INGALLS ON POLITICS

lashing Criticism of Men Who Class Politics with Poker and Pugilism.

HE CLAMOR OF IGNORANT DEMAGOGUES

den Elevated to Positions of Trust Are as Good as Their Constituencies.

MBITION FOR OFFICE IS A LAUDABLE ONE

The Legislative Fabric Has Depended Upon the Ability of a Chosen Few.

GOOD GOVERNMENT THE CONCERN OF ALL

Political Millionaires Under the Ban-Pool Men May Become Great-An Epidemic of Moral Typhus Rewards of Politics The Great Forum



NA representative democracy like ours, where the people are sovereign and the will of the majority is supreme, every citizen should be a politician, not necessarily in the selfish sense of being an aspirant for office, but in the broader and

more patriotic view of taking an active and intelligent interest in public affairs. There is no dynasty, no reigning family no prerogative nor hereditary governing class, no inherited privilege or power. The only national government is the president and the congress, chosen periodically by a majority of the people, and the judiciary, nominated by the executive and confirmed by the senate. These are the agents and ministers delegated to carry into effect the purposes and desires of the inhabitants of the United States in their relations with each other and with foreign nations. The czar, the emperor and the queen represent an authority above and independent of the people over whom they rule. But there is ne such dominion or supremacy here. Mr. Cleveland is not a ruler, but a servant. Representatives and senators in congress are delegates to act for constituencies, to whom they are responsible. The vague idea that there is a "government," an independ-

an entire misapprehension of our system. The "nationalization of our industries, stripped of its euphemisms, means merely the substitution of the tyranny of a mob for the tyranny of a monarch; the taking by force from those who have and giving to those who have not; the obliteration of the organic distinctions between men; the confounding of the moral and intellectual limitations of the race; the attempt by laws of congress to abrogate and repeal the laws of

ent political entity, to which the people can

appeal for relief from the cylls of society, a

"state" that can take control of private bus-

lness and individual fortunes, proceeds from

The People Alone to Blame.

We hear much recent denunciation of bad government in the United States; loud declamation against corruption in congress, municipal boodleism, ring rule, legislation for corporations, monopolies, plutocrats and millionaires. Much of this clamor is manufactured by ignorant and dishonest demagogues, and is both ignorant and insincere, but if it were true in terms the appropriate reply is that the people of this country are supreme, and that they have just as good government as they deserve to have. If taxes are excessive, if revenues are wasted. if fools and knaves occupy high places, the people themselves are to blame. If a legislator sells his vote the constituency that elected him is primarily at fault. If a mute and stupid millionaire sits dumbly in the senate, speechless except at roll call, and almost inaudible then, finding in the public service only the occasion for brutal indulgence or vulgar ostentation, the state that sent him is responsible for the degradation. He represents the deliberate judgment and preference of a majority of its citizens or he would not be there. No man is rich enough to break into the senate of his own motion. He goes there as the voluntary choice and selection of the state, with its certificate of eligibility. His credentials are a waiver of complaint, reproof and re-

proach at his defects or delinquencies. In every community there are more intel figent, industrious, upright and patriotic men than rogues and scoundrels. If there were not society would disintegrate. It would perish by its own infirmities. When the honest, thrifty majorities upon any pre-pext neglect their volitical obligations, omit to attend the primaries, the nominating conventions and the polls, they abdicate their sovereignty. They wear the crown and hold the scepter, and if they choose to lay them lown it is puerile to whine about bad govern-ment. Our political system is not automatic. It will not run itself. Somebody must exert its functions, and if good men will not then had men may. The overthrow of Tweed and his brigands in New York shows what a community can do when it will. The feeble lamentations in the metropolis now about municipal misrule, filthy streets and filched revenues disparage the capacity of its in-habitants for self-government. If such a condition is inevitable, then a cleanly, strong, capable and honest monarchy or despotism would be better. If the people do not value their freedom enough to exercise its prerogatives and discharge its duties the ought to be, and sooner or later will be, sub jects and slaves.

Cleveland, Chronic Office Seeker.

