Part Two

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OUR TEACHERS ABROAD

AMERICANS WHO HAVE GONE TO INSTRUCT YOUNG FILIPINOS.

Ample Accommodations Provided for Them at Manila, but Their Stay There Was Temporary.

WOMEN CAUSE MOST TROUBLE

MANY COMPLAINTS, AND ALL WISH TO BE STATIONED AT MANILA.

Natives Even in Remote Districts Likely to Meet Teachers Kindly, but Ways Are Alien.

Correspondence of the Indianapolis Journal.

MANILA, Oct. 1.—By the transport Thomas, on Aug. 21, 500 American teachers, 371 men and 129 women, reached Manila, to furnish English instruction in the public schools throughout the Philippine islands. They were hardly pioneers in this undertaking, for 250 teachers of English had already taken the field, divided about equally between volunteer soldiers, detailed to school work while in service, and liking it well enough to secure appointments, and trained teachers whose engagements enabled them to sail by earlier transports. Such arrivals had been scattered over several months, few of them landing at one time, and making no impression on the life of the city. The Thomas had only teachers and those belonging to them on board. Since the ship provides comfortable cabin accommodation for not more than 150 persons, a passenger list of 371 men, 146 women, 17 of them not teachers, and 22 children leaves little to be said regarding the openings it offered for close friendship or cordial enmities in the month's voyage on the Pacific. The teachers made a happy landing, however, and in the next fortnight or so in which they remained in Manila, outfitting themselves for their assignments to the provinces, they filled the public eye. Manila and the teachers seemed to enjoy every hour of the stay, for the experience was new to both. The descent of such an energetic, breezy, eager company stirred the natives to unwonted interest, which matched well the avidity of the newcomers in studying the life in which they have cast their present fortunes. There will be additional teachers, to fill the requisition for 1,000, which has been granted by the authorities, but they will not swoop upon the city as did the Thomas passengers, and hence their arrival may be relegated in advance to affairs ordinary, at least by comparison.

Preparations to receive the August boatload and to arrange to quarter and care for them had occupied several weeks. Manila can barely lodge and feed those who drop in casually, and even if there had been room in the hotels, objections to using them for this purpose would have been prohibitive. Expeditious work in classifying the teachers and getting them to their posts demanded that they be kept where they could easily be reached, and other considerations made quite as urgent comfortable housing and abundant and wholesome food for them. The exposition grounds meet all needs. They are spacious, airy and attractive, and the buildings already standing on them guaranteed facilities not only for better living than could be found elsewhere, but also for the centralization essential in handling such a body satisfactorily.

IN COMFORTABLE QUARTERS.

The grounds occupy about forty acres, with frontage on two broad parallel streets, in a desirable part of the city. One side is bounded by the generous and ornate land holdings of the Jesuit College, where the Weather Bureau and Observatory are located. The other side is sparsely settled, and broad fields of waving grain spread out from it. The drive through the grounds must have brought up some memories to many, for it is shaded by tall overarching trees, like some of the elm-lined roads in New England. Stretches of rolling meadow brighten the immediate view. Both of the bordering streets lead to the bay, distant a walk of not more than five minutes. The shopping district may be reached in a slow drive of less than half an hour.

Buildings more suitable could hardly have been made to order had there been time to do so. Weather had worn and battered them, but they had original merit, and that left for the repairers and burnishers only such contracts as they could perform in a few weeks. They began on the most substantial and best preserved of the structures, the administration building. Its hardwood floors and fine stairways had not been touched by anything more harmful than layers of dust, which yielded readily to scrubbing, and afterward took a polish like new. The walls cleaned as easily and then became bright by simple process of renovation. Weather had not affected the seasoned doors. Fresh paint and oil gave the interior woodwork the appearance of having been recently laid. Windows had not survived neglect and a thorough course of repairing was necessary for the outer walls. A building in prime order and condition resulted, eighty feet square, two stories high, with lofty ceilings and large, finely lighted rooms. A regiment of soldiers would feel that it provided them with ample accommodation. It was designed by the school authorities to lodge 150 women, nearly all of them transient. A building across the road, of about the same dimensions, was fitted for a laundry at one end and bathing apartments at the other. Further within the grounds, about one hundred yards, is an oval building, single-storied, but with a high, arched ceiling and a tiled floor, ninety feet long by thirty feet wide, which was subjected to complete renovation to fit it for a dining room. The teachers found all three of these buildings looking so fresh that they might have supposed them newly constructed had not the tell-tale shabbiness of the neighboring exposition halls, which repair contracts let alone, betrayed the truth. They found one building wholly new, a kitchen, removed too far from the dining room for the smells to reach over and yet not far enough to cool the cooking during service.

