

# The Salvation Army in America

BY FREDERIC J. HASKIN.

Hark! the army is coming. Listen to the thump of the drum and the call of the bugle as the halcyon lads and lassies fall in line. No ancient knights ever fought more valiantly or tellingly in the cause of God and king than those militant servants of Christ who pitch their tents in the very strongholds of wickedness. Among all the sects and creeds and denominations that serve God in their diverse ways, who more fittingly or literally obey the command to go forth into the highways and hedges to seek for lost souls than the uniformed, accoutered hosts of the Salvation Army? Let me tell you a story; a true incident of the real campaign that is being constantly waged by these lowly knights-errant of mercy.

It is night in one of our big cities. The rain is falling, and all the poverty, and squalor and misery of the slums is magnified an hundredfold by the gloom that infests the quarter where the poor live. It is such weather that keeps some folk indoors, or sends them forth well protected from the elements. But the army sallies forth and boldly invades the waste places which the devil calls his own. Their banners wave and their symbols flash. Their lusty battle cry, "Come to Jesus," rings out like a challenge. As they work their way along through the dirty, overcrowded street, there is a sudden commotion as a slip of a girl, barefooted, and clothed only in a night dress, rushes to them with arms outstretched, crying "Save me, for God's sake, save me!" She is pursued by a burly negro, who has been her keeper in a brothel. The nearest lassie drops her tambourine and catches the refugee in her arms. The men in uniform quickly close in and fight the negro and his companions, who strive to recover the runaway girl. The police come soon, and the plucky band goes on its way with another inmate for the Rescue Home.

It is hard to think that such things occur in free and enlightened America, my reader, but alas! it is only too true. This girl came from the country in answer to an advertisement for work. Once inside the place where she had been lured, her clothes were taken from her and she was confined against her will in what she found to her horror was a house of ill-fame. When she heard the army coming she made a bold dash for liberty. What other denomination in America would have had its representatives in such a place at such a time of night to help this innocent unfortunate fight her way to freedom—to actually fight for her with their fists in the mud and grime of a dirty city street?

On another occasion in a different city the Army was holding its customary open-air meeting on a corner, when a note, written on a scrap of newspaper, fell into the circle. One of the pike-boned lassies picked up the note, read it, and quietly worked her way out of the crowd without attracting attention. She went up three flights of stairs in the nearest building, where she found the girl who had begged for release. When the keeper tried by force to prevent the departure of the girl, the one in uniform showed she had the courage of a soldier. She boldly grappled with their assailant and called to the imprisoned girl to run to the street. In the struggle the lamp was overturned, but the nervous rescuer held on until the prisoner got away.

In less than time it takes to tell it a crowd of men from behind themselves the toughest riff-raff that drifts the city streets, raided the place, smashed it right and left, and beat the owner of it to a pulp. If you have ever poked fun at the Salvation Army, don't do it again! As musicians, its members couldn't be much competition for Sousa's Band, but they are what they claim to be—volunteers in a good work. And they stay right on the job. The Salvation Army is a seven-day religion; it works every day in the week.

If you will go to the busy headquarters in your city and ask the field secretary of the Salvation Army for his annual report, you will be astonished at the work its members are doing in this country. You will find that nearly 12,000,000 people attended services in their halls last year, which, of course, does not include the other millions they reached in the street—millions that no other denomination can get at. You will find that last year they furnished over 12,000,000 meals. You will find that they supplied 4,000,000 beds to homeless wanderers who had no place to sleep. You will find that they visited and assisted 100,000 families who were in distress.

You will find that they distributed 600 tons of coal and 125,000 pounds of ice. You will find that these pike-boned stum ankels gathered in 13,000 homeless children—poor little wasters of humanity, wandering aimlessly in the jungles of our cities—and placed them in the snug, warm rescue homes the Army manages to maintain with the nickels and dimes its workers pick up by passing the tambourines. If you have not been in the habit of giving the girls in blue something when they approach you, I hope you will never let the tambourine go by again. The price of a good cigar, which you in your fattened prosperity can well afford to give, will surely be put to good use. It will buy food or bed for some poor unfortunate who, in all likelihood, will be much in need of the mercy of God and the charity of men.