The corollary of suffrage is office, executive, legislative and judicial. One is the complement of the other. Both are indispensable components of the system. As there are electors, so also must there be magistrates, legislators and judges. It is as much the duty of the citizen to hold office as to cast

The same class of citizens who neglect their primary political obligations, and are fatigued with liberty, sneer and scoff at "office seekers," as if the desire to enter the public service were dishonorable, an offense avolving turpitude and moral degradation The pseudo-reformers, who have contempt for popular self-government, and at heart are monarchists, stigmatize all aspirants for public employment, except themselves, as spoilsmen and place-hunters. Mr. Cleveland who has been one of the most persistent and inveterate office seekers of the age district attorney, sheriff, mayor, governor and three times nominated for the presidency—takes frequent occasion to scourge office seeking apparently forgetting that the ambition to be postmaster is as respectable and as laudble as the ambition to be president, and that to the community he serves a postmas-ter is quite as important and fully as necesary as a president. The only difference is in degree, and not in kind.

It Depends. That political activity is honorable as well as essential to the perpetuation of democracies must be admitted. Whether politics, as a vocation, is desirable is quite another question. It depends. Probably it would be just to say that existing conditions of public life are not favorable to happiness. Possibly the obstacles are increasing, rather than diminishing. Constituencies are more exacting. Competition is more formidable, and money is becoming a factor in the problem of success that cannot be ignored. This does not necessarily imply personal corruption. The legitimate expenses of political campaigns are large for advertising,

traveling, literature, rooms, music, compensation for speakers, banners, scrutiny of poll lists, preliminary canvasces of voters and time spent in bringing out infirm and indifferent voters upon election day. But as hese are wholly or in part borne by subscriptions and assessment, financial considerations need not exclude the poorest candidate from political preferment.

Great Men Are Rare.

One of the favorite calumnies of our political incendiaries is that which stigmatizes the public service as inaccessible except to the rich. There are too many who occupy exalted stations merely because they have money, but a very large per cent, much more than a majority, of those in public employment have no income except their salaries. The pay of senators and representatives seems meager compared with the income of successful lawyers, railroad presidents and merchants, but it is ample for decent support and maintenance, and in most instances exceeds any income previously earned in One of the favorite calumnies of our politexceeds any income previously earned in private pursuits. The bulk of our legislators and magistrates are men of fair, ordinary.

average, every-day capacity, who would be content with the revenues of a country law-yer in full practice or the professor of lan-guages or the tradesman in a country town. Great men are as rare in politics as they are elsewhere, and they are no more needed there than elsewhere. The main part of gov-ernment is business, and requires the same faculties and methods as a great manufac-turing or commercial enterprise. But the scope is broader and the opportu-

nity more tempting. Government affairs concern every citizen, and the legislator with novel and forcible ideas, which he expresses in original and striking language, has an assured audience of as many millions as there are voters in the republic. The poet, the teacher, the novelist, the clergyman addresses narrow constituencies, even when most popular, but a brilliant speech in cor gress, an effective retort, a dramatic inc dent is read and discussed at the breakfast table the next day from ocean to ocean. To the ambitious and aspiring this is one secret of the fascinations of public life—the con-sciousness of participating in great events which are of transcendent interest to mankind. There is no theater from which the voice of the actor penetrates so far, or where the response is so instantaneous from unknown multitudes, as congress or the "stump,

A School for Statesmen.

It might perhaps be of greater advantage in some directions if our institutions per-mitted the preparation of men for legislation, dipiomacy, statesmanship and administration by the study of history, political economy, parliamentary, constitutional and international law, as they are instructed and trained for service in the army and navy and for the professions. But this is not practicable now, and so long as our system of party government continues politics must be an episode rather than a pursuit. Occasionally a thoughtful, conservative community, recognizing the value of experience, training and discipline, resists the impulse for ro-tation in office, and retains its senators and representatives as long as they have the capacity or the inclination to serve. But the rule is otherwise, and the practical work of congress and the departments falls into fewer and fewer hands as the mulitude of inexperienced and inefficient participants increases and the interests to be considered become more important with our growth in wealth and numbers. It would, perhaps, be within bounds to say that the speaker and twenty representatives in each congress have been the responsible architects and builders of our legislative fabric since the war. In the senate, for obvious reasons, the proportion of potential participants is greater, but even here it is less than a

Marked and notable success is, therefore no more to be taken into account in politics than in any other occupation. Those who greatly succeed in business, at the bar, in the pulpit, in speculation, are the exceptions. Many are called but few chosen.

