles Barry, now of New York City, but formerly a popular Washington boy, is in town visiting his esteemed friend, Charles Extein, with whom he crossed the plains in 1875. Both have waxed prosperous since then, and Mr. Barry is taking life easily as one of the trusted lieutenants of Mr. Flagler in his various Southern enterprises.

"It seems to me," said Mr. Barry, "that a reorganization of Tammany Hall is in order. Charlie Murphy's regime has been a failure, and his espousal of W. R. Hearst's cause has been a tragedy. The truth is that the word of Richard Croker is to-day more potent than any edict of Murphy, and had Croker been at the Tammany helm a Democrat would have been elected governor of New York."

Down with the Rat Trust!

From the Richmond Times-Dispatch.

To the proposal to organize a company whose avowed mission is to destroy the mice in the Capitol is monstrous, and we hope the corporation commission will arbitrarily decline to grant such a charter. Why should the State create and employ a monopolistic trust to do for it at double the price what it can just as well do for itself? This is a day of municipal operation, and the State should do its own rat-killing.

Two Million Dollars in Bets.

From the New York Herald.

It was described by old betting men as a campaign of small wagers. While bets of more than $5,000 were comparatively rare, stakeholders, professional and amateur, were deluged with $100 and $50 bets. Judging from the amounts recorded in Wall street it was said that in the regular betting centers about $2,000,000 changed hands on some phase of the result.

Bow the Mighty Have Fallen.

From the Cleveland Leader.

Alas for the most picturesque institution of Cuba! Hereafter it will be the disorderly conduct ordinance, the police court and the workhouse for the proud and high-strung revolutionist.

Did Better Than Roosevelt.

From the New York Sun.

Let us see! Theodore Roosevelt's plurality for Governor of New York was 17,686.

Big Eat Up the Little.

From the New York Mail.

Invitations for a fish dinner have been issued by Mr. Harriman.