

MEMORIAL DAY PROGRAM.

Mathewson Post Have Charge as Usual.

WILL BE SERVICES ON SUNDAY.

Details of Veterans Will Visit the Schools on the 28th—Memorial Day Address by Rev. J. F. Poucher and Sermon by Rev. W. J. Turner.

[From Wednesday's Daily.] Memorial Day, May 30, 1903, will be observed as in former years, under the auspices of Mathewson post, and Woman's Relief corps.

In the morning the old soldiers and Woman's Relief corps, headed by company L, N. N. G., as escort of honor, accompanied by the Norfolk fire department preceded by the mayor and city council, will form at 10 o'clock under the direction of Marshal Beswick, and proceed to Prospect Hill cemetery where the graves of the old soldiers and deceased members of the Woman's Relief corps will be decorated under the direction of Post Commander Weatherby, assisted by the post chaplain, the Rev. J. C. S. Wells.

In the afternoon public exercises will be held at the Auditorium, beginning at 2:30 o'clock. Rev. J. F. Poucher will deliver the address.

Sunday G. A. R. Memorial Service.

On Sunday morning, May 24, Mathewson G. A. R. post, all old soldiers and the Woman's Relief corps will meet at G. A. R. hall at 10 o'clock and march to the First Congregational church to attend divine service conducted by the pastor of the church, Rev. W. J. Turner. This is in conformity to general orders from national and department headquarters, and an established custom of the G. A. R. and W. R. C.

E. P. WEATHERBY, Commander. W. H. WIDAMAN, Adjutant.

Patriotism at Schools.

On Thursday afternoon, May 28, delegations of Mathewson G. A. R. post and Woman's Relief corps will visit the various schools.

Members will meet at G. A. R. hall promptly at 1 o'clock, where the post commander will name details to go to the various rooms.

A full attendance is requested in order that every one of our city schools may have an old soldier present to witness the patriotic exercises.

E. P. WEATHERBY, Commander. W. H. WIDAMAN, Adjutant.

WEDNESDAY WRINKLES.

W. H. Bucholz is in Lincoln on business.

W. M. Robertson went to Lincoln this morning.

Warren Sisson is in Norfolk from Oklahoma.

C. C. Cottrell, who has been working in Norfolk, has gone to Custer, S. D., to accept a flattering position with a shoe firm.

George Stappenhorst was a Tilden visitor yesterday.

Rev. J. C. S. Wells went to Omaha this morning.

W. S. Tupper has returned from a trip to St. Louis.

Mrs. Desmond left for the east on the early morning train.

W. N. Huse went to Omaha and Lincoln today on business.

Hugh Gardner will leave on Sunday for a trip through Idaho.

Mrs. J. G. Troutman went to Sioux City on the noon train today.

A new toll board is being placed in the telephone exchange today.

Judge and Mrs. Isaac Powers were passengers for Omaha on the morning train.

Mrs. H. Krasno will leave tomorrow for a month's visit, with Fullerton friends.

S. L. Gardner, who was threatened with an attack of pneumonia, is able to be about again.

The Misses Young were in the city last night from Stanton to attend the Koeningstein recital.

C. G. Miller is putting in permanent walks about his property on Madison avenue and Eighth street.

A handsome new oak counter has been placed in the Koeningstein pharmacy, at the soda fountain.

H. R. Ward and R. A. Brantley of Omaha, representing A. Hospe Co., are registered at the Oxnard today.

W. H. Oxnard has moved, with his family, into a house at the corner of Tenth street and Pasewalk avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Beeler left last night for Hot Springs, where it is hoped Mr. Beeler's rheumatism may be relieved.

J. F. Redman is completing his residence on South Eighth street and has under way two new houses at South Norfolk.

Mr. and Mrs. Winfield Mapes of New York City are expected today to visit at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Reynolds.

The Ladies Aid society of the M. E. church will meet in the church parlors tomorrow afternoon at 2 o'clock. Light refreshments will be served after the meeting.

Dr. H. J. Cole of this city and Dr. and Mrs. C. S. Parker are in Lincoln, attending the annual meeting of Nebraska Dentists, of which association Dr. Cole is president.

The meeting of the West Side whist club, which was to have been held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Weatherby tomorrow evening, has been postponed on account of the illness of Mrs. Weatherby.