And the army does still more things than I have named. It is doing a grand settlement work in the slums of large cities. A body of women in plain gingham dresses and aprons will rent a room in the worst tenement house they can find, clean it up, put in simple furniture, and then begin to "neighbor" among the pitiful people about them. They nurse the sick, teach the well better ways of living, conduct sewing and cooking classes, plan fresh air excursions for sickly little ones, take care of neglected children whose mothers are away at work, and shroud the dead. This is one way of using the dime you put in the tambourine. But there are still other things they do with it.

The army owns nearly 3,000 acres of farm land, divided into colonies at Fort Rome, Cal.; Fort Amity, Colo.; and Fort Herrick, Ohio. The settlement workers in the slums gather up families who are having a hard time of it and encourage them to make a new try at life in the open air. The family are settled on a good piece of land, with the privilege of buying it later. Many of those located in this unique way are making money as chicken raisers, truck garden-

## HAYES PUT ON STAND

### Ex-Mayor of Baltimore Witness in Elkins Suit.

skillfully worked the big invitation posters in Latin and had them placed conspicuously over the city. It was a tribute to the learning of the students and caught their fancy at once. As a result 1,900 of the 2,000 students attended the meeting and gave her an orderly, respectful hearing.

A much different method was that adopted by a young girl in London. This worker had been converted from the slums and wanted to reach the people of her class, even at the expense of her own dignity. She arrayed herself in eccentric style, with streamers of varied hues floating from her dress and hair, and carried a large placard, which read, "I Am Happy Eliza." She paraded the streets and alleys of the poorer quarters and soon had an immense crowd following her. Many of them old friends and associates. She of course led them to the gospel meeting house, where they heard the music and the sermon.

The pioneers in the work of the Salvation Army in America were one commissioner and a party of six girls, who were sent over by Gen. Booth in 1879. One member of his party, Adjt. Ella Westbrook, is still living. The first service in America was held in an old chair factory in Philadelphia. Commander Booth Tucker, one of the highest officers of the army, was a judge on the Queen's bench in India. He received by chance a copy of the War Cry. He read it, and applied for six months' leave of absence. He went to London, where he visited Gen. Booth, and saw the operations of the army in its campaign against vice. At the end of six months he resigned his position as judge in India, and applied for admission to the army as an officer.

He later married the daughter of his commander. This devoted woman, Emma Booth Tucker, was killed in a railroad wreck near Kansas City not long ago. Gen. William Booth, founder and head of the Salvation Army, is still living, and the veteran will visit the United States in March, on his way to Japan, where he goes to visit the branch of the army in the island Empire of the East. His daughter, Eva Booth, is in New York, in charge of the work in this country.

## BY SPECIAL MESSENGER.

BY WARING MITCHELL.

On that certain Tuesday morning, when Col. Graves got ready to start for the city from his country place, he said to his daughter Winnie:

"It is possible that I may want those Mexican bonds this afternoon, and here is the key of the safe. If I have to leave I will send you a note by a special messenger."

The colonel was something of a lawyer, speculator, and broker, and Miss Winnie was his nineteen-year-old daughter. She acted as his amanuensis at home, and was pretty familiar with his business transactions. The bonds spoken of had a face value of \$20,000, but of late had been rather "wobbly" in the market and had caused the colonel considerable anxiety. At 1 o'clock that afternoon he wanted the bonds, and telephoned his daughter to that effect, saying that he would send a messenger. Instead of sending a boy from the regular service, he stepped into the office of Jones, next door, and said:

"Jones, I want a trusty fellow to run out to my house and bring me back some bonds. Haven't I noticed a young man around here?"

"Yes, he's a nephew of mine. He's out now, but write a line and I'll send him when he returns. He ought to go out to East Park and back in an hour."

The colonel wrote a line to Miss Winnie to deliver the bonds to bearer, and then went out on "the street" on business. Fifteen minutes later Jones' nephew was making for the Grand Central station as fast as he could express in the subway would carry him.

Jones hadn't given the young man's biography, but it may be stated that his name was Vincent Gray, his age twenty-two, and he was in the office of his uncle to learn the devious ways of Wall street before setting up in business for himself on the comfortable fortune left him by a deceased aunt. For a young man who expected to come in contact with bulls and bears and other animals, young Gray was very truthful of human nature. For instance, while his train was speeding along underneath the streets and he was hanging to a strap and thinking of things financial, a young man with ambitions leaned against him and picked his pocket without exciting the least suspicion.

