The St. Paul Globe

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EASTERN REPRESENTATIVE

W. J. MORTON,
150 Nassau St., New York City.
87 Washington St., Chicago.

SUNDAY, NOV. 20, 1904

REGULATE DANCE HALLS

The request made to the city council for an ordinance permitting the chief of police to regulate public dance halls should be granted without a single dissenting vote. Such regulation when put into effect should be rigorous as it can be made. There is no need of interfering with innocent amusements or of drawing too strict a line about the recreations which the people choose for themselves. There is every reason why these privileges should not be abused, and why the public authorities should not permit the ruin of the innocent and the young which is now compassed in so many instances through the agency of these resorts.

It did not need the investigation which Rev. David Morgan and other clergymen have made of the dance halls of the city to tell the people what was the character of many of them. The Globe had originated the work and made the initial exposure. Its publication some weeks ago of an account of scenes to be witnessed in certain of these public places on any Saturday night was followed by an outburst of public indignation. We are sure that if all our people could understand the exact situation they would bring to bear the force of irresistible public opinion.

Let us not defeat our own purpose by adopting strict notions and confusing amusements presumably innocent with those that are certain to lead to shame and crime. There is no sin in dancing. Young people have always loved it and probably will love it while the world stands. For a large part of them in every great city the only opportunity to indulge in this amusement is found in public places. All the great army of those who earn their own living are as a rule obliged to get their entertainment in this way. In general the halls where public dances are held are perfectly reputable, and what goes on there is as free from reproach as the average dancing party in a private home.

It goes without saying, however, that two rules should be applied inexorably to the management of these places. The first is that minors should not be permitted there. It may be a hardship to the girl under age not to have a place to dance innocently, but it is a greater injury to the class to which she belongs and to the whole community when she is allowed to frequent public places without a guardian or attendant responsible for her acts. The same reasons that are behind the enforcement of the curfew law plead for the exclusion of minors from entertainments in public places that bring the sexes into close association and do not end until the early morning. Public morality and purity of individual character demand the enforcement of this rule.

Still more imperative is it that such halls shall not be allowed to operate in connection with or in close proximity to places where intoxicating liquors or stimulating beverages of any kind can be obtained. The thought of this is simply horrible; and it is this connection which has given rise to all the evils attributed to the public dance halls and to all the hateful things which the clergymen of the city have reported from their own observation. It is an abomination when places to which girls and young women are invited for an evening's pleasure, and to which they may come with innocent anticipation, welcome them with the proffer of intoxicants; and accustom and inure them to the degrading sight of men and women dancing together with either or both parties more or less under the influence of liquor. It is such associations as this that blacken innocence and people hell with lost souls. There can be no excuse for permitting public dance halls and liquor selling to be conjoined; no answer to the demand that this should be suppressed. In the name of public morality and of ordinary decency The Globe seconds that demand with all its heart.

The council should act promptly and plainly. It should pass an ordinance giving the police department supervision over every hall where public dances are held. That supervision should be not perfunctory, but real. It should see that minors, unless properly accompanied, be excluded. The ordinance should further direct that no public dances may be held in such places unless they are removed by a considerable distance, too great to be covered comfortably by any of the pleasure seekers, from any place where liquor may be obtained. These conditions are not stringent, but dictated by mere ordinary everyday morality. We can see no reason why the council should hesitated or delay.

IN SELF DEFENSE

Should any one believe that the organization of labor is due solely to a desire to take the aggressive, and that there is little or no need of it as a means of obtaining justice, let him glance at the action taken by nearly 100 teachers in the public schools of Minneapolis. These represent employes of the highest grade of intelligence and of great devotion to their work. For some years now an effort has been made to organize the teachers of the public schools in many cities and states into unions. They have resisted everywhere. They do not desire to place themselves even thus far in an attitude of formal antagonism to the public, and we are not advised that there is any such organization in Minneapolis. Nevertheless the teachers there are acting in concert, and are compelled to do just what the unions are doing because of their total failure to secure justice or even fair consideration.

