The Salt Lake Tribune

Magazine Section.

SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH, SUNDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 11, 1904.

COUNTLESS MILLIONS FOR AMERICA'S GOOD WORKS

AN ANTIDOTE TO THE "GRAFT" STORIES WE HEAR SO MUCH OF

COMMUNICATION could be estab-shed with Mars and a big bundle of merican newspapers and magazines nt up there, the intelligent Martians, g them, might well exclaim:

y these people must be rotten to re!"

harsh judgment would be pardona-r the Martians would come across" stories by the dozen and the score es of "graft" in politics, "graft" in ss, "graft" in industry, "graft" where. No doubt the searchlight of ity is desirable and necessary, but rchlight blinds the eye to everything the object upon which it is direct-nd there is a great deal in America s "graft." Why not look, for once, the bright side of the shield?

materialistic and corrupt nation." was how America was summed up her day by a writer in the Saturday w, most anti-American of all English icals.

erialistic? No people on earth do or stand ready to do more, for good that are not material. Let a man forward any scheme for the uplift-his kind and demonstrate its claim blic support, and he will get the and help he needs more readily erica than anywhere else. No peo-earth spend anything like so much as the Americans do for charities, ion, hospitals, parks, libraries, es and other good works.

erialistic? The most striking protest materialism in the world today is made in America. It is the erection Cathedral of St. John the Divine in ork City—"the largest religious edi-be started since the middle ages, thousands of zealots worked their way rearing Europe's famous cath-

other modern people has had the d audacity to plan and start a that in time will bear comparison he mighty fanes of Rouen, Ely and s. So-called cathedrals are being all over the world, but they are glorified churches. This is to be a thedral of the old kind. It will bably take two or three generations to at a cost of anywhere from fifty to y-five millions; but after every building in New York has been ed, it will stand for centuries.

American millionaire may make his in materialistic ways, but he it nobly. During 1903 eighteen Americans gave a total of more than $63,-860,000 for educational, benevolent and religious purposes. Andrew Carnegie and John D. Rockefeller gave the most, the former $15,878,500 and the latter $11,990,057. The biggest single gift was Mr. Rockefeller's $7,000,000 for a post-graduate medical college and hospital in Chicago. The total of the gifts and bequests of sums above $5000 during last year exceeded $85,-000,000. They were for an infinite variety of educational and benevolent institutions throughout the country, and, with few exceptions, the donors bestowed the money wisely and found out some new thing that needed doing. In most cases the charity was confined to America; but, besides Mr. Carnegie's foreign gifts, John D. Rockefeller gave $500,000 for archaeological research in Egypt and Babylonia, and Henry Phipps of New York gave large sums for the benefit of the teeming millions of British India.

The vast sums given by the multi-millionaires are, however, only a drop in the bucket of money that America spends for great and good works. The States and the cities pour out hundreds of millions for schools, parks, playgrounds, hospitals and other beneficent institutions. Since it became "Greater New York" the metropolis has spent the round total of $158,000,000 on education, the beautification of the city, philanthropy and public health. Park property worth about six hundred millions of dollars is owned by the fifteen cities of New York, Chicago, Philadelphia, St. Louis, Boston, Baltimore, Cleveland, Cincinnati, Pittsburg, New Orleans, Detroit, Milwaukee and Washington. The maintenance of these parks costs over $12,000,000 annually.

The American cities are leading the world today in expenditure for public libraries. In this work they are, of course, greatly helped by Mr. Carnegie. In 1903 he gave $3,788,500 for new libraries in Philadelphia, Washington, D. C., and other cities. In addition, fifty Carnegie libraries are being built in New York City at a cost of $5,200,000, while a magnificent new home is being erected for the New York public library at a cost of $5,000,000. The Leland Stanford university received $2,000,000 last year for a new library, and other colleges got large gifts for the improvement of their libraries. Altogether, it is safe to say that at least $50,000,000 is being spent at present in America to create new libraries and improve old ones. The cost of maintaining America's libraries is nearly $12,000,000 annually.