Geo. H. Spear started out this morning for his Sioux City house, taking orders for the famous brand of cigars they handle. He has been off the road for some time, while Miss Grace has been so sick, but she has been getting along so favorably that he decided it was possible for him to resume his work.

Rev. and Mrs. Fletcher M. Sisson of this city have issued invitations for the marriage of their daughter, Hildreth Elizabeth, to Mr. Lester Christian Riddle, on Wednesday morning, June 3, at 10 o'clock. Mr. Riddle is a prominent young business man of Delaware, Ohio, and the couple will be at home in that city after September 1.

Mrs. Franklin Baker is visiting at the home of her parents in South Norfolk again this week. She arrived in the city from Wisner Sunday night and will remain until Friday, when Mr. Baker is expected home. A rumor which held that Mr. Baker would remain, and started as a joke by a Wisner man has caused some comment and considerable inconvenience during the past two weeks. The fellow admitted that he began the report, but did it, he said, for fun. Mr. Baker is now on his way home.

THOUSANDS OF DOLLARS CUT UP

Many Bills in Currency Were Sliced in Norfolk This Week.

A good many thousands of dollars, in paper money, have been cut up on the keen edge of the paper knife in the job office of THE NEWS this week. The currency has not been destroyed, but simply sliced into single bills, out of the sheets of them that were sent to one of the banks from the treasury department at Washington. The money comes in strips of four bills each, and it is no small job to separate the pieces. And that is why, instead of making the work infinitely tedious at the house of commerce, the bank clerk, with a well loaded six-shooter in his hip pocket, has used a knife in the printing office.

HE RANG FOR THE BELL HOP.

And Made him Turn on the Light, to Find the Wayward Bug.

He had been forced to drown remembrance in that sweet oblivion drink. It was up to him, and he accepted the inevitable. He was gloriously full, and having just a real jolly time. He went to his room in a hotel of the city and chose to sleep on the floor, rather than a soft downy bed. He didn't want a soft, downy bed, at all, at all. Around the city he had gathered, from the arc light corners, a number of these long, lean hideous bugs that make you creep to think of. One of these he placed upon his chest when he stretched out on the floor to rest.

At 3 o'clock this morning a furious ring of the bell from the room that held the man and the bug, came sounding into the office. The bell hop rubbed his eyes and crawled up the stairs to the room. "Come in," roared the guest. "Now," and he roared again as he glared, sitting up on the floor, around the dark room. "Now turn on the light, so that I can find that bug." The little insect had crawled away from the man, and was sleeping at his side.

BEGGARS HAVE COME TO TOWN.

But Seventeen of Them Were Set Going Again Yesterday.

The police force was kept on the jump yesterday and say they "will be busy all next week," if tramps continue to drop into the city as they have been for several days past. No less than seventeen genuine travelers of the Weary Willie type, were routed out of loafing places in Norfolk yesterday and set going, out on the road. There are cripples in profusion among the set, and they are the worst beggars in the world to handle.

OHIO CENTENNIAL CONCLUDED.

End With Ceremonies, Speeches and Parade Today.

Chillicothe, O., May 21.—Special to The News: The celebration of Ohio's one hundredth birthday was successfully concluded here today. Bishop C. C. McCabe of Omaha was one of the prominent speakers today. This afternoon there was a parade, reviewed by the governor.

FIVE EXPLOSIONS IN NEW YORK

Three People are Killed, Two Seriously Hurt Today.

New York, May 21.—Special to The News: Five explosions occurred this afternoon in the city gas house. Three men were killed by the accident and two others lie in a hospital, very seriously hurt. Fire that resulted from the explosions, is still raging.

COLUMBIA AND ALLIANCE READY.

Are Preparing for This Afternoon's Race—Good Wind.

Glen Cove, L. I., May 21.—Special to The News: The Columbia and the Alliance are busily preparing for their race to decide which boat shall defend the cup. A good, strong wind is blowing.

FOREST FIRES IN NEW YORK.

Raging in Adirondacks—Rocket-feller Fights Flames.

Paulsmith, N. Y., May 21.—Special to The News: Forest fires are raging in the Adirondacks. William Rocket-feller is out fighting to save his estate.

HE GOT INTO BAD SCRAPE.

Married Man Drove Through Streets With Bad Woman.

