THE TIMES 1886 THE DISPATCH Est. 1850

# Richmond Times-Dispatch

Entered January 27, 1903, at the Post Office at Richmond, Va., as second-class matter.

PUBLISHED every day in the year at 10 South Tenth Street, Richmond, Va., by the Times-Dispatch Publishing Co., Inc., Charles E. Hasbrook, Editor and Manager.

ADDRESS ALL COMMUNICATIONS to The Times-Dispatch, and not to individuals.

TELEPHONE: Randolph 1. Private Branch Exchange connecting with all departments.

SPECIAL ADVERTISING REPRESENTATIVES: Hasbrook, Story & Brooks, Inc., Fifth Avenue Building, New York; Mutual Life Building, Philadelphia; Peoples' Gas Building, Chicago.

WASHINGTON OFFICE: 716 Fourteenth Street, N. W.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES IN ADVANCE, by mail: Daily and Sunday, one year, $6.00; 6 months, $3.00; 3 months, $1.50; 1 month, 65 cents. Daily only, one year, $4.00; 6 months, $2.00; 3 months, $1.00; 1 month, 35 cents. Sunday only, one year, $2.00; 6 months, $1.00; 3 months, 50 cents; 1 month, 25 cents. BY LOCAL CARRIER SERVICE: Daily with Sunday, 15 cents a week; Daily without Sunday, 10 cents a week; Sunday only, 5 cents.

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FRIDAY, MAY 5, 1916.

## Barring Out the I. W. W.

THAT Pennsylvania judge who debarred members of the Industrial Workers of the World from United States citizenship—so far, at least, as obtaining it in his court was concerned—had exactly the right idea. On a hundred different occasions the I. W. W. has exhibited its contempt for law, for human rights and for American institutions. Its leaders glorify forceful revolt. They defend and encourage sabotage and the destruction of property generally. This country does not need citizens of this type, nor want them, for their lives are a protest against that yielding to the popular will on which the structure of American liberty has been erected.

Mr. Bryan's peace talk is making a lot of people fighting mad.

## Go to the Pageant To-Day

THREATENING weather and occasional showers, with a final downpour of rain, detracted yesterday afternoon from the attendance on the Shakespearean Pageant at Westhampton. The wonderful spectacle lost little of its interest on this account, but many Richmond people lost an opportunity of witnessing it. They should repair that omission to-day.

Shakespeare, 300 years after his death, is a part of the life of the human race. Not only the English-speaking nations, but all the enlightened nations of the world, acknowledge their debt and pay tribute to his memory. Richmond has opportunity to live for a day in Shakespeare's time and to become a part of his environment—to breathe his atmosphere and understand the inspiration of his immortal dramas.

This is a real opportunity and a great one.

For an example of the art of single-handed long-distance retreating we point all military critics to one Pancho Villa.

## Memorial Hospital's Plea

RICHMOND needs a great hospital of the type Memorial Hospital plans to become. Through the fame of its physicians and surgeons, the city has developed rapidly as a medical and surgical center, until the eyes of the South turn in this direction. A central institution, of imposing size and broad usefulness, should symbolize this professional ascendancy.

Mere size, of course, is not everything, but it has its virtue. Generous endowment, a large number of patients and a commensurate staff supply opportunities for clinical research the smaller hospital cannot offer. There are many excellent hospitals in Baltimore, but it is of Johns Hopkins and what that great benefaction has achieved that the mind naturally considers in appraising Baltimore's medical fame.

We should have just such an institution here, operated in connection with the Medical College of Virginia. Generous Richmond could not give to a worthier cause.

G. O. P. barkers announce that up to date only 100 delegates out of something over 700 elected are pronounced for T. R. How many are under suspicion is not stated, and that is what is making the Elephant sweat.

## Efficiency in State Government

DELEGATE R. H. WILLIS, of Roanoke, Democratic floor leader of the House, should have public support in his campaign for the consolidation of various departments, bureaus and commissions that now cumber the orderly operation of the State government. The work of the State, like the work of this city, suffers from scattered authority and correspondingly diffused responsibility.

