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SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 20, 1916.

Learning From Jefferson

IT is especially appropriate in this presidential year that there should be widespread observance by Democrats of the birthday of the party's founder. Virginia should take the lead in paying honor to the memory of Thomas Jefferson. April 13 should be for Democrats a day of new consecration and of high resolve. The great apostle of liberty—educational, political and religious—taught many lessons that we of this later generation would do well to remember and apply. With great problems of government overhanging city, State and nation and demanding solution, we can find inspiration and guidance in what the Sage of Monticello thought and wrought.

Now Count von Bernstorff is on the waiting list.

Man's Discourtesy to Man

EVERYBODY has begun to realize the importance of courtesy, except everybody. That is to say, only the public continues to practice discourtesy in public. Individuals and corporations require their employees to show at least outward consideration for others, and even the Federal government has lately taken steps to inculcate courtesy in officeholders. The Secretary of Commerce had a "be courteous card," posted by the Pennsylvania Railroad, reprinted and sent to officers and employees of his department throughout the world.

But in street cars, theaters, shops, on the streets and in every place where crowds do congregate, even in the churches, man's discourtesy to man makes countless thousands murmur. Crowding and discomfort in all those places frequently are unavoidable, but an "excuse me," or "I'm sorry," or "thank you," would generally take the edge off the physical annoyance. And it would cost so little.

According to Bill Barnes, of Albany, N. Y., the more you humiliate the fellow who doesn't agree with you, the more harmonious the act.

Toy Submarines Out of Date

LAY judgment will be inclined to agree with Rear-Admiral Grant in his recommendation of large submersibles in place of the small craft we have been building and still build. Admiral Grant declares that three of the big German type of submarines are worth the twenty-two small boats we are building at present. This may be an exaggeration, but the value of powerful, seagoing submarines is sufficiently evident.

With our vast coast line, submarines to be effective must be able to travel long distances. It is erroneous to suppose, as we have supposed in the past, that submarines should be mainly kept for harbor defense. The Germans have shown that they may be used offensively and at almost any distance.

We should have under-water boats large enough to sail from the Atlantic into the Pacific in case of a sudden attack on our Western coast. Indeed, we should have the best submarines in the world, for we invented them, and our present-day inventors and builders are second to none.

The Villistas who raided Sierra Prieta, Mexico, and reduced the population to the styles of the Garden of Eden, represent a school of humor that will never be popular, especially in the cactus country.

First Hay-Fever Ordinance

NEW ORLEANS, that conservative and formerly somewhat slow community, has taken the lead in legislation designed to eliminate hay fever from the list of human ills. The Commission Council has passed an ordinance forbidding tenants or owners of property to allow weeds or grass to grow more than two feet in height on their lots and more than one foot high on the adjoining sidewalks.

It would appear from the terms of this ordinance that grass more than a foot high is in the habit of growing, serene and undisturbed, on the New Orleans sidewalks. Certainly this luxuriant growth should be pruned; it outvies Kansas whiskers. Property holders will hardly complain that the limitation on grass imposed in the ordinance works a hardship. For hay-fever sufferers the law will probably prove a great boon. People not susceptible to hay fever regard it lightly; those who contract it know it for one of the most distressing of diseases. It is to be hoped that the results of the New Orleans ordinance will be followed with interest, and that in case it proves efficacious it will be followed by similar legislation throughout the country.

The Hon. Cy Sulloway, of the First Congressional District of New Hampshire, says if his constituents want the benefit of his experience and knowledge of public affairs, he is prepared to go to the confessional and unload. Cy must have done "suthin" for every man in his "deestrick."

Love Lectures Only for Seniors

UNDERGRADUATES of Goucher College have advanced a frivolous reason for doubting the qualifications of their instructor in hygiene to lecture on "love and marriage," which she has chosen as one of the optional courses for seniors. These unregenerate young women gibe at Dr. Miss Lillian Welsh and are skeptical of her ability to edify and uplift them on these all-important subjects, for the ribald reason that the doctor is not married. Foolish girls! Do they not know that the most profound advice and sapient counsel on all matters, from the rearing of children to the shaping of governmental policies, are always tendered by those who have had no experience?