A BIT THE WORSE FOR DRINK.

They Were Both Locked up in Jail Over Night—The Old Boy Felt Very Much Ashamed—"Feed Sorrow to the Cat," Says He.

[From Wednesday's Daily.] It cost an old boy of fifty-seven summers and as many winters, just \$10.10 and a night in the city jail, together with an awful feeling of humiliation, to get "a little the worse for drink" last evening and come driving up the business portion of Norfolk avenue, bareheaded, with a woman of ill repute, her tresses flying in the breeze, and both bent on having a little hilarity all their own, in a public sort of way.

Both were locked up by the police, the horse was taken to a livery stable and this morning the pair of disturbers were brought up in court to answer to their charges.

The farmer, Mr. Richard Roe, was called drunk and disorderly. He admitted that he had been "a little the worse for drink," and paid over his fine. The woman, Mary Park, was charged with vagrancy and assessed \$15.10 by the court. She had, she said, a little over a dollar, but promised, if the court would let her go, to get enough on her trunk to carry her back to Omaha, where she has a husband. The story of her wayward life was not without a pitiful side and she was finally dismissed on condition that she leave tomorrow morning.

"I got myself in a scrape," said the old man, with an Irish ring to his words. First, he says, he went over to the place to rescue a young girl that he thought was there—for her father's sake. She wasn't there and he turned to leave. Then they invited him in. "Of course," says he, "I was willin' to have a social chat." "Then," he went on, "they asked if I wouldn't have some beer. And I would. Then I turned to go, and they said I owed 'em a dollar. 'Fer what?' says I. 'Fer beer,' say they. Now think of it—a dollar a bottle for beer, and you can get it up town any day for a quarter. But I'm honest so I paid it to them. Then they brought on another and it went to me head, and then I left."

Here the old fellow wiped his brow and then went on. "Now that was two days ago," he said. "And I began to fear they might drive up to me house and say I was in their debt fer that beer. So yesterday, when I had the old mare hitched up, I just drove over and asked 'em. 'How much do I owe ye?' says I. 'Nothin' says they. Then they stood treat and it went to me head and this girl jumped in the buggy and wanted a ride. 'If ye have anything to go up town fer,' says I, 'I'll drive ye up and back again. I have,' says she, and so we come. Now I've been livin' fifty-seven years and never got in the hand of a policeman before. I'm sorry. I'm a sha-a-med of myself. But feed sorrow to the cat, says I, it's done now. I'm awful sorry, though. This is my dog. Shep knows we done wrong last night. He likes me yet. Come on, Shep,"—and the old man went his way.

THURSDAY TIDINGS.

C. E. Pease is here from Madison today.

L. V. Haekell was in the city yesterday from Wakefield.

H. L. McCormick is putting in a cement walk at his residence on Ninth street and Madison avenue.

Today is Ascension day and was observed with appropriate services by a number of the Norfolk churches.

Mr. and Mrs. James I. Wilkinson, of Henderson, Ia., are here for a visit with their daughter, Mrs. J. W. Edwards.

Mrs. A. H. Shaffer of Fort Scott, Kansas, is visiting her sister, Mrs. J. W. Bovee, at her home northwest of town.

W. L. Berry is in the city today from Madison, visiting with old time friends. Mr. Berry lived in Norfolk several years ago.

D. D. Hall, traveling agent for the Omaha World-Herald, left today for Hot Springs, S. D. where he goes hoping for relief from rheumatism.

Ora Livingston, hostler and cab driver for George Dudley, and Miss Nellie Mullen, drove to Madison yesterday and were there united in marriage. They will make their home in Norfolk.

Work on the government building began to move faster today than it yet has. A long line of wagons are busy hauling gravel, and a gang of brick masons arrived at noon from Omaha to help put up the walls.

At a meeting of the high school alumni held last night, plans were discussed for the reception of the class which will graduate this year. A banquet will likely be held on Monday evening, following commencement.

Company L will be inspected at the new armory, Saturday, May 23, by an officer detailed by the adjutant general. This inspection is preliminary to an inspection by the war department, which is expected Monday, May 25.

Thirty-five of her pupils gave Miss Pearl Reese a surprise party on Monday, at her home in north Ninth street. The little folks brought refreshments with them and enjoyed a pleasant evening as a formal closing of the social side of their school year.

