

The World.

Published Daily Except Sunday by The Press Publishing Company, Nos. 63 to 65 Park Row, New York, N. Y.

Entered at the Post-Office at New York as Second-Class Matter, Postage paid at New York, N. Y., and at additional mailing offices.

Subscription Rates: For the United States, Canada, Mexico and all countries in the Postal Union, One Year, \$3.50; One Month, \$0.30.

VOLUME 52, NO. 18,325

GROUPED PUBLIC BUILDINGS.

THEY are talking again of making a civic centre downtown with the City Hall as its nucleus. There is a resolution before the Aldermen to create one by utilizing the City Hall, the Hall of Records and the new Municipal Building in connection with the new County Courthouse and other public buildings to be erected on property that might be acquired north and northeast of Chambers street.

A committee of the Municipal Art Society rendered a report in 1905 from which the following definition is taken: "The term 'civic centre' has been accepted by students of civic improvement to include the grouping of public buildings around a park or open space or plaza, so that to the advantages of light and air is added the length of vision which enhances architectural beauty, while there are also brought into closer relation those buildings which through their uses by the public become the centre of civic life."

The ground work for a civic centre exists in City Hall Park, Battery Park with the Aquarium and Custom House, set off by greensward and harbor view, is another opportunity, marred though it be by the interloping "L" structure, Union and Bryant Squares both have possibilities. The example of foreign cities urges our haphazard community not to throw away, by planting new buildings haphazard, the chance for a cumulative architectural effect.

Not to go outside this country, the White City at Chicago's World's Fair—ephemeral, but beautiful as the Kremlin—showed in staff what ought to be in marble here and in every American city.

IS YOUR TAX BILL LARGER?

SOME people who own property are needlessly disturbed over the increases in assessed valuations. These have not been made in order to enhance taxes, but to borrow money for subway building and several other purposes. Although they are considerable—some \$800,000,000—they will involve little increase in tax bills.

The State Constitution, as Mayor Gaynor has again pointed out, "limits the capacity of the city to incur indebtedness to 10 per cent. of the value of the real estate in the city, as shown from year to year by the assessment rolls." The increased assessments provided a borrowing margin of \$80,000,000. Without that, as the Mayor says, "we could not even talk subway for years."

How the increases work out is shown in the case, perhaps typical, of a Brooklyn householder. The assessment on his home was raised \$500, or from \$9,500 to \$10,000. His tax bill on the property was \$136 last year and is \$140.40 this year, or something less than he pays for his daughter's tuition at a private school. His personal tax bill is a little less than last year's, so that the net increase in taxes which has come with increased assessed valuation is \$3.99.

Let citizens examine their tax bills, not their assessed valuations, if they want to measure their burdens.

SHATTERING HISTORICAL IDOLS.

ONE way not to get veracious history is to take it from the children of the participants or from others with a stake of sentiment or interest. "Seven cities claimed Homer dead" and six of them lied, because their local pride was concerned. Hundreds of veterans' families think "the old man" put down the civil war.

The latest instance discovered of history colored by family partiality is that affair at Lexington. The tradition that Capt. John Parker said to his minute men "Stand your ground!" rests on the testimony of his grandson, Theodore Parker, but a deliver into that period says he said nothing of the sort, but told his men to run.

An equally flattering tradition, preserved in the McGown family of McGown's Pass Tavern fame and recorded by "Felix Oldboy," has lately been shattered. It is not a fact that Andrew McGown misled the British and saved the rear guard of the patriot army when it quitted this island. It is not a fact that Irving ever occupied the house at Seventeenth street and Irving place.

The Philipe manor house at Yonkers was not built until 1730, and the figures "1682-1882" which were long upon its roof have been taken down. The Friends' meeting house at Flushing is not so old by a good many years as it is reputed to be. Family pride to the contrary notwithstanding, Washington did not "sleep" in all the houses which claim him; he was wide awake at least half the time.

