FATHER KNICKERBOCKER—I didn't know how charming these girls were.
FATHER Knicke Rbocker—Hello! This plugged with politics, too?
MASSACHUSETTS—Goodness! I'm a sight! What a time those boys did have!
It is suggested that policemen be directed to "look reproachfully" at park spooners.
CHAMP CLARK (to Maryland)—Pat him, miss. He loves it.
GOVERNOR WILSON—I'm a traveller mys elf, but that stout fellow and his wretched canine ARRIVE at places with unprecedented celerity.
Oh, treacherous month of May!
Would disfigure baseball as it did horse racing.
TRUST OFFICIAL TO SUBORDINATE—Burn the papers. They might make a noise.
"MARYLAND, MY MARYLAND."
MISS NOMINATION—You will have to ask my GUARDIAN.
Politician (in judge's chambers)—You got to go easy on that guy, judge. He controls a bunch what votes right.
Judge, to Defendant—You are discharged.
To Complainant—How dare you expose yourself to this man’s bullet? I’ve a mind to commit you for attempted suicide.
“I tell you, this is the town to work in. After you bin up the river three or four times, one of these here suspended sentences puts new heart into a guy.”
FRESHENED UP AGAIN

"As good as new, Senator Lorimer."
RAISING THE PRICE OF COAL.

THE COAL BARONS—We mustn't let the public think there is anything in this for us—only for our dear miners!
FIRST COAL BARON—If we hadn't settled the strike coal would have cost ten times as much.
SECOND COAL BARON—Yes. The public ought to be more than satisfied with a little 25-cent increase.
COAL BARON—What's a little thing like that to such a big fellow?
"But are you sure the consumer will submit to a further rise in price?"
"Submit! Is it possible you have learned nothing by experience?"
SENATOR—Say, Bill, we've done our best for you—now resign before we get into trouble.
"So this is the White House."