

VIEWS OF PEOPLE ON VARIOUS TOPICS

WHAT DO YOU THINK ABOUT IT?

Wants Better Theater Music.

Editor The Washington Herald: Are we not entitled to a better class of music rendered in a more creditable manner by our theater orchestras than we are getting? Such classical gems as "Wills Wants to Borrow Polly's Sialle," or that brilliant overture, "Echoes from Coney Island," may be all right in their place, but the patrons of a first-class theater are entitled to something better, and they should have it.

The writer is a regular attendant at the leading theaters in this city and he finds the orchestras uninteresting, always commonplace, frequently tiresome. The programmes are badly chosen and badly rendered; notwithstanding that there seems to be good material in some of them, and if given better programmes and better direction a big improvement would surely result.

The make-up, too, is far from what it should be, being decidedly out of balance—too much bass drum and cornet, too little strings and wood wind, resulting in a valiant struggle of the double bass to do its share of the noisy ensemble. The result is the strident and wood wind (few in number) are lost, and we have a maximum of noise, a minimum of melody.

Is this due to a lack of material? I doubt it. What then—economy? If so, disperse with some of them and give us fewer and better players, and a better class of music, to which ample rehearsal has been given, so that it will not be necessary for the director to be continually fighting the air with his fiddle in order to get results. H. FREDERICKS.

Anent the Porous Plaster.

Editor The Washington Herald: I respectfully wish to congratulate you on the cartoon that appeared in The Washington Herald this morning, but wish to state that in my humble opinion you are premature.

Just allow the Medical Department, U. S. N., the same length of time in command of vessels as the Quartermaster's Department, U. S. A. has had, and do not doubt the Medical Department, U. S. N., will be able to loan to the Bureau of Navigation a navigator sufficiently well versed in the navigation of waters far distant from Newport as is Capt. E. F. Green, United States army transport service.

It seems to me that you cast an unnecessary reflection on the intelligence of the officers of the Medical Department, U. S. N., when you infer that they are unable to pass on the qualifications of a navigator when he presents himself to them for employment. I am, sir,

Yours truly, CHELSEA DICKETTES.

Immortality of the Soul.

Editor The Washington Herald: "This corruption must put on incorruption, and this mortality must put on immortality." (I Cor., xv:53.)

The immortality of the soul and the eternity of matter have been interesting subjects ever since man became an investigating creature. Their relations and effects have been generally considered from different standpoints by all classes of thinkers and investigators, but without definite conclusions as to their potentialities respecting life.

The soul forces may be defined as that vital power of animated being which knows, gives life, consciousness, understanding, and immortality; and manifesting according to the degree of development and perfection of the matter with which it becomes associated.

It is advocated by some psychological reasons that impressions made upon the lives and minds of our ancestors manifest and are transmitted for unlimited generations upon the brains and thoughts of their posterity, becoming impressive through dreams, intuitional traits of character, natural desires, and predominating forces.

If this be true, then we have become creatures not alone of our own environments, but of all influences of past ages. Thus, in a measure, man becomes an eternal, acting, thinking entity; evolved through all ages and influenced by all manifestations of his own life and those which may have occurred during the lives of remote and immediate ancestors.

With this ancestral doctrine founded in fact, then, how easy it becomes to account for the nature, beliefs, and characteristic traits of mankind, respecting religion, and psychological questions; and particularly of that of the immortality of the soul, which seems to be so universally common with all conditions of man.

Man's chief desire is to live, no matter what the life, rather than to die. Death and oblivion have no charms. He may willingly submit to change, but the thought of not being at all is not usually entertained, though all his surroundings may be mysterious and his final destiny unknown. His mind dwells on life; it is pleasing and stimulating to his thoughts. That of eternal death is depressing, and naturally tends to oblivion and the negation of life; destroying or weakening the nobler and higher purposes of his creation and nature.

As a man thinks, so he becomes, and as most thoughts and energies are for continuous life, the desire constantly grows stronger for immortality, until a belief is founded which no argument can eradicate from the mind. Thought is creative of conditions, which finally polarize into solid objects, and there is some power in the universe working toward perfection through the laws of evolution. This gives man the universal hope of immortality, and the religious, founded upon faith, the comforting belief in righteousness, and the strong desire of a final salvation, freed from the trials, experiences, and tribulations of this life.