After Herodotus the story-teller, Thucydides the Man from Missouri—that is the brutal but good way of history.

Letters From the People

None Universally Observed. To the Editor of the Evening World: Is there a legal national holiday in this country? E. SCHULZE.

Women in Business. To the Editor of the Evening World: In reply to the query of "Titus 17" "Is there any business or professional career in which woman is man's equal?" I would say emphatically, "Yes, there is."

Americans in England. To the Editor of the Evening World: For the benefit of P. Christiansen I would like to say there are plenty of Americans in England making their bread and butter, yet the English would not dream of expecting their children to recite a pledge to the British flag.

English Woman. "I wonder if it will be another post-season baseball as the next year?" "Considering the weather we've had they'll probably make it a series of water polo."

When platonic friends get too close Love can generally finish them both with the same arrow.

Nowadays marriage begins with a slow march and ends in a race for Reno.

When a fat man lolls over two seats in a street car while a woman hangs to a strap in front of him she can always console herself with the thought that that is how he got so fat.

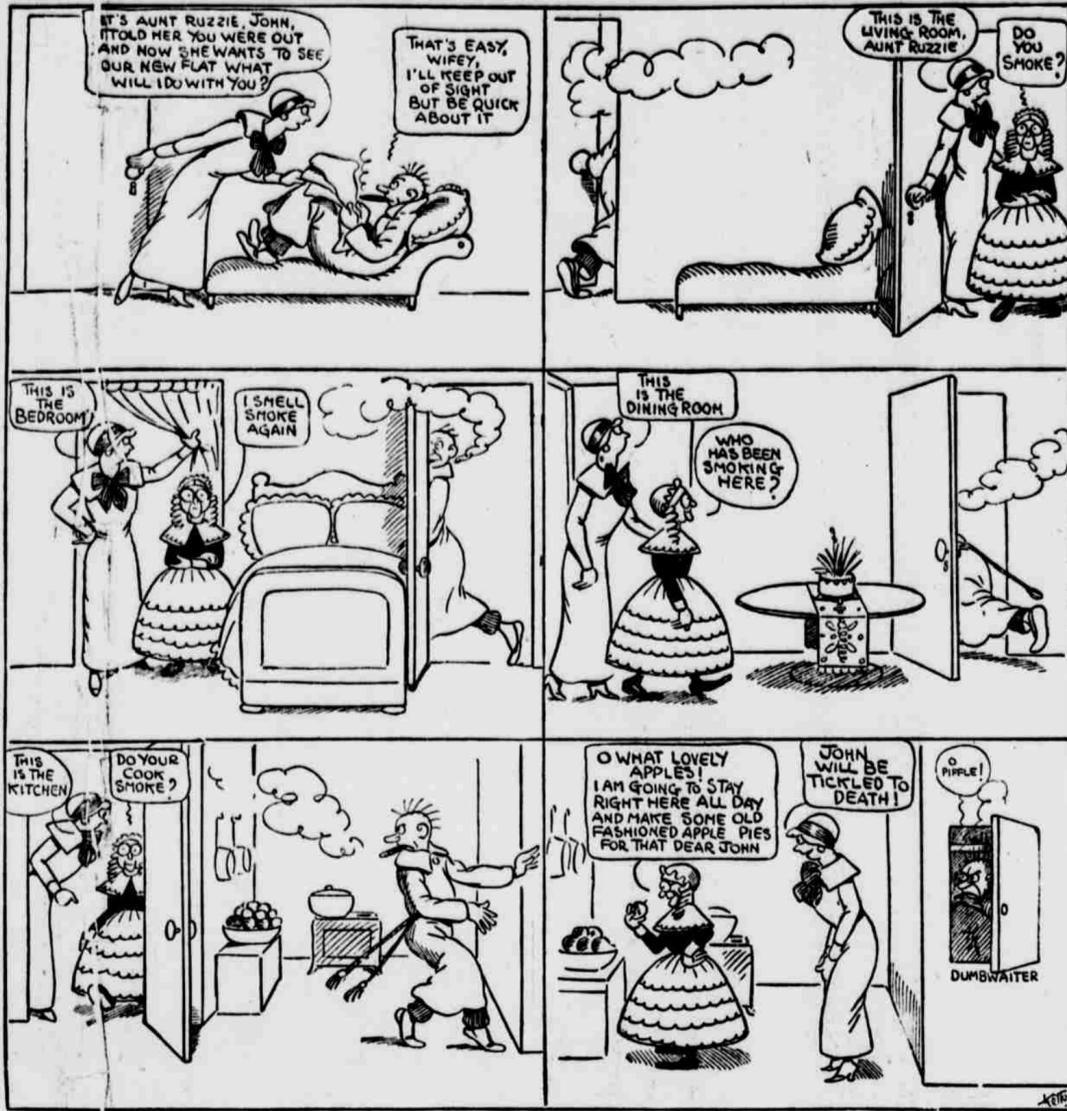
Love is "a fast" as far as a woman is concerned. When a man admires her he calls her a "bird," when he flirts with her he calls her a "chicken," when he makes love to her he calls her a "dove" and after he marries her he discovers that she is only a "goose."