Just beyond the drive, through interlacing trees, stand nipa cottages on one side of the road and barracks on the other, both of superior construction. Officers had occupied the cottages and enlisted men the barracks for a year or more and had put and kept both in fine order. They were vacated to make room for the men teachers, those with families getting the cottages. While they were not as attractive, from an American standpoint, as the substantial buildings, they not only answered all purposes but were probably better suited to the climate and superior to the average quarters with which the men will have to get along permanently in the provinces.

THE COMMISSARY OUTFIT.

Although the teachers had sufficient baggage to keep a detail of transport wagons busy for two days for deliveries, they had naturally deferred laying in anything in house furnishings, and it was necessary to fit out the building thoroughly for them. The quartermaster's department assisted by providing, at army prices, a great variety af articles. Cots and army blankets to go around, pillows, sheets, pillow cases, mosquito bars, chairs, buckets, cans, coolers and lights were had in this way. Teachers were glad to buy many of these things, to take with them to their posts. Ranges and kitchen utensils and double lamps for room lighting, obtained from the same source, will remain, of course, at the grounds, for it is intended to hold the buildings for American teachers resident in Manila, and for teachers arriving, departing or visiting that city. An acetylene plant now installed for the dining room may be extended to other buildings. The commissary furnished at army rates, soap, towels, bowls, pitchers and other toilet accessories. These articles will remain as permanent chattels. Washstands and tables for the dining room and for barracks were made on the spot, with the view of utilizing the wood in such as may not be needed there in the future for school desks and benches. The outlay for improvement to the dining and laundry buildings and for the new kitchen amounted to $3,300, and for light plant, including shed, $350, and for chattels to $6,000. Rebate on sales to teachers will not be more than $3,000. The difference represents, in large part, the cost to the Department of Public Instruction of what may be considered a permanent home in Manila for teachers of English in the public schools. Administration building repairs, $3,500, and furnishings, $1,350, are additional to the above. It seems not unlikely that the new use to which the grounds are thus dedicated may suggest the renovation of the two remaining large exposition buildings, one or both of which would furnish excellent accommodations for the School of Arts and Trades, which is to become part of the public school equipment. The building set up in Spanish time for such a school has had military use since American occupation, being now a depot for medical supplies. It is to be turned over to civil authority. Its location will make it convenient for the branch of the Government Printing Office, soon to be opened, and it is quite large enough for that purpose. The unoccupied buildings at the exposition grounds are much more spacious and would be more suitable for a trade school, considering that it matters little in what part of the city such a school may be established.

Work for the teachers of English, while of prime importance, ranks as supplementary in school management. Under the regulations they are to confine themselves to instruction in English. The schools of the islands will have that language as the common speech, in the hope that eventually it may break down the tribal barriers that have worked mischief, provoked misunderstandings, perpetual animosities and retarded progress. Diversities of tongue are not more marked in China than in the Philippines, where there is not even a written language to bind the tribes as one people. However, many generations may pass before the dialects will be superseded by English in familiar usage. American methods of teaching will at once be implanted through the new teachers. They will have classes of school pupils, devoting several hours daily to the children. An inducement for evening work is held out by extra pay for night schools, to which people in the school district, mainly adults, may go to learn English. Additional pay is also offered to teachers who will learn the dialect of the district in which they may be stationed. Their work with native teachers, however, is more important than all else, for in giving them English they will instruct them in modern teaching, and thus really direct the schools.

BETTER PAY THAN NATIVES.

No American teacher has a place as principal in any school, or will have one. That is an honor reserved for natives. The Americans draw double pay or better, receiving from $900 to $1,500 per year, a fortune to which the natives are reconciled in view of the prospect that when they may become as well fitted as are the Americans to teach English and to conduct their schools on approved models, the Americans will be withdrawn and their own pay increased. Since present pay gives them at least 30 per cent. more than they drew in other years, and probably quite as much as they got then, with house rent and perquisites from the sale of books and other supplies and from special tuition fees thrown in, it is hoped by the authorities that good native talent may find it worth while to adopt teaching as a profession. It seems likely to do so if the pay shall be as good as can be earned in other lines, or even if not quite as good, for the native likes titles and regards it as a mark of distinction to be called professor or maestro.

In the provinces the teachers will find life not less interesting than strange. Native disposition is kindly and hospitable, no matter what may lurk beneath it. No complaint was ever heard of ill-treatment of a friendly foreign visitor in a native town, while testimony the other way may be had most bountifully. There is universal demand for schools. No need seems to appeal so strongly to native sentiment. One may doubt the entire sincerity of the demand when figures show that not 20 per cent. of those entitled to school privileges and for most of whom the department provides opportunity, attend school. At the same time, the popular professions will doubtless continue and they will be made good at least to the extent of insuring teachers a welcome wherever they may go. It has been thought prudent to assign the women to large towns, or where garrison life will afford them protection from annoyances, possibly well meant, and from risks that may be classed as of frontier character; and that will enable them to enjoy the company of their own kind. Even that show of favor has not always resulted satisfactorily. In the letters on personal matters received at the department from teachers, a large majority contain requests from women for transfer. Most of them would like to be stationed in Manila. The Manila complement is already filled, not with the fifty best teachers, it must be said, but with those who do well enough to hold their places unless they prefer to go elsewhere. In any case, 95 per cent. of the 1,000 teachers of English must live away from the capital. Pressure to get transfers to Manila and complaints on personal account from women have been such as to tempt the department to engage only men for the work.

