

NEWS FROM THE NATIONAL CAPITAL

NATIONAL REVENUE BOOMS.

Income Fast Catching Up With Uncle Sam's Expenses.

Washington, Nov. 5.—A working balance in the treasury much the same as a month ago—a little less than \$31,000,000—balance in the general fund of \$89,105,478, or approximately \$6,000,000 less than a month ago, the ordinary disbursements overrunning the ordinary receipts by \$1,923,895, and an aggregate debt which decreased \$395,544, are some of the features shown by the treasury statement for October.

Treasury officials say the statement was gratifying. The customs and internal revenue receipts are booming.

The aggregate debt of the United States is \$3,681,425,301. Deducting notes and certificates, the regular interest and non-interest bearing debt is \$1,295,147,432.

Customs receipts for October were \$29,278,695, which brings receipts so far this fiscal year to \$89,341,376. Internal revenue receipts are approximately \$24,000,000.

Ordinary receipts so far this fiscal year run ahead of the same period last year by almost \$28,000,000, while miscellaneous receipts for the same period outdo last year by almost \$13,000,000.

Of disbursements for the month, civil and miscellaneous reached \$35,378,704; war, \$25,189,869; navy, \$9,981,822; Indian, \$1,627,916; pensions, \$1,150,221; postal deficiency, \$3,397,612; interest on public debt, \$3,370,216; and repayment of unexpended balances, \$1,193,706.

To Shoot at Airships.

Washington, Nov. 3.—To devise some means of defense against aerial invasion, the bureau of ordinance of the War department, it was learned today, is about to begin a series of experiments in shooting at air craft with cannon. The experiments will be carried on at the Sandy Hook proving grounds in New Jersey. Captain Charles Dey Chandler, of the signal corps, one of the two qualified pilots in the army, left Washington today for New York to make arrangements for the balloons to be used. He will be stationed temporarily at Fort Wood, near New York.

Higher Registration Rates.

Washington, Nov. 3.—The new order of the Postoffice department of the United States, by which the fee for the registration of mail is increased from 8 to 10 cents, while at the same time the liability of the government for indemnity in the case of loss, theft or destruction of a registered article is increased from \$25 to \$50, went into effect Monday. The increase of the registration fee was ordered by Postmaster General Hitchcock.

Lieutenants Fly Without Wright.

Washington, Nov. 4.—Lieutenants Humphrey and Foulger today flew an hour and three quarters of a minute in the government aeroplane, breaking all records for sustained flights made at College Park since the beginning of the trials that are being held under the direct supervision of Wilbur Wright. The young men showed a strong inclination to keep up longer, but Wright signalled them to descend on account of the wind, which was rising rapidly.

Conspiracy Verdict Sustained.

Washington, Nov. 3.—The Federal Supreme court today denied a rehearing in the contempt cases against Sheriff Shipp and Deputy Sheriffs Gilson, Williams, Nolan, Huggett and Mayse. It is ordered that they be brought to Washington November 16 for sentence. They were convicted of conspiring to lynch Edward Johnson, a negro, at Chattanooga, Tenn., March 19, 1906.

Rights of Way Noted.

Washington, Nov. 4.—Government land officers today were directed by Commissioner Fred Dennett, of the general land office, that in the future they shall note on all original entry papers the existence of rights of way on lands so affected. Entrymen frequently have complained that they had no previous knowledge of the rights of way on their property.

Bridge Waits on Bourne.

Washington, Nov. 5.—The war department has received word that Representative Ellis has no objection to approval of the plans of the new O. R. & N. bridge at Portland, but Senator Bourne has not been heard from. He has been telegraphed at Chicago in the hope that further delay may be avoided. The department is ready to act.

Football Up to Schools.

Washington, Nov. 5.—Neither the navy department nor the war department had been called upon late today to consider the proposed cancellation of the army-navy football games. Officials in both departments said the question was for the superintendents of the respective academies to settle.

More Land for Settlers.

Washington, Nov. 4.—Secretary Ballinger has designated as being subject to disposition under the enlarged home bill approximately 179,440 acres of land in Sun Dance district, Wyoming. This makes a total of 12,146,380 acres thus designated in this state. Under the enlarged homestead bill settlers are given the right to 320 instead of 160 acres.

New United States Treasurer.

Washington, Nov. 3.—Lee McClung, formerly treasurer of Yale university, has assumed the duties of United States treasurer, succeeding Charles P. Treat, who resigned his position last month.