Politics, Poker and Pugillam. Public service being a duty or obligation which the state demands of its citizens, since it can be performed by no one clse, should be honorable and desirable. It is like service on the jury or in the army or navy in time of war. Without it the state would perish. Its functions could not be exercised. and it is lamentable that, instead of being serious and defined in their province, politi-cal careers are so random, helter-skelter and cal careers are so random, helter-skelter and uncertain that they seem in common estimation to combine the tinsel bombast of the stage, the fever of the gaming table and the desperate hazard of battle. Grave, calm and tranquil natures that love method and the orderly sequences of life, preferring the steady gains of traffic to the glittering chances of the lottery, place positics in the same catalogue with poker and pugilism, so that to describe a man as a politician is dis paraging to many, and implies taint, disre-pute and stain. The implication is both un-fortunate and unjust. Instead of being a stigma it should be an ornament and decora-tion. The degradation of politics is impossible without the degradation of the people

Hits Ilis Neighbors. Aside from the exalted considerations of pride and patriotism, there is nothing that more intimately concerns the selfish per-sonal interests of the American citizen than good government. Wages, prices, taxes, income, profits education, commerce, manufactures, agriculture, money, comfort, prosperity and the security of life, property and liberty are all affected by politics. They err who affirm that it is only a question of who shall have the offices, and that it makes no difference which succeeds. Some of the recent revolutions in our politics have de-preciated the value of every acre of land in great states, impaired the capacity of every debtor to borrow or to pay, and inflicted a shock upon the credit of rich and solvent communities from which for half a genera-

tion they cannot recover. Political Millionaires Under the Ban. most distinguished and eloquent citizen of New York recently in a public interview advised young men to take no active interest in politics till by business or professional activity they had secured competence or fortune, so as to be independent of party vicissitudes. This was well meant, but no instruction could be more deleterious to dem-ocratic institutions. To confine political functions to the rich would develop the most detestable of all forms of despotism. In practice it would have deprived our history of many of its most luminous and inspiring examples. Undoubtedly to proud, ambitious and sensitive spirits there is something of humiliation in accepting hospitality that can-not be returned. Sumptuous entertainments, splendid equipages and apparel, luxurious palaces and lordly expenditures have a power and charm that can neither be denied nor ig Added to high rank and station they give their possessor an importance and influ ence far greater than that to which he might be entitled by his intellectual gifts or attainments. There is no modern magic so subtle as that of wealth. To multitudes there is no acquisition so alluring as a great bank account, no capacity so dazzing as that of drawing a check for a million. But our greatest political leaders have not been favored by birth or fortune. Washing-ton was the richest man of his time, but the situation has changed and political millionaires are under the ban. They are suspected. Their attitude is apolo-They are on the defensive. It would be far easier for a camel to go through the eye of a needle than for the richest man in the country to become president today. He may occasionally buy a legislature or purchase a convention, but he never escapes de tection, although he may evade punishment. The Romans had a proverh, Obolus non elet (Money does not stink); but in American dities money does stink, and the people old their noses when the bribe giver or the

bribe taker passes by Poor Men May Be Great.

Lincoln, Garfield, Morton of Indiana, Henry Wilson and many other great popular tribunes entered at the strant gate. they followed the precepts incurated by the writer mentioned, and waited for fortune before soliciting the suffrages of the people their names would have been written on the roll of common men. Recent annals offer no more striking refutation of this error than that afforded by the life and services of Samuel Jackson Randall of Pennsylvania. This very able and eminent man, whose extraordinary qualities and achievements should have given him more conspicuous re nown, has lately been recalled to public recollection by the final settlement of his catate, from which it appeared that he died possessed of less than \$1,000 after possessed of less thirty years six spent municipa state and national legislation. His poverty was not specially creditable to him, for there is no good reason why a rep-resentative of congress should not practice law in vacation, buy and sell real estate, build houses, deliver lectures, write news-paper articles and earn money in any legiti-mate and honorable calling, but it shows

that there is no incompatibility between the

narrowest simplicity of hie, the most rigid economy of expenditure and the highest success in public affairs.