Teachers find that native kindness is not the only thing necessary to tolerable living. They want habitable quarters and food that they can eat. While the former is not always out of reach it is practically impossible in some places to obtain the latter. A native family will splurge around for a week to prepare a feast at which white guests will sit out of consideration rather than from desire, and when the guests go the family will return to their rice, served in a single dish and lifted out by the fingers. Teachers must become as of the family when they live in a town. Heretofore they have enjoyed the privileges of the army commissary and have contrived by that means to obtain food of a kind to which they were accustomed. Since complaints flowed in even then, the withdrawal of the commissary privilege will hardly lessen them, and it may multiply them to a dangerous extent unless a project under advisement to buy commissaries at advanced prices, or to establish a school commissary, may speedily take shape. In Manila there were no commissary food purchases for the exposition grounds, but there money can really buy material for a passable table. A caterer gave satisfaction, at one gold dollar per day for each person and 10 cents extra for service and table linen. In many places food suitable for Americans is not on sale and cannot be had. There is nothing in the Philippine schoolhouse to indicate the purpose for which it was built. A guess will not usually go astray that assigns to it some other primary use. In the days when the employment of a teacher carried the right to dwell and to take boarders in this species of public property, school quarters were usually those rooms which the teacher could not let out at any price.

NATIVE SCHOOLHOUSES.

Hence basements, lighted and aired poorly, and often damp, proved good enough for the youngsters unless the pocket of the teacher was tempted into permitting an overflow among the dwelling rooms upstairs. In one of the southern towns in which a boys' schoolhouse contains only two rooms, the desks and benches are outside. Division superintendents are improving accommodations by turning out the dwellers and providing the best that may be had for the pupils. That is not saying much yet. Buildings of all kinds of tropical construction, commonly ramshackle, from high-class painted clapboard, approached by real steps, to nipa shacks, to be entered only if one can keep balance in climbing the rounds of an unrailed bamboo ladder; and of all sizes and conditions of repair. The letters teachers send home will doubtless record many surprises, if not shocks, in describing impressions when they first saw the buildings in which their zeal is to be tried. There are only two or three schoolhouses in Manila fit for that use, according to American notions, but they have generally the merit of pleasing exterior, and within and without they are models, compared with some of the provincial exhibits. The voyage of the Thomas included a stop of three days at Honolulu. Other diversion had to be provided on board. It included various forms, chess, cards, ship games and organizations which antecedents or talents of passengers encouraged. Cornell and the University of California had enough representatives to make it possible to form clubs bearing the titles of those institutions. Masons and Kappa Sigma members found similar opportunity. An orchestra was improvised and a camera club and the writers among the passengers issued a paper, "The Briny Budget." Lovemaking seems to have made rapid progress among quite a number of the passengers, with a prospect that examples of weddings shortly after arrival, which preceding teachers had set, would not long stand alone on the educational record. While not discouraging romance, the department has tried to choose women, rather than men, old enough to have well settled notions. Reputation for lack of youth and giddiness, however, is not always proof against a long sea voyage into a languorous climate, and the story of this trip will probably have romantic sequel.

FREDERICK W. EDDY.

CONKLING'S SILVER TONGUE.

His Memorable Appearance at a Chicago Convention.

From "J. Devlin—Boss."

Blaine had been named in the convention at Chicago which saw the tremendous struggle between Grant and himself for the presidential nomination, and it was his rival's turn. Then forward on the speaker's stand strode another man, and every eye was turned on him. It was Roscoe Conkling.

There was something in the figure of this man, something in his conscious pose, in the confident, almost vain poise of the head, as he swept his glance over the hall, which marked him as a man of power. He seemed to say to them, "Here I am! Regard me!" He looked like a great actor in the moment before he delivers a period which he knows will stir his audience. Tall, broad-shouldered, his body tapering to flat hips and long, firm legs, Conkling stood squarely and gracefully. His head was thrown back a little. The lines of his face resembled a cameo. The high forehead on which lay a lock of hair, curling from the rather scant brown of the crown, the strong, large nose, the carven lips, carried into jutting prominence by a trim beard of yellowed brown, flecked with gray—all these stood out in bold relief. The steely glint of his eyes pierced his watchers. So imposing and magnetic was his front, for all of its theatrical suggestion, that the applause which had greeted his appearance was redoubled ere he opened his lips.