After all, it isn't astonishing that men live in mortal fear of marriage when you consider that it means signing a contract to be supernaturally good for life.

When a woman reminds her husband of the man she "might have married" it gives him a pang of acute anguish—to think what a jolly time he might be having if she had.

The Day of Rest.

By Maurice Ketten.



The Story of Our Country.

By Albert Payson Terhune.

Copyright, 1911, by The Press Publishing Co. (The New York World).

No. 10.—A Hero-Traitor and a Double Blow for Freedom.

STOUT, strikingly handsome man, mounted on a huge, foam-streaked black horse, dashed into the thick of a battle one October day in 1777. Behind him galloped an aide-de-camp, bawling orders for him to stop. But the orders fell on deaf ears. Into the fight crashed the black horse's rider, shouting commands right and left, encouraging wavering laggards, reforming broken ranks and rallying fugitives. And as he pressed on he was followed by a 'hrong of cheering men, to whom his very presence lent a fresh courage.

The man on the black horse was Gen. Benedict Arnold. The soldiers he was rallying were members of Gen. Gates's sorely harassed patriot army, who were barely holding their own against the onslaught of a strong force of British led by Gen. Burgoyne. It was a moment on which hung the fate of the revolution—a moment when Gates, the American leader, should have been at his best. But Gates was sulking idly in his tent. Some writers say he was too drunk to direct the battle. Arnold, who was his subordinate, vainly entreated Gates for leave to direct the attack. At last, in a burst of rage, Arnold took the fortunes of the battle into his own hands, disobeying an aide-de-camp whom Gates had stupidly (or enviously) sent to call him back.

Arnold was loved and trusted by the soldiers. They rallied to his aid and charged after him through the English lines, driving back their foes and snatching victory out of seeming defeat. It was a victory that meant everything to the struggling colonies. Gen. Burgoyne, with an army of British, Hessians and Indians, had swooped down from Canada with a plan to cut the colonies in half, and to leave each half powerless to help the other. Thus, with their scanty forces split in two, the patriots must have fallen easy prey to the victorious English. The revolutionists had fought gallantly, at one point and another, to stop this Burgoyne invasion. But the climax came when Gen. Gates's army encountered Burgoyne's on Sept. 19, 1777, at Bemis Heights, in a conflict known to history as "the first battle of Saratoga."

