

THE HUGUENOTS

As played at the Imperial Grand Opera House, Berlin, Germany

Moderato

contabile

Published by AMERICAN MELODY Co., New York.

Wedding March. Allegretto

THE CAMPAIGN TAKING FORM

President Sends a Substitute—A few Democratic "Berksies" in New York. Some Politicians Who "Come Back." Two Robuffis for Colonel Roosevelt. One New Party That Arrives.

By J. A. EDGERTON.
(Our Regular Correspondent.)

THE political equivalent of "let George do it" is "let Murray do it." The Murray is Senator W. Murray Crane of Massachusetts. Crane is the whispering boss of the senate, or, rather, will be as soon as Aldrich steps out. He is the spokesman of the administration who never speaks in a voice loud enough to be heard by a second person. He is the confidential statesman, the knight of the buttonhole. He is so quiet that he cannot hear himself at work. It was said of the late William B. Allison that if there were a row of piano keys stretching from Iowa to Washington he could walk over them all the way.



Senator W. Murray Crane

shod in hobnail shoes, without making a sound. Yet compared to Crane Mr. Allison was positively noisy. This is the man whom President Taft has deputed to go in his place and feel the pulse of the country. As for the president, he has decided to cut out political "spelling" and take a trip to Panama. Digging the big ditch may not be a harder chore than spelling through a majority in the next congress, but it is at least more to his liking and perhaps more to his aptitude. Besides, Crane is a natural born pulse taster and political envoy and will enjoy the jaunt.

Thomas M. Osborne is willing to run for governor of New York. He has said so himself. William Sulzer is feeling that way himself and has admitted it with more or less shrinking timidity. Doubtless there are others who are only waiting for a little coaxing. William J. Gaynor is not one of these, but Gaynor is so busy being mayor of New York city that he cannot bother with a little thing like the governorship. It is feared that William E. Randolph Hearst is for Sulzer. Anyway he cannot stomach Osborne, whom he accuses of having once worn false whiskers. Ever since he was beaten for governor by Charles E. Hughes the subject of whiskers—false or otherwise—seems to excite Mr. Hearst. Is that one reason for his antipathy to Gaynor? To return to Osborne, he has been indicted by the Democratic committee of his county and answers in well nigh a column. He plays with the suggestion like a cat with a mouse, but ends like the cat by "grabbing it." By this way, I have heard another man of the same name, William Church Osborne of Garrison, mentioned as a Democratic candidate for governor. This Osborne is a neighbor of Hamilton Fish, the insurgent and friend of Roosevelt, whom some people believe the colonel would like to see nominated by the Republicans.

The New York state graft inquiry is on, and members of the committee having it in charge assure the public that it is to be anything but a "white wash affair." They claim to have matter on hand ready to be sprung at the proper moment fully as sensational as that brought out by the Aldrich inquiry. For one thing, the brokerage house ledgers which Insurance Superintendent Hotchkiss was unable to procure and which it has since been learned were hidden in a barn at Bloomfield, N. J., are at the disposal of the committee, as are also the checks of William H. Buckley, the lobbyist, who is on a protracted visit to his wife's relatives in Canada. It would be a great thing if this committee were to fool the public by conducting a real investigation, yet that is exactly what Assemblyman F. R. Toombs, a member of the committee, assures me will happen. If the investigation succeeds in uncovering even a fraction of the bribery and graft that have existed at Albany during the past decade it will make a nation wide sensation.

James B. Garfield professes not to be discouraged at the outcome in Ohio. He takes all the blame on himself for whatever mistakes were made and

was never so far from the mark as to have for the night. He adds that the people of Ohio are with the progressive. At the junction Elmer had been along on his return from California, uttering a brave "Cheer up" and opined that if the standpaters win in other such victory they will be undone. Evidently these men are as Tom Paine described Washington to be—they can feed on adversity. Here is one paragraph from Garfield's statement that gives the spirit of the whole:

The fight against the domination of special interests in politics has been waged throughout the entire nation. We in Ohio have our great share in it. The immediate failure to obtain the entire progressive platform should almost make us more clearly the need of constant vigilance and more firmly resolve to take all necessary steps to preserve self government and political liberty.

Verily politicians are not like prizefighters. The political has been called back. For proof it is now said that Foraker will be a factor in the Ohio fight. With his friend and former lieutenant, Harding, running for governor, it must rattle Joseph Benson of the good old days. Then, too, the Democrats have named John Lind for governor of Minnesota. Lind takes one back to the old silver Republican and Populist campaigns, when Bryan and Mark Hanna were on earth. Lind was governor of Minnesota ten years ago, likewise a representative in congress two or three terms. He was born in Sweden and came to America when a lad of fourteen.