We have gone on creating new commissions and now commissioners, until only an expert could say offhand how many they are, who and what they are, or what they are supposed to do.

The last General Assembly named an economy and efficiency commission, directed to devote its efforts to the improvement of the administrative machinery of Virginia. Mr. Willis would consider reforms at the approaching State Democratic Convention. We are for both of these methods and any others at all likely to produce results. Centralization of authority and responsibility is what the State needs.

Chicago will be the center of three kinds of gravity in June: the G. O. P., the Bull Moose and woman suffrage. With all its faults, Chicago has never failed to rise to any occasion, from an anarchist riot to a national gathering, religious, political or otherwise.

## Awaiting Berlin's Answer

PRESIDENT WILSON permits it to be understood, with the utmost definiteness, that there will be no bartering with Germany on the submarine issue. The demands made in the President's last note must be complied with fully and beyond the possibility of doubt or equivocation.

The demands made in that note are easy to understand. In substance, they are that if submarines are used by Germany as commerce destroyers, they must claim no exemption from the rules of international law that govern naval warfare. Submarines must conduct themselves like other cruisers. There must be no firing from the ambush of the waves on peaceful merchant ships. There must be no destruction without warning. Passengers and crews are not to be left at the mercy of the sea.

These demands make an issue sufficiently plain. The German note, on its way to Washington as this is written, will reveal how the issue is met. Unless that note complies with the views of America and of humanity, a rupture of diplomatic relations no longer can be avoided. Of discussion there will be no more.

The Colonel stirred 'em up at Chicago. As he whiffed the odor of the great Moose wallow of 1912, he became reincarnated as a stirrer. And if he capered and pawed and snorted before the meeting of the two conventions five weeks ahead, what will be the condition of the atmosphere when he arrives with the hosts? Bill Barnes will not be able to inhale the most infinitesimal particle of it and still live.

## Brandeis and Legal Ethics

ACCORDING to one of the lawyer critics of Louis D. Brandeis, that distinguished advocate has destroyed the confidence of his own profession "by wrapping himself in a sort of self-sufficiency of his own conscience and carrying out his own ideals." That charge is based on Mr. Brandeis's conduct in the railroad rate case, in which, while acting as counsel for the Interstate Commerce Commission, he admitted the net earnings of the railroads concerned were inadequate.

This high crime and misdemeanor earned for the nominee the opposition of Senator Cummins, who found nothing else to criticize. Mr. Cummins seems to have thought that if Mr. Brandeis reached a conclusion adverse to the contentions of the shippers, on one phase of the controversy, he should have kept that conviction to himself.

Legal ethics may make this demand on the advocate—although we do not believe it—but that circumstance would not indicate Mr. Brandeis was wrong. It would show rather that the legal code requires revision. Mr. Brandeis was the counsel for the commission, and so in a very intimate sense the "friend of the court." His clients were not merely the complainants in the pending controversy, but the whole people of the United States. His dufy was to see justice done, and to aid the commission in arriving at a just conclusion.

As the result of long and patient investigation, aided by a brilliant intellect, he concluded the railroads' shareholders were not receiving a fair return on their investment. That was all. His further contention, it will be remembered, was that the railroads themselves were responsible in large part for this deficiency in net earnings, because they had refused to put into operation various economies and efficiencies that he suggested. Time and the war have united to prove that in the matter of economies, Mr. Brandeis was entirely right. Under stress, new methods of efficiency have been installed and waste eliminated, so that one of the most striking developments of railroad history in the last six months has been the decrease in the ratio of operating expense to gross revenue and the resulting increase in net earnings.

Perhaps Mr. Brandeis was legal-ethically wrong in taking this position—although, as we have said, we don't believe it—but practically, and economically, and morally he has been justified a thousand times. In the first place, he aided the commission in arriving at a conclusion that the country now approves. In the second place, he aided the railroads in saving millions of dollars of their shareholders' money and, possibly, in keeping some of them out of bankruptcy. His masterly analysis of the whole vexed question, free from every suggestion of passion or prejudice, contributed more than any other single factor to public understanding.