The situation is the same everywhere. The teachers in our public schools constitute the worst paid class of labor in the entire community. The vast majority of them not being voters, no fear of political results is felt when their wages are cut or their work increased. Their labor is of a peculiarly exhausting kind. It tells upon brain and nerve centers, and as a rule the teacher can work a far smaller number of years than one engaged in other employments. The preparation required is onerous and expensive. In order to become fitted for the work, years of study and the expenditure of many hundred dollars must be given. When all this is done, the teacher receives in wages perhaps from one-quarter to one-third as much as a laborer in any of the trades. The situation is palpably absurd.

No appeals to public opinion will suffice to remedy this injustice. Whenever expenses are to be cut down, whenever a budget is to be reduced, whenever finances cannot be made to balance, the inevitable resort is to the item of school expense. That is cut first and last. It is about at the minimum to begin with; and whenever there is a deficit anywhere else, somebody has another whack at it. We have in our city made recently an economy by increasing the number of pupils in each room in the lower grades. This is a wrong to the pupil and it is also an injustice to the teacher. It increases the strain and difficulty of the work immensely. No additional compensation is given. The policy is the same all along the line. Additions are made to the course of study requiring special preparation. Teachers' meetings are called, occupying a large share of the time outside of school hours supposed to be free for rest and recreation. Written recitations and examinations keep many teachers busy day and night for weeks at a time examining papers, and the burden grows steadily heavier. At the same time there is nowhere any suggestion of increase in pay.

It is inevitable that teachers in the public schools everywhere should eventually organize and act in their own behalf in self defense if there is no change in this policy. They have done their work cheerfully and refused to combine until after all other kinds of labor have adopted the co-operative idea. They are still reluctant to organize. They will not do so if they can obtain even scant justice in any other way. But that justice must be done. The situation in Minneapolis shows authorities everywhere into just what difficulties they would be plunged, and warns the parents of our children what practical destruction would come upon our entire educational system if the teachers, despairing of relief, should decide to discontinue their unprofitable and unrewarded labor. The object lesson should be enough to prevent any such crisis. But unless there is a keener interest and larger sense of duty toward the teachers in the public schools, that is bound to come.

A MUSICAL OFFERING

Whoever is instrumental in bringing to a city a musician of note may very properly be considered a public benefactor, for the recital given by such an artist is a liberal education. The announcement, therefore, that the Young Men's Christian association will resume the office of local impresario will increase the estimation in which the association is held by the public. There are notable names announced for its proposed concert court. Surely if that pet phrase of the press agent's, "a glittering galaxy of stars," were ever permissible, it is when the names of Mme. Gadski, Mme. Piper, Bispham and De Pachmann are associated in one entertainment course.

It is an unfortunate fact that the way of the impresario, like the way of the trangressor, is frequently hard. Certainly the individual or the association that undertakes to bring to a city a musician whose genius commands a high price risks something. Here in St. Paul, however, there is much to encourage such an individual or such an association. The city enjoys a reputation for sound musical judgment and appreciation that is deserved. And invariably it has dealt fairly by those who have shown themselves desirous of advancing locally the cause of music.

Undoubtedly, the Young Men's Christian association will receive the patronage of the public in its venture this winter. And undoubtedly it will be encouraged by its success to make this winter course a permanent feature of its educational work. For many seasons now the city has depended on two musical organizations, chiefly, for its supply of worthy out of town musical attractions. These have deserved and are receiving the heartiest support, but there is room for another permanent course, and it is to be hoped that the Y. M. C. A. will be so encouraged in its present venture that it will decide to establish such a course. Its undertaking this year, at any rate, will make the musical season unusually brilliant.

NO NEARER THE STARS

Those who fondly believed that the inducements in the way of advertising and a monetary prize offered by the Louisiana Purchase exposition would produce an airship that would stay up in the air and that would be governable while up there seem doomed to disappointment. The Baldwin exposition appears to be the most successful. At least it stayed up, though the aeronaut by no means demonstrated that it was under his complete control. Moreover, it is shrewdly suspected that if this or any other airship were found to be entirely satisfactory on the trial trip, it would not be permitted to repose in the aerodrome.