Looking further than the trifling objection advanced by the freshmen, sophomores and juniors of Goucher College to the course of lectures announced by their spinster instructor, the seeker after truth finds the real reason in the further announcement by their love and marriage authority that only seniors will be admitted to the lectures. The underclassgirls doubtless feel that, as Cupid is quite as apt to shoot them with his little arrows as he is to pierce the hearts of their elders, if the lectures aren't good for them they can't be good for anybody. And maybe they are right.

Barnes is still the bully and the boss of the G. O. P. of New York State, and when he speaks, even the Governor of the Empire Commonwealth doffs his hat. The outlook for a love feast in Chicago in June is not promising.

Erecting a New Despotism

SO far as is now recalled, the General Assembly of Virginia offers the first instance of elected and supposedly responsible representatives of the people glorying in their domination by and subserviency to an outside political organization. Members of the steering committee of the Senate do not take the trouble to deny that they named at least one other committee in accordance with the wishes and virtually at the dictation of the Anti-Saloon League.

This is something unusual, not only in Virginia, but in any part of this country. Such domination and subserviency are not rare, unhappily, but those who yielded heretofore have had the grace to be ashamed of their yielding. They have thought it no occasion of just pride that they surrendered their independence of judgment and integrity of conviction to any outside influence whatever.

Senator Mapp proclaims from his place in the Senate that "the Anti-Saloon League was clearly within its rights in making reasonable demands upon the caucus chairman." What demands Mr. Mapp considers "reasonable" he did not make exactly clear, but the action of the steering committee has supplied the necessary explanation. The Committees on Moral Welfare were chosen by the Anti-Saloon League leaders.

This is a perversion of sound government, whether practiced by moralists or immoralists. If the Anti-Saloon League was "clearly within its rights" in demanding the selection of a particular committee from a list of favorite sons, the railroads, or the bankers, or the manufacturers, or the merchants, or the school-teachers of the State must enjoy a similar privilege as to other committees. Senators and Delegates have been supposed to go to the General Assembly unfettered by any allegiance save that they owe to principle, but under the new ruling they will kneel or stand erect, when they are threatened, as they concede or reject the superior moral vision or political power of those who wield the lash.

Virginia is erecting a new political despotism. It is an ecclesiastical despotism—the variety most repugnant to American concepts of freedom. There can be little further doubt that the General Assembly will put through the exact brand of prohibition legislation that the Anti-Saloon League desires, and that the league will select the prohibition commissioner and all his satellites and retainers. That official, within his sphere, will exercise more power than the Governor of Virginia. His responsibility to the Governor will be only in name. The commissioner and his appointees, backed by the branches of the league in every section of the State, will form the nucleus of a powerful political machine.

Already the leaders of the league extend their activities. The bill for the establishment of a co-ordinate college for women at the University of Virginia draws their opposition. The fact is that the broad and liberal education the university offers is not in harmony with their theories of government or their political aims and ambitions. Therefore, they fight every extension of the university's influence.

Talk about these men taking prohibition out of politics? The bare suggestion is so absurd as to make cynics laugh and angels weep.

The Alabama convict who stole the key of his handcuffs, the warden's clothes, a "gun" and $170 of a guard's money, and then made a getaway, ought to make a rattling speech on the efficacy of preparedness.

English Government Urges Food Economy

GREAT BRITAIN has taken a cue from Germany; the government is endeavoring to inculcate food economy among the inhabitants of the British Isles. Leaflets are being sent out urging the country people to grow more vegetables and to replace meat in the diet with milk, cheese, beans and other articles. Home-baked whole wheat bread is recommended, and the steaming of vegetables instead of boiling, in order to preserve food values. Stock should be fed on acorns and beech mast as far as possible, in order to save fodder, and pigs and fowls should be kept to eat refuse.

What the English government advises Englishmen to do, the American government might recommend for Americans. Out of the abundance of our substance we have grown careless. This is an era of rising food prices, of increasing cost of living. Many of us who spend our whole income on living expenses might get along comfortably with a little care and economy. There are many back yards in Richmond where vegetables might be raised with profit, and gardening is as interesting a sport as golf. If some altruist would make vegetable-raising fashionable, a large part of the population would raise its own vegetables, and so cut down expenses. The one lesson we have not yet learned is that of economy.