"The primary duty of a lawyer engaged in public prosecution," say the canons of ethics of the American Bar Association, "is not to convict, but to see that justice is done." Mr. Brandeis, in the rate hearing, was engaged in public prosecution of the railroads, but his duty was not to force them into insolvency, but to see that justice was done. That seems to be the man's theory of a lawyer's function and obligation. We think it is the right theory.

The Colonel, back from the scene of the Moose wallow of 1912, says he hopes delegates will go to Chicago who will nominate some man on whom Republicans and Progressives can combine, who, moreover, can be heartily supported by all independent Democrats. "There ain't no sich animal."

## Agreement With Mexico

THAT Carranza and Obregon would be foolish enough to break with the United States, through insistence on the withdrawal of American troops, had never seemed possible. Despite the rather truculent tone of the Mexican emissary's earlier pronouncements, we were always convinced that he would come in time to see the error of his ways and "be reasonable." He has.

For the de facto government to have sacrificed the friendship and good will of the Washington administration and of the American people would have been such consummate folly as only persons bereft of their senses could have thought of committing. General Obregon has never given any indication that he belongs in that class.

The agreement said to have been concluded tentatively carries out the instructions with which General Scott and General Funston went to El Paso. These were to provide for complete co-operation with the Mexican authorities and forces in the pursuit of Villa and other bandit chiefs and in the suppression of outlawry along the border. According to the dispatches, this co-operation will be provided. The pursuit will be relentless, and in the meantime the American troops are to have the use of the Mexican railways in transporting supplies. There will be a division of the territory to be covered between American and Mexican forces.

When the purpose for which American troops were sent into Mexico has been fulfilled, they will be withdrawn. Good sense as well as good feeling requires that this purpose be prosecuted in friendly co-operation with the first chief and his officers. Washington's recognition of the de facto government makes this course as proper legally as it is otherwise advisable.

Final approval of the agreement effected must await its full publication, but the reports that have been received are encouraging of an entirely satisfactory result.

The weakness of a presidential candidate in a poll of Wall Street is a fair indication of his strength with the rest of the country.

Colonel Roosevelt's idea of severing diplomatic relations is for the Republicans to nominate some one else.

## SEEN ON THE SIDE

### Solved at Last!

Manuel Baca, the Villa leader, was killed by Leondro Alvarez, a Mexican pacifist, for the price of 20 pesos (about $7 American money).—Associated Press dispatch.

They say that now in Mexico
If enemies annoy or bore you,
Or seek your house to overthrow,
Or with a shotgun try to floor you,
You can get rid of all who vex
For twenty measly dollars, Mex.

Suppose a patriot comes round
And asks of you a small donation,
With threats to lift you from the ground
If you turn down his supplication—
You call upon a pacifist
And soon another hero's missed.

Suppose you do not like the noise
Some Latin troubadour is making,
Suppose his tinkling music cloys
And all your nerves are set to shaking—
You give up seven Gringo bones
And hear no more those dulcet tones.

It seems to be a model plan
To rid the land of all its sorrow;
Used freely by each warlike clan,
'Twould guarantee a cloudless morrow,
For Mexico is much improved
Whene'er a favorite son's removed.

### The Pessimist Says:

I never could understand why if "in a multitude of counsel there is wisdom" that "too many cooks spoil the broth."

### Shakespeare Day by Day.

For the mother of an ugly baby: "An ill-favored thing, sir, but mine own."—As You Like It, v. 4.

For the timid: "Angels and ministers of grace defend us."—Hamlet, 1. 4.

For the coquette:

"Beauty itself doth of itself persuade
The eyes of men without an orator."
—Lucrece, 29-30.

For the rejected author: "I'll drown my book."—The Tempest, v. 1.