PROSPERITY MOVES CARE.

Improving Business Keeping Railroad Facilities Taxed.

Washington, Nov. 4.—Prosperity has arrived, according to a statement issued by the bureau of statistics of the department of commerce and labor.

During September the business of the country and the volume of freight cars reached proportions which exceeded those of the same month last year. In fact, the bulletin declares that, while the number of idle cars at the end of last month had not altogether disappeared, there were indications that a car shortage would quickly develop.

These improved conditions are most pronounced in the coal and iron trades. The movement of lumber also was somewhat heavier.

There was a decided slump in the receipts of grain and flour at the four leading seaports, and receipts of grain at 15 of the principal interior markets likewise were below the aggregate for September, 1908.

A similar condition is uncovered in the shipment of packing house products from Chicago, the chief slump being on canned meats, which show a loss of 45 per cent.

PRIVATE CAPITAL FAVORED.

Government Will Allow Individuals to Build Malheur Project.

Washington, Nov. 2.—Secretary Ballinger, in response to telegraphic inquiries from Oregon, has declared that the government cannot build the Malheur irrigation project because it has no available funds. This leaves the project at the disposal of private enterprise, if still desirous of undertaking its construction.

It is understood that if the money could be had, Secretary Ballinger would authorize the construction of this project immediately, but the condition of the reclamation fund is such that there will be no money available for at least a year, and perhaps for a longer period.

It is the understanding of the department that private enterprise stands ready to build this project, and if a practical private project, acceptable to landowners, is undertaken, there will be no opposition from Washington.

Asks for More Doctors.

Washington, Nov. 2.—"I do not mean to say that the negro doctor alone should practice among his race, but I do think that any fair minded person will agree with me that we ought to have a fair proportion of negro doctors to practice among negro patients," said Dr. Booker T. Washington, of Tuskegee institute, in addressing the matriculating students of Howard university. Dr. Washington admonished the students that the high medical standard already established must be maintained. He said there are about 2,500 negro physicians in the country and urged that that number be doubled.

Japan Will Keep Pledge.

Washington, Nov. 2.—That Japan intends to keep its pledge with China to remove its military forces from Chien Tao, a territory lying between Manchuria and Korea, which long has been in dispute, is indicated by the fact that by today all Japanese troops will be entirely withdrawn. Announcement to this effect was made at the Japanese embassy yesterday by Mr. Keishiro Matsui, counselor of the embassy and charge d'affaires, who has just received a cablegram from his government in regard to the matter.

Salt and Water in Court.

Washington, Nov. 4.—If the supreme court of the United States grants a writ asked by the California Development company in the case of that company against the New Liverpool Salt company it will review the entire proceedings between these corporations. The suit involves the responsibility for the overflow of the Colorado river into the Salton Sink in 1906, by which the salt mines of the Liverpool company were badly damaged.

Honduras Aids Zelaya.

Washington, Nov. 4.—Persistent rumors are reaching the state department that the government of Honduras is giving active support to President Zelaya in Nicaragua in his contest against the insurrectionary army of General Estrada. The seizure by Honduras officials of the American launch, the property of the Laguna de Perlas Fruit company, will be made the subject of a protest by this country. Beyond this question it is not the intention of the state department to take any action.

Argument in Railroad Cases.

Washington, Nov. 4.—In the United States supreme court the cases of the Great Northern and the Chicago Great Western against the state of Minnesota have been called for argument. The cases involve the validity of the gross earnings tax law and were decided against the roads by the Minnesota supreme court.

Nowell's Writ Denied.

Washington, Nov. 3.—The Supreme court today denied the petition for a writ of certiorari in the case of Thomas S. Nowell vs. J. C. McBride, involving the contract conveying title to three mining claims near Berners bay, Alaska.

To Command Coast Artillery.

Washington, Nov. 4.—The war department has announced the appointment of Lieutenant Stephen M. Foote to command the coast artillery district at Fort Casey, Wash.

WARSHIP HAS SPEED.

Battleship North Dakota Is Fastest Dreadnaught Afloat.

Rockland, Me., Nov. 5.—The North Dakota's screw standardization tests over the Rockland measured mile course today developed a maximum speed of 23.25 knots, an average of 21.853. Both marks are in excess of the best performances at either her sister ship, the Delaware, or the Bellerophon, the leading Dreadnaught of the British navy.