An Epidemie of Moral Typhus,

Handali's career was coincident with the epoch of profligate profusion and extrava-gance that followed the war, the carnival of yenality, the golden age of the paryenu, the shoddy aristocrat, the boodler and the thief. The Credit Mobilier, office brokerage, whisky rings, pension syndicates, the sale of par-dons sprang like toadstools from national dons sprang like toadstools from national decay. An obscene brood hovered over every department of the government, infesting where they flew and poisoning where they reposed. Great names were unjustly blighted. The weak yielded to temptation. The needy fell into the pit. It was an epidemic of moral typhus, whose fatal contagion swept the innocent with the guilty to the hospital and the grave. No tainted breath dimmed the bright mirror of Randall's reputation. Twice speaker, acknowledged leader tation. Twice speaker, acknowledged leader of the house and chairman of its most important committee, he had opportunities for questionable gains beyond the dreams of avarice. But he lived modestly within his salary, and by personal example, not less than by legislative work, rendered inestimable service to his country. Whether such a career "paid," in the mercenary sense, would be a miserable interrogatory. Its

equivalents were ample and will endure for The Rewards of Politics.

The compensations of politics are not a matter of bookkeeping. They are not measured by wages or by per centum. Doubtless there are vicissitudes and misfits, but calamities attend all enterprises. Those who fall outnumber those who succeed. Public favor sometimes seems capricious and fickle.
The idol of today is execuated tomorrow.
The constituency of Aristides still survives and Nemesis yet awaits to resent prosperity. Princes are not uniformly grateful and the demands upon the time and strength of the public servant are not always considerate. The lamentation of Wolsey has not lost its pathetic significance, and the injunction to throw away ambition continues to fall upon vounded and weary souls. But the rewards of public life are far in excess of its burdens. The people are not always slow to anger, but in the end they are both just and gener-ous to those who serve them with fidelity. They honor courage, independence of thought, manhood and truth, and are quick to forgive mistakes and errors that proceed from an intrepid spirit.

The ingratitude of republics is only a proverb. There are some scurvy companionships and occasional familiarities that are intolerable. The he, er and the bummer cannot always be dirregarded. The man who has a pull must be endured. Like the apostle, a successful politician must be all things to all men. Now and then he is compelled to submit smilingly to relationships that in private life he would resent. If there is a doubtful remnant, an ignorant, detached, unconvinced, indifferent, floating, debauched contingent, it must be taken into the account. If one party omits to secure it, the other will not, and this element may determine defeat or triumph.

The Hayseed Epoch is Closed. The statesman, the diplomatist and the commander who rely exclusively upon the the approval of conscience, but their ad-versaries will secure about everything else. in the main, the associations and activities of politics are elevating and ennobling. The traditional idea that the successful politician must be a loquacious, greasy, swaggering, noisy rowdy, the companion of thugs and ruffians, a dissembler, hypocrite and demagogue, whose days are spent in the saloon and whose nights are passed in the gambling house and the brothel, is disappearoning nouse and the brothel, is disappear-ing. The hayseed epoch is closed. The most degraded constituency is no longer deluded by profanity, slang, filthy anecdotes, bad grammar and dirty apparel. General Butler, who knew human nature well, ad-Butler, who knew human nature well, addressed the slums of Boston arrayed in full evening ostume with a rose in his lapel, upon the theory that they wanted their representative not to be outshown by the aristocrats of Beacon Hill. "Sunset" Cox never forgot his manners or his learning, though he had many constituents who cared little for either.