So far as the foreign aeronauts at the fair are concerned, they seem to be playing in hard luck. Santos Dumont, because of accident or knavery, was forced to fold up his airship and take it back to Europe. There was some talk of his getting it mended and of his returning with it to this country, but nothing is said of that return now. And France, apparently, has fared no better than Belgium. The Francois airship was going beautifully Tuesday, or so it is reported, when an exposition attache who did not understand the French language pulled the wrong rope in response to an order and the airship was hastily returned to the aerodrome. If the fault was with the attache altogether, of course the French machine will try again, but it's just possible that the invention also was at fault.

The exposition will not close for a month yet, and it may be that some modest and ingenious inventor has a perfectly satisfactory airship up his sleeve, figuratively speaking, of course. He may produce it, as Ah Sin did the trump card, at the last moment. If this should happen it would be a great triumph for the exposition, for its close would mark the beginning of a new epoch. But though possible, it is not probable that this will happen. Perhaps some future world's fair will be so glorified. At any rate, the exposition that will soon close has gathered together the best that inventors have to offer in the way of ships that will fly or that are intended to fly. It has revealed achievement if not unqualified success.

PHILOSOPHY AND FOOTBALL

Prof. George H. Howison, of the University of California, says that football is a relic of barbarism.

The California professor is not exactly original in his discovery or his manner of describing it. Even with the thunder of the "zip-boom-ah" still waking the echoes, we are minded to admit that upon a time we made the same discovery and the same remark. But why should we not be permitted to forget? In the strenuous period of the game it is not fair to remind the man who is howling his head off because of the joyous exhilaration he feels when a member of the rival team is carried off the field with one of his eyes reposing on his nosepiece, that he—the spectator—is in the tennis season a mild mannered party with a distinct horror of football. Football is of course an abomination in the closed season when assault and battery is permitted only in the matter of disciplining the umpire. Who shall voice the dread we feel when the dead ball makes the player reel, when the baseman with ferocious zeal spikes the player who a base would steal? And more of the like.

Prof. Howison preaches and teaches philosophy. As a philosopher he should know that there is a time for all things. Localized philosophy is a matter of time and place. But as he is a professional philosopher we cannot expect him to enter with much zest into the feelings that stir the blood of the unphilosophic mob. He has excellent precedent for his attitude as a philosopher. In those good old times to which he likens the days of football, philosophers were in the habit of gathering outside the amphitheater and rejoicing when there were no early Christians for the poor lions. In yet earlier classic times Socrates was wont to hang around the grand stand gate of the stadium and knock the passersby, yet it was by the voice of the people that the hemlock cocktail was ordered for him. There is not a philosopher in the list from Socrates to Eugene V. Debs who could toss a cestus or pick a winner in a short field.

Hence we have no patience with Philosopher Howison. If he will come around two weeks after Thanksgiving he may get a hearing, but for the present we only desire that he get out of our range of vision when Right Half is running around Left End.

A CHANCE FOR THE WEALTHY

It has frequently been observed that St. Paul has more beautiful sites for statues and fewer statues than any city of its size in the world. The completion of the new capitol and its grounds will add very largely to the supply of sites, and we have not heard that anybody is clamoring to take advantage of the opportunity presented to provide the statues.

This is not as it should be. As a municipality we have been overbusy in keeping pace with the march of progress in improvements necessary to city life under the best conditions. The civic corporation has accomplished wonders in the matter of providing parks and parkways. Few cities in the country are so well off as St. Paul in this latter particular. But the province of the city has been limited to the development of natural beauties in its park system. It has not gone into the business of providing fame for the many eminent citizens it has housed and whose lives honored their city and state. No enduring marble preserves the memory of the deeds and virtues of our heroes and statesmen, living and dead. And it is not likely that the city will soon be rich enough to take up the work of providing sculptured evidences of its gratitude to its great men.