America has not yet got the finest library in the world, but it will be surprising if she does not have it within a generation. Already the Congressional library at Washington ties with the Royal library at Berlin for fourth place among the libraries of the world in number of volumes. The Bibliotheque National, the British Museum and the Imperial library at St. Petersburg surpass it. Harvard university comes fifth on the list, having more volumes than any other university in the world. The famous Bodleian at Oxford has only 550,000 to Harvard's 910,-000. Four great libraries are available for New York City—the New York public library, the New York City library, Columbia University library and the Mercantile library. Together they have over 1,700,000 volumes—a total exceeded only by the Bibliotheque National and the British museum.

If America has not yet got the best library in the world, she can lay claim to the best hospital. That is the verdict of Sir Felix Semon, the distinguished throat specialist, who is one of the best authorities on the subject. He has worked and studied in the best hospitals in London, Berlin, Vienna and Paris; but when he inspected the Mount Sinai hospital, in New York City, during his recent visit to America, he said:

"This is unquestionably the finest hospital in the world. There is none to equal it in London, which prides itself on its hospitals above everything else. The buildings are better adapted for hospital purposes than any that I have seen, and the equipment is magnificent. You give to the poor patients luxuries and medical comforts which the rich cannot purchase in London. It is all magnificent—wonderful! There is nothing like it anywhere."

Foreign visitors to America sometimes say that the struggle for success is keener and more cruel here than anywhere else—that life is a strenuous race, with "each man for himself, and the devil take the hindmost." But there is no country on earth where the man who is "down and out" is more carefully and kindly looked after. Paupers dependent upon the municipalities are far better treated in America than in any European country, and their cost to the taxpayers per head is much higher. They have all the comforts they need to make life endurable, and they are even given a good many luxuries that would make the Old World Bumbles lift up their hands in horror. Yet the number of paupers in the United States is comparatively small when compared with those of European countries. According to the last returns, they numbered 73,045, of whom 58.44 per cent were of foreign extraction. Great Britain, with not much more than half the population, has considerably over 900,000 paupers.

European cities have built up great systems of public and private philanthropy, but they cannot compare in the number and variety of their charitable institutions with New York, Chicago, Philadelphia and other great centers of population in this country. The directory of the New York Charity Organization Society lists no fewer than 3171 of such institutions working in Greater New York alone. There is hardly a form of human suffering which is not covered by one or other of these beneficial agencies. There are destitute persons in American cities, of course; occasionally the newspapers even record a death from starvation or a suicide from the utter despair of poverty. But such cases can occur only from ignorance of where to apply for relief or from pride that refuses to take it when it is freely offered.

"Materialistic" America bids fair to lead the world pretty soon in institutions devoted to science and art. The Smithsonian is one of the finest museums in the world, and the American Museum of National History is already the largest natural history museum in existence, and is to be made four times larger than it is at present. The Metropolitan Museum of Art cannot yet compare with the best galleries o fEurope, but it may do so when the late Jacob S. Rogers's bequest of $6,000,000 has been wisely expended.

"Yes, you can buy objects of art, for you have the money; but you cannot produce them," the disgruntled European may say. Such is not, however, the opinion of a famous European sculptor who has done great work in America, Fernando Miranda. Speaking of the growth of taste in art in recent years in this country, he said recently:

"The time is coming when America will lead in art of all sorts as well as in its vast material achievements. And when American art shall be developed, it will be broad, virile, aspiring in greater dections. It will be typical of the greatest gree than the art of any of the older nation that has ever existed."

America spends infinitely more for education, benevolence, libraries, churches, parks, the advancement of science and art, and for all humanizing and uplifting agencies than does any European nation. "Money again! You always talk of money!" an European might protest. But it is the only available means of comparison, and there is every reason to believe that the money is as well spent here as on the other side of the water. It is producing results at least as good. America is turning out professors, scientists, doctors, surgeans and other great and good workers for the benefit of mankind who can compare with any in the Old World. Oxford university was glad to give its leading profesorship in medicine to an American physician the other day, and Americans hold several of the highest positions in German universities.