little for either. The Senate the Great Forum. It is an error to suppose that to become a position the citizen must cease to be a scholar or a gentleman. The presidency is the supreme goal of political ambition, but to one acquainted with the conditions of public life it is diffull to conceive why any man should desire to be president of the United States. Time, strength and patience are wasted in a ceaseless multiplicity of petty and frivolous details. The study of historic questions, the formulation of national policies, is interrupted by the distractions of paltry personal ambitions, curiosity, the demands of society and the struggle for continuation in power. Few presidents have gained in public estimation by their incumbency. Many have lost. Grant would have occupied a higher pedestal had he remained at the head of the army, and Lincoln died at a fortunate time for his fame. The ideal place for one who has aptitude for public service is the senate of the United States. The house offers wider scope for leadersnip, broader opportunity for power and fame. In the senate there are no leaders, and rivalry and emulation seldom degenerate into strife for supremacy. Representing states rather than constituencies, its mem-bers are equals, and applause is conceded to excellence irrespective of partisanship.
Courtesy is the rule of its conduct
and dignity characterizes its debates. Its records have been seldom defaced by personal invective or
altercation. Length of term exempts its action from the casual aberrations of popular error and passion. The limitation of numbers affords opportunity for deliberate discussion of principles of government and administration. Its judgment of recruits is affable but pittless. Scrutiny is relentless. The newcomer is gauged, weighed, estimated and assigned to his own place. From the verdict there is neither appeal nor exculpation.

Bulwark of Government. Censure of the senate is always popular. When icicles hang by the wall and news is scarce the purveyor of public opinion finds an inexhaustible fund of entertaining plate material in denunciation of the American House of Lords, its millionaires, its methods, its expenditures, its bay rum, bath rooms and barbers. The demand for its immediate and unconditional abolition is greeted with enthusiastic approbation by Wat Tyler, Perkin Warbeck, Guy Fawkes and Jack Cade. But as rocks resist the billows and the sky the senate stands the impregnable bulwark of constitutional liberty, the strong citadel and tower of defense for the con-stantly menaced institutions of self-government, a barrier alike against the frenzied onset of passion and the insidious encroachment of prerogative. Born with the nation t has advanced with equal footstep in dignity and power, and when its gavel falls to announce the close of its last session the government of the United States will stand

adjourned without day. Ino J. Ingalls. CONNUBIALITIES.

Ella Nash is the name of a man who re-cently took for a bride Miss Mamie Reeves of Buchanan county, Mo. Jess-Jack proposed to me several times before I finally accepted him. Bess-What lengths of time intervened! Jess-Oh, five

No Austrian man can get a passport to ourney beyond the frontier of his own ountry unless he can gain the consent of A western seer offers to reveal the name

ninutes or so.

of a swain's future wife for \$1. He does, too. James Robinson sends his dollar, and the seer replies that his wife's name will be Mrs. Julius Daniels of Rockford, Ill., has been married on three different occasions, the first and third times to her present hus-

band, and the second time to another man. It is remarkable since she has never been divorced and her other husband is still liv A Louisiana woman is a petitioner for a livorce because her husband refuses to split the wood and is of no earthly account at house-cleaning time. If the latter half of her complaint has weight in law what man

an say that he'ls safe A recent issue of the Jonesboro (Ga.) En-terprise had the following: "W.S. Archer requests us to state that he hrs a son, a very lively young man, who is desirous of form-ing a matrimonial alliance. All communications will receive prompt attention.

Bishop Key of the Southern Methodist

Episcopal church receivity married at Sherman, Tex., to Mrs. L. McKidd, president of the North Texas Female college, is about 50 years old. He is said to be the finest looking of the Suuthern Methodist bishops.

A Russian proverb has it: "When you walk, pray once; when Fou go to sea, pray twice; when going to be married, pray three times." At the same ratio the proverb would probably read: "Whed in the divorce court, pray all the time."

Fray all the time."

Kentucky is queer. The Shelby News of that state "has unquestioned authority for the statement that there is a woman in this county who has four hisbands living with her in the same house. None of them has ever been divorced, and all of them are getting along pleasantly teresther." ting along pleasantly together."

A license has been issued for the remar-Allcense has been issued for the remar-riage of John Hanson Craig of Danville, Ind., the heaviest man in the United States, and Mrs. Jennie Craig, a snake charmer. Mrs. Craig was divorced at the January term of the circuit court on proof of ill treatment. Craig has exhibited himself all over the country. His weight is placed at over \$90 pounds. over 800 pounds.