And, indeed, this might properly be held to be a part of the duty of the individual. There are many people in this community who are quite able, and who might be made think that they are willing, to defray the expense of providing fountains and statues for the new capitol grounds particularly and the parkways of the city in general. Generosity of this sort would be its own reward in a measure—though there can be no doubt that the generous citizen who provided the fountain for Como park has been compensated a thousandfold by contemplating the pleasure his gift has afforded the people.

A score or so of statues could be used to great advantage just now. A half dozen will be needed for the capitol grounds alone. Let us urge upon the men and women who are so happy as to have the means to contribute to the pleasure of their fellows by donating statues and fountains for the adornment of public places, that the time is ripe for the carrying out of any plans they are considering.

RADIUM AND GRANDFATHER'S CLOCK

The twentieth century novelist and the twentieth century criminologist cannot fail to be interested in an invention that a London man is now working upon. It is a radium clock which, if a success, will run two thousand years without stopping. To the man who cannot remember to wind up the clock before retiring the invention, of course, will prove a boon; but to the man who has been in the habit heretofore of presenting to his wife, when he arrives home at a late hour, the time honored explanation that the domestic clock is very fast, indeed, it may prove disconcerting. For the radium clock will make no slips, it will neither gain nor lose, but steadily and sedately will pursue the even tenor of its way through the centuries.

It is the novelist and the criminologist, however, who will be most upset if the radium clock is a success. In the past when the writer has wished to make a death unusually pathetic he has let the family clock run down. "The faithful hand that never missed winding it up every night for forty years was still and cold," the novelist writes sadly, "and the hands of the clock, too, had run their course and for once in their busy lives were motionless." This would be impossible, naturally, if the clock was a radium clock. The new invention, lacking the finer feelings, would continue to tick without interruption. With the experience of a thousand years behind it, what would a death more or less matter to it?

A two thousand year clock means a two thousand year watch, and this would mean the baffling of the criminologist. "His watch stopped at five minutes of two, therefore that was the hour of the murder," the detective is able to say positively today. Nobody, we believe, has ever ventured to suggest to him that the victim might have forgotten to wind it up and that it run down of its own accord. But the radium clock will tick on centuries after its murdered owner has crumbled to dust and an important clew to crime will have been lost.

The more one considers the new invention, the less will he be inclined, probably, to hope for its success. "Forever—never, never—forever," the old clock ticked on the stairs, but there was always the comforting thought that some day it would run down. A radium clock would offer no such comfort. It would tick on "forever" so far as the existing generation was concerned. Radium, indeed, has suggested many disquieting possibilities, but none more disquieting than a two thousand year clock.

HOCH DER SAENGERFEST

The plans the German citizens of St. Paul are making to bring to the city the German-Americans' national singing festival deserve the encouragement of civic bodies and of individuals also. If the history of the development of the art of music in this country were written today, it would be found to be a history chiefly of German-American music leaders. For these from the earliest times have clung to old world musical traditions, have refused to countenance the trivial and the spurious, and have, by their faithfulness and enthusiasm, created a genuine musical atmosphere in a country that has not, heretofore, shown itself very well disposed toward the fine arts.

And the saengerbunds deserve a large share of the credit for what has been accomplished in this work of promoting a love for good music. In every city in this country where there is a German-American colony, there is, too, one or more singing societies under the leadership of a competent director. The social life of the German-Americans center largely in these and it is not surprising that their influence should spread and should affect those who cannot boast the Germans' musical inheritance.

A festical, therefore, that will bring to the city representatives of all those singing societies cannot fail to be inspiring. The fact, too, that it will mean a gathering of 2,500 people, at least, and that these will represent many states in the Union, insures an adequate return for whatever may be expended in the way of entertainment, etc. The St. Paul Germans have themselves made arrangements for securing a hall large enough for such a gathering. All that is necessary to secure the saengerfest for 1906 is the co-operation of all citizens irrespective of nationality. This the German-Americans have a right to demand and a right to expect.

PHILADELPHIA AND THE SUBWAY

A little of the glory of the Gotham subway has touched William Penn's town. Or, perhaps, it would be more truthful to say that a display of Philadelphia manners has glorified the subway. The first passenger on the completed underground road to rise and offer a woman a seat was a Philadelphian. That his courteous action created something of a sensation may be gathered from the fact that his name and his address were instantly secured. Had the enterprising New York dailies expected that anything of the sort would occur, he would, in all probability, have been photographed in the act.