Then his arm was upraised, silence chained the vast hall; and the thousands hearkened to such a speech as few of them had ever heard. As the minutes sped by the words came from his lips, without hesitation, but with many a dramatic pause. They poured out, not as a torrent; but, now as a silvery stream, now as a strong-running river, now in the rumbling organ notes of a mighty cataract, each one distinct, measured, resonant, musical; modulated to the feeling of the speaker, keyed to a pitch of intensity, to pathos, or sarcasm, to recollection of noble deeds and declarations, to acts of mercy and promises of achievement as splendid and inspiring as any. His utterances were polished, bitter and enthusiastic. They stung with their vindictive lashing; they burned with the ardor of a cause. And Grant! Grant! Grant was the name which he linked always with his exordiums, appeals, commands. Blaine was the target of his attacks, open and covert. It was Grant's name with which he conjured, but it was the tide of his own eloquence which bore him along and carried his listeners with him amid the scenes he pictured, into fields of strenuous life and glorious deeds, until enthusiasm burst all bonds. Again and again they rose, and drowned his voice in a roar of cries and beating feet and hands, and made him wait.

When he had finished—quivering, glowing, masterful, his eagle eyes flashing in exultation—the thousands were on their feet, and made the building shake with a storm of applause. A sea of flags, handkerchiefs, fans, hats beat the air. To the ear and eye it seemed as if nowhere in all that vast hall there remained a tongue that was silent, an arm that was not upraised in celebration of the magnificence of these utterances.

The Jews' Services to Mankind.

Frank Putnam, in National Magazine.

In religion, in philosophy, in commerce, in the arts, and—let it not be forgotten by the thoughtless who are accustomed to regard the Jews as unpatriotic money getters merely—in every struggle that man has ever made, in any land, under any sun, since Abram tended his flocks, the Jews have contributed their full share to the advancement and the enfranchisement of mankind. A people without a country, they have made all countries their own. They have thriven on persecution and survived the depotism of blind hatred. They have, with a tenacity unprecedented, preserved their racial integrity while keeping pace intellectually, morally and in material prosperity, with man's utmost progress. In "The Jewish Encyclopedia," which is the joint product of more than 400 scholars, they have for the first time had full and fitting representation as a people.

ENGLISH NEWSPAPERS

IN SOME RESPECTS NASTIER THAN AMERICA'S YELLOW PRESS.

Did Not Hesitate to Spread Before Their Readers the Revolting Testimony in the Horos Case.

THE SOCIAL EVIL IN ENGLAND

PECULIAR CONDITIONS THAT SUSTAIN AND CONTRIBUTE TO IT.

Leniently Treated by the Authorities, Made Enticing and Attractive, Causing Demoralization.

Correspondence of the Indianapolis Journal.

LONDON, Oct. 30.—It is an amazing fact that for the worst feature of what is called yellow journalism you have to look not at the aggressive, devil-may-care papers of that ilk in the United States, but into the pages of the conservative, self-righteous press of the great cities of England. The English themselves are beginning to see this. For a long time English editors have been "throwing stones" at their brethren across the sea, but they will do this less hereafter for fear of a violent and just retaliation from the other side against the "glass houses" in which they themselves have been living. One has but to follow the verbatim reports of police court and other cases, as they are spread out in the great London dailies, to get a surfeit of nastiness such as could be gathered from the press of no other nation. These papers are free from some of the faults of both the American and French press, but in giving the details of filthy testimony they beat the world. It has seemed as though they knew of no line at which the law could stop them or at which public decency might be outraged.

But there is an old adage which says that if you give the devil rope enough he will hang himself. The meaning is that evil may go to such lengths that it will finally provoke revolt and compel rigorous measures of restraint. Sometimes the evil doer gets to be so very bad that out of pure shame he calls a halt upon his own transgressions and is reformed from within, and there is some chance, happily, that this will be the case with certain debasing features of the English press. American readers have probably heard enough about that scandalous Horos trial. The only justification of any further reference to it is that it promises to be pivotal in its effect upon the English press as a purveyor of nastiness. This awful case has surely marked the limit from which there will have to be a rebound. English law rigidly forbids the press to comment upon a case in such a way, but it doesn't seem to forbid the detailed publication of testimony. Certain divorce cases, it is true, may be heard in camera, if the judge chooses to so order, but police magistrates have no such option. The trial must be public, and in cases of shocking debauchery the English press gives it to the larger public outside with a minuteness of detail which would not be tolerated in America either by the law or by common decency.

ONE GOOD RESULT.

But this Horos case seems in more ways than one to have opened the eyes of both the press and public. In brief it is a story of scarlet shame, involving a man and woman as the accused and a number of girls as the outraged victims. To the taunt that the prisoners at the bar are importations from the United States one may properly reply, if he wants to give tit for tat, that, at any rate, they did not think it safe to ply their vile game in the United States, but chose, rather, as the scene of their depredations, the capital of the British empire, that modern Babylon where vice is notoriously so free and defiant, notwithstanding all the good there is in it.

