

What is better than good fishing?

For that blue feeling try the sunny side of the street.

Cats should be shaved, for their whiskers are full of microbes.

As a leader of society Col. John Jacob Astor is wearing a harem shirt.

New hairdressing styles reveal that woman's crowning glory is amenable to sudden shifts.

An expert has found three distinct kind of germs on a cat's whiskers. Shave your cat.

This is the appointed time to eat up what remains of the canned fruit left from last winter.

The campaign cigar is barred. Politicians will have to devise some new means of puffing candidates.

Now, if our pitchers and the weather man only hold out, the pennant is merely a matter of a few weeks.

A Chicago policeman recently outran the fastest burglar in the city. But why was the burglar chasing him?

A coltish Californian of ninety-two years elopes with a blushing maid of seventy. That's a wonderful climate!

A bellboy of the Waldorf-Astoria is to wed an heiress. Surely, he is impelled thereto by no financial necessity.

Clocked hostility is said to be the latest thing in women's apparel, but why clocked with the harem skirt to hide it?

The government is talking of coining a two-and-a-half-cent piece. You can just smell the cigar that would go with it.

New York is suffering from a lobster famine of the crustacean variety. Human lobsters are still as plentiful as usual.

Now that a woman has become the owner of a big league baseball franchise, will she institute a weekly "gentlemen's day"?

The head waiter who has advised the public not to tip under certain conditions should watch his soup keenly for paris green.

A Wisconsin farmer uses a phonograph to call his cows from the fields. Thus science and agriculture are going along hand in hand.

A Connecticut pastor has adopted the practice of serving refreshments to induce his flock to attend church. Feeding his flock, as it were.

Young society women of Washington are ambitious to be aviators. In other words, those up-to-date in the styles will be literal high-flyers.

When Wu Tin Fang comes back for the third time he will no doubt have a new set of questions in his throat ready to spring on an unoffending people.

A woman in Passaic, N. J., who apparently has fasted for 25 days, says that angels feed her. Which tends to confirm the suspicion that she is acting.

New York shipped \$3,000,000 in worn out currency to Washington, there to be destroyed. New York is an awful place to wear out one's money.

A Chicago prophet declares the population of that city will be 13,000,000 fifty years hence. But why should we worry over troubles so far in the future?

It is estimated that Americans will pay \$5,000,000 for seats from which to view the coronation procession. England must have boosted the cost of viewing.

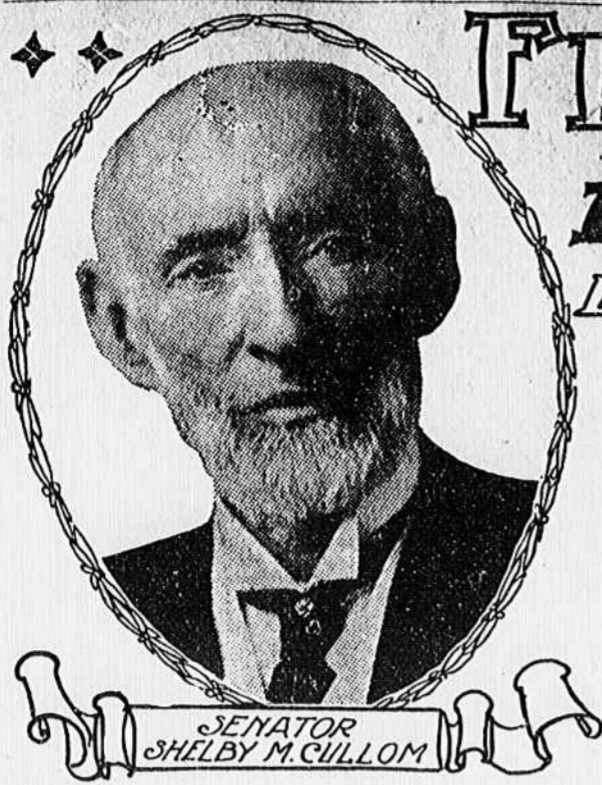
A Hartford motorman is in court charged with committing an assault with a trolley car. What's the use of passing laws against carrying concealed weapons?