For the man who waits: "Fortune brings in some boats that are not steered."—Cymbeline, iv. 8.

For the rustic: "Home-keeping youth have ever homely wits."—Two Gentlemen of Verona.

### Seeking a Better Opportunity.

Grubbs—Did you attend the celebration of the tercentenary of Shakespeare's death?

Stubbs—No; I have nothing against Shakespeare. I am going to wait and celebrate some other folks' death.

### No Real Encouragement.

"Did you encourage that young man to kiss you," demanded the scandalized parent.

"Of course I did not, mother," said the modern damsel. "He said that, though he longed to kiss me, he lacked the courage, and I merely remarked that I never had had any use for slackers."

### The Place, the Man, the Hired Girl.

"Have you any references?" asked the mistress of the house of the applicant for employment.

"Fum me last place, ye mane?"

"Yes, preferably."

"No, ma'am. Th' loidy sed she niver give a girl ennythin' ov that kind where the girl wuz laivin' ov her own accord, an' that wuz what Oi wuz doin'."

"Indeed. And why did you leave of your own accord?"

"Well, ma'am, I see ther' wuz a coolness growin' betune the loidy an' her husband, an' Oi wuz afeerd ov bein' the innocent cause ef Oi staid, an' so Oi left t' av'ide enny neighborhood talk. Before acceptin' ov enny favors frum ye, ma'am, would ye moind tellin' me air ye ennywoise jealous ov yer husband? Ef ye air, Oi don't care to tek the service."

### Nothing Is Certain.

Barkus—Life is like automobiles—there's the limousine class and there's the runabout class.

Bitus—Yes, and either is liable to skid or leave you forty miles from a gasoline tank.

### Another Blow to Humanity.

"You saw father?"

"Yes."

"Tell me, what did he say?"

"He said nothing, so far as I heard."

"Why, Robert—what do you mean?"

"That he fired me without warning."

### Another and a Better Story.

"Do you think, Miss Scribbler," asked the editor, "that you could make a sneak into a submarine and write us a thriller for the Sunday supplement on how it seems to a woman to be out of sight?"

"I sneaked by that office boy of yours, in spite of his curiosity to know what I wanted to see you about."

"Never mind the submarine story. You can tackle that later. Give us a couple of columns on how you got by that kid."

### To-Day's Best Hand-Picked Joke.

He had just been accepted.

"Does your father know I write poetry?" he asked, anxiously.

"Not yet, dear," she replied. "I've told him all about your drinking and your gambling debts; but I couldn't tell him everything at once."—Life.

### Not to Be Found.

"I like to tread a path that's straight,"
The earnest clubman cried;
"To find that path, however late,
My feet have always tried,
But after club nights, sad to state,
Such paths all run and hide."

## Chats With Virginia Editors

Here is some real news from the Bristol Herald-Courier: "Fashion is a funny thing. For instance, the hoopskirt, which has been the joke of a generation, is coming back into style."

The Farmville Leader puts it this way: "In the old days aspirants for political preferment were told to go and see the leaders; later they were directed to take their case straight to the 'dear people'; now they should first consult the preachers."

"In Philadelphia," says the Norfolk Ledger-Dispatch, "a man was arrested for distributing a circular denouncing President Wilson, and still Congressman Jim Mann is at large, and the Congressional Record goes through the mails." There are some inconsistencies in all classes of life, even where politics come in.

"Although," says the Roanoke Times, "every member of the Senate knows perfectly well how he is going to cast his ballot on the matter, the vote on Brandeis's confirmation or rejection seems to be indefinitely postponed by unanimous consent. Might not be a bad idea for somebody to inject a little backbone into that crew." Waiting to hear from "down home" perhaps.

The Hopewell Press-News says a sight in the following: "The people of Hopewell and Petersburg accomplished a fine work last evening when they succeeded in raising over $250,000, which amount insured the location of a great steel corporation at Hopewell. This practically insures the permanency of this city and is a token of greater industrial development. The permanency of Hopewell means the continued prosperity of Petersburg."