For eight days this case dragged its slimy lengths through the public press, and the resultant corruption of young minds of both sexes must have been enormous. But still there is more to follow. The magistrate hinted, when he adjourned the further hearing till next month, that it was hardly yet more than half finished. In this postponement Justice Bennett, whether he intended it or not, performed a great public service in behalf of decency, for by ordering this respite he gave both public and press time for reflection, the result being that already one of the most widely circulated of the London dailies has given notice that from this time its pages shall be kept entirely free from such stuff, and the happy promise is that awakened public sentiment and editorial conscience together will compel other papers to conserve public decency in the same way. It is not unlikely, indeed, that when Parliament meets the shameful notoriety of this case will lead to the enactment of a law making such publications criminal.

To be just to London one must admit that a case of the Horos kind might have occurred in almost any other big city, although its nastiness would surely not have gained elsewhere the same newspaper publicity as here. At the same time one who studies London life cannot fail to connect this case with what it knows to be going on daily and nightly all about him. Social vice is unblushingly and attractively in evidence on every hand. There is no attempt to keep it within restricted quarters or to drive its devotees into cover. It is an out-of-door affair in London. Solicitation goes forward on all the streets as openly almost as any trade. Everybody knows that it does. Even the young soon find it out. They must necessarily do so from what they read in the papers and, falling that source of knowledge, they might easily learn the situation from the zealous but misguided way in which the sins of London are uncovered and denounced from many pulpits.

WIDESPREAD DEMORALIZATION.

There is necessarily a clearance of the streets as the night wears into morning, but even then the evil does not cease altogether to be a public one. Of this one couldn't help being reminded by what appeared in a certain London paper in the very issue in which that same paper served notice upon its readers that it would wash its hands of the scandalous Horos case. This, also, was the report of a trial, the testimony going to show that a man whose reputation was involved had been seen in the wee small hours in the supper room of a hotel, and later in a certain West End club. The latter has since been closed, but this particular hotel still caters to this trade unmolested, as many others do also, and the point of the testimony was that in both places the crowd of women present were all of the demi-mundane class.

The prevalence of the social evil in London, its unblushing obtrusiveness, the attractive form it presents to those who see it on the streets, and the tolerance with which it is treated by those in authority—who can doubt that these things are demoralizing not only to London life, but to the national life. In a country no bigger than England what the capital is the provincial cities are likely to be, and the hamlets and villages as well, to a large extent. There is such a thing as wickedness getting into the air, and it is the sad judgment of many high-minded Englishmen that this social vice, by its infection of the moral atmosphere, is a greater menace to England than even the drink habit.

There is no doubt that some of the peculiar social conditions of English life contribute to social evil. Amongst these is the caste spirit, which makes it so easy for girls to be flattered to the point of moral danger by the attentions of men who may be socially above them. This influence is far greater here than in the United States, and it undoubtedly brings many a poor English girl to shame. Another contributing cause is the barmaid system, the evil of which consists in the fact that girls who regularly serve men with liquor and whose employment depends largely upon their popularity with men, are very liable, in spite of their best purposes, to become too familiar with the opposite sex for their own good. And still another factor in this widespread social demoralization is that such multitudes of English shop girls work on inadequate pay and in conditions which yield so little social comfort. Speaking, too, of shops (stores we call them), it is a theory of my own that the tempting window displays of female finery have their influence for evil upon girls who are barely making a living. In American stores the lavish display is inside. Here it is chiefly in the windows. To all classes of women this show is ravishingly tempting, and one can conceive that to young girls in lowly stations, with no money for fine feathers, it may become tempting in a very sad way.

DEFIANCE OF LAW.

Undoubtedly, though, the chief feeder of social vice in London is the shameless and attractive obtrusiveness of its votaries and the tolerance with which they are treated by the authorities. What is big and strongly intrenched is likely, if left alone, to draw recruits by the mere force of its position. Upon the magnitude of this vice as it exists to-day some illuminating deliverances were made recently at a great congress of the Church of England. Before a distinguished audience, which included the leading dignitaries of that church, Canon Jelf dealt with this delicate topic in a manner that was both frank and temperate. His calculation was that in the British isles there were 240,000 fallen women. In London alone there were 60,000, he said, and the estimate was that there must be at least five times as many abandoned men in this city—some maintained ten times as many—which would run up the male supporters of this evil in London to the astounding total of 600,000. When one considers these figures, remembering at the same time the assiduity with which these devotees of vice—the female portion of them at any rate—keep themselves in evidence daily and nightly in all the great public centers, and how little they are interfered with by the police, one cannot help wondering what the end will be. There are, alas, many Englishmen who think and openly predict that the end cannot be other than utter social demoralization, issuing in national decay.