The National Association of Merchant Tailors of America, in annual conclave in St. Louis, announces as a complete outfit for a gentleman no less than fourteen suits and ten topcoats, the minimum cost to be $2,060. Boots, shirts, hats and other trappings, extra. We assume that this edict settles the much-discussed question, What is a gentleman?

A Pittsburgh pastor in a sermon last Sunday said: "If all the women adopted the masculine togs used by women in mountain climbing, they would feel better." But all women do not climb mountains. What most of them need to make them feel better is something that will help them to cross a bridge before they come to it.

SEEN ON THE SIDE

The Better Part.

"Love is not all," the cynics say,
Who'd have us tread a lonely way
And swear that way is best;
But those who heed will come to rue;
Though "love's not all" perhaps is true,
It sweetens all the rest.

He's blind who yields his every thought
To wealth or fame—such dross is nought
When love has been denied;
But, sweetened by love's minstrelsy,
Fame and its lack, wealth, poverty,
Alike are deified.

The Pessimist Says:

Politicians often mean well—but they always mean better for themselves than for any one else.

Some Improvement.

"Has young Binks succeeded in convincing that heiress that she could do no better than marry him?"

"Not quite, but he is making progress. She is beginning to believe there is a bare possibility she might do worse."

Shakespeare Day by Day.

For all of us: "How use doth breed a habit in a man."—The Two Gentlemen of Verona, v. 4.

For the superstitious: "There is divinity in odd numbers, either in nativity, chance or death."—The Merry Wives of Windsor, v. 1.

For the doubter:

"The weariest and most loathed worldly life
That age, ache, penury and imprisonment
Can lay on nature is a paradise
To what we fear of death."
—Measure for Measure, iii. 1.

For any soldier in Europe: "A very valiant trencherman."—Much Ado About Nothing, i. 1.

"Talking about improbabilities, what was the biggest one you ever heard of?"

"That policeman's wife who had him arrested for disturbing the peace."

Tattlings.

As a coin, flattery is the smoothest and the largest in circulation.

There are times when all of us doubt the existence of the fool-killer.

The man who doesn't love peace well enough to fight for it is a coward.

A man who attends to his own business doesn't have to slap himself on the back.

As a rule, the more presumptuous a man the less he is worth.

A half-witted man grins if you tell him he is.

If you must knock, do it on the door of the poor.

What's the Answer?

Why is it that the more pins a woman puts into her mouth the faster she can talk?

Why does a boy get his drum when you tell him to keep quiet?

Why do some men brag about being self-made when there is no structure to show for it?

Why does a woman always bite her lips when she pulls down her veil?

Why does a man who has got to the top of the ladder always look down on those who are getting near him?

Something Left.

"Hey, Skinny, the warm weather has spoiled the skating."

"But, say, did you hear that the schoolhouse is burned down. Oh, joy!"

"What's the news, old man?"

"I see they are fighting in the Garden of Eden."

"So? Say, that's where the first row occurred."

Comin' and Gwine.

Upson—That fellow Gammon is a sleek one, and stingy with it.

Downs—What's what?

"One side of his store is stocked with seeds for garden truck; the other contains a display of coffins."

"I don't see anything sleek or stingy about that."

"He makes one sign do for both lines—'Prepare to Plant.'"

The Next Attraction.

Scene: East End—Pop leaning over the banisters in his pajamas. Sadie below pulling the portieres apart.

Pop—Sadie, why does that chap who comes here to see you always leave an odor of cloves?

Sadie—Why, pop, that's the new perfume for theater parties. Joe always goes out between acts and brings back some.

"Well, if he thinks this is a theater, the next time he comes he'll be one of a box party that I'll give. Fumigate and retire."

Family Moods.

"Shall we go to the movies to-night, my dear?"

"Why do you put it that way? Why don't you ask if I will?"

"Well, that means we shall."

Danger.

These collars that fair girlies wear
Are great, admittedly,
But if they higher climb, I fear
Girls can no longer see,
But must procure, it will be found,
A dog to guide their steps around.

Gossip From "Down Home"

"Cubic yards of hot air," says the Monroe Enquirer, "are being used in discussing child labor just now, while the Keating child-labor bill is pending in Congress. More children have been ruined by idleness here in the South than labor ever ruined, and that's a fact."