Immortality thus becomes to most minds an established doctrine of which definite proof is unnecessary, and is generally entertained and accepted by the majority of thinkers, though knowledge thereof may be unsatisfactory and thoroughly convincing. Is not continued life then self-evident? Can we be what we are and not continue to be? The form and conditions of life may be a subject of doubt; yet we feel that we have lived, know that we now live, and that we will continue to live, in some condition, forever? What that condition will be depends upon ourselves, our desires, actions, character, our very thoughts, and conformity to the inherent demands of both mind and matter. Man accepts this without any proof. Dogmatic argument will not change him.

He desires no special belief or disbelief necessary to immortality, for he feels and almost knows that he exists through the inherent law of his being, regardless of knowledge respecting the origin of such laws. Force and matter are eternal; their manifestations constant. If man has a soul force, which cannot be broken out all his nature, it is manifest to itself. It is an eternal creation of force and matter. It may neither enjoy nor suffer all that it anticipates. Conditions may vary the ego in every existence and association with matter. This present life is one

of the forms of its journey toward perfection. Through every past life it has been caused by stimuli and desires which caused it never to despair of this ultimate result; hope and immortality being the well-spring of its very existence, without which it would become as nothing but crude manifestation.

THOS. G. LEWIS.

Education in the South.

Our great patriotic societies have marked historical places, restored and perpetuated homes of heroes, and built monuments to the men who have given their lives to make this a great and free country.

If any children in our land may lay rightful and honorable claim upon the general interest of our countrymen they are the children of our rural South, an unscrupled stock, full of native vigor. We owe it to our country to carry enlightenment to these, our own mountaineers, and to rescue from darkness and ignorance their bleak, wasted lives. And why? because these children belong to the nation. They are the very backbone of the Anglo-Saxon race, and are the real Americans of this country.

They are mostly the best Scotch-Irish blood; their ancestors were among the very first pioneers of constitutional liberty; the real sons and daughters of the Revolution. They have ever proven brave and true to the nation.

Yet thousands of them are living in ignorance and perishing, mentally, for the want of enlightenment.

The Southern Industrial Educational Association came forth in response to the naive appeal of these forgotten white brothers of the mountains. The work is not only patriotic, but of national importance.

Gen. Stewart L. Woodford, ex-Minister to Spain, in an eloquent address in behalf of the movement, said: "This is a crusade greater than that of Joan of Arc. Results of which will benefit the entire future of this republic."

Why? Because we wish to give to the nation the 2,000,000 of the nation's children, now existing in the great Appalachian region, who, by reason of their remoteness and inaccessibility, are almost entirely shut off from the light of civilization, education, and progress. It has been almost impossible to establish schools among them on account of the great distances and almost impassable roads, and the small amount of taxation, so inadequate to pay teachers' wages. And the growth, by reason of her great burdens, her heroic effort to educate two races on the impoverished fortunes of one, has been unable to reach her rural children of the hills.

It is the purpose of this association to have the best of the best of the industrial educators, and to establish industrial schools among them, through the co-operation of the Women's Clubs and Schools Improvement Association. We desire to send teachers and missionaries into every home, to open up freeland industrial, and every kind of domestic work among them, to develop them agriculturally, and to promote dairy farming and scientific horticulture and every phase of garden and truck raising among them.

America needs her own children. Let us at least, give them the same chance we give the Alaskans, the Filipinos, and the negroes, and the millions of immigrants who come to our shores. We give millions to foreign missions every year, while millions are needed at our very doors for our own benighted and ignorant children of the mountains. Let us stand for the intellectual status of the Anglo-Saxon race.

MARTHA S. GIBLOW.

National Conventions.

The Republican National Committee has designated Chicago as the place, and June 16 next as the date, where and when to hold the fourteenth national convention of its party to declare its platform and nominate a Presidential candidate, and the Democratic National Committee, for a like purpose, has selected Denver, Colo., as the place and June 7 the date for the assembling of the chosen representatives of the party. In a little more than six months from now the standard bearers of the two great political parties will have formally unfurled their banners and the great quadrennial struggle for supremacy will have begun.

That it will be a vigorous and stubbornly contested campaign seems inevitable. No "era of good feeling" is in sight, and it is not unlikely the contest will develop an intensity of effort and feeling without parallel in recent years.

Other conventions will assemble; other platforms promulgate doctrines which will provide infallible remedies for all public, private, or national errors or irregularities, and other candidates will proclaim their willingness to save the State, but their presence in the stirring conflict will hardly be noticed, and their influence upon the final result quite imperceptible. The struggle will be between the two great political parties of the nation, and a battle royal will it be.