A woman without arms has been married A woman without arms has been married at Christ church, New Zealand. The ring was placed upon the fourth toe of her left foot. A similar marriage to this was performed at St. James' church, Bury St. Edmunds, in 1832. The ring was placed on one of the bride's toes, between which she grasped the pen and signed the marriago register. register.

Dolores Diaz and wife of El Monte, Cal. have just celebrated the sixty-fifth auniversary of their marriage. The husband is 88 and the wife 83. Dancing was the chief source of amusement at the festivities. The aged groom and his wife led one or two of the easy square dances and the old gentle-man danced in great give a Spanish round dance with his little great granddaughter.

A country paper in Pennsylvania prints A country paper in Pennsylvania prints the following list of wedding presents at a rural wedding in its parish: From father and mother of the bride, one Jersey calf; from bride to groom, one hair wreath made from hair of the entire family and also six white shirts; from Brother Elias, one bock of poems, one dream book, one polite letter writer and a dog; from Aunt Harriet, six hens and a rooster, also a jar of tomato cat-sup; from Cousia Sarah, one poem made her-self on the bride and bridegroom, fifteen verses in all.

A Boston jury has granted a woman whose husband divorced her that he might marry another woman \$10,000 damages. The ver-dict is directed, not against the errant husband, but the woman who succeeded to the first wife's place, and the cause is given as alienation of the husband's affections. If this verdict stands in law ladies marrying divorced men will be obliged to do so subject to the claims of a sort of chattel morlgage held by the first wife. All of which will consider the control of the chatter wife. complicate matters considerably, but can't be expected to deter a woman who is bent or marriage. The gossips of the national capital are

telling a protty story about Secretary of the Navy Herbert and Mrs. Manning, widow of Daniel Manning, secretary of the treasury under Mr. Cleveland's first administration They say that the secretary and Mrs. Man and say that the secretary and sirs. Man-ning will be the contracting parties in a wed-ding soon. The presence of Mrs. Manning on the Dolphin as the guest of Secretary Herbert gives color to the rumor. Secretary Herbert is a widower, and the honors of his ouse are done by his daughter. Miss Lila

IMPIETIES.

A man never turns to the church for com fort so long as there is anything else within

In some men religion is like the circulation of the blood-it doesn't stay long enough at one time in their hearts to give them any correct under standing of what it is like. The Presbyterian minister of Ecclefechan

larlyle's native place, excused himself recently for not sending in a report on "the religion and morals" of his parishioners on the ground that "there is neither religion nor morals in the district."

A New York clergyman preached last Sunday on the topic, "How Shall We Spend Our Sundays?" Well, brother, says a Chicago paper, if you come to the World's fair you can take a trip down the levee in the forencon, attend a base ball game in the afternoon and go to the theater in the evening. The fair itself is closed.

Distressingly Worldly.-The Rev. Dr Fourthly (making a pastoral call)—It has been a long time, Mrs. Upjohn, since I have seen Miss Bella at church. Mrs. Upjohn (shaking her head sadiy)—I fear, doctor, Bella is incorrigible. I have had several she doesn't seem to have any desire to go to church to-to look well in them, you know I'm afraid she is getting hopelessly worldly —Chicago Tribune.

The late Dr. Ephraim E. Wiley, for many years president of Emory and Henry col-lege, was something of a wag. Being intro-queed to a Roman Catholic bishop on one occasion, the bishop said, with dignity and yet with evident satire: "Dr. Wiley, you are a member of the Methodist society, I think?" "Yes," said the doctor." The bishop then said: "Our church is a little older than yours." "Yes," said Dr. Wiley, "and Satan is older than either of them."

Out west—that is to say, in the wild west—it is the custom, says the Harvard Lampoon, to mark a man's grave by a white cross, surrounded by a little fence. One day I happened to notice that there was but one cross in the cemetery at Mud Flat. "Look here, Dick," said I, turning to my cowboy friend, "this must be a remarkably healthy place, eh?" "Wa-al, it's this way, pard," he replied, "timber's d-d scarce out here, and the last man gets the fence."