Chicago is now trying to solve the bread help problem by letting the housework by contract. The maid has professional hours. Also her prices are professional.

"Seventy-five per cent of the nation's coal is sold without profit" avers a commercial journal. It will be hard to make the ultimate consumer believe anything like that.

The simplified spellers are still working to reform the nation's spelling. As an example of cheerful persistence in the face of insuperable obstacles, they are, at least, doing the nation some good.

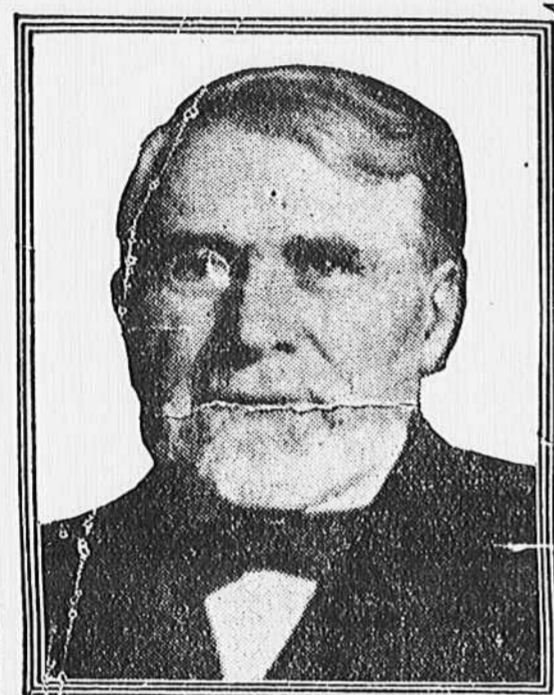
Brides are falling on hard times and stern advisers. One matrimonial expert denounces their tendency to keep their husbands' love by making themselves beautiful, and another declares that to make their homes happy they must learn to cook. But it is doubtful if the up-to-date brides will heed such advice. They are beginning to believe that women ought to have some of the fun which is going on on the earth.



SENATOR SHELBY M. CULLOM

**B**EFORE Charles W. Fairbanks was elected vice-president of the United States he held a seat as senator, representing the state of Indiana. When he became vice-president, Mr. Fairbanks' utterances necessarily were limited to such expressions as "calendar," repeated sixty times a day, and "Does the senator from South Carolina yield to the senator from Wisconsin?"

When he was senator Mr. Fairbanks spoke more than semi-occasionally and had the same trials in attempting to get the floor that beset all the other senators. From one of Senator Fairbanks' experiences it was thought that when he became vice-president, and as a necessary consequence the



SENATOR KNUTE NELSON

sliding officer of the senate he might from sheer sympathy try to deliver some of those whose deliberations he guards from the fate which once befell him.

One of the speeches of length which Mr. Fairbanks made as a senator was on the question of Panama. The speech was delivered not long after the recognition of the independence of the republic of Panama by the United States and at a time when party feeling ran high. It was a long speech and the senator gained much of the fruit of glory, though he had to wait a long time for it to ripen, and this was the way of it: Senator Cullom had charge of the Panama matter on the floor of the senate. The Indiana senator went to Mr. Cullom and expressed his wish to speak at a certain hour. Senator Cullom said "All right," and apparently the thing was fixed.

The senate's business session was over and the hands of the clock showed a quarter to one. Senator Fairbanks buttoned his coat and started to rise from his seat. Mr. Fairbanks is a long man and the process of his rising is likewise long. He was up finally, however, only to find the aged Morgan was claiming President Pro Tem Frye's attention.

A look of something like despair came into the Indiana senator's face, for when Morgan of Alabama got started on a speech neither gods nor men knew when he would come to the end. Senator Morgan, however, drove away the look of despair from Senator Fairbanks' face by saying: "I wish to make a few remarks only."

Mr. Fairbanks sank back in his seat and Mr. Morgan with only two pages of notes on his desk began to talk. He kept at it for twenty minutes, and then apparently started to resume his seat. The Indiana senator had straightened up again and half opened his mouth to begin, but the southern senator had straightened up again and had on his desk two new pages of notes, which he had drawn from a shelf underneath.