All this is going forward in defiance of laws which, one would think, ought to prevent it. We extol England as a law-enforcing country, and in many respects she is worthy of our plaudits. The laws against crime she certainly enforces with enough vigor when the criminals are caught. But upon vice and its votaries she looks with peculiar leniency, whether it be the social vice or drunkenness or gambling. She has a peculiar sensitiveness toward the liberty of the subject, especially the female subject. Even in England, the law to be properly enforced, must have a solid weight of public opinion behind it, and this is precisely the point at which the English law against street walking and disorderly houses is weak.

A NEW CRUSADE.

To the already existing code, amendments were made some years ago giving the police increased power to arrest women who plied their calling on the streets and to enter suspected houses, and these new powers were at once brought into play. The prospect looked hopeful for a time, but several notorious mistakes were made. Those arrested were able to prove their innocence, and supposedly improper houses, forcibly entered by officers of the law, turned out to be not that sort of place at all. Somebody had monstrously blundered. Public sentiment was outraged at the thought of pure women being dragged into the police court. The press took it up. The popular verdict seemed to be that it were better to let ten thousand of the guilty escape than to make a single innocent one suffer, and since then the police authorities have become so indifferent that the situation is worse than it was before the last effort to mend it.

Fortunately, however, there is to be another effort to grapple with this monster evil. Just when its votaries were flattering themselves that the field had been won, the forces of morality have raised a new standard against them. More than a thousand persons of prominence, representing every borough in the metropolis, have enrolled themselves for a great anti-vice crusade. Amongst the leaders are Lord Roberts, Lord Wolseley, the Bishop of London, Lord Kinnaird, Cardinal Vaughan, Canon Gore, Rev. Hugh Price Hughes, Mr. H. H. Asquith, M. P., Canon Scott Holland and the chief rabbi of London. One feature of this new movement is the offering of a home to every unfortunate woman who wants to begin a new life. The magistrates have promised to co-operate in this new crusade, and it is also backed by Sir Edward Bradford, London's chief of police.

It will be directed by what is known as the London Council for the Promotion of Public Morality. At a recent meeting under the auspices of that body, the Bishop of London said that the importance of this movement had been brought home to him while he was chairman so many years of the rescue work of the Church of England. Mr. Asquith, M. P., did not think any new legislation was needed, only a stronger public sentiment in favor of the laws they had. But Sir Edward Clarke thought that the present law needed amending and strengthening, while Canon Scott Holland struck still another note. His opinion was that they would never make a great change in the moral tone of London until they gave the common people better homes and healthier means of recreation and enjoyment.

HENRY TUCKLEY.

Growth of Children.

New York Press.

Parents cannot understand the oddities of growth in children, though they have been discussed in every family circle. At five years of age the boys are mainly taller than the girls; but at seven years the girls catch up, and either outstrip the boys or hold their own until nine, after which the boys take a fresh start and maintain a good lead for two years. At about twelve years the girls suddenly become taller than the boys, continuing so until their fifteenth year, when the boys finally regain their superiority in stature and hold it permanently.

IN A CAR KITCHEN.

Snug Style in Which the Eatables Are Stowed Away.

Ainslee's Magazine.

The actual standing room in the car kitchen consists of an aisle only wide enough for two men to pass each other, and about fifteen feet long. On one side is an unbroken row of ranges, the very best sort invented, for when men do women's work they are not content with makeshift tools. On the other side is a steam table for keeping things hot, other tables and some of the refrigerators—for there are many. Hot water and cold is held in cylinders which lie along the ceiling and look like the projectiles used on torpedo boats.

One refrigerator is devoted exclusively to fish, which lie shining on blocks of clear ice as tempting as in any fish market. Until I had actually seen this refrigerator it had been my practice to refuse fish in traveling, feeling there was some mystery about its preservation, but now—indeed, no such thing. I had fancied the whole menu cooked at once in enormous quantities, like a soldiers' mess at camp, and my fastidious car appetite had revolted and faded away during the first course. But now I eat with relish, knowing the condition of the source of supply.

Another refrigerator is entirely for meats and game, another for fruit, and even bread and case are kept in a refrigerator that they retain their moisture. Outside the kitchen there is a sacred ice box under lock and key, and no man may put his hand therein except the steward or housekeeper of the dining car. There twenty-five kinds of wine are kept, and there will be shown to you, with a manner awed but proud, the royal family of champagne, with cool, gold-crowned heads sitting on an icy throne.

But go back to the kitchen, that apartment is occupied with three men all in white, with perhaps a blue cordon for tradition's sake, who serve deftly and capably the hiveful of waiters that swarm at the open square at the inner end of the kitchen. It is a wise provision that prevents close contacts, for cooks are apt to be "red hot" at the crucial hour of dinner serving, and, besides, the car kitchen can contain no more men than the three cooks who broil, roast, stew and fry the numberless fancies of the patron's palate. These men work hard. The head cook, whose salary is about $70 per month, stands farthest from the window where the waiters clamor, and is a bit more serious. The middle cook, on a $45 salary, is lively or submissive, according to the man he addresses, and the end cook finds time to chaff the owners of the dark faces who call orders and sometimes he sings as happily as a conceited boy who fancies his future on the operatic stage.

