

## Tom Marshal Dies.

### *An Old Reminder.*

### A Crime Table.

*Silver Casket.*

*Rabe Ruth Back.*

ously. Many a political sham battle on the senate floor, carried on amid a thunder of high sounding words was broken up by a nicely directed shaft of humor and sarcasm from the chair. On these occasions the galleries always greeted the ally with laughter and hand clapping but the foe with silence. As a rule the face, always responded by drawing out the cut and dried caution prescribed by senate precedents to curb Applause.

After an unusually tiresome season of high flown oratory in the chamber, with a long succession of senators suggesting a long list of punishments for the post-war health of the country, a certain senator delivered himself of that dictum which has become the most celebrated of all his homilies:

"What the country really needs is a good live cuss."

Like the President, whom he served, Mr. Marshall came to high