Burgoyne advanced upon the waiting Americans. Gates would not give the order to attack. Arnold, breaking all rules of discipline, led the colonials to the charge and won the day. The British lost about 600 men, the Americans about 200. Burgoyne drew back, and Arnold begged Gates to fall upon him at once. Gates refused, and the "lucky moment" passed. A little later, Burgoyne decided to fight his way through the American lines and thus come in touch with Sir Henry Clinton, who was supposed to be advancing from the south to meet him. On Oct. 7 the British army advanced and the second battle of Saratoga began. A battle many respects just like the first. For again Gates would give no order to attack. He even deprived Arnold of any command in the conflict. And once more, when the tide of battle turned against the patriots, Arnold disobeyed. Charging into the turmoil, amid the cheers of his men, he drove the American regiments straight against the British centre. He and Dan Morgan, the "Jersey General," took full control in Gates's absence and again forced Burgoyne to retreat with dreadful loss. Arnold was badly wounded in the leg, but would not leave the field. The battle was shortly followed by the complete surrender of Burgoyne's army. It was a blow that shook all England and that hastened France's alliance with America. It saved the colonies from being cut in two. It offset Washington's recent defeat at the Brandywine and other patriot losses. And the man who made this victory possible, in spite of Gates's incompetence, was Benedict Arnold.

In reward, all sorts of honors were showered on Gates, while Arnold was scolded and neglected. Arnold was Washington's friend, and Washington's enemies in Congress and in the army sought to wreak their ill will upon his friend, Arnold. Later, for instance, when Washington made Arnold Military Governor of Philadelphia, they trumped up charges against him and forced Washington to reprimand him publicly. Arnold, furious at all this injustice, wanted to leave the army. Washington persuaded him to remain and put him in charge of the vitally important stronghold of West Point.

Here Arnold, the hero, became Arnold, the traitor. Either swayed from injustice or captivated by his young Tory wife, he consented to sell West Point to the British. The plot was discovered and he fled to the English for protection, afterward leading British troops against his own countrymen. The horror which Benedict Arnold's vile crime inspired in all patriotic hearts is well shown in the answer of a captured American soldier, when Arnold asked him: "What would the Yankees do with me if they should catch me?" "They would cut off your leg that was wounded at Saratoga," replied the soldier, "and bury it with military honors. The rest of you they would hang as a traitor."

BORN AT THE WRONG TIME. "Do you like the leg of the chicken?" "I've never been able to find out. When I was growing up the children always got the necks, so the old people could have the choice bits. But since I have grown times have changed; now the children get the choice pieces." —Lippincott's Magazine.

NO MORE WORRY. "Party that lost purse containing \$50 need worry no longer—it has been found." —Brooklyn Leader.

NO HASTY OPINIONS. Doctor—I don't understand your case at all. We must wait for the post-mortem examination.—Squire.

The Jarr Family

By Roy L. McCardell.

Copyright, 1911, by The Press Publishing Co. (The New York World).

"WELL, then, of course, you had no social life, no dances, no theatres, no parties to keep you up late in the rural districts," said Mrs. Mudridge Smith, in a manner that implied her kindly condescension.

"I guess you think you're talkin' to a regular country Jake," replied the old lady, sharply, for she knew the speaker's airs and manners. "Taylor Township was a literary centre, and it is to this day. More poets has come from Taylor Township than from all New York State. As for enjoyment, Taylor Township was alius 'one round of gawdy in the social season,' as the Taylor-town Palladium uster say. Dances?"

"Dances? I don't know. I just drapped in to buy a cup o' green tea," said Mrs. Dusenberry. "I ain't had nothin' to do with them neighbors where I live as since they wanted to arrest me by the Board of Health for bilin' soap in my own kitchen. So I run over to you. Then, as I had to pass a store, I got a new, but I thought I might as well stop in to see you, anyhow."

"And don't get excited about not being dressed to meet Mrs. Jarr," gushed young Mrs. Smith. "I know it's perfectly horrible for me to call at such a dreadful hour. But, then, I'm becoming a regular Spartan! Why, actually, I got up this morning at 9 o'clock!"

"Oh Mrs. Dusenberry adjusted her spectacles to get a better focus on the bespectacled lady in speaking.