In attaining this speed the turbine engines of the North Dakota were forced to the development of more horsepower than has been reached by any battleship afloat. A maximum of 35,150 horsepower was recorded, while 33,375 horsepower was the mean amount. The maximum number of revolutions of her nickel composition propellers was 286 a minute. It was found that 263 revolutions in this time were sufficient to maintain the contract speed of 21 knots.

The North Dakota by her performance today takes precedence as a general first-class battleship. The figures recorded today surpass those of any other Dreadnaught. There is but one such battleship afloat the attainment of which may exceed those of the North Dakota. This is the Neptune, just launched for the British navy. The Neptune, however, will have to attain figures much in excess of specifications to accomplish this. The Bellerophon, of the British navy, has made but 23.1 knots.

GRAIN SLIPS FROM CANADA.

Dominion Sends Wheat to America for Shipment Abroad.

Montreal, Nov. 5.—Freight rates have brought about a curious situation in connection with the shipment of grain from Canada to England. Despite the large increase in the grain output from the Canadian West, Montreal is getting less of the grain freight trade than it has had in recent years.

The explanation is that freight rates from Boston to Liverpool are one and one-half cents per bushel cheaper than from Montreal to Liverpool and that though the extra cost of transportation of the grain from the Canadian West to Boston brings the total cost of freight from the wheat fields to England to 12 3/4 cents in each case, the insurance on the freight from Boston is less than one-third of that on grain on the Montreal route outward bound.

In other words, American ports are getting Montreal's grain export trade because the insurance rates on grain cargoes from those ports are about 70 per cent less than those on such freight from Montreal.

AEROGRAM AT 4,305 MILES.

Pacific Mail Lines Korea Hangs Up Wireless Record.

San Francisco, November 5.—The wireless record was again broken by the Pacific Mail Lines Korea. Tuesday night, when a message from her 4,305 miles distant was clearly received here on the summit of Russian Hill. A message was received last week at a distance of 3,300 miles. The latest message was as follows:

"November 2, 8 P. M., 2,305 miles west of Honolulu. In touch with Japan tonight. All well.—Korea."

This message was also caught by the government wireless plant in Barralon Islands, 40 miles outside the Golden Gate. The distance covered to and from the Korea is 1,100 miles farther than the distance covered by the Marconi system on the Atlantic, and Marconi is said to operate with a 50 kilowatt plant. The Korea's plant is a 5 kilowatt.

The message came direct and in unmistakable dots and dashes.

SCHMITZ MEN SEE JOBS.

Ex-Mayor's Old Henchmen Flocking Back to Land of Birth.

San Francisco, Nov. 6.—Although Mayor-elect P. H. McCarthy has declared that he has not made any plans regarding numerous appointments which he will have at his disposal when he takes office, the henchmen of ex-Mayor Schmitz are already flocking back to the crib. It is declared by those in touch with the political plans of McCarthy that many of them will be given a chance at the public funds once more. The ex-registrar of votes, two ex-members of the police commission, a member of the board of public works under Schmitz, and the ex-secretary of that body and the ex-secretary of the board of education are among those who are said to be slated for return to power, although they may not secure their old berths.

Students Go on Strike.

Cleveland, O., Nov. 5.—Principal Charles Lynch of West High School made a compromise proposition today to the 430 boys and girls of his school who are on strike against double sessions and bad lunches, that he will see to providing better meals at noon if they will return. He told them he could do nothing to change the double sessions. The pupils will not consider the proposal. When school convened not more than 100 pupils were in the building. The other 400 held a meeting and adopted resolutions to prolong the fight.

Curb Fraternity Rule.

Chicago, Nov. 5.—Fraternity rule of social life at Northwestern University and the expensive drain on students to keep in the social limelight will be curbed through joint action of the university faculty and the fraternity alumni board. The faculty has been receiving complaints that the expense of belonging to fraternities is too high for the average student and that, unless pledged to one organization of the kind, the student is left out of the social life of the college.

Ship's Strong Room Looted.

New York, Nov. 5.—News leaked out late this afternoon that some time last night robbers aboard the Hamburg-American steamer Prince Joachim blew open the strong room safe, secured \$50,000 in gold and escaped. The police are guarding the ship and the crew are under surveillance.