The Canton Observer says: "A carload of automobiles was unloaded here yesterday, and at the same time a number of thoroughbred cattle were unloaded. The machines are for sale, while the cattle are for the purpose of improving the stock in this section. No trouble to decide which will prove the most profitable."

The Polk County News says: "Polk County has an investment of nearly $200,000 in good roads, has a highway through the county from Spartanburg to Asheville, a macadam and sand-clay road from Tryon to Columbus and is constructing another good road from Lynn to Saluda, besides several smaller stretches throughout the county."

The Sandhill Citizen tells this tough one: "According to the Hoke County Journal, Bion Butler told the Raefordites that over around Southern Pines the farmers planted watermelons and headed the vines toward Southern Pines and the vines did the rest—took the melons to the market. You always can depend on what Butler writes."

The Oxford Ledger says: "J. D. Wheeler, a brother of Chief Sam Wheeler, last week killed a turkey in the southern part of the county that had a beard twelve inches long. It was one of the largest turkeys ever seen in Granville. Judging by the length of the beard, those in a position to know say that the turkey was seven or eight years old."

"The shortage of potash this year," says the Winston-Salem Journal, "may prove a great blessing in disguise to the farmers of North Carolina—and the whole South, for that matter. We have long been of the opinion that most tillers of the soil were too content to leave the job of making corn, cotton and tobacco grow to the fertilizer manufacturer, instead of mixing a little of their own brains with their agricultural endeavors."

Here is the way Southern Good Roads sums up: "Bad roads and idle farms. Bad roads and poor churches. Bad roads and poor schools. Bad roads and no social life. Bad roads and discontentment. Bad roads and high cost of living. Good roads and fertile farms. Good roads and good church attendance. Good roads and good school attendance. Good roads and good social enjoyment. Good roads and contentment. Good roads and better living at less expense. Give us good roads! Good roads! Good roads! And more good roads!"

The Asheville Citizen says: "It is proposed to form an organization in this city to be known as the Asheville Child-Labor League, and the Citizen, believing that the plan is a meritorious one, readily indorses it. From a comparatively small beginning grew to its present state of power and efficiency the National Child-Labor Committee, an organization with a phenomenal record of achievement, and it can attain still greater results by the establishment of local branches all over the United States."

Chats With Virginia Editors

The Bristol Herald-Courier is all mixed up. It says: "One day you think it's the ground hog, next day you think it isn't, and the next day you wonder if there's anything in it, after all."

The Chase City Progress keeps serene, anyhow. It says: "Mr. Garrison was perhaps a good man for the job, and yet we do not expect the country to suffer after his successor is appointed."

The Big Stone Gap Post does a little boasting as follows: "Big Stone Gap has the finest lot of business men of any town in the whole country, and in matters of interest to the town every fellow stands ready to do his part."

"Mr. Bryan so far has not advocated a new Cabinet office to be known as the secretary of peace," says the Norfolk Ledger-Dispatch. But he may be heard from at an early date when he begins to lecture again at so much per.

"A Congressman who prefers to save his face instead of his country's honor ought to let his beard grow and go on a Chautauqua circuit with a pair of cymbals," says the Richmond Times-Dispatch. Which is a different way of saying he should keep company with Bryan.—Blackstone Courier.

The Halifax Record-Advertiser has this cheering paragraph: "We are proud of the farmer boys of Halifax. They are, with rare exceptions, a healthy, intelligent and happy class of young men. Not only the class now at the Virginia Polytechnic Institute, but those at home, are trying to learn how to get the most out of their work, and by the time they are mature men we will be getting more out of the Halifax soil than was ever dreamed there was in it. All honors and success to you, boys!"

Here is a suggestion that is a suggestion. It comes from the Tidewater News. "The more we read of the proceedings of the Virginia Legislature the more firmly are we convinced that the time is ripe for our brethren of the State press to meet in solemn conclave and with one accord to declare that we will not affix the much-sought-after 'Hon.' to the name of any legislator unless he can return from Richmond at the close of every session bearing a duly attested affidavit that he has not been the patron of any idiotic legislation."

The Voice of the People

Why Teachers Went Unpaid.