But while the Philadelphian certainly deserves credit for his gallantry, it is more than likely that his action will merely be accepted as further evidence of the slowness of his native town. For the average New Yorker points with pride to the fact that he no longer has time to be polite on public conveyances. And citizens of other towns have not been slow to follow the example of the Gothamite. That Philadelphia clings to the old fashioned courtesy should be regarded as a proof of her superior breeding, but so constituted is the world, alas, that it is much more likely to be viewed as further evidence of her somnolence.

So the Philadelphian's courtesy will not revolutionize, will not even affect, perhaps, the manners of the traveling public. A solitary individual here and there may, to be sure, strive to emulate for awhile his chivalric bearing toward the other sex. But no man likes to make himself conspicuous in a public conveyance, and therefore when his enthusiasm has subsided, the solitary individual will undoubtedly keep his seat. Nevertheless, old fashioned people will be apt in the future to associate the subway with Philadelphia. And even if Philadelphia manners are never again displayed there, something of the glory of them will hover about the underground. They may represent to New York an impossible ideal, but even if she will not try to measure up to it, at least it will keep her from falling lower. The Philadelphian will not have traveled on the subway in vain.

Contemporary Comment

The Folk Issue

Just honesty. That's all. A perfectly simple proposition. A child could see it. But it took a big man to work it.

Just honesty. Thou shalt not steal. When Moses said it, it was already old. When Folk said it, it was still new. It runs through autocracy, aristocracy, democracy and all other forms of government, and if it doesn't vivify them they are dead. The election in Missouri went to the roots of life.

Just honesty. Why should a man who believes in it be reviled as a revolutionist? Because the business men who were advancing their interests in Missouri by bribery regarded any change as a revolution. They wanted no change. They were conservatives. Folk wanted a big change. He was a radical. There was no telling how far he might go. If he objected to having business interests control the legislature by bribery he might object to having them control it by discrimination in freight rates. He might get flightier and flightier till he was as insane as La Follette.

Meanwhile he gives no indications of having anything in mind except honesty. Honesty has elected him Democratic governor of Missouri.—Chicago Tribune.

Thirty-Two Years Ago

"In 1872, right after the disastrous defeat of the Democratic party, some friends met in the office of that great old Roman, Allen G. Thurman, of Ohio, to talk over the prospects of the party," said Mr. S. B. Lyle, of Cincinnati, at the Ebbitt house. "Most of those present took a very gloomy view of the situation, which, indeed, seemed hopeless. Some ventured to say that the Democracy might as well disband, as there seemed to be no reason for its continuing a nominal existence. After listening to these pessimistic utterances, Mr. Thurman, with a smile and a hearty ring in his voice, rose to his full height and remarked:

"'Gentlemen, I have listened to all you have said, and I want to tell you that this is too small a room in which to kill and bury the Democratic party.'

"His hearers seemed to be ashamed of their utterances, and there was an end of the doleful talk. The next year 'Rise-up' William Allen was chosen as the Democratic governor of Ohio."—Washington Post.

White House Democracy

Such a gathering as met Mr. John Morley, at his own request, in President Roosevelt's diningroom on Friday evening could not have been brought together under similar conditions at the table of any European chief of state. Labor leaders, capitalists and students of social problems found themselves equally at home as they compared their widely diverging views of industrial questions under the stimulating leadership of the president and the keen and open-minded interest of the chief guest. The fact that our chief magistrate can put himself in this ultimate touch with the various elements of our citizenship is one of the great advantages he enjoys over those foreign potentates who, hedged in by impenetrable etiquette, must depend for their information about popular feeling upon third and fourth hand reports filtered through relays of officials interested in concealing the truth.—New York World.