FOR COUGHS
KING OF CURES
FOR COLDS
THE WONDER WORKER
FOR THROAT
DR. KING'S
AND LUNGS

NEW DISCOVERY

FOR COUGHS AND COLDS

PREVENTS PNEUMONIA

I had the most debilitating cough a mortal was ever afflicted with, and my friends expected that when I left my bed it would surely be for my grave. Our doctor pronounced my case incurable, but thanks be to God, four bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery cured me so completely that I am all sound and well.—MRS. EVA UNCAPHER, Grovertown, Ind.

Price 50c and \$1.00 **ABSOLUTELY GUARANTEED!** Trial Bottle Free

SOLD AND GUARANTEED BY

C. F. MOORE

THE HAPPIEST HEART.

Who drives the horses of the sun
Shall lord it but a day;
Better the lowly deed were done,
And kept the humble way.

The rust will find the sword of fame,
The dust will hide the crown;
Ay, none shall nail so high his name
Time will not tear it down.

The happiest heart that ever beat
Was in some quiet breast
That found the common daylight sweet,
And left to heaven the rest.
—John Vance Cheney.

The Telegram

"Odd hand, my last," remarked one of the bridge-players.

He was a good-looking fair man, with an eyeglass, who was not too much absorbed in his game to find time to glance at the girl in white who sat on the sofa at right angles to the card table. She seemed to have a great deal to say to the man by her side. He looked like a sailor, a man with a keen, alert face, and far-seeing gray eyes. They talked in low tones out of deference to the players. The game went on.

"What a good game!" said one of the men, as they rose. He stifled a yawn, looking at the clock.

"Yes," replied the man with the eyeglass, absently. "Good game." He was looking towards the sofa.

Their hostess glanced suddenly at the clock. "My dear people," she exclaimed, "if any of us mean to hunt to-morrow, we ought to go to our little beds. I had no idea it was so late. George has probably gone to sleep in the smoking-room. Evie, are you bored to death watching us?"

The girl in white smiled demurely. "No, thanks, dear," she replied prettily. She did not look bored.

They moved into the hall, where there was a keen but silent competition between the sailor and the man with the eyeglass to light and hand the candles. Both turned at the same moment to the girl in white.

"Naval or military?" whispered one of the bridge-players in his hostess's ear. She frowned at him as he handed her a candle.

"Don't let George sit up all night," she remarked, generally. "Come, Evie."

The soldier pressed the girl's hand with an earnest good-night. The sailor said nothing, but looked at her with those strangely far-seeing eyes of his. "Good-night," she said softly and impartially to them both.

The two other men who had been playing bridge had gone down the corridor to the smoking-room and their host. A whistled chorus of "Of course I don't know, but I guess," came back softly to the two men left in the hall. The women's voices sounded faintly upstairs, with the soft rustle of their frocks. The sailor's eyes suddenly met those of the other man and he held out his hand.

"Good-night, old man," he said; "I'm going to turn in." He went upstairs whistling.

In her own room the girl was reading a letter, a long letter, in a feminine hand. She read and re-read it, and then suddenly threw it into the fire. The flames curled round the sheet. Some words stood out very distinctly:

"... told me, and of course he knows. It's quite private, and not to be breathed a word about, yet. But he said it's almost certain that—will get the money. And such a pile! He

is to have a wire to-morrow. Be sure and not breathe a word." * * * The letter burned up quickly. A few gray ashes dropped into the grate. Outside an owl hooted mournfully. The girl shivered, looking nervously over her shoulder. Three words still stood out distinctly on the charred sheet: "Such a pile." * * * She sat staring into the fire.

They all came in from hunting the next evening, tired and pleased with their day. There was the usual search on the hall-table for telegrams, or second-post letters. The man with the eyeglass took up an orange envelope. He looked his tall, straight best in pink, mud-splashed as he was. He read the telegram and an eager light came into his eyes. He gathered up his letters, with one quick glance at the girl, and went upstairs.

"Come along, Evie, let's go and change," said her hostess. She linked her arm in the girl's, and they walked together to the foot of the wide staircase. But she suddenly remembered a message to be given, and turned back into the hall again. Only the sailor was there as she passed through. He was gazing at the staircase when the girl was ascending. At the top she paused, stooped and picked up something. It looked like an envelope. She passed on to her room quickly. The sailor's straight brows were knit together. He sat on in the hall, staring into the fire, until the girl came down again. She held a pile of letters in her hand and was going to the post box. Something surely fluttered from her fingers as she passed him. He stooped and



SHE HAD A GREAT DEAL TO SAY.

picked up an orange envelope. A name stood out legibly.