Those who got out of bed early enough this morning were rewarded by witnessing a comparatively rare sight—a rain-storm from a practically clear sky with the sun shining quite brightly. It was only a light mist that overhung the city,

and yet from it came a shower that lasted several minutes and quite thoroughly wet the surface of the ground. It commenced suddenly and ceased in the same manner.

A Hospe Co. of Omaha will open a piano sale in this city tomorrow morning, at the Ross building, recently vacated by the ladies of Trinity church, who held a rummage sale. About twenty instruments have been placed on exhibition in the building today.

The customer of a Grand Island restaurant ate a hearty meal and walked out, refusing to make the proper and customary settlement. The proprietor went after him and the customer followed payment with some threatening actions which influenced the restaurant man to send an ounce of cold lead after his victuals. Fortunately for both a tronsers button stopped the bullet. The moral is obvious—if a person wants to bluff a Grand Island caterer he should first be certain that his buttons are on and on firmly.

USE THEIR WORST JUDGMENT.

Boys Who Leave Home Live to Wish They Hadn't Done So.

It is the season of year when young men who have just cut their eye teeth and think that their home is too small to hold them and that they have entirely outgrown papa's and mamma's loving care and protection, take it into their heads to start out and see the world. Three such boys, under 16 years of age, were on the "blind baggage" of the Northwestern last night enroute for the west. Moneyless and friendless, they will quickly find that they are not yet men prepared to withstand the rebuffs of the world and enter into the competition for an existence they will encounter. They may long for home and their parents, many dreary hours before they again see them, and when they do return they will find that home, after all, is the best place on earth.

A sad illustration of the utter silliness of this penchant on the part of some boys is furnished from Lincoln, where Wm. Rhea is awaiting sentence of death on the gallows for the brutal murder of a saloon keeper at Snyder. Rhea is not much older than a boy, but when he was several years younger he decided to leave home, fell in with bad company, and now awaits the most degrading and ignominious death that can be meted out to an American citizen. He left a respectable home, and would undoubtedly give his worthless life to be returned to it, pure and spotless as when he left. Not only he but his father and other relatives are suffering intensely for his brutal crime, but it is undoubtedly just that he should be made to pay the penalty.

He longed to return home long before he had become a besotted criminal but a certain pride prevented him from applying for assistance that would return him to the place of his nativity.

Boys who have an ambition to cut away from home should consider this and other points that will convince them that "there is no place like home."

UNIONS GAIN ANOTHER POINT.

Imported Negro Waiters in Omaha Are all Discharged in a Day.

Omaha, May 21.—Special to The News: The unions have gained another point. All freshly imported negro waiters have been discharged after one day's work. The owners are now in a conference with the unions. The teamsters have gained two department stores.

Does your back ache? Don't delay. Get a box of Kidney Etes—the most wonderful remedy for all kidney troubles—and they will make you right. Price 25 cents. For Sale by Kessau Drug Co.

To Cure a Cold in One Day Take Laxative Bromo Quinine tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

Basalt Columns in Mexico.

There are columns of basalt in Mexico which may be regarded as one of the natural wonders of the world. They may be seen at Regla falls, and there Alexander von Humboldt saw and admired them when he took his famous journey round the world. As regular and symmetrical these columns are as though they had been fashioned by human hands, and yet they are entirely natural and of volcanic origin. They are of great height, and no one can see them for the first time without becoming greatly impressed.

In Fingal's cave, Scotland, there are columns of basalt somewhat similar to these, and on St. Helena there are others, though the latter, instead of standing erect, are piled together on the ground and look like trunks of trees.

By Mozart.

The average compositor has a most intense dislike for contractions and rarely puts one in his pages when it can be avoided. When he and the reporter disagree as to the meaning of some abbreviation, the result is sometimes amusing.

A good example of this occurred in a southern city where a popular touring orchestra was giving a Sunday night concert. Naturally their selections were principally of a sacred character. Next morning the Daily—announced:

"The second part opened with a splendid rendition of the 'Overture From the Twelfth Massachusetts, by Mozart.'"—Harper's.

The First Requisite.

Ascum—Haven't you got a job yet? Layzee—No. I'm still waiting for something to turn up.