To the Editor of The Times-Dispatch:

Sir,—My attention has been called to the two letters published in The Times-Dispatch recently with reference to the pay of teachers, the first by Miss Elizabeth Hawes Ryland, of Beulahville, Va., and the second by Superintendent R. C. Stearnes. I regret very much Miss Ryland's statement that the teachers in King William County had not received their December and January warrants because the State apportionment had not been paid to the county treasurer; and I am very grateful for Superintendent Stearnes's reply to it. It has not been the fault at all of the State or of the Department of Public Instruction that there has been delay in some of the said teachers receiving their salaries. And I beg to explain, further, that only the teachers of one district, Mangohick, failed to receive their warrants without delay, and the said teachers only for the month of December. No teacher in the county was disappointed in not receiving his salary promptly for January. And the reason why the teachers of Mangohick District were not promptly paid for teaching in December was because the November State apportionment, on account of an overdraft of last session in that district had been exhausted paying the teachers for October and November, together with the fact that to December 1 only $209 of the county school fund of the said district had been collected, which fund is for teachers' salaries, and which fund should have been available to pay the teachers for December. That there has been some delay in some of the teachers of this county receiving promptly their salaries is entirely the fault of the local authorities. H. RAGLAND EUBANK,
Division Superintendent.

Etna Mills, Va., February 16.

Current Editorial Comment

Germany's Use of False Flags

International law recognizes the right of a merchant vessel in danger to use a neutral flag and of a warship to display neutral colors, provided it runs up its true ensign before taking hostile action. Such trickery as this has long been regarded as a justifiable ruse of war. Nevertheless, on the fourth of last February, when Germany proclaimed its lawless submarine zone and warned neutral ships off the high seas where no German flag floated above water, the excuse was made that British ships were using the American standard. It is worthy of note that three months before this the German cruiser Emden, soon afterward destroyed, entered the harbor of Penang under false colors and gained what in Berlin was regarded as a great victory. The latest German naval triumph appears to have been achieved in the same way. Escaping from the Kiel Canal into the North Sea, the Moewe, armed and equipped as a commerce-destroyer, managed to elude the British and French patrol by exhibiting the Swedish flag and painting the colors of that nation on her sides. We are to infer, therefore, that when Great Britain misuses a flag the offense is so diabolical as to warrant an enemy in running amuck, but when Germany does so the whole world is to applaud its superior cleverness.—New York World.

Doctors Needed in England

The demand made by the director-general of England to induce some 5,000 more doctors up to the age of forty-five to join the ranks of the R. A. M. C. and go out to the front, has raised a storm of protest in medical circles, where it is felt that the form of semicompulsion now adopted by the local committees set up to deal with this question is anything but fair to a body of men who have already responded in the most noble manner to the call of the War Office—no fewer than 10,000 out of 30,000 doctors have already joined the R. A. M. C. What is even more important is the fact that the controversy that this problem has provoked has begun to wake the public up to the extremely serious state of affairs which such a course threatens, since the civilian population of some 40,000,000 souls has been left to the care of 20,000 doctors, who besides their ordinary duties have to undertake a great deal of extra insurance work, as well as tend the numerous sick and wounded from the front who are filling the wards of our great civilian hospitals all over the country. Medical men to-day represent one of our most precious national assets, one that cannot be replaced for many years to come, owing to the fact that the great majority of medical students have already gone to war, leaving few, if any, to fill up their diminished ranks.—London Chronicle.

Congress Ignores Experts

In course of a debate in Congress yesterday a member said he favored an augmented navy, adding: "But before I vote to spend $600,000 to equip Mare Island Navy-Yard for shipbuilding, I should like to be assured that the Mare Island channel is deep enough to carry the ship out of the ways." The War College, in its report, says the channel is deep enough, and it remains to be seen now if the alert member will accept that report, or if he will be satisfied with nothing short of a congressional junket. A junket, of course, would mean a considerable delay, while dignified statesmen in frock coats dropped plummets in the channel and measured them with a tapeline, and the chance of their learning anything that hadn't been a matter of record in the naval archives for a generation would be about one out of a thousand. It costs the government approximately $20,000 to educate a military expert, and, having educated him, we cheerfully and promptly disregard the knowledge for which we paid so dearly. Persons with no technical training set their judgment against his. Take, for example, the House Committee on Naval Affairs. It comprises twenty members, of whom twelve are lawyers, four are business men and the remainder might be described as "scattering"; but only one out of the twenty has any actual knowledge of the affairs to which the committee devotes its time and energies. He, by a lucky chance, served as an officer in the navy before he was elected to Congress. But a lawyer is chairman, and lawyers by virtue of numbers dominate the committee.—St. Joseph News-Press.