"You dropped this?" he said, interrogatively. She started, coloring violently.

"Oh, no." He looked at her for one puzzled moment, and her eyes fell before his. She looked very young and pretty. The sailor laid the telegram on the mantelpiece, behind the loud-ticking clock. Then he took the girl's hand. "But I am so very sorry," she was saying, regretfully, a few moments later. The soldier with the eyeglass was coming downstairs, spick-and-span, and well brushed. The sailor left the hall.

They drank their healths that evening at dinner, and everyone said how pleased they were. The sailor, too, though his congratulations were brief. After dinner there was another announcement to make. The man with the eyeglass spoke.

They chaffed him, and called him the richest commoner in England, and said what a thing it was to have an unknown uncle who made fortunes and then died conveniently in the bush. And when the sailor's eyes next met those of the girl, there was an odd look of contemptuous pity in them. But Evie's hostess was saying to herself what a mercy it was the girl had chosen the right man—before she knew. "She always liked him best, I suppose," she remarked to her husband the next day, as she waved her hand to the departing brougham. Evie had taken her soldier to be introduced to her family. "I always thought it was the other, George."

George nodded, being a silent man.

Behind them, in the hall, the sailor was putting a piece of paper, lying unnoticed behind the clock, into the fire. It looked like a telegram.

THE RIVALS.

Miss Caroline won, but she was a "Square Sport."

Miss Caroline and Miss Matilda Bargle, of Old Hentley, were notable workers for church fairs. They desired earnestly to help in a good work; but, also, they so arranged their labors as to add undoubted zest to the monotony of their quiet lives. Always each sister selected a special article, of the same value as the other's choice, of which she made as many as she could. Then it was a race to see who should make the most and earn the most.

At one fair, for which Miss Caroline was making clover-leaf penwipers and Miss Matilda tomato pincushions, the finish was unusually exciting. The day before the event Miss Caroline, who was slightly the swifter needlewoman, had thirteen penwipers to her credit, and Miss Matilda was but half a pincushion behind. Then the telephone rang; Miss Caroline answered it.

On returning, her first glance showed her Miss Matilda just biting off the final thread which attached a green velvet stem to a scarlet satin fruit. Miss Caroline resolutely caught up the materials for a new clover-leaf and missed her spectacles. She hunted through her work basket, then through the room, then through the house, in growing exasperation and misery.

A hasty look during her wanderings showed another tomato ripening rapidly under Matilda's fingers. Her search grew into nervous frenzy; but still the glasses were not to be found.

Then, peering wildly for the third time under a big four-post bed from one side, a despairing Caroline met the eyes of an intent Matilda, crawling sympathetically on the other.

"You go straight back to work, Matilda!" she commanded, sharply. "This is too ridiculous! I can find my own spectacles. I should hope!"

But she could not; it was Matilda who found them, nearly two hours later, clinging to a curtain. Two exhausted sisters hurriedly resumed work in the waning afternoon, and by sundown Caroline had caught up with Matilda, and passed her.

When the receiving committee counted the fourteen pincushions and fifteen penwipers, they smiled, and somebody said, "Miss Caroline is ahead, as usual."

"No," said the chairman, "an order has been left for an extra pincushion for the parsonage, to be made after the fair. That makes them even; and won't Miss Matilda be pleased! You know she lost two hours at the last minute, too, helping Miss Caroline find her spectacles."

The youngest member nodded appreciatively. "Then that's why Miss Caroline gave me the order, and the pincushion to be sent anonymously—the dear, queer, square old thing! Good sport, Miss Caroline!"

"My dear!" protested the chairman, with a shocked laugh. "But—well, really, I suppose she is. Don't forget to put that extra tomato on the order list."—Youth's Companion.

The Man Shopper.

The man who goes a-shopping hasn't any chance at all— He gets slammed against the counters and gets smashed against the wall;

In their element fair shoppers give him joits and elbow pecks And in other ways apprise him they are of the gentler sex; The floorwalker's directions make his head begin to swim And the clerks are patronizing and superior to him—

Oh, their glances, how they quell him, Oh, the fairy tales they tell him, Oh, the kind of junk they sell him— Yes, indeed, his chance is slim.—Kansas City Times.

Quarreling is always expensive, but some people never realize it until they take the account to court to have it tabulated.