Ascum—What you need to turn up are your sleeves.—Catholic Standard and Times.

Gets There Just the Same.

You often hear it said a woman has intuition. As a matter of fact, it is suspicion.—Athlison Globe.

HE PASSED A BOGUS BILL.

And Was Given Thirty Days by the Court Today.

WORKED HIS GRAFT IN BAKERY.

Tough Looking Tramp Got Change From a Girl at the Counter, and Spent Several Dollars for Drinks in Ten Minutes.

[From Thursday's Daily.] "It's hard luck to have to go to jail this nice weather, but maybe you'll have time behind the bars to learn the difference between a real five dollar bill and the kind you passed in that restaurant yesterday," said County Attorney Mapes to the tough looking tramp who gave his name as Ed. Grant, just after Justice Eiseley had given the "bad" money man thirty days in the county prison this morning.

Grant is a bad looking customer who hails from Seattle. Yesterday he bought a nickel's worth of cookies at the bakery of E. B. Kauffmann. In payment he handed the saleswoman one of the ugliest, coarsest, holdest looking imitations for a United States greenback that was ever turned loose upon a civilized country. By drawing the girl's attention to the fact that he was a cripple—He has one leg gone—the fellow succeeded in getting \$4.95 in change. Then he left.

Ten minutes later, when the tramp was arrested in a saloon, he had \$1.20 in his pocket. He was very drunk and said he didn't know where the rest had gone. He thought he had taken drinks enough to use it.

At 9 o'clock this morning the bogus currency stranger was brought before Justice Eiseley and pleaded "not guilty" to the charge of obtaining money under false pretenses. He has lived twenty-eight years and said he didn't know the difference between the bill used and a good one.

The prisoner was taken to Madison on the freight train this afternoon, by Chief of Police Kane.

Several attempts were made by the cripple to pass his currency before he finally succeeded. In another bakery he failed and a bartender thought it didn't look good to him.

JEW'S FEAR A REPETITION.

Are Panic Stricken Over Prospect of Repeated Massacres.

Odessa, May 21.—Special to The News: The Jews all over the entire province fear a repetition of the Kishineff massacre and they are a panic stricken race.

Burial Customs.

The Turks perhaps were the first people to use ornamental burial grounds such as we call cemeteries, but as to when this custom was first adopted in the land of the crescent no one seems to know. The earlier Jews buried their dead in the earth, that method being without doubt the most ancient burial mode known to man. The very earliest Egyptians seem to have understood the art of embalming and to have practiced it from time out of memory. The ancient Greeks and Romans cremated the body, the ashes only receiving sepulture, except in case of illustrious warriors, statesmen, etc., these latter being buried unburned as a special mark of favor.

Some ancient tribes preserved only parts of the body and burned or buried the remainder. The parts retained and preserved, dried or in liquid, varied according to tribal notions. With some it was the heart that was thought to be too sacred for cremation or burial, with others the liver, ears, nose, tongue or fingers. The Tartars of 2,000 years ago preserved only the thumb and toe nails of their dead.

Amusements of Great Men.

Here are a few amusements of great men: Edmund Burke, farming; Lord Byron, swimming; Carlyle, riding and smoking; Lord Chatham, bowing; Darwin, backgammon, music, smoking and snuff taking; Dickens, bowls, walking, smoking and snuff taking; Tom Hood, shooting; Kingsley, fox hunting, music and smoking; Lamb, witnessing performances of "Punch," card playing, snuff taking and smoking; Lord Lytton, gardening, walking, music and smoking; Captain Marryat, snuff taking; Lord Palmerston, horse racing; Pitt, felling trees and studying classics; Shelley, making and selling paper boats; Sydney Smith, chess, swimming, riding and music; Wesley, whist; Dean Swift, harnessing his servants with cords and driving them up and down stairs.

The Discovery of Felt.

Felt is a union of animal hair with wool in such a manner as to produce a firm, compact substance. Its discovery was of so much importance that it seemed necessary to attribute it to divine agency, and hence we have a tradition of saintly origin. When St. Clement was fleeing from his persecutors his feet became blistered, and in order to abate the pain he placed wool between his sandals and the soles of his feet. On continuing his journey the wool, by the perspiration, motion and pressure of his feet, became a uniformly compact substance, which was afterward denominated felt.

Embarrassed.