The national conventions of the Republican party since its organization in 1856 for the nomination of Presidential candidates have convened on the dates and places and nominated candidates as follows:

- June 17, 1856—Philadelphia, Fremont and Dayton.
May 16, 1860—Chicago, Lincoln and Hamlin.
June 7, 1864—Chicago, Grant and Colfax.
June 5, 1868—Philadelphia, Grant and Wilson.
June 1, 1872—Chicago, Grant and Sherman.
June 2, 1876—Chicago, Garfield and Arthur.
June 2, 1880—Chicago, Blaine and Logan.
June 19, 1884—Chicago, Harrison and Morton.
June 7, 1888—Minneapolis, Harrison and Reid.
June 15, 1892—St. Louis, McKinley and Hobart.
June 13, 1896—Philadelphia, McKinley and Roosevelt.
June 22, 1898—Chicago, Roosevelt and Fairbanks.

Of the twenty-one candidates named, President Roosevelt, Vice President Fairbanks, and ex-Vice President Levi P. Morton alone survive.

The Republican party has now attained a greater age than any party organization in the political history of the nation except its ancient antagonist, the Democratic party, it having participated in thirteen quadrennial contests and being about to enter its fourteenth, covering a period of more than fifty eventful years. The Democratic party, however, rightfully claims seniority in the matter of age as being the first descendant of the organization founded by Thomas Jefferson. In his day it was known as the Republican or Democratic-Republican party. Since Andrew Jackson's time it has been known as the Democratic party. Its national conventions and candidates (1826-1896) during the life of the present Republican party have been as follows:

- June 2, 1826—Cincinnati, Buchanan and Breckinridge.
April 23, 1830—Charleston.
June 18, 1836—Baltimore.
June 11, 1840—Richmond.
June 12, 1844—Richmond.
June 13, 1848—Baltimore.
June 28, 1852—Baltimore.
June 28, 1856—Baltimore.
June 28, 1860—Baltimore.
June 28, 1864—Baltimore.
June 28, 1868—Baltimore.
June 28, 1872—Baltimore.
June 28, 1876—Baltimore.
June 28, 1880—Baltimore.
June 28, 1884—Baltimore.
June 28, 1888—Baltimore.
June 28, 1892—Baltimore.
June 28, 1896—Baltimore.

The convention which met at Charleston April 23, 1830, and which remained in session ten days and taking fifty-seven ballots without making a nomination, ad-

joined to meet in Baltimore on June 18. Upon the adoption of the platform by the convention many South Carolina delegates withdrew and organized another convention, adopting for a platform the resolutions rejected by the original convention, then adjourning to meet at Richmond June 11, and later at Baltimore June 28, when John C. Breckinridge, of Kentucky, and Joseph Lane, of Oregon, were placed in nomination. In the meantime the original convention reassembled at Baltimore on June 18 and placed in nomination Stephen A. Douglas, of Illinois, and Benjamin Fitzpatrick, of Alabama, who later declined the nomination, the national committee naming Herschel V. Johnson, of Georgia, in his stead. Before the nominations were made, however, the bulk of the Southern delegates, recognizing themselves in a hopeless position, withdrew, together with the presiding officer, Caleb Cushing, of Massachusetts, and organizing another convention in which twenty-one States were represented and 162 delegates elected, including Breckinridge and Lane in nomination.

Following are the remainder of the Democratic nominees:

- August 23, 1860—Chicago, McClellan and Pendleton.
July 4, 1868—New York, Seymour and Blair.
July 8, 1872—New York, McClellan and Blair.
June 27, 1876—St. Louis, Tilden and Hendricks.
June 27, 1880—Cincinnati, Hancock and English.
July 8, 1884—New York, McClellan and Blair.
June 5, 1888—St. Louis, Cleveland and Thurman.
June 21, 1892—Chicago, Cleveland and Stevenson.
July 7, 1896—Chicago, Bryan and Sewall.
July 4, 1900—Kansas City, Mo., Bryan and Stevenson.
July 6, 1894—St. Louis, Parker and Davis.

J. W. HUDSON.

Would Solve Rent Problem.

In spite of the fact of the wonderful improvements going on in this city, the immense flats that house thousands of tenants, the constant strain on the contractors to meet the demands for new buildings to be erected, there is no abatement in the price of rent. On the contrary, rents are on the constant increase, and are to-day at least 40 per cent higher here than in neighboring cities.

As a large percentage of the population of this city are government employees, and as they are expected to pay the debts and be respectable, many of them feel the rent problem to be a serious one. The government could easily relieve them of this by constructing houses for its employees and only charging sufficient rental to reimburse it after a reasonable time. These houses could be made very comfortable and let to the government employees at a very much reduced rental, and yet the government even reap a revenue, promote the comfort of the employes and his family, and to a degree they do not now know.