Without a Parallel

"In a state whose total vote is probably not more than 325,000 Johnson ran something like 140,000 ahead of the presidential candidate of his party. The unexpected election of Douglas in Massachusetts was brought about by less than 15 per cent of the voters splitting their tickets; in Minnesota the incomplete returns indicate that nearly 23 per cent marked their ballots for Roosevelt and Johnson, an exhibition of independent voting probably without a parallel."—New York Evening Post.

Russell Isn't in Politics

Grandpa Davis is quoted as saying he is not discouraged. The good, old soul should not allow himself to be absolutely certain that the Democratic party has formed the habit of nominating him for vice president. It may make overtures to Uncle Russell Sage next time.—Chicago Tribune.

Except What Experience Gives

Henry James is in this country to obtain knowledge of American institutions by studying them. He should waste no time in studying American politics. Many people have been studying American politics for years without obtaining any knowledge.—Atlanta Journal.

The Next Nominee

It would seem that to be successful at the polls the Democratic party must depart from the paths of conservatism. The vote cast for Eugene V. Debs at this election is likely to have a decided bearing on the nominee of the party in 1908.—Chicago Journal.

A Ticket for 1908

Here is a Democratic ticket for 1908:

For President—William L. Douglas, of Massachusetts.

For Vice-President—Joseph W. Folk, of Missouri.

Platform—See figures for the 1904 election.—New York Sun.

Wait Till the Fourth Class Starts

Ten thousand telegrams have been sent congratulating Mr. Roosevelt upon his election. There ought to be more postoffice aspirants than that, but, of course, the returns are not all in.—Milwaukee News.

Wouldn't That Be Great

What a providential dispensation it will be if, as a result of the political landslide, the grand old party shall have found a master and the people of the United States a servant.—Philadelphia Record.

He Deserves a Piece of Coin

Having assisted in the election of Roosevelt, Tom Watson has turned his back on the South and gone to New York to enjoy the unearned increment.—Memphis Commercial Appeal.

And Throw Away the Quotient

Dowie promised Deneen 1,200 votes from Zion City, but only a little over 400 votes were cast there. Must we divide all of Dowie's claims by three?—Chicago Journal.

The Commonwealth, Thar She Stands

Out of the wreck of matter and the crash of worlds Henry Watterson is glad that he can at least point with pride to Kentucky.—Chicago News.

Dinner Time Coming Around

The men who contributed to President Roosevelt's majority will now begin to demand that pie be placed on the free list.—Washington Post.

Deserves Credit for That

President Roosevelt may be thrown occasionally by a horse, but he evidently knows how to ride the elephant, all right.—Washington Post.

Nothing Like Being Generous

Don't say Parker couldn't carry his own state. Say he couldn't carry his opponent's. Be nice!—Philadelphia North American.

What the Editors Say

The returns received at Pierre indicate that all the proposed constitutional amendments submitted at last wook's election were defeated along with the capital removal amendment Two other propostions were made to amend the constitution, one authorizing an increase in the salary of the attorney general and the other providing for the loan of school and public land money, both being meritorious measures. The explanation is that many of the voters were unable to separate the capital removal amendment from the others on the ballot and voted against them all so as to be certain that they had expressed themselves in favor of Pierre.—Sioux Falls Press.

The big game season was well named. Its principal purpose seems to be the thinning out of population. What to do to put an end to this horrible sacrifice of human life is a problem. Laws have been passed providing for the punishment of the offending party even where it is clearly shown that the shooting is accidental and entirely unintentional. But where shall we find a jury that will convict that Cass county father of the murder of his son? The father is today more fit for the asylum for the insane than for the penitentiary.—Bemidji Pioneer.

W. L. Douglas, the man whose picture and advertisement everybody has seen in the newspapers, was elected Democratic governor of Massachusetts by a plurality of over 35,000. This is an illustration of the fact that persistent, legitimate advertising brings results. Mr. Douglas' popularity, gained through his everlasting advertising of himself, his business and his home town, is what elected him.—Anoka Free Press.

With the retirement of Judge Francis Cadwell, the bench of Minnesota loses one of its leading lights. His retirement under the circumstances is naturally to be regretted by his friends, but he carries with him the respect and honor of all and the satisfaction of knowing that his career as judge has been one of general satisfaction.—Belle Plaine Herald.