"What a beautiful luncheon!" said the guest.

"Yes," answered Mr. Cumrox, "mother and the girls say it is all right."

"But you aren't enjoying it?"

"No. I'm a little embarrassed. I've been standing over here trying to figure out which are the edibles and which are the decorations."—Washington Star.

Lion Coffee States of America. The greatest nation in the world is the greatest consumer of coffee. Lion Coffee is the standard beverage of every state and territory of the Union. It's pure—that's why. Always in 1 lb. air-tight, sealed packages, insuring freshness and uniform quality.

RELIGION IN CHINA.

There Are Three State Systems, Confucianism, Buddhism and Taoism.

In theory Confucianism is the religion of the state. The state officials are the literati who have secured their positions through the study of the classics—i. e., the "Sacred Writings of Confucius." The Confucianist temples are protected and honored by the state, and the worship of Confucius is carried on at the expense of the state. In a limited sense, too, Buddhism can also claim to be a state religion. The same is also true of Taoism, since deceased generals and statesmen are assigned their corresponding ranks with the Taoistic king of the lower world in hades. In this role they are worshipped in Taoistic temples. In this way it is possible for a Chinaman to make use of all three religions without getting into conflict with the distinctive principles of any of them. Their officials worship together. In funeral services monks of both orders are found performing functions on different days.

The public temples are usually in control of the Taoists, but sometimes are in charge of Buddhists. Not rarely Taoistic gods are found in Buddhist temples and vice versa. Sometimes they differ only in name. The Buddhist goddess of mercy is the Taoist goddess of heaven. The pearl king of the Taoists is the imperial ruler of the Buddhists. Both systems teach the same ten precepts in hades, and even a reproduction of the Buddhist punishment in hell is found in the Taoist temples.

A Touch of Ireland in Spain.

When I was at Malaga, the light-house was out of order, and some Americans had complained officially that their shipping interests were being damaged. No answer was received for two years. Then it was declared that it was the fault of the earthquake which had taken place many years previously. Finally the light was put out altogether because it interfered with the fireworks. When a pair of boots I had ordered did not fit and I complained to the maker, he arrived indignantly to protest. "They fit here," he said, prodding my tender toe, "and they fit there," another prod. "You cannot expect them to fit everywhere all at once."—Blackwood's Magazine.

The Charge at Marengo.

As an instance of magnificent blundering, sung by poets and treasured in story, no record is ever likely to come up to that of the Light brigade in the Crimean war. But, perhaps, most remarkable was Kellerman's charge at Marengo. From daybreak till late afternoon the Austrians had the best of it. Desaix said to Napoleon, "The battle is completely lost," adding, "but it is only 4 o'clock. There is time to gain another one." A little later Kellerman with 400 mounted sabers—completely hidden by a vineyard till the fateful moment arrived—dashed out upon the flank of the Hungarian infantry. The onset was irresistible. Two thousand imperial soldiers surrendered with their general, and the French, inspired to a final effort, wrested a brilliant victory—unique, even in Napoleon's career—from their opponents.

In Doubt.

In one of Wilkie Collins' published letters he writes: "For the last week while I was finishing the story I galloped along without feeling it, like the old post horses. Do you remember how the fore legs of those post horses quivered, and how their heads drooped when they came to the journey's end? That's me, my dear; that's me. Good gracious, is 'me' grammar? Ought it to be 'I'? My poor father paid £5 a year for my education, and I give you my sacred word of honor I am not sure whether it is 'me' or 'I'."

Personal Magnetism.

Two men address an assembly on the same topic and in nearly the same words. One is listened to with indifference, if at all; the other struts to every fiber our being and our souls thrill responsive to his lightest touch. It is not what we hear, nor is it graceful pose or elegant diction; it is nothing comprehensive or tangible, but an invisible, mysterious force which we acknowledge and yield to even against our convictions and reason. This strange attribute is not hereditary, nor can it be acquired.

It Depends.

Judge (to witness)—You say you have known the prisoner all your life?

Witness—Yes, your honor.

Judge—Now, in your opinion, do you think he could be guilty of stealing this money?

Witness—How much was it?

Had Proved It.

"A great deal may be said on the subject," said the prolix person.

"That," said the weary auditor, "is the one point on which you have convinced me."—Washington Star.