For Once They Absolutely Agree

One of the Day's Best Cartoons.

—From the St. Joseph News-Press.

THE PROBLEM OF THE PHILIPPINES

BY FREDERIC J. HASKIN—II.

WASHINGTON, February 19.—Affairs in the Philippines are going through a critical period. The complex system of education and administration that we built up is getting its final test. We know that the organization is efficient; that it will work. We have still to find out what effect its workings have on the mass of the Philippine people—in how far they are willing or capable of receiving the benefits.

There is the question of the English language, for instance. The whole school system of the islands has been making every effort since its inception to teach its little brown pupils the tongue of their new country. English to-day is more generally understood than Spanish ever was, though Spain held the Philippines for centuries. You can get about the islands more easily speaking English than with any one of the Filipino dialects. It would seem that the English-teaching campaign has been a great success, and this is undoubtedly the case to a great extent. Yet there are intelligent Americans who believe that the lower-grade school work should be carried on in the native dialects.

Why English is Taught.

They say that the many thousands of Filipino children of the poorer classes only go to school for a few years. They spend most of that time learning the new language. Then they go home, take up their native dialect again, and forget what English they knew. According to this theory it would be better to take them for the limited time at the teacher's disposal and give them as much solid, general instruction as possible in their own tongue. Thus they could get something out of the school that they would retain.

The weight of opinion in the islands is against such a course. There is no literature worth mentioning in any Filipino dialect. There are none of the works of information, or books on how to do things, that English is rich in. In a word, the English language as a tool is incomparably superior to any native dialect, and even if the majority never make use of it, any step toward establishing it is a step in the right direction. But the mere fact that such a dispute exists, shows that the school question is not solved.

Admitting this, there is no doubt as to the remarkable work done by the Bureau of Education. It is the bureau nearest the people. Many of the other bureaus have to work through it. It teaches over 500,000 pupils, and employs 3,000 Filipino teachers. It has done more, perhaps, to establish friendship and confidence between the people and the government than any other single influence. Yet we cannot regard its work as done, its future as a mere matter of routine development. The permanence of its results has yet to be established. The present school system cannot accommodate more than half of all the children of school age in the islands.

Patience Needed With Hill Folk.

The education of the hill tribes is just beginning. They present a problem much more difficult than the civilized Filipino. Shy, savage, superstitious, they have to be humored and coaxed, with infinite patience and tolerance. If the Filipinos are given charge of the government of the islands, one of the surest tests of their spirit and their ability will be the way they carry on the education of the Ifugaos and the Mangyans.

The Filipino himself often displays a keen appetite for knowledge. There are two higher schools at Manila, with a combined enrollment of over 1,200, as well as the University of the Philippines. The latter institution is very popular, but most of the young Filipino college men take courses in letters and the fine arts. In the present stage of development of the country it would be much better if they cared more for the sciences and engineering.

In the lower schools a very successful feature is the work in manual training. It is no mere side-line, more or less of a mere novelty, as it is in the United States. An old Spanish friar many years ago said that the brains of the Filipinos are in their fingers. They are dexterous in the most delicate operations to a high degree. Hence the manual-training work produces some fine results, with a true professional finish, unlike the patently amateurish products usually turned out by such departments. In these manual-training rooms may be founded new industries for the islands. The lace-making work has been greatly stimulated.

Great Health Campaign Pressed.

One of the most important works of the Bureau of Education has been the way it spread the propaganda of the Bureau of Health. The Health Bureau work in the Philippines is as fundamentally important as the same work in the Canal Zone, and the results achieved have been as great. We found the islands in a state of almost unbelievable cleanliness, swept periodically by all the plagues of Egypt, and every step forward was made against forces of ignorance and superstition. There were a few educated and intelligent natives who realized that conditions needed bettering, but that was about as far as they got.