The Indianan sat down once more and the Alabamian went on with his renewed determination. He spoke until half past one, came to another seeming climax and then made a movement which made every one think he was going to sit down, and this movement was a signal for the Hoosier senator to rise again. But Mr. Morgan had two fresh pages of notes and at it he started anew. Mr. Fairbanks sighed and sat.

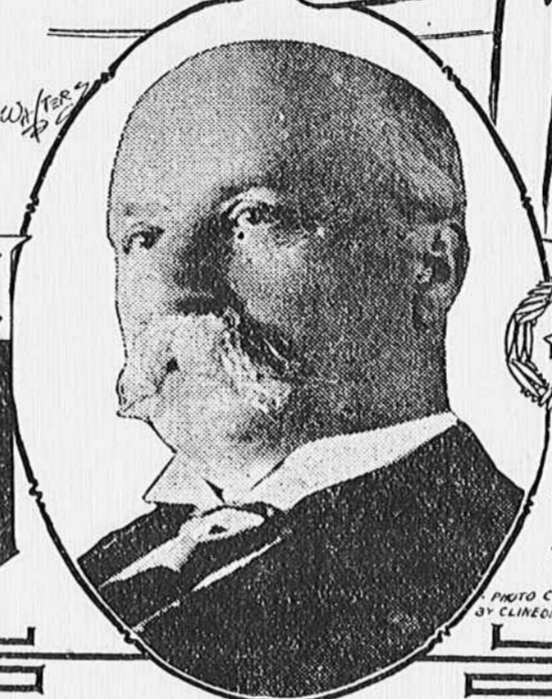
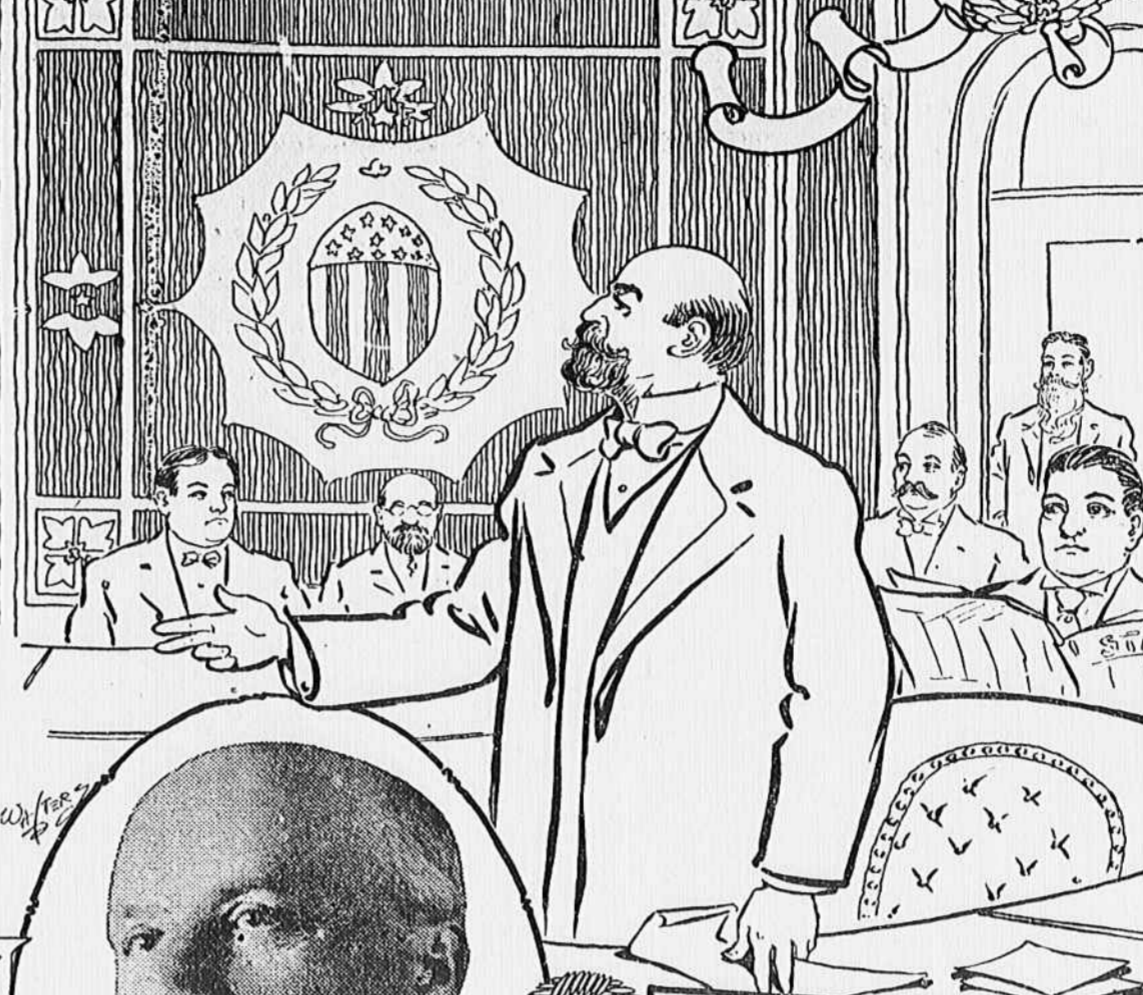
The other senators who had been held to their seats by the belief that Mr. Fairbanks was to speak looked at the aged but tireless Alabamian and one after another left for the senate restaurant for the luncheon hour was full come. Fairbanks, Morgan and Frye were left alone on the floor of the senate, but the galleries had a goodly throng, waiting to hear from the middle west on the matter of Panama.