"And I wish you, you should be ashamed to get up at such an hour."

"Why had dances once a month, of there warn't any revivals going on. We uster get more enjoyment out of religion them days. The religion I sees in this town and in these times don't have good times in 'em. People seems to be sad here when they rises up to testify. But when I was a gal we used to backslide and go to the dances list to get joyful again at the revivals."

"The modern trend in ethics is rational and not emotional," explained Mrs. Smith.

"She wasn't interested in social and religious matters in distant Indiana, but anything for some one to talk to and something to talk about while Mrs. Jarr was arraying herself in purple and fine linen.

"Wal, that may be all right," replied old Mrs. Dusenberry, "but wimmen didn't go into politics in my time. I remember when Mrs. Bloomer lectured in Taylor Township on Wimmen's Rights."

A Real Breath of Fresh Air Blows Into the Jarrs' Flat.

Copyright, 1911, by The Press Publishing Co. (The New York World).

"There wasn't many Dutch families in Indiana. That is, around where we lived. I 'pose you are astir about waltzin', which was a dance the Germans always danced. I understand, Wal, we didn't dance them round dances much, them being considered immoral, 'cept maybe the varsooveyann, or, maybe, the polky—but only 'tween two gals. The varsooveyann is elegant. 'Jevee dance it?'"

"And the old lady arose and gravely stepped off the graceful old dance, humming meanwhile:

"Do you see my new shoes? Do you see my new shoes? Do you see my new shoes?"

Mrs. Mudridge Smith regarded the performance with some interest.

"How quaint, rully!" she murmured.

"And the Jenny Lind Polky?" said the old lady. "My, how that used to be so very fashionable up at Indianapolis, and all the gals danced it in my time. sometimes with a young man you was engaged to, or maybe married couples would dance the polky. But young gals 'ud be talked about if they danced even a schottische with a young man. Square dances wasn't considered so sinful. Did 'ever dance a schottische?"

"I have heard of it," replied young Mrs. Smith, "but it isn't danced any more, you know."

"It's danced out in Taylor Township!" said the old lady, hotly. "And so is the polky, and it's enjoyed. And then when they gits tired of carnal and worldly pleasures they gits a revivalist to come and terrify the sinners with the old fashioned torments of eternal punishment for sinful pleasure seekers that our patriotic forefathers enjoyed and believed in!"

"Well, you must excuse us. Here comes Mrs. Jarr," said Mrs. Smith.

"Wait for me," said the old lady. "I never had a ride in an automobile thing. If I don't get scared, I'll go down town with you."

She didn't get "scared" a bit. But she spotted somebody's day, and that somebody wasn't Mrs. Jarr.

Chinese Bells.

THE Chinese use large bells of their own make in many of their temples and monasteries. All through Japan and China the tone of these bells is very soft and smooth, due to the superior quality of the material used and to the absence of iron clappers.

The bells are never swung, but are always suspended in a fixed frame, and are sounded by striking them on the outer edge with a wooden mallet. The result is a marvellous softness and mellowness of tone.

Love Songs of a BACHELOR GIRL

By Helen Rowland

Copyright, 1911, by The Press Publishing Co. (The New York World).

THE fastest express to Heaven or Perdition runs via the Love Route Limited.

When a woman reminds her husband of the man she "might have married" it gives him a pang of acute anguish—to think what a jolly time he might be having if she had.

Why all this talk about trial engagements? Isn't every engagement a "trial" when you consider how much money the man has to spend in flowers and jewelry and how much energy the girl has to spend in getting him to the altar?

When a fat man lolls over two seats in a street car while a woman hangs to a strap in front of him she can always console herself with the thought that that is how he got so fat.

Love is "a fast" as far as a woman is concerned. When a man admires her he calls her a "bird," when he flirts with her he calls her a "chicken," when he makes love to her he calls her a "dove" and after he marries her he discovers that she is only a "goose."