The Richmond Times-Dispatch and the Newport News Daily Press are exciting themselves in an argument as to whether the Chase City Progress is a prohibitionist. The Newport News paper says: "The Times-Dispatch, of Richmond, corrects our statement that the Chase City Progress is prohibitionist. Where did we get the impression? Let our esteemed Chase City contemporary answer for itself." That's not our argument. You and the T.-D. started it. Now settle it.—Chase City Progress. What an artful dodger! We once heard it said that "when the cat was away the mice would play," or words to that effect. In these modern days of prohibition there seems to be a new version to the effect that the mice sometimes go away just to play. We have known of some prohibition "mice" in towns like Chase City, or South Boston, or Danville, that do a lot of playing when they get away from the local prohibition "cat" and land in Petersburg or Norfolk or Newport News, or even Richmond, where the "cat" will remain muzzled, at least until next November.

## News of Fifty Years Ago

(From the Richmond Dispatch, May 5, 1866.)

The good ladies of Richmond held a great meeting at St. Paul's Church yesterday afternoon and formed an organization to be known as the "Hollywood Memorial Association of the Ladies of Richmond." The present object of the society is to collect funds to forever care for the graves of the Confederate soldiers in Hollywood Cemetery. The association was duly organized, and the following officers elected for the ensuing year: Mrs. William H. MacFarland, president; Mrs. James K. Caskie, Mrs. William Bell, Mrs. John Purcell, Mrs. James Lyons and Miss R. Myers, vice-presidents; Mrs. Dr. Barney, treasurer; Mrs. J. Harper, corresponding secretary, and Mrs. Dr. Bothlow, recording secretary. The following were elected general managers: Mrs. Judge Lyons, Miss Sallie Tompkins, Mrs. G. L. Bidgood, Mrs. James Thomas, Mrs. W. B. Isaacs, Mrs. C. Cohen, Mrs. R. A. Lancaster, Mrs. Professor Dabney, Mrs. James H. Grant, Mrs. C. Wortham, Mrs. James A. Cowardin, Mrs. J. W. Randolph, Mrs. Mary Fisher, Mrs. Lewis Webb, Mrs. H. Coulter Cabell, Mrs. Dr. Cullen, Mrs. A. Pizzini, Jr., Mrs. Lucy Walker, Mrs. Max Clarke and Mrs. C. Crew. It will be observed that these ladies represent the Presbyterian, Methodist, Baptist, Episcopal, Catholic and Jewish churches of Richmond.

The new-fashioned sleeping cars have come into use on the Richmond, Fredericksburg and Potomac Railroad. One of them is being attached to the trains that run between here and Acquia Creek on the all-night slow schedule, thus giving passengers who can pay the price a night's rest and sleep, such as they would get in the stateroom of a steamboat making a night run on the river or the Chesapeake Bay.

Mrs. Jefferson Davis passed through Baltimore yesterday on her way to visit her husband, imprisoned at Fortress Monroe. She took a Chesapeake Bay boat there for Fortress Monroe and will reach that point at 7 o'clock this morning. Mrs. Davis was accompanied by one of her children and by a maid, and carried considerable baggage. The inference is that she expects to remain at Fortress Monroe for an indefinite time, but she has given out no intimation as to the terms of the permit that was granted her by President Johnson.

By orders from Adjutant-General Townsend, of the War Department at Washington, the order for the execution of the negro, Isaac Cheney, sentenced to be hung in this city to-day, is suspended; that is to say, the order will be suspended rather than the negro murderer. The cause why a condemned man is not hung at the appointed time is generally given, and it may be interesting to our readers to know why this negro is not to be hung to-day. He simply killed a white man and his wife and then burned the murdered white man's house, all of which he (the murderer) has confessed. Should any other cause for the suspension of the execution of the sentence transpire, we will immediately inform our readers.