Senator Morgan talked in twenty-minute relays with two pages of notes for each twenty minutes and talked until the fifth hour. Then Senator Fairbanks, who until that time had held the fort, saw the people departing and the minute of adjournment nigh. He walked over to Senator Morgan, held out his hand, and with the grace for which he is famous he congratulated his southern colleague on the strength of his speech. It not on its length and then walked out and had luncheon and dinner at one sitting.

# FRAILTY OF VANITY

## in STATESMEN

By EDWARD B. CLARK



SENATOR GALLINGER

Senator Fairbanks found another occasion to make his isthmian address. Until the hour came for its delivery he had an eye single for Senator Morgan. The Alabamian, however, for once in his life when his pet subject was up for discussion was content to sit still and say nothing. In the press galleries it was whispered that Mr. Morgan wasn't feeling very well that day.

In the particular case of the Panama matter Senator Cullom, being the chairman on the committee on foreign relations, had charge of the legislation on the floor of the senate. The trials of Senator Cullom on that occasion were the trials of the pilot on every measure of magnitude that is launched for a passage through either house or senate.

Nearly every senator and representative wishes to make a speech on the big things that are before congress. Of course all of them cannot speak, but the trials of the man in charge begin when the members ask that their speaking may be postponed for a day or two. The intending speakers have their frailty of vanity. They want to speak when the galleries are not crowded, and if the galleries are not crowded they ask that they may speak on another day.

When the Panama matter was up Senator Cullom finally became angry and tired with the senators who asked that yet another day be set for the making of their speeches. The Illinois senator did not wish Senator Morgan to have all the time to himself, and Morgan could be counted on to take every minute that was dropped to him to talk about the glories of the Nicaraguan route for a canal, about the imbecility of using the Panama route and about the Republican sin of the recognition of the republic on the isthmus.

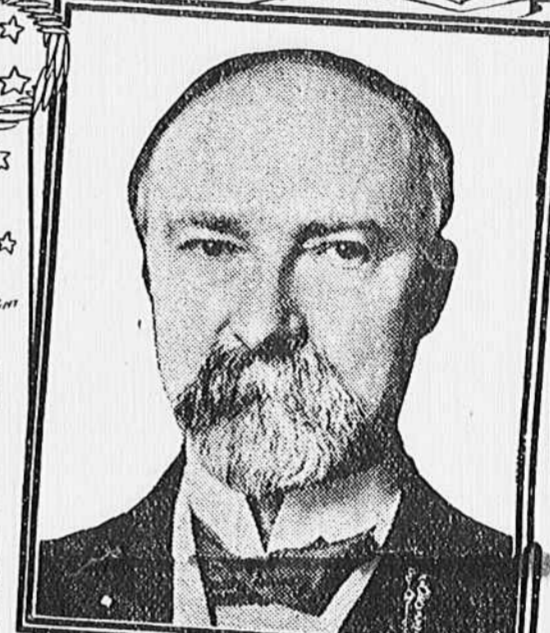
The Panama matter is only an instance in point. Many a speech on the railroad rate bill was put off because the attendance was not what it should have been from the viewpoint of the man who was to speak. Congressmen have their human weaknesses.