These three men make the white-capped trio we see peering out of the windows of the dining car as it slips into the station. All the other employes of the train come into contact with passengers and have interesting experiences, but these are confined in the galley and are eager for the scant glimpses at the station. Sometimes the car has a little balcony at the end, where they can escape the heat of their quarters, a needed relief in summer time.

The waiters have a pantry adjoining the kitchen and opening into it only by the little square window with a counter on either side. When your order is given and the waiter disappears this is where he has gone. Here are kept supplies of dishes and silver, and here it is the waiter makes up the dishes of cakes, fruit and cheese you call for with which to tie up the ends of your appetite.

Before the dining car is drawn away from the car yards the special housekeeper who has it in charge must see that every sort of supply is on hand, and in sufficient, but not too lavish, quantity. Sometimes there are ninety persons to feed, sometimes one-third that number, but the probable number on the various runs is known. In long journeys there are commissary stations along the way, where the car may be restocked, but this is seldom necessary, except with such perishables as cream and milk. Have you ever heard a porter agitating that subject with station employes at Buffalo or elsewhere? That means the emergency has arisen in the dining car. Such things might easily happen in a larder where demands are irregular and markets scores of miles away. It is a wonder they do not happen oftener, when we reflect that economy in perishable things is exacted from the steward housekeeper.

Just before he sends his black commissary to announce dinner to the hungering passengers every man slips on jacket and apron of whitest linen, and by this little act of costuming is converted at once from the nondescript man of the streets into the most spruce of servitors. Then, with everything ready in the kitchen, and with his flock of assistants about him, the housekeeper of the dining car awaits the coming of his guests. And in they come, thoughtless blessing takers, with never a reflection on the hours of preparation by the army of men that it has taken to give them the degree of comfort which is purchastble for a dollar bill.

THE MOLARS OF A MASTODON.

Jawbone and Teeth of Monster Found in the Klondike.

Portland Oregonian.

A pair of mastodon teeth and a section of jaw-bone drew crowds in front of the office of the Burlington Railroad yesterday. The curiosity is from Mastodon creek, near Circle City, Alaska, and was brought down by John Dodson, who has been operating a placer mine there since 1898.

The huge molars are pronounced the lower front teeth of an animal that could easily have swallowed a horse, if the rest of its body was in proportion to this section. The teeth are in a fair state of preservation, and show a neat grinding surface of three by eight inches each, and with just enough jaw-bone to hold them, weighing forty pounds. The specimen has not become petrified, either, but remains in its original state of bone and ivory. A coating of silica had formed upon the surface, but when this had been rubbed off no sign of petrifaction appears.

Mr. Dodson, who was at the Hotel Portland last evening, is a Pendleton young man and was connected with the woolen mills there before striking Alaska. Besides relics of prehistoric animals, he has found a good deal of coarse gold within the last three years on Mastodon creek, and he considers that he has valuable diggings there. He, like most of the Alaskan miners, has come south to spend the winter in civilization and to get rid of some of his hard-earned wealth.

He thinks the region about his diggings is remarkably rich in relics of bygone ages. "Preacher creek," he said last evening, "cuts through a rich alluvial bottom, and the perpendicular banks show numerous tusks and bones of buffalo and mastodon, the former being of much larger proportions than those recently exterminated in the valleys of the upper Missouri. Tusks ten feet long are quite common, and the miners dig these up to form arches over their cabin doors. Some of these tusks are a foot through and have an extra curve in them like a ram's horn. The day is not far distant when scientists from all over the world will visit Mastodon creek for evidences of a period when the North Pole was in the temperate if not the torrid zone."

Mr. Dodson thinks these huge animals were suddenly exterminated by a revulsion of the earth's axis, as the position of many skeletons proves that the owners were frozen to death in their prime. "Relics of vegetable growth also strengthen this theory," he said, "as our miners unearth pieces of timber that must have grown in a temperate clime."

Mr. Dodson thinks Mastodon creek is the best placer mining district in Alaska. All of our miners who went off to do better at Nome or other parts have come back," he said, "and they succeed in making good stakes on Mastodon creek, if they use judgment in mining." He was back only once since he went there three years ago, and he already wishes the winter were over, in order to tackle the hydraulic pipes and the sluiceboxes again. L. L. Hawkins is hot on Mr. Dodson's trail, and if these big teeth don't find their way into Portland's free musuem it will not be the colonel's fault.

TOMBSTONE LOOKING UP

DEAD FOR FIFTEEN YEARS, THIS FAMOUS CAMP RESUMES BUSINESS.

In Five Years It Yielded $30,000,000, and Only Ceased Work Because of Ownership Quarrels.

DISCOVERER A BRAVE MAN

A STRIKING MONUMENT HAS BEEN BUILT OVER HIS GRAVE.