The light-fingered youth found there only a card case and the letter to Miss Winnie, but they were sufficient to bring about several unlooked for results. He passed into another car and opened and read the letter, and he saw the golden opportunity he had been long looking for. In the card case were two or three dollar bills. The thief had a right to infer that his victim had no more money about him. He likewise had a right to infer that young Gray could not produce the wherewithal to buy a ticket for East Park. The fare was only 20 cents, but without it a man is as badly off as if the sum was \$5.

There was a train ready to leave. The thief bought his ticket and got aboard. Vincent Gray stood at the ticket window and fussed and fumbled and was left. His card case and money were gone, and he had been told that a ticket had also been taken. He realized that he was in trouble. He hadn't even a nickel to get back to the office. He hadn't the wherewithal to telephone to his uncle Jones in New street, and after wasting fifteen minutes trying to figure out the problem he made haste to a pawn shop, where he put down his watch for \$5.

The next train to East Park was ten minutes late in starting, and the same in reaching it. There was no more in all fifty minutes lost. The young man had not suspected that he was the victim of a pickpocket, but supposed he had lost his property in the jam while boarding the car. He had been told that a telephone message would precede him, and he had remembered the address. Therefore, he did not worry so much over the loss of the letter. It was only when he came face to face with Winnie Graves and stated his errand and saw her look of surprise and distrust that he realized the situation.

"Why, sir," she replied, "those bonds were delivered to a messenger more than an hour ago."

"But I was sent for them and was delayed."

"If you were sent for them, you must have a line from my father."

"I had a line, but unfortunately I lost it together with my money. My name is Vincent Gray, and I am in the office of Ezra Jones, in the same building with your father. I am afraid that some rascal found the lost letter and has taken advantage of it."

"And I am afraid that another rascal is trying to do the same thing," exclaimed Miss Winnie's aunt Ruth, who was at the head of the house, and who had entered the library just in time to hear the young man's words.

To Hold Banquet Saturday.

The tenth annual banquet of the Washington College of Law is to be held at Rauscher's next Sunday evening. The class of 1908 has charge of the arrangements. The guests of honor will be Hon. William P. Mattingly, president District Bar Association, and Lieut. Commander "Backus," I. J. N. naval attaché of the Japanese legation, both of whom will respond to toasts.

Headaches and Neuralgia from Colds.

Exactive Bromo Quinine, the world wide Cold and Grip remedy, removes causes of Call for full name. Look for signature E. W. Grove, Inc.

## THE GRIDIRON CLUB.

John P. Miller, in Baltimore Sun.

In Washington nothing is of greater interest or excites more comment among all classes of people to-day than the fact that there has been published in a Washington paper what purports to be a revelation of the confidences of the Gridiron Club's dinner.

The incidents recited in the publication are of but minor consequence in all discussion. The sensation is not found in anything alleged to have occurred at the Gridiron dinner, but in the fact that there should be a publication even purporting to be a report or description of speeches or exchange of views between guests of the Gridiron. An allegation that there exists a difference of opinion between President Roosevelt and Senator Foraker could excite no surprise, in view of the public acts of the one and the public criticism on the floor of the Senate by the other of those acts, and while the manner of their meeting and the allegation that in meeting their guests, they are to be expected to be a report or description of speeches or exchange of views between guests of the Gridiron. An allegation that there exists a difference of opinion between President Roosevelt and Senator Foraker could excite no surprise, in view of the public acts of the one and the public criticism on the floor of the Senate by the other of those acts, and while the manner of their meeting and the allegation that in meeting their guests, they are to be expected to be a report or description of speeches or exchange of views between guests of the Gridiron.

But the fact that the Gridiron Club, after enjoying for more than twenty years immunity from the intrusion upon the privacy of its dinners, as indicating any expression by its guests, should now be betrayed—or seen to be betrayed—into having its guests subjected to a publicity against which the rules of the club give a guarantee, is extremely shocking to both official and unofficial circles in Washington, where Presidents, Cabinet officers, Supreme Court Justices, Senators, Representatives, foreign Ambassadors, and Ministers, and the humblest citizens have through more than twenty years come to understand that at a Gridiron dinner there are but two rules, and those inviolable, viz., that ladies are always present; reporters never present.

These rules have marked the character of the Gridiron Club. They have been observed by its members and respected by its guests. It would be absurd to expect that happenings at a Gridiron Club dinner should not be discussed afterward between the guests of the occasion and their acquaintances who could not be present, but the club has heretofore been protected against the publication of anything except the programme of the club's own entertainment, concerning which there is no secrecy, by the common understanding of newspapers throughout the country that nothing beyond this programme was the subject of publication, no matter from what source the report might be derived.