The last great duty which Senator Platt of Connecticut performed for his country was his work as presiding officer of the senate court during the trial of Judge Charles Swayne. Unquestionably the strain of that trial shortened Senator Platt's life. He presided with dignity and with the rarest impartiality. The hours of the court's session were long, and yet the aged Connecticut senator refused to leave his seat even for the getting of necessary food until the session of each day was ended.

Prior to the opening of the trial Senator Platt stood in the vice-president's place and told his colleagues that it was their duty not to lose a word of the testimony lest they bring in an unjust verdict. The result of this was that with one or two exceptions the senators sat in their seats and heard important and unimportant testimony, listening to every argument of counsel, and lest anything should escape them they made insistent demand that every witness should speak so that all men in the chamber might hear.

It is probable that before one-quarter of the trial proceedings of the case against Charles Swayne was ended every senator had made up his mind as to the guilt or the innocence of the accused, but the belief of guilt or innocence formed early did not prevent the attendance of any member of that high court during the entire time of the trial. Judge Swayne was acquitted. His acquittal was not made a party matter, as many feared it was to be. On some of the counts against him he was acquitted unanimously. On others where there was a minority which believed him guilty both Democrats and Republicans formed a part of that minority.

Senator Jacob H. Gallinger is known in congress as the chief of the humanitarians and as the father of many reforms.



CHARLES W. FAIRBANKS

Among the measures which the New Hampshire man has advocated in congress for the bettering of things on earth are measures intended to secure proper care for the insane, to prevent the docking of horses' tails, to prevent cruelty to all animals, to provide for delinquent and dependent children, to train women nurses for the navy and to condemn unsanitary buildings. Mr. Gallinger is a strong man with a soft heart.

It was said more than once that Senator Mathew Stanley Quay of Pennsylvania had a few drops of the Indians in his veins. If so, his blood told in one instance at any rate, for when Mr. Quay was ill almost unto death he roused himself from his body weariness and made a speech in behalf of the Delaware Indians which with its eloquence held the senate and the galleries chained for a too brief quarter of an hour. No one knew that "Keystone Quay" could be so eloquent. In less than two months after the delivery of the speech he was dead, but before he died knowledge came to him that his eloquence had brought accomplishment, and that the Delaware Indians in whom he was interested had received from congress a sum of money which had been due them for years, but which they had made vain attempts to secure up to the time that a sick man's plea succeeded in righting a wrong.

There is some fun in the senate on occasion. Senator Knute Nelson of Minnesota once said "Damn" openly. It slipped out before he was aware of it, and no sooner had it put in an appearance than the Minnesota senator put and passed a resolution of censure of himself by himself.

This little matter of a mild swear word from the lips of Mr. Nelson received a good deal of comment at the time that the word plumped out of his mouth, but almost simultaneously with its utterance there was a colloquy between Senators Daniel of Virginia and Gallinger of New Hampshire, which was a trifle more shocking, senatorially speaking, than several damns.

Senator Gallinger, the moral mainstay of the senate, was trying to get his colleagues to agree to change the name of Madison street in Washington to Church street. A part of Madison street was known as Samson street. Senator Daniel did not like the idea of dropping the Virginia president's name even for the pious name of "Church," so he objected. He asked his New Hampshire brother about the matter and learned that there was six other Madison streets in Washington, and finding from this that Virginia pride might be appeased in the nomenclature matter, Daniel asked why the whole street couldn't be called Samson.

"I don't know that I ought to tell the reason publicly," said Gallinger, "but Samson, for whom the street was named, was a fine man and a part of Samson street now has on it many low resorts."