The Ore Deposit Presumed to Be as Rich as Ever, and Preparations Being Made to Operate Mines.

Correspondence of the Indianapolis Journal.

TOMBSTONE, A. T., Nov. 8.—Early in the spring of 1878 a solitary miner, Ed Schieffelin by name, traveled by night and hid by day, as he prospected for mineral in the Mule mountains of southeastern Arizona. In course of time he struck the bed of Walnut gulch, in which is a stream, dry on ordinary occasions, and during the torrential storms carrying a raging flood into the San Pedro river, which, in turn, empties its waters into the Gila.

The Apaches were on the warpath in the spring of 1878, and it was a brave thing for a man to prospect at that time of the year, when the Indians were always at their very worst. Schieffelin, however, believing that he was in a country where he was likely to find the wealth for which he was looking, persisted in his prospecting, undergoing many privations and in constant danger of losing his scalp.

His persistence was rewarded far beyond his expectations, for on the slope of the Mule mountains, about half way between the summit and the bed of Walnut gulch, he discovered the outcropping of what proved in time to be a great bed of ore which gave Tombstone its world-wide reputation. He staked his claim and christened the camp. Why he chose the name of "Tombstone" no man seems to know. It was probably but a freak idea induced by the fearsome surroundings and the fact that the entire country is covered with enormous bowlders which might well mark the graves of the dead of a mighty city.

A TOMB ON A HILL.

Schieffelin made his camp on the top of a hill about a mile from where he discovered mineral. There he stayed while doing his prospecting work, and there he was buried at his own request when he died, less than five years ago. It is a noble site for a burial place, and his friends built for him, with plenty of material close at hand, a great monument of rough bowlders, in the face of which is set a tablet bearing the following inscription:

ED SCHIEFFELIN,
Died May 12, 1897,
Aged 49 years.

A dutiful son—A faithful husband—A kind brother—A true friend.

It was a simple inscription and might well have been added to, for not only was he a good citizen, but he was also the discoverer of a ledge of ore from which, in the six years from 1879 to 1885, thirty million of dollars in gold and silver were taken. It was this thirty million dollars which made Tombstone famous, though it must be admitted that the name of the camp, unique and picturesque as it is, added somewhat to the world-wide notoriety achieved in so short a time.

A few months after the discovery of gold by Schieffelin the surrounding hills were covered with miners and prospect holes pockmarked the earth for miles around. The ore deposit was soon outlined, however, and work was concentrated within a comparatively small area.

The ledge was free milling quartz, which required stamp mills to crush it so the free gold could be extracted. Six mills were built on the San Pedro river, about ten miles away, and three mills were built in the camp itself. Water was the great question, but the enterprising miners constructed a pipe line eighteen miles long. The water was found in the beautiful Huachuca range of mountains and brought across the San Pedro river up into the Mule mountains, where the mineral was found.

FORTUNE-SEEKERS CAME.

People came to Tombstone by thousands, and in the prime of the camp the population was at least ten thousand. Block after block of houses were built. Big merchandise establishments did a thriving business, two stages a day brought passengers to and from the railroad, and in the language of an old-timer, Tombstone was the warmest proposition in the Southwest. Gambling houses, dance halls and saloons multiplied in number, and no night's revelry was complete without the killing of one or more men.

Ore was produced in enormous quantities—ore which yielded an average over $70 per ton in gold and silver. The workings were shallow—it was a poor man's camp. The "Contention" and "The Grand Central" were the two large mines, but there were numberless others which paid their owners well. In the list of properties which figure in the early days of Tombstone were the Contention, Grand Central, the Prince of Wales, the Blue Bell, Tranquillity, Tough Nut, Red Indian, Miser's Dream, Rattlesnake, Pick-Me-Up, Way Up, Gilded Age, the Fraud, Gladstone, Byron, Never Sweat, Swamp Angel, Nifty, Goodenough, Graveyard, Old Mule and the Northern Light. In 1885, when Tombstone had produced its $30,000,000 and had become an apparently permanent camp, there were thirty-five producing mines, but the end was at hand, and the crash came with a suddenness which shocked the community into insensibility.

At a depth of 562 feet a large bed of water was encountered. The Contention and the Grand Central being the largest and wealthiest plants, soon had pumps at work to keep the mines free from water. The other mine owners immediately discovered that the operation of these two pumps was sufficient to lower the water in the entire district and they decided to allow the Contention and the Grand Central owners to do all the pumping necessary to keep the thirty-five mines clear of water.

It seems that underlying the hills was an enormous body of water in an extremely porous strata, so that one shaft tapped it as effectually as if there had been thirty-five shafts. The owners of the Contention and the Grand Central naturally objected to doing all of the pumping for the district, and in the midst of the dispute the pumping plant on the Grand Central burned down. As the pumps of the Contention were not sufficiently powerful to lower the water level in the entire district, that plant closed