



A SURE CUSTOMER.

SOLICITOR: MY DEAR SIR, TAKE MY CARD, I REPRESENT THE LARGEST AND BEST PRINTING HOUSE IN THE CITY.

NEWLY ARRIVED IMMIGRANT. AN' PHAT PRINTIN' DO OI WANT DUN?

SOLICITOR: WHY, YOUR ELECTION TICKETS WHEN YOU RUN FOR OFFICE, NEXT FALL.

OLD AND NEW CONGRESSMEN.

THE old member, who has been there before, views the recurrence of the opening of Congress tranquilly. He knows the ins and outs of legislation thoroughly. The intricacies of Washington life are to him as familiar as the cobwebs on his office wall or the Goddess of Liberty on the dome. He regards the session as a season of rest, maybe; of dissipation, perhaps; of intrigue, possibly; he is not afraid of the turn of a

card or the smile of a pretty woman, and in no place outside of Washington does he find the exhilaration of life so vitalized. Years ago when he first went to the capital, in the interests of the corporation he represented, he carried with him his wife and family and all his household goods. But in the midst of temptation he worshipped strange idols, and now he finds life too expensive in the capital for his family, or rather the social atmosphere there too full of the miasma of badness. So he goes it alone, happy and contented.

The young member taking his seat at his first session is just now an object lesson of importance. His bosom swells with the inflation of pride; his head has outgrown his village-made hat.



way, for the wives of the new members are *en route* for Washington.



MCPHERSON, THINKING HE RECOGNIZED HIS BROTHER-IN-LAW IN FRONT OF HIM, HAS JUST MUTTERED IN THE STRANGER'S EAR, "I SHOULD KNOW YOU WERE AN IDIOT FROM THE SHAPE OF YOUR HEAD."

And why measure the trials through which he has passed to reach the goal? The hustings, the primary, the caucus, the stump! The long, dreary days, the companionship of ward-healers and bummers; the chilly nights on the cross-roads and on the stump!

But the new member is going to Washington. His triumph is that of the Roman general; his ambition is as boundless as was Alexander's. His maiden speech is written and studied, and in his dreams he hears "the wild applause of the listening crowds; music in his ear." The press is to be his chronicler; the United States his audience; history is to hand his name down the ages.

How obsequious the Washington world will cringe before him! He will associate with President and Cabinet-officers. The hotel clerk will grasp him by the hand and express thanks at the honor he confers by making the hotel his stopping-place. For has not the Bungtown Bladder proclaimed his greatness! So clear the way; the new member is *en route* for Congress.

And the new member's wife! She, too, is to be a factor in the public affairs of the nation. She will have regular reception days at the capital; be driven in a crested coach by gaily harnessed steppers. Society is to be dazzled; a new member is to be added; a new star fixed in the social firmament of America. Clear the