"I take it," said Senator Daniel quickly, "that my colleague has this information at first hand."

The Virginia senator only meant the thing as a gentle jest, but Jacob Gallinger, who is a very rock in the steadfastness of his morality, was rather upset. The senate changed the name of the street so quickly that the proceedings fairly outran the hands of the stenographers, the incident was closed and Gallinger's bluster fled.

**Her Qualifications.**  
Pat and his little brown mare were familiar sights to the people of the town of Garry. The mare was lean, blind and lame, but by dint of much coaxing Pat kept her to the harness. One day while leading her to water he had to pass a corner where a crowd of would-be sports had congregated. Thinking to have some amusement at Pat's expense, one called out: "Hullo, there, Pat. I'm looking for the real goods. How much is that mare of yours able to draw?" "Begorra," said Pat, "I can't say exactly, but she seems to be able to draw the attentions of every fool in town."—The Housekeeper.

### CURED ITCHING AND BURNING

"I was taken with the itch in April, 1904, and used most everything. I had a friend pay me a visit from Cumberland, and she advised me to use Cuticura Remedies which I did. The cure was certainly quick, and I use them to this day. I had it terribly under my knees. I only used one box of pills, but two boxes of Cuticura Ointment, and I use the Cuticura Soap all the time. I hope this will benefit others, as it has me, after Dr. ——— and others could do nothing for me." (Signed) Miss Lu Johnson, 1523 Ninth St., N. W., Washington, D. C., April 3, 1910.

In a later letter Miss Johnson adds: "The trouble began with an eruption under my knees, and extended upwards toward my waist, until I was not able to sit down. It kept a constant itching and burning all the time, night and day. I went to my doctor, but he could do me no good after I do not know how many medicines he gave me, and then told me I would be compelled to go to a skin specialist, which I positively refused to do. I cried all the time. Finally I made up my mind to try Cuticura Remedies, and tried Cuticura Pills, Ointment and Soap, and was entirely cured of the itching three days after I started using them. The healing took about eight days. I consider Cuticura Remedies marvelous, and would recommend them everywhere."

Cuticura Remedies are sold throughout the world. Send to Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Boston, for free book on skin afflictions.

### NATURAL EVIDENCE.



Adelaide—Why, Cornelia, your hair is all mussed up.  
Cornelia—Yes, dear; you—you see, George stole up and snatched a dozen kisses before I could scream.  
Adelaide—But why don't you step in front of the mirror and rearrange your hair?  
Cornelia—Gracious! Why, I wouldn't do it for the world. Why, none of the girls would believe he kissed me.

Made Father Bestir Himself.  
When Dorothy Meldrum was a little younger—she is but ten now—her father asked her on her return from Sunday school what the lesson of the day had been.  
"Danduff in the lion's den," was her answer.  
Ever since Rev. Andrew B. Meldrum, D. D., has personally applied himself to the religious instruction of his little daughter.—Exchange.

FEED YOU MONEY  
Feed Your Brain, and It Will Feed You Money and Fame.

"Ever since boyhood I have been especially fond of meats, and I am convinced I ate too rapidly, and failed to masticate my food properly.  
"The result was that I found myself, a few years ago, afflicted with ailments of the stomach, and kidneys, which interfered seriously with my business.  
"At last I took the advice of friends and began to eat Grape-Nuts instead of the heavy meats, etc., that had constituted my former diet.  
"I found that I was at once benefited by the change, that I was soon relieved from the heartburn and indigestion that used to follow my meals, that the pains in my back from my kidney affection had ceased.  
"My nerves, which used to be unsteady, and my brain, which was slow and lethargic from a heavy diet of meats and greasy foods, had, not in a moment, but gradually, and none the less surely, been restored to normal efficiency.  
"Now every nerve is steady and my brain and thinking faculties are quicker and more acute than for years past.  
"After my old style breakfasts I used to suffer during the forenoon from a feeling of weakness which hindered me seriously in my work, but since I began to use Grape-Nuts food I can work till dinner time with all ease and comfort." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.  
"There's a reason."  
Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.  
Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.