The news of the big riot in Memphis is attracting the attention of the readers of newspapers all over the country, and it would take volumes of books to hold the comments of the various writers on the subject. So far as we are able to gather the facts, they are simply these: the negroes in a certain part of the city had become so insolent, so threatening and so dangerous to the peace and good order that the white people were forced to take matters in their own hands, after vainly appealing to the military authorities for protection. The result is that in forty-eight hours they had driven the negroes out of their part of the city; and to make sure that they should stay out, thirty houses occupied by negroes, and three of their schoolhouses in which they were in the habit of congregating at night, were pulled down and burned. The negroes early took to the woods. All of this occurred in what is known as South Memphis.

General Braxton Bragg is living on a farm in Alabama, acting as agent for the owner, on a small salary. The general lost all he ever had in the way of property by the war.

Port Republic, Va., promises to be one of the first manufacturing towns in the State and will doubtless become a great city. It now has three iron foundries in full blast with another projected, and a large flouring mill is being built. It is reported that a good deal of Northern capital will soon be invested there.

## The Voice of the People

**LETTERS TO THE EDITOR should not be over 250 words in length, and the name and address of the writer must accompany each communication, not necessarily for publication, but as an evidence of good faith. Our friends are asked to write on one side of the paper only, and to inclose stamps if the return of unavailable manuscripts is expected.**

### What the Pageant May Do.

To the Editor of The Times-Dispatch:

Sir,—This week's monster pageant at Westhampton will be a striking object lesson to visitors from smaller communities of the State, who may wish to present spectacles in their various localities. A letter of mine, appearing in your issue of September 1 last, called attention to the value of towns celebrating their anniversaries by the institution of pageants. As The Times-Dispatch has many readers, both throughout Virginia and North Carolina, the smaller communities of these States were besought to impress upon their children local events of importance, by means of a series of historic scenes. A few days ago Tarboro, N. C., staged an elaborate pageant in its beautiful town common. Can any Virginia municipality claim the same credit unto itself? What a modest Tarheel county seat has done can easily be duplicated by its sisters of the Old Dominion. The occasion chosen was the annual county commencement, when all of the schools of Edgecombe are assembled at Tarboro for a gala day. This particular pageant, for the most part, revivified scenes in the general history of North Carolina. However, Washington's visit to the town on Tar River received special attention. May other communities profit by the example just set! GASTON LICHTENSTEIN.

Richmond, April 30.

## Queries and Answers

### Jewish Names.

Are Charles and Henry common names among American Jews? WRITER.

They are not at all unusual.

### Divorce.

How long must a man and wife live separate before one may marry again without a divorce? HOYT.

Till the death of the other.

### Marmaduke Johnson.

Can you tell me who was the law partner of Marmaduke Johnson in Richmond? E. F. WILSON.

We recall none but that courtly gentleman and accomplished lawyer, Judge A. B. Guigon.

### Sheriff's Fees.

Are there any States which pay the sheriffs mileage for executing civil processes? B. D. E.

The practices are so different in the various States that we could suggest nothing better than a letter of inquiry to the State Auditors of several States.

## Current Editorial Comment

### Tragedy of Augustine Birrell

Mr. Augustine Birrell "going to Ireland if he could, to take charge of affairs"—in other words, to put out the flames of revolt—is an amusing figure. A scholarly old gentleman as fond of sitting by the fire as a cat. With his cherished side whiskers, tousled hair and gleaming spectacles, the author of the little book of essays, "Obiter Dicta," would make up very well as Thackeray, but there the resemblance ceases, except that Augustine Birrell is about as much of a misfit in the post of Chief Secretary for Ireland as the genial author of "The Irish Sketch Book" would have been. A cruel fate it was that cast Augustine Birrell for the part of man of blood and iron. How painfully unwelcome the news to the gentle satirist as he sat toasting his shins in well-lit chambers in London, holding a book close to his nose, remote from the rude Irish and glad of it! Nature did not plan Augustine Birrell for riot and siege, hairbreadth escapes and the imminent deadly breach. He would never be at home where bullets fly and bombs burst. Only in a war of words is he in his element and at ease.—New York Sun.