The ethics of this have extended beyond the membership of the Gridiron Club and beyond the guest lists of the dinner. Some men capable of writing, and possibly capable of eavesdropping, might easily hear discussed some of the incidents of a Gridiron dinner, but this could be of no consequence, inasmuch as no matter how attractive a story he might write, if he submitted it to a reputable paper, he recognized as piratical and a violation of the most sacred professional confidence. To the credit of the entire press of the country, the club has been safe in its reliance upon this professional good faith.

As a result, there directly of this than anything else, there has been established in the official life of Washington a confidence not only in the integrity and good faith of Washington correspondents, but in this quality in the press of the entire country. In no profession and in no assemblage of men can it be assumed that there will not be some one lacking in ethical restraint or inherent honesty who would if he could be guilty of betrayal where it seemed to be to his temporary profit. But through a recognition of the high integrity of the press in its authoritative control has come to be understood that the exceptional person without integrity or scruples is rendered inoffensive by being unable to find a market for his stolen wares.

This has led not only to freedom of speech at a Gridiron dinner—which, however entertaining and enlightening, is a matter of but temporary interest and not wide-reaching importance—but to a general rule in dealing with sources of publication disseminated as well as associated with the correspondents who compose the Gridiron Club, of imposing confidence frankly with a certainty that that confidence will not be betrayed, or that if by any chance there is a betrayal, the one responsible for the perjury will suffer a loss of caste for which there can be no compensation in temporary profit.

Years ago, before this confidence was established between the press which speaks to the people and the public men who are commissioned to speak for the people, there used to be a constant warfare between the men who wanted to know and the officials who felt it to be their duty to conceal facts until the arrival of an appropriate time for their disclosure.

It is for this reason that the betrayal, or professed betrayal, of the confidence of the Gridiron dinner, by a newspaper of presumably good standing has created a greater sensation in Washington than could possibly be created by anything that would happen at a Gridiron dinner. The happenings of the dinner professed to be disclosed are the subject of but indifferent comment, whereas the fact of any disclosure being published or of any paper professing to publish the confidence of a dinner table, involving the good faith and integrity of the newspaper profession upon which is dependent the relation of the press to the public, is a matter of astonishment and surprised comment among members of the House, Senate, the Judiciary, the diplomatic corps, many of whom during the years of existence of the club have frequently been its guests, and all of whom, including the entire public of Washington, have come to look upon a Gridiron dinner as a real executive session and upon a confidence reposed in Washington correspondents as a thing inviolable.

During the last two days no matter of public interest has been so generally discussed among men of affairs in Washington, and concerning nothing has there been a manifestation of such surprise as that any paper should advertise itself as betraying a confidence which the whole community has been accustomed to respect.

Point for the Advertiser—The newspaper that goes into the homes is the newspaper that brings advertising results by a more people here by thousands are reading the Washington Herald than ever before read a morning newspaper at the Capital.

PHONE NORTH 7-7

Go to that Dinner  
In a Carriage from  
SELLMAN'S  
STABLES  
1741 Johnson Ave.  
Bet. R & S Sts.  
14th and 15th Sts.  
"Light Hiring a Specialty."

## AMUSEMENTS.

**COLUMBIA** LEADING THEATER.  
MATINEE TO-DAY AT 2:15.  
KLAW & ERLANGER Present:  
**KYRLE BELLEW**  
IN  
**"A MARRIAGE OF REASON."**  
BY HARTLEY MANNERS.  
A Piquant Farce Play Whose Characters Washington Will Remember.

**NEXT WEEK—SEATS NOW ON SALE. DANIEL FROHMAN**  
Takes Pleasure in Announcing His Production,  
**THE SPOILERS**  
An American Drama Founded on the Famous Story of That Name by Rex Beach and James M. Arthur.

**BURTON HOLMES**  
TRAVELOGUES  
Sunday Evening 8:30 **VESUVIUS**  
Monday Matinee 4:30  
Tuesday at 4:30, **SWITZERLAND.**

**TO-NIGHT. BELASCO** MAT. SAT. 50c to \$2.00  
Independent of the Theatrical Trust.  
DAY-O BELASCO PRESENTS  
**BLANCHE BATES**  
IN THE  
**GIRL OF THE GOLDEN WEST**  
A Play of California in the Days of '49.