Both the Democratic and Republican congressional campaign committees are preparing for the fight. The Republicans have opened two headquarters, one in New York in charge of Secretary Lodge, and another in Chicago under the direction of Chairman McKinley, from which the active fighting and spellbinding will be directed. The Democrats already have their campaign book out. The issues emphasized in it are tariff, high prices and extravagance. From the logcabin in the Ohio Republican platform and from the further fact that the G. O. P. fight is to be waged in the central west it is evident that the insurgents can expect little help from the Republican headquarters and may even encounter active opposition. It is hardly probable that the progressives will organize a rival headquarters, although it is certain that they will have some concerted plan on which to carry forward their end of the campaign.

When Theodore Roosevelt observed the fate of his direct primaries he pronounced them the most serious that submerged Nephew Theodore Douglas Robinson he must have a large question mark in his mind as to just who to turn to in New York Republican politics. His advocacy of the reform bill and his publicly declared friendship for Nephew Theodore are his first open moves in his own state, and both have been met with rebuffs. Like the late Edward Henry Harriman after he had been stepped on by the Roosevelt shoe, the colonel is entitled to ask, "Where do I stand?"

Pennsylvania is determined to have an independent party regardless of what the other states do. With William H. Berry, former Democratic state treasurer, at the head, and D. Clarence Gibbons, the Philadelphia Republican reformer, for second place, the ticket promises to draw from both established parties and to make at least a respectable showing. Berry is the man who exposed the state capitol scandal. Perhaps the result in the Keystone State will indicate just how strong a third party life is being led.

Southern representation in the senate is gradually being revolutionized. Generally by death, sometimes by defeat, the old wheelbarrows are being removed and younger men are taking their places. The latest change is that caused by the death of Senator David of Virginia and the naming of Terrell



Governor Claude A. Swanson

Governor Claude A. Swanson is in the state. Senator Swanson was born in 1862 and practiced law at Chatham, Va. He was a member of the lower house of congress for ten years and governor four years. Under ordinary circumstances Swanson should remain in the senate for life as Virginia does not of ten change for senators. Davis had been in the body twenty-three years at the time of his death and had never been elected to another term.

A Singular

By ALLAN G. L...

Copyright, 1910, by American...

We were but six lines of the company post in the morning. We had played the game had won one another's money since over but it was the same playing and repeating and the same had been the operation. Without the crowd. There was nothing to either win, liquor was cheap, had brought a supply with us.

After every man of the crowd had cleaned out half a dozen times, he decided "he had" and cleaned out either half a dozen times, the captain of my company, however.

"I'll take it to the bank," said the crowd who will give you a new notion.

"Make it a hundred," said the crowd, second lieutenant of a company and "I'll try."

"I'll take it to the bank if you can't, you'll pay me a hundred, I don't."

"That's fair, I'll go to the bank."

"Who's to decide, the bank or the crowd?"

"I'll make a bet," said the crowd, "I'll make a bet," said the crowd, "I'll make a bet," said the crowd.

"I'll make a bet," said the crowd, "I'll make a bet," said the crowd, "I'll make a bet," said the crowd.

"I'll make a bet," said the crowd, "I'll make a bet," said the crowd, "I'll make a bet," said the crowd.

"I'll make a bet," said the crowd, "I'll make a bet," said the crowd, "I'll make a bet," said the crowd.

"I'll make a bet," said the crowd, "I'll make a bet," said the crowd, "I'll make a bet," said the crowd.

"I'll make a bet," said the crowd, "I'll make a bet," said the crowd, "I'll make a bet," said the crowd.

"I'll make a bet," said the crowd, "I'll make a bet," said the crowd, "I'll make a bet," said the crowd.

"I'll make a bet," said the crowd, "I'll make a bet," said the crowd, "I'll make a bet," said the crowd.

"I'll make a bet," said the crowd, "I'll make a bet," said the crowd, "I'll make a bet," said the crowd.

"I'll make a bet," said the crowd, "I'll make a bet," said the crowd, "I'll make a bet," said the crowd.

"I'll make a bet," said the crowd, "I'll make a bet," said the crowd, "I'll make a bet," said the crowd.

"I'll make a bet," said the crowd, "I'll make a bet," said the crowd, "I'll make a bet," said the crowd.