The Health Service fought the cholera until instead of sweeping away a third of a city, the plague took only a few hundred victims. On one occasion the people of Manila would not believe that the cholera was among them because the deaths were so few. There are still outbreaks at intervals, but the machinery for fighting the disease is so well organized that the old panics at its approach are a thing of the past. The bubonic plague has been put down by campaigns of rigorous sanitation and a strict quarantine system. All this work is being done among a people who used to close every window tightly at night—and still do, very often—because they believe in an evil spirit that wanders around in the darkness.

The work against smallpox has been carried on by means of extensive vaccination, with results even better than were hoped for. Some of the most hostile of the wild tribes were won over by means of cures that seemed to them miraculous. The whole record of sanitary work is one for the United States to be proud of—but it cannot be regarded as finished. It has not reached the stage where it will run along on its own momentum.

What Sanitation Has Done.

The Philippines used to be considered a particularly unhealthy place to live. Our army in 1898 suffered a hundred times more from sickness than from bullets. Mindanao, southernmost of the large islands, and home of the Moros, used to be called the only "white man's country" in the archipelago. That is, if you could escape being sliced with a bolo or a barong, the chances were that you wouldn't die of fever. But the rest of the Philippines were classed with the African West Coast.

Nowadays that theory is thoroughly exploded, but it took some of the best medical and sanitary work of the country to do it, and it takes more of the same to maintain it. When the Filipinos take the tiller in their own hands, one of the biggest responsibilities will be to prevent the islands from slipping back into the state that killed tens of thousands under the regime of the Spaniards.

Two problems in the sanitary and medical campaign remain, which the health service is just beginning to attack. All the work done on cholera, plague and smallpox is regarded by some of the more enthusiastic Americans as a mere preliminary. The great work, they say, is still to be done in fighting tuberculosis, which is fearfully prevalent, and in fighting the infant mortality.

Half the Philippine babies die before they are a year old. This is due partly to lack of stamina, on account of early marriages and partly to the ignorance of the mothers. The child of a twelve-year-old mother and a fifteen-year-old father cannot be expected to have much of a constitution. When the mother feeds him boiled rice when he is two weeks' old, it does not help much.

Much Remains to Be Done.

The health service, working hand in hand with the Bureau of Education, has made some progress in correcting such conditions, but there is a great deal still to be done. The work among the wild men still calls for infinite tact and patience. Now and again the tribe is stampeded by some superstitious fear, or takes up some miraculous healer of its own, who is a good deal worse than useless. One such healer, the celebrated Queen of Taytay, started a cholera epidemic by distributing water full of the germs as a specific.

If we turn the Philippines over to native government they will carry with them, among many others, these two great tasks unfinished—education and sanitation. A nation of 8,000,000 people, one-eighth of them savages, must be kept on the road toward intelligent self-government. An Archipelago with a land area of 120,000 square miles must be kept free from a dozen virulent diseases that ravaged it up to a few years ago, and free from the filth that was long thought an inevitable concomitant of the Orient. It is a big contract.

Concentrated Foods.

The European war has caused a high development of concentrated and conveniently packed food products. Tiny tin tubes, similar to those used for toothpaste, contain condensed milk, vegetable extracts and a preparation composed of cocoa and milk. Either of these requires only a cup of hot water to make a delicious, nourishing drink.

Sardine and anchovy paste, put up in the same way, make a toothsome sandwich. Lemonade tablets are also in use.

Several savory dishes, including a delicious clam chowder, are put up in tins of half the ordinary bulk, their contents being highly concentrated. Tiny briquettes of fuel go with each can, so that it may be heated anywhere.

Sleet on the Trees.

(For The Times-Dispatch.)

The trees are motionless. All nature sleeps
In her white garment of the winter cold.
Nodding, and heavy-eyed, the somber pine—
Knee deep in snow, stands midnight sentinel.
And all the forest boles are gray as death.
Thus in the moonlight—beautiful in death.
All nature seems to sleep. The rising sun
Shines on her face, and lo, the glistening land
Speaks up in living words: There is no death!

EDMOND FONTAINE.
Charlottesville, February 6.