After all, it isn't astonishing that men live in mortal fear of marriage when you consider that it means signing a contract to be supernaturally good for life.

When platonic friends get too close Love can generally finish them both with the same arrow.

Nowadays marriage begins with a slow march and ends in a race for Reno.

The May Manton Fashions

Copyright, 1911, by The Press Publishing Co. (The New York World).

DEEP tunic are exceedingly smart. They are shown upon many of the latest gowns and suits. This skirt gives the effect you are made over with, consequently it can be utilized for one material or the two, and it is much more economical as well as more comfortable than the complete double skirt. In the illustration serge is made over with a blue combination. It is a good one, but there are almost countless ways in which a skirt of this kind can be used. Broadcloth with taffeta is to be much worn, and the latest fancy is to have the tunic of cloth with the foundation skirt of broadcloth. Velvet with broadcloth is a combination with darker materials. A beautiful effect could be obtained by making the tunic of gray and black striped velveteen with the foundation skirt of broadcloth. A deep shade of cream. If one material is used throughout, the foundation could be trimmed with braid to give a smart effect.

The tunic is made in two portions, the foundation is four gored. The gores at the sides are extended for full length to give the panel effect and the tunic is attached to the foundation on the line of stitching. The skirt cut to the high waist line can be arranged over a belt or webbing. The skirt cut to the natural waistline is joined to the belt. The closing is made at the left side.

For the medium size the tunic will require 3-3/8 yards of material 27, 2-1/2 yards 36 or 44 inches wide, the foundation will need 1 1/2 yards 27, 36 or 44 inches wide for the skirt of one material will be needed 3 1/2 yards 27, 36 or 44 inches wide if there is figure or nap, the width of the skirt at the lower edge is 2 1/2 yards.

Pattern No. 7153, is cut in sizes for a 22, 24, 26, 28 or 30 inch waist measure.

Call at THE EVENING WORLD MAY MANTON FASHION BUREAU, Donald Building, Greeley Square, corner Sixth avenue and Thirty-second street, New York, or send by mail to MAY MANTON PATTERN CO., at the above address. Send ten cents in coin or stamps for each pattern ordered.

IMPORTANT—Write your address plainly and always specify size wanted. Add two cents for letter postage if in a hurry.

How to Obtain These Patterns

Call at THE EVENING WORLD MAY MANTON FASHION BUREAU, Donald Building, Greeley Square, corner Sixth avenue and Thirty-second street, New York, or send by mail to MAY MANTON PATTERN CO., at the above address. Send ten cents in coin or stamps for each pattern ordered.

IMPORTANT—Write your address plainly and always specify size wanted. Add two cents for letter postage if in a hurry.

How to Obtain These Patterns

Call at THE EVENING WORLD MAY MANTON FASHION BUREAU, Donald Building, Greeley Square, corner Sixth avenue and Thirty-second street, New York, or send by mail to MAY MANTON PATTERN CO., at the above address. Send ten cents in coin or stamps for each pattern ordered.

IMPORTANT—Write your address plainly and always specify size wanted. Add two cents for letter postage if in a hurry.

How to Obtain These Patterns

Call at THE EVENING WORLD MAY MANTON FASHION BUREAU, Donald Building, Greeley Square, corner Sixth avenue and Thirty-second street, New York, or send by mail to MAY MANTON PATTERN CO., at the above address. Send ten cents in coin or stamps for each pattern ordered.

IMPORTANT—Write your address plainly and always specify size wanted. Add two cents for letter postage if in a hurry.

How to Obtain These Patterns

Call at THE EVENING WORLD MAY MANTON FASHION BUREAU, Donald Building, Greeley Square, corner Sixth avenue and Thirty-second street, New York, or send by mail to MAY MANTON PATTERN CO., at the above address. Send ten cents in coin or stamps for each pattern ordered.

IMPORTANT—Write your address plainly and always specify size wanted. Add two cents for letter postage if in a hurry.