There are plenty of rich Americans who are giving themselves, as well as their money, to the cause of the poor. A typical case is that of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Hunter, worth over $10,000,000, who have just left their luxurious mansion on Madison avenue and settled down in a tiny house in the heart of the worst slum district in New York. They intend to devote their lives to dwelling and working among the people of the tenements.

The old sneer at "sordid, materialistic" America is out of date. It will soon be necessary to "bring in the New World to redress the balance of the Old" in all things that are lovely and of good report. As for the insistent "graft" scandals, there is nothing new in them. They are hardy perennials. There are no more of them than there used to be, but the increasing tenderness of the public conscience makes it worth the while of newspapers and magazines to dig them up.

"Who can doubt the secret hid
Under Cheops's pyramid,
Is that the contractor did
Cheops out of several millions?"

Who can doubt that there is plenty of "graft" in Europe without the searchlight of publicity to show it up?

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WISE-GROCER

h, Mr. Golden Gate, d to see you. Walk ht in," said Mr. Wise. don't mind telling u that my best cus-mers won't drink any-ng but Golden Gate offee.

nd—now don't give s away—good coffee ngs new, and holds d, trade.

Yes, you can make gular 30 day ship-ents so as to keep the offee fresh. Good plan is packing roasted offee in aroma-tight s."

hing does with GOLDEN GATE OFFEE but satisfaction. No ns—no coupons—no crockery. and 2 lb. aroma-tight tins. Never sold in bulk.

A. Folger & Co. tablished half a Century San Francisco

JUST A FEW ANECDOTES

Brief Yarns.

An unrehearsed incident occurred after the luncheon at Potsdam to which Sir Frank Lascelles, the British Embassador, was invited by the German Emperor on the cossion of the birthday of King Edward. The Kaiser had given orders that as the British Embassador drove to the station the band should play "God Save the King" as long as his Excellency remained in sight. Sir Frank Lascelles, however, not knowing of the order, on hearing the band play the familiar tune told his coachman to stop and rose in honor of the sovereign. The result was funny. The Embassador remained standing as long as the band played, and the band played as long as the Embassador was in sight. The British national anthem was thus rendered several times over, until the Emperor, grasping the situation, laughingly ordered the music to stop.

He was a Rhodes scholar at Oxford. He had come from Germany and was receiving his first lessons in rowing. "Back water," said the coach. The German did not understand. The coach explained that it meant to use his oar "in the opposite way" and the Rhodes man followed instructions to the letter, as nearly as he understood. He lifted his oar from the rowlock and put the handle into the water.

Sir Arthur Sullivan once wanted to direct Sir Alexander Mackenzie to a house of which he knew the approximate location, but had forgotten the number. He said the foot-scraper in front of the door was in E flat. Sir Alexander kicked several scrapers until he heard the note.—Chicago News.

Fame.

Israel Zangwill the other day described an amusing letter that had once been written to the late Grant Allen. This letter, which would not have flattered the poet Browning could he have seen it, ran:

"Dear Sir:—Pardon the liberty I am taking. In your clever story of the Great Ruby Robbery you mention Browning being splendid for the nerves. Is there such a thing? Would you give me the address to obtain it? I am a dreadful sufferer from nervousness. Under such circumstances you will accept my apology for troubling. Yours faithfully."

Mr. Zangwill, after he had repeated this letter, said:

"Such is poetic fame. Instances of this sort of fame daily arise. Thus, one morning, I advised a young lady to attend a lecture on Keats.

"She said, in a puzzled voice:

"'What are Keats?'"

True, Then.

A bank president called one day on Gov. John G. McCullough of Vermont.

"Governor," he said, "I want to recommend to your notice Sabastian Sutro. This young man would fill a place of trust with discretion and integrity."

"He is a good man, eh?" the Governor asked.

"He is one of the best of men," said the bank president, solemnly. "Moral, high-minded, generous to a fault—"

With a laugh the Governor interrupted the bank president.

"This fervid praise," he said, "reminds me of a case wherein I appeared in San Francisco."

He laughed again. Then he went on:

"It was a will case. We were trying to break the will of an elderly gentleman, who, ignoring his relations, had left the bulk of his property to a total stranger. It was part of our case to prove that the dead man had been eccentric, irregular, cruel, dissipated and, after we had proved this point, the defense summoned a witness in rebuttal.