"Weel, Janet," said one of the elders of Carbally parish church, as he met old Mrs. Kittlebody in the village street, "ha had a ca' frae the new minister yet?" u, ay," returned the old lady, rather ye had a company to the old lady, rather "Ou, ay," returned the old lady, rather shortly. "An' hoo are ye pleased wi' him?" persisted the elder. "Oh, juist middlin', juist middlin', replied the dame, with some acerbity. "I canna' say I think very muckle o' him." "An' what mak's ye hae sic a puir o' him." "An' what mak's ye hae sic a puir o' him." inquired the church officer, in his most insinuating tone. "Weel," was answer, "I dinna' think he's muckle guid o' a minister, for every Sabbath since he came he's prayed for guid weather, an' it's getting wetter than ever."

It was at a late quarterly meeting of Seventh Day Baptist churches in Wisconsin that two clergymen were to present papers on the same day, and the question of preced ence having arisen, Mr. A. sprang to his feet and said: "I think Brother B. ought to have the best place on the program; he is an older man than I am, and, besides, is full of his When the audience remembered that Brother B.'s subject was "The Devil, a cheerful smile seemed to beam around the church. The brethren do so enjoy these little things!

A few Sunday nights ago Bishop Boyd Vin-cent and Rev. Henry L. Badger attended services at Christ church. Among the class whom Rev. Mr. Taylor had just confirmed were three little ones, who attended the night service. When they went home some members of the family lasked them whom they had seen. And, remembering the sub-lime face of the good bishop and the not less good face of Rev. Mr. Badger, they promptly replied: "We saw God, Jesus Christ and Mr. Taylor." This is a fact. -Portsmouth O., Press.

act promptly. They will save you trouble as they cause no pain. They will save you money as they economie doctor's bills.

A Bloomington, Ilt., woman's conscience so of which she had defrauded a business may times the original amount.

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Our Grand Voting Contest.

Rev. T. J. Mackey Still in the lead.

From 10 to 11 a. m. ALL SILK RIBBONS. Desirable Width, 2c to a cus-

From || to |2 a. m. A Line of Silk and Satine Headrests. 17c Worth 35c each.

From 2 to 3 p. m. Misses' and Boys' Stockings in all Colors, Red, Brown, Tan and Navy,
They have been selling for 50c.

 Rev. T. J. Mackey, minister.
 J. W. Tillotson, carrier. Rose Brady, teacher. Miss E. A. Alexander, teacher. Ed Hampshire, fireman.

R. C. Davis, carrier. Rev. F. Crane, minister. Miss May Hogan, teacher. Miss Julia Newcomb, teacher. 10. Miss Mira Lehmer, teacher.

11. Alfred Clark, carrier. From 8:30 to 9:30 a. m. Ladies' All Wool Jackets,

From 2 to 3 p. m. One Lot of Dress Trimmings, Sc Yard. Regular price 50c.

\$2.50 The regular price \$6.

From 8 to 9 a. m. The Famous Reval Clothes Wringer, with all latest improve-est improve-ments. \$1.25 Regular price, \$2.50.

23. Thomas Croft, carrier. 24. Miss L. M. Brunner, teacher. Rev. Murray, minister.
 Rev. W. E. Kimbail, minister.

Rev. M. Coffey, minister, 28. Father McCarthy, minister. 29. Rev. T. E. Cramblett, minister. 30. H. E. Gunner, carrier. James Cook, carrier.

32. P. J. Corcoran, carrier. 33. Mary Alter, teacher. From 5 to 6 p. m.

LADIES' FINE CAMBRIC SKI RTS and Muslin White Regular \$1 goods 45. Rev. C. N. Dawson, minister. 46. Anna Witman, teacher. 47. J. R. Stein, carrier.

48. J. Stone, carrier. 49. Kate Hungerford, teacher. William Owens, carrier. 52. Bishop Worthington, minister. 53. Rev. J. T. Ross, minister. Hattie Crane, teacher.

55. Mr. Tracy, carrier. 56. James Clark, carrier. Charles Bird, fireman. Ella Thorngate, teacher. 59. F. W. Schellington, carrier.