## "Peace, Yes, But Not At This Price"

One of the Day's Best Cartoons.

—From the Cleveland Plain Dealer.

## PRISON REFORM AT SING SING

BY FREDERIC J. HASKIN.

OSSINING, N. Y., May 5.—The recent escape of a Sing Sing "trusty," one of the prize members of Warden Osborne's Mutual Welfare League attracted much attention to the new scheme of dealing with the inmates of the New York State Penitentiary. It was an unfortunate sort of advertisement for the new regime, but a visit to Sing Sing will go a long way toward justifying the innovations, even in the face of little accidents, such as this one, which map happen in the best-regulated penitentiaries.

Together with George W. Kirchwey, formerly Kent professor of law at Columbia University and still president of the American Peace Society, Warden Osborne has inaugurated many reforms, which have materially affected life "up the river." But Sing Sing is still far from being a penal Utopia. A look inside this biggest prison of the Empire State will give the average citizen a basis on which to judge whether or no such an institution has a place in modern civilization.

The visitor, in the first place, is likely to be disappointed when he finds that this famous institution really occupies only about two blocks on the bank of the Hudson at the edge of a straggling village. There stands out in the foreground the cell house, which strongly resembles the medieval prison of his fancy—grim, gray walls with slits of barred windows.

A little later he sees the interior of this building and finds that there is an inner building containing the cells some twelve feet back of the outer wall. It, too, is of bare gray stone, broken only by the iron-barred cell doors. It is only necessary to examine one of these cells for each of the 1,500 of them is exactly like all the others.

The stone of these walls is bare. So cold is it that, two days out of three, it congeals the moisture from the atmosphere and water may be wrung from a towel passed over its surface. The door looking out upon the inclosing wall is the only opening to the cell. At certain seasons the sun may, for a moment, throw a beam through a grated slit that may touch a cell door.

The actual dimensions of a cell are three feet by six. In 500 of them two men are imprisoned. The bunks let down from the wall, and when they are folded back these two men have a space six feet by two for their combined activities. Here they spend all their time except when working in the shops or at meals.

Marching out to meals is a great break in the monotony. To be sure, the "eats" are not very sumptuous, as the State of New York provides three meals each day for its prisoners at a cost of 13 cents per man, despite the high cost of living. The men, however, seem not to be emaciated, which may go to prove the contention that the average man eats too much. An idea of the poorness of this prison fare may be gained from the statement that, under the present reform conditions, a man gets "milk" but once a week for his oatmeal, and then it is one part lacteal fluid and four parts water.

But Sing Sing life is much improved over what it used to be. There was the old system, for instance, of locking all the prisoners in their cells on Saturday night and not letting them out until Monday morning. Under these conditions it nearly always happened that some prisoner, driven to frenzy by the solitude, would, when his door was opened on Monday, fall upon the guard or the first fellow-prisoner who came his way and attempt to do murder. But now the men are let out on Sunday afternoon, and may play games in the sunshine of the prison yard.

But the greatest of the reforms of Osborne is that which has grown out of the Mutual Welfare League. It is this league that has converted Sing Sing into a self-governing community and its inmates into citizens of that community who may gain good or bad reputations, may harbor ambitions, make careers for themselves.

The Mutual Welfare League governs Sing Sing in so far as the conduct of its inmates is concerned. It sets up its own courts, presided over by officers it elects, polices the prison, makes arrests, prefers charges for misconduct, tries miscreants and prescribes their punishment. This one innovation, it is claimed, makes all the difference between self-governing, self-respecting men and morose and resentful prisoners.

"How are things inside?" a young prisoner was asked the other day. "Fine," was his answer. "All the boys are behaving themselves. There is no more trouble."

"What is the cause of this change?" he was asked. "We promised Tom Brown we would be good," he said.