**NEXT WEEK—SEATS NOW SELLING. GRAND OPERA IN ENGLISH**  
Monday and Tuesday.....CARMEN  
Wednesday and Thursday.....RIGOLETTO  
Friday and Saturday.....LE TRAVAILLE  
Wednesday and Saturday Matinee.....GIMES OF NORMANDIE.

**TO-NIGHT. 8:15 NEW NATIONAL** MATINEE Saturday.  
The only theater in Washington offering exclusively American and foreign stars of the first rank.

HENRY R. HARRIS PRESENTS  
**ROBERT EDISON**  
IN THE GREAT COLLEGE PLAY,  
**STRONGHEART.**  
**NEXT WEEK—SEATS SELLING. KLAU & ERLANGER PRESENT**  
**FORBES ROBERTSON**  
—AND—  
**GERTRUDE ELLIOTT**  
Monday, Tuesday, and Wed. Nights and Wed. Mat. "CASAR AND CLOPELITA."  
Thursday and Saturday Nights, MICE AND MEN.  
Friday Night and Sat. Mat., HAMLET.

**ELMENDORF**  
Magnificent Telephotographs. In Color, Motion Pictures.  
**NEXT MONDAY, "IRELAND"**  
Seats, \$1, 75c, 50c. Now on Sale.

On the one hand was the predatory inquisitive and on the other the ever-alert guard and defense against piracy of the press. It was regarded as imperative to acquire by any means possible information not already given in confidence and which officialdom was endeavoring to conceal. Reports, treaties, and even messages from the President of the United States have in the somewhat distant past been procured by uncertain means and published in advance of the time when their publication would be appropriate. Every man not under the obligation of a confidence has under such conditions felt free to hunt and at liberty to bag the game which he could stalk and by his cleverness and skill capture.

By the lesson of experience it was learned that the safest way to insure good faith and to preserve a public secret until the proper time of disclosure was to frankly take the newspapers into the public confidence. In the light of this experience it is now customary to furnish in advance to the press of the country the most confidential documents, to be held subject to release at a certain date.

In all the relations between those responsible for public affairs, whether in the White House, in Congress, in the courts, or in the diplomatic service, and the press, which is the medium for communicating information to the public, there is nothing more important and nothing that has contributed more to the close communication and better understanding between the plain citizens and their representatives in public life than this practice of frank exchange of confidence on the part of the one and good faith on the other between public men and the press.

It is for this reason that the betrayal, or professed betrayal, of the confidence of the Gridiron dinner, by a newspaper of presumably good standing has created a greater sensation in Washington than could possibly be created by anything that would happen at a Gridiron dinner. The happenings of the dinner professed to be disclosed are the subject of but indifferent comment, whereas the fact of any disclosure being published or of any paper professing to publish the confidence of a dinner table, involving the good faith and integrity of the newspaper profession upon which is dependent the relation of the press to the public, is a matter of astonishment and surprised comment among members of the House, Senate, the Judiciary, the diplomatic corps, many of whom during the years of existence of the club have frequently been its guests, and all of whom, including the entire public of Washington, have come to look upon a Gridiron dinner as a real executive session and upon a confidence reposed in Washington correspondents as a thing inviolable.

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SELLMAN'S  
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1741 Johnson Ave.  
Bet. R & S Sts.  
14th and 15th Sts.  
"Light Hiring a Specialty."

## AMUSEMENTS.

**Chase's POLITE VAUDEVILLE**  
Daily Matinee, 2c. Evening, 25c and 50c.  
A. Great Gathering of Novelty Acts.  
**LOUIS A. SIMON, GRACE GARDNER,**  
and Company in "The New Cosman."  
Address: 14th and D Sts., N.W.  
Maiden Pleas in "The Brothers Bolter."  
JACK NORWORTH in "The College Boy."  
Cora and "The Girl of the Year."  
Next Week—KATIE BARRY JOHN T. KELLY and L. O. THE WESSLEY THOUPE, & C. BUY SEATS NOW.

**NEW LYCEUM**  
MATINEE DAILY ALL THIS WEEK.  
**THE NIGHTINGALES**  
PRESENTING TWO ORIGINAL MUSIQUES.  
**COLLEGE LIFE AND HELLO.**  
A CHORUS OF 25 PRETTY YOUNG LADIES.  
Next Week—THE BROADWAY GAIETY GIRLS.