With Missouri giving its electoral vote to Roosevelt, and such Republican strongholds as Massachusetts and Minnesota electing Democratic governors, Is would appear as though the independent voter has become a factor that will have to be reckoned with in the future.—Neche Chronotype.

There is no question about it. Senator Clapp will have a good sized fight on hand, but the News hopes a Minneapolis man will not win. We have no use for the kind of Republican diet used by sawdust city voters.—Le Sueur News (Rep..

The election of John A. Johnson and Ray Jones is one of the "grotesque" things of the campaign. How a Republican could vote for Johnson for the reasons they did and not vote for Winston is remarkable politics.—Windom Reporter.

There is one feature in the election that pleases the Union. Both gubernatorial counties where the candidates resided, gave a magnificent vote to their fellow citizen. That's right and proper.—Anoka Union.

In 1840 and also in 1872 the Democratic defeat was worse than this year. And at the next elections they swept the country. "Wait till the clouds roll by."—St. Cloud Times.

The Australian ballot has made the voter a very independent man. He goes hither and thither, helter skelter all over his ticket.—Fergus Falls Daily Journal.

Only one regret and that is over the failure of good, honest, sensible Mr. Winston to make his distance.—Jordan Independent.

The soreheads are on the Republican side and the swelled ones is the Democratic pew.—Norwood Times.

Among the Merrymakers

Such a Nuisance

"I'm glad to have your father come and visit us, my dear. But, really, he's the biggest smoke nuisance I ever met."

"Why, George! What do you mean by that?"

"I mean that your dad takes all the cigars I give him and hides them away, and then smokes an abominable old pipe that hasn't been cleaned since Walter Raleigh visited Virginia."—Cleveland Plain-Dealer.

An Idea of Heaven

"It was ridiculous of the minister to say those things were 'as widely removed as heaven and hell,'" remarked the modern Pharisee.

"But the things in question were very widely removed."

"Oh! that's all right, but how could heaven be heaven if it were so widely removed from the other place that you couldn't see your enemies there?"—Catholic Standard.

How They Looked at It

"It's a glorious day!" exclaimed the minister, walking home with the colonel after meeting. "You can almost hear the rustle of angel wings in the silvery sunlight!"

"You're right," said the colonel. "I can almost fancy myself seated in a garden green with mint—sipping a fine julep, with a 'nigger' on each side o' me, fanning the gnats off!"—Atlanta Constitution.

Let Her Have It

"Leonidas!" exclaimed Mr. Meekton's wife, on his return from a journey; "I am at a loss to understand your conduct when we parted. I said good-bye to you."

"Yes, Henrietta."

"Why didn't you say 'good-by' in response?"

"I was just about to do so, Henrietta but I checked myself. I was afraid you would accuse me of trying to have the last word again."—London Tit-Bits.

Hurt

Mrs. Pilkington—Oh. I'm so glad to see you're home. I heard you were in that dreadful accident. Were you hurt any?

Mrs. Bilkinton—Yes; I was considerably hurt. Charlie saved his English bulldog first and then came back after me!—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Evolution of a Luminary

She sunned herself in Fortune's smiles
The while her pa had wealth in piles;
But when her dad got "down and out,"
She cried, and sulked, and moaned about
They got her then (I know not how)
Upon the stage. She's starring now.
—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Painful Misunderstanding

Sandy Pikes—Yes, me an' Gritty George has been partners three years an' now we are thinkin' about splittin'.

Kind Lady—Very well, my poor man, here is the hatchet and there is the woodpile.—Chicago News.

Terribly Worse

"But, auntie, I think there are worse things than being kissed by a young man."

"What, for instance?"

"Why—er—not being kissed by a young man."—Houston Post.

A Successful Candidate

The Lover—You see, ma and pa are opposed to me, but the girl isn't.

Friend—You're all right. You're going to be elected by an overwhelming minority.—Smart Set.

Immaterial

Jones (at the bank)—Must I be identified.

Teller—Not unless you wish—the check is no good!—Town Topics.