"Tom Brown," it should be remembered, was the name under which Osborne served a voluntary term in prison that he might study prison life. In Sing Sing the men call him "Tom Brown" as a term of affection. There are "Tom Brown" clubs. The inmates are making a remarkable record of few infractions of rules that such a record may help Osborne in his fight against the charges he is facing. There is one old-time prisoner now in Sing Sing, who has escaped from a score of such institutions, and who boast that no prison can hold him. He told Warden Kirchwey that he would stay in Sing Sing as long as it is run on the Osborne plan, but if that plan is upset he will break out.

Since Sing Sing became self-governing, its politics are interesting. The Italians are regarded as pretty good politicians and 60 per cent of the inmates of Sing Sing are Italians. At first the Italians ran the Mutual Welfare League. But by the end of the first year the Irish influence began to assert itself. Only 10 per cent of the inmates are Irish, but soon they had built an organization. True to their colors, they called it Tammany, and now they have all the offices and the spotlight.

### Cases May Be Appealed.

Certain cases from the Welfare League Court may be appealed to the Warden's Court. There was an echo of politics in the case of Rosetti, who appeared on appeal. He was formerly an officer of the Welfare League, and one of the prominent politicians of the Institution—an interesting and picturesque young Italian. But he had sent a vile insult to a member of the successful Tammany opposition, and had been haled into court because of it. When he appeared before the warden he was asked what action he would have taken, as an officer of the court, if such a case had come before him, if he did not think that, in the interest of discipline, he should take his medicine, if letting him off would not injure the thing they were all trying to build up. In the end he asked that he be punished and went away for two weeks in his cell on bread and water.

At a sitting of this court an offender was tried for attempting to smuggle letters past the censor. Another was charged with having made an "electric stove" and having had it in his cell in violation of rules. Another had been out of his cell without permission. They were mostly small offenses, but intensely interesting to all concerned, because this court was theirs, something with which to busy themselves, something about which to think.

Before self-government, better exercise regulations and other of the Osborne reforms were inaugurated, there had been an average of fifty-five men who each year went insane and had to be transferred to Matteawan. The first year under the new regime there were but nineteen men who went crazy. Under the self-government system there are but one-eighth the number of infractions of rules that took place under the old plan.

The great need of the institution is more opportunity for work on the part of the prisoners. There are print shops, shoe shops, garment-working shops and several others. In these shops there is more or less opportunity for the men to learn trades. There are trade schools along all these lines. But the output of the shops is limited to material that may be used by this and other State institutions, as the law allows no prison-made article to be sold. This limited output offers little for 1,700 able-bodied men to do in the way of work, and consequently little opportunity thoroughly to master trades. The Osborne management asks that a means be devised to keep the men busy in the shops, so that human effort may not be wasted and they may be benefitted by a better working experience.

Mike Kelly was a bank burglar with a long record up New England way, who some years ago got caught in New York and "put away." Kelly was butler for acting Warden Kirchwey. Likewise he is an encyclopedia of information on prison life and statistics for that official. There is not a more solemn and correct butler in the world, but when Mr. Kirchwey has friends to dine he uses Kelly in furnishing detailed information about prison life.

The old cellhouse at Sing Sing was built in 1828, and has not been changed nor added to since that time. It is obviously inadequate and out of tune with the twentieth century, but New York seems satisfied with it. Until the last two years the institution has been run on the theory that the community was avenging itself upon offenders against the law. Osborne and Kirchwey are theorists who hold another idea and believe that civilization is centuries ahead of this view, and that the present generation, and humane, progressive America, should solve the age-long problem of the offender against the law on a different basis from that of taking vengeance.

### The House of Love.

Once in the House of Love serene I dwelt,
Flowers at its casements nodding in the winds;
My heart a doorbell swinging night and day;
But Love has gone away—pull down the blinds.

Kisses were steps to all my soul desired;
Embraces, things supporting every floor;
Each little smile, a doubly welcome guest;
But Love has gone away—seal fast the door.

Since Love has gone away, why pay the rent
For memories, rooms and things I can't forget?
Some other woman probably will move
Into my House of Love—since it's "To Let."

—Town Topics.