**MAJESTIC** MONDAY MATINEE. 50c. MONDAY SOUVENIR NIGHT. 25c.  
ALL THIS WEEK  
Written by Little Blair Parker. Author of "Was Down East."

**UNDER SOUTHERN SKIES**  
A PLAY THAT WILL LIVE FOREVER.  
Next Week—Tom Waters, the Mayor of Laughton.

**NEW NATIONAL THEATER**  
Positively Farewell Appearance of  
**ROSENTHAL**  
Popular 75c and \$1.00 Prices  
Thursday Afternoon, Feb. 7, at 4:15  
Seats now on sale at T. Arthur Smith's, 1327 F Street.

**Automobile SHOW**  
Dupont Garage,  
2020-30 M St. N. W.,  
Open 10 A. M. TO 6 P. M.  
7:30 TO 10:30 P. M.  
Jan. 28th to Feb. 2d.  
CONCERTS BY HALEY'S BAND.  
Admission 25c.

**ODD FELLOWS' HALL**  
Seventh St. bet. D and E Sts. N. W.  
**CARNIVAL OF NATIONS**  
EVENINGS—FEBRUARY 4 TO 16  
Music, Dancing, Novelties.  
"SEE THE GOAT!"  
ADMISSION  
Season Tickets 50c, to be had at Hall.

**POLO POLO POLO**  
TO-NIGHT.  
CONVENTION HALL.  
CO. H. VS. C. C. R. R.  
POLO POLO POLO

**FROM WOMAN'S POINT OF VIEW**  
French women are not athletic, in the usual sense of the word, but they do have a love for fresh air and sunshine. They perform feats in walking, as do English women, but women of every station give personal attention to marketing and shopping, and a part of every day is devoted to recreation outside the four walls of home.

American women are divided into two classes—those who go in for outdoor sports and the others who find it difficult or distasteful to get out of the house often than once or twice a week. There is a small number between these two classes, but not large enough to count for much. The American woman does not go to market as a rule, and does not always do her own shopping. As for recreation, she takes scarcely more than is thrown in her way, rarely taking the trouble to find it, if it means extra work of preparation.

A musician, whose work was unusually confining, told me that he kept a dog, almost wholly for the purpose of exercise, and he invariably selected a dog that needed long, hard runs. By this method he obtained all the exercise he needed, and more than he would ever take alone. We are all more or less like that—we need an incentive to take us out into the blessed air and sunshine, even those who have a strong tendency to seemly caring nothing for the advantages offered.

No day is too cold to use one of these splendid aids to health. Warm wraps are all one needs, and in a sheltered, sunny corner it is possible to sit for an hour or more with absolute comfort. But shelter does not count for much if one is walking—much the best kind of exercise, as it brings every muscle into play—so an exposed veranda will do nicely, its chief advantage being the privilege of avoiding the process of dressing up, which one must do when going among men and women.

In these days of luxuries we think we cannot take exercise unless we own horses or autos. Walking is much too simple and cheap to appeal to us, even when it offers the inducement of fetching costumes. I have always had a liking for a Maine city, because at certain hours of the day it is a custom to take long walks over a certain course, and the prospect of meeting acquaintances and obtaining congenial companionship has created a liking. The finish is a social half hour around the tea table at various hours, five o'clock tea being an institution of the place.

The city is small, and the opportunities for entertainment depend almost wholly upon the inhabitants. There is but one good playhouse, with a limited number of first-class attractions, but the social life is far above the average, and visitors confess to a better time there than in larger cities. The daily promenade, in all kinds of weather, is like the fashionable driving in big cities, something never to be missed, barring accidents and wardrobe accidents are planned with special reference to it. I believe that health is better, nerves are stronger, and life sweeter in places where the spirit of sociability is cultivated. It may not be desirable to know one's nearest neighbor in a large city, but one certainly misses much by keeping everybody at arm's length and sticking too closely to the house.

Lectures to Teachers.  
Dr. John Mason Tyler, dean of the science faculty at Amherst College, delivered a lecture to the teachers of the public schools at Central High School yesterday afternoon on "Some needs in our educational system."

## DAILY FASHION HINT.



**A Dainty Development of Sedo Silk.**  
Very dainty and bewitching are the pretty little negligees exhibited at present along with the inexhaustible showing of frilly underwear. Some of these tea or breakfast jackets are fabulous in price because of the tremendous amount of hand work they exhibit; others there are, like the dainty model illustrated, so