60. Rev. T. Mathews, minister. Nora Lemon, teacher. 62. C. Remillard, carrier. 63. Alice Fawcett, teacher. Miss G. Garrett, teacher.

W. J. Maher, carrier. 66. Rev. Detweiler, minister. Charles Bloom, policeman. 68. E. L. Hong, carrier. 69. Rev. J. Gordon, minister.

 P. F. Harvey, policeman.
 Rev. Robert Wheeler, minister. 72. Ed Kelly, carrier.73. Miss N. Powers, teacher. 74. Emma Whitmore, teacher. 75. Rev. J. W. Wilson, minister.

Rev. H. Sharply, minister. 77. Rev. Treden, minister.78. L. Godola, police. 79. Mr. Martin, carrier. 80, Father Janett, minister. Agnes McDonald, teacher. 82. Ed Fisher, carrier.

G. Armstrong, carrier. 84. J. M. Stafford, carrier. 85. Rev. Savage, minister, 86. E. Bowles, carrier, Rev. Conway, minister. 88 Rev. F. Foster, minister. 89. Miss M. Goos, teacher. 90. Miss M. Fried, teacher.

91. A. A. Keysor, policeman. 92. Prof. Allen, teacher. Rev. D. K. Tindal, minister. 94. Rev. E. B. Graham, minister 95. W. Westergard, carrier. 96. Mr. Martie, policeman. 97. Rev. W. K. Beans, minister. 98. Chief Galligan, fireman.

110. Rev. McCabe, minister,

112. Miss McCheane, teacher.

113. Miss B. Burkett, teacher.

Mr. Garmill, carrier.

Miss O. Tool, teacher,

Miss Arnold, teacher.

123. Charles Newton, carrier.

126. Gus Williams, fireman.

A. W. McNab, minister.
 Miss F. Baker, teacher.

129. Mr. Miller, fireman.

127.

122. Rev. E. W. Allen, minister,

Miss E. Carney, teacher.

J. W. Dasbrow, carrier.

134. Thomas Dowling, fireman,

133. Rev. Father Smith, minister.

N. A. Sundburg, carrier.

Miss S. P. Pitman, teacher.

Father McDevitt, minister.

119. Dick Marnell, policeman.

117. Miss M. W. Christiancy, teacher

Miss A. Freeland, teacher,

115. Miss T. Quann, teacher.

116. A. Peterson, carrier.

111. Grant Fox, fireman.

99. J. Michaelsen, carrier. 100. M. Dollard, police. Kate Urchham, teacher. 102. Miss S. Squires, teacher. Rev. Mann, minister. 104. W. W. Duncan, policeman. 105. Prof. M. J. Ryan, teacher. 106, Rev. J. P. Johnson, minister, Helen Rogers, teacher. 108. Captain J. Murphy, fireman, 109. John Parker, carrier,

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156. Charles Nichols, fireman. 157. Miss C. Mason, teacher. 158. R. C. Miller, police. 159. Andrew Haze, police. 160. J. G. J. Glanber, minister. 161. Dr. A. Thain, minister. 162. Allan Romano, police.

167.

171. Rev. Peterson, minister. 172. Miss E. M. Hartman, teacher. 173. Helen Loyd, teacher. 174. Miss M. Moriarity, teacher. 175. C. G. Flink, carrier. 176. Rev. J. D. Powell, minister. 177. Jennie Woodward, teacher. 178. Jennie McKoon, teacher.

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143. Joe Laux, fireman. 144. D. W. Overall, carrier. Emma McClintock, teacher. 146. Miss A. Long, teacher. 147. G. I. Gilbert, police. 148. A. Sigwert, police. J. H. Shieids, minister.
 H. Ealer, carrier.

163. Belle Humphrey, teacher. 164. Sadie Schlissinger, teacher. 165. Miss M. Sanford, teacher, Emma Godso, teacher. F. Blenke, carrier.

168. Mr. Lenard, carrier, 169, J. H. Russell, police. 170. Rev. Parks, minister.

182. P. Nelson, carrier. 183. Anna Mack, teacher. 185, Mrs. A. Drake, teacher.

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