"The first question put to the defense's witness was, 'What do you know about the character of the deceased?' And the man answered, sir, in words like these:

"'He was a man without blame, beloved and respected of men, pure in all his thoughts, and'—

"But I interrupted the witness.

"'Where,' I said, 'did you learn all that?'

"'I got it,' the man answered, 'from the tombstone.'"

A Cross Question.

To Frank Hedley, the general manager of the New York subway, an indiscreet question was put by a reporter the other day.

Mr. Hedley, however, showed no anger. On the contrary, he smiled.

"Young man," he said, "you lack tact. If your city editor were to send you out to get a story about some baby born to distinguished parents I know perfectly well the first question that you would put to this baby's mother."

The reporter frowned.

"Well," he said, "what would the question be?"

"You would look," said Mr. Hedley, "closely and critically at the child, and then you would say to its proud and happy mother:

"'Isn't it just a trifle cross-eyed?'"

Too Late a Test.

Senator W. Murray Crane, at a Thanksgiving celebration in Dalton, talked about turkeys.

"From November on through the winter season," he said, "it is important to know how to tell a good turkey from a bad one—a young and tender from an old and tough bird.

"A farmer once examined his chore boy in this grave matter.

"'Roger,' he said, 'can you tell infallibly a young from an old turkey?'

"'Yes, indeed, I can, sir,' Roger answered.

"'How do you tell?' pursued the farmer.

"'By the teeth,' the boy replied.

"'Oh, rubbish, nonsense,' said the farmer. 'I am ashamed of you, Roger. Turkeys have no teeth.'

"'No,' said Roger, grinning, 'but I have.'"

BOSTON'S BARBER REGULATIONS

Board of Health Orders Sterilization of All That Barbers Use on Customers.

A special dispatch from Boston, May 5, 1903, to the New York Sun, gives new regulations of the Boston Board of Health as to barber shops: "Mugs, shaving brushes and razors shall be sterilized after each separate use thereof. A separate, clean towel shall be used for each person. Material to stop the flow of blood shall be used only in powdered form, and applied on a towel. Powder puffs are prohibited." Wherever Newbro's "Herpicide" is used for face or scalp after shaving or hair cutting, there is no danger of infection, as it is antiseptic, and kills the dandruff germ. Sold by leading druggists. Send 10c in stamps for sample to The Herpicide Co., Detroit, Mich.

TEA

Is tea generally so bad?

It is rather uncertain generally, there is no difficulty in getting it good.

In every package of Schilling's Best Tea is a booklet: How To Make Good Tea.

TO HANDLE MEN

To Do So Successfully One Must Acquire Self-Control.

A foreman in a great locomotive works tells how he acquired self-control after it had been lost through the coffee habit:

"I find myself obliged to write you about Postum Coffee," he premises. "I have been a great tea and coffee drinker for over 40 years and can say that it made me almost a total wreck. I am a night foreman in the American Locomotive Co., and have to take my dinner with me; also a bottle of tea or coffee. In time it got to be so that there was not a night, for over a year, but that I would have a headache or heartburn or both. I went to the doctors almost every week to see if they could do something for me. They said it was the tobacco habit that did the mischief.

"So I gave up tobacco, but it did not help me any. I got so nervous that the men under me did not like to work for me as I could not use them as men ought to be used. I was nervous, irritable and would find fault all the time.

"Two months ago I took dinner with some friends who gave me what I supposed was a cup of coffee. They explained that it was Postum Coffee and my friend's wife said that she had used it about six months and that during that time had no headache such as she was formerly subject to, and that she felt so well all the time. That evening I took a package of Postum home with me and began using it.

"The result proved that the doctors were wrong—it was not tobacco but tea and coffee that upset me so. During the two months that I have used Postum I have had neither headache nor heartburn, my nervousness has left me and I have gained 14 pounds in weight.

"Use this if you want to, as I have got 24 families to drinking Postum instead of coffee. They saw what it had done for me." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.