The government builds barracks for the soldiers and sailors and sees to their comfort in many respects. They have hospitals for them where they would be sent in tender treatment if disabled in the service or are ill. Not so with the government employes, who is in many instances as poor and unable to bear his expenses to convalescence as a soldier or a sailor.

We have in a thousand instances passed the hat around for one of our poor unfortunate fellow-employees who has been injured while at work, and without such aid, Allah only knows what his and his family's fate would have been. Subscriptions of this kind come from those who receive the smallest compensation.

There is no scheme in a proposition to let the government take over the rent of its employees, but it would be to protect itself in every possible manner, and even derive a revenue from it, but in doing this to be just and fair to its employes, and give them rent at reasonable rates.

The government on such a basis could have comfortable, well ventilated constructions, with all modern improvements, and this could in a measure make amends for the pay they receive, and relieve the employes from many hardships.

There is no strain on the government to do an act of this sort, but it is an act of justice, and one which is appreciated greatly by thousands of faithful employes. GEO. C. TANNER.

Influence of Books.

Again we have another book launched on the public and advertised by a question of its "morality." A book to be classed with "The Family" and "Divine Fire." A book that is to be kept from the young, but safe for older heads to read.

In looking over these books, the first thought that comes to the mind is: Is it possible for such literature (if it can be classed such) to emanate from a brain that is mentally moral?

A book that lays the foundation and description for the degradation of men and women, a book that destroys the most sacred part of life, the home, family, sacredness of marriage, and eternal bond of parentage.

Can such a book come from a moral mentality? There are thousands of men and women struggling to live better lives; some are toilers and some are living in comfortable homes. The struggle will be continued to any one class; the millionaire has more temptations than the man who must work each day in order to support himself and family. Work is a great blessing, and he or she who has none (through wealth) is to be pitied. Idleness is usually more susceptible to demoralizing influence than that which is good, and here is where books of the above class find their readers.

The strangest part of these books is they come from wives and mothers, women who claim to be happy in their home life. One would naturally expect from such a source a book that would elevate and inspire men and women to a higher and better life, not books that degrade and drag down to the lowest degree.

In years to come, would these authors like to see their daughters or sons dramatize their literary efforts in real life? Will the child look back on its mother's book with pride or shame? Such books are to the mind what foul air is to the lungs, obscene pictures to the eye, and vulgar, blasphemous language is to the ear.

Again let me ask, Can such books come from a mind that is mentally moral? NETTIE C. JENNINGS.

A Comedy of Errors.

The writer premises that he is a stranger to all parties concerned in this unfortunate imbroglio that has left a damaging effluvia on our erstwhile cleanly educational school system, that years of pure air and a liberal use of chloride of lime will scarcely dissipate.

Error 1—Board of education sending to foreign parts—Paterson, N. J.—thereby exciting adverse criticism.

Error 2—Board of education, in the teeth of so risky a step, failing to secure a record of antecedent, that must have shown the learned educator deficient in the tact and courtesy essential in deal-

ing with numerous teachers of various degrees of temperaments and sensitiveness. Error 3—Teachers, in nursing their grievances that grew on what they fed upon in the hands of the board, and otherwise luring them promptly and directly before the board for investigation and procedure.

Error 4—Chancellor, when the disaffection had become serious, though not public, in holding himself aloof and criticizing his employes, instead of calling his subordinates together and conciliating them—entirely feasible, with a little tact, among so intelligent a body of men and women.

Error 5—Chancellor, after admirably succeeding in antagonizing both board and teachers, the breach beyond healing with intellectual emollients, is not promptly resigning from a position he could no longer hold with honor or profit to himself or the District of Columbia school system.

Error 6—Board of education, enmeshed in an entangled beyond extrication, in resorting to an at least doubtful procedure in constituting the board and counsel as a court of competent jurisdiction, judge, jury, prosecutor, and witnesses combined, and summoning the culprit for disgraceful trial, rather than casting the responsibility upon the Congressional Committee for the District, higher up.

Error 7—The board, casting constant imputations on the verity of alleged illness of the accused, in lieu of employing their own chosen expert medical men to determine the truth.

Error 8—The board, declining the offer of having counsel on both sides take deposition and statement of the accused in his sick room.

Error 9—President Oyster, as presiding judge, openly in court prejudging the case in progress by declaring an acquittal was followed by his resignation.

Error 10—Attorney Fulton deferring so long his only course in withdrawal from the case.

Many of these errors (with others not enumerated) were freely acknowledged by the board and the Chancellor. All intelligent folk, stumbling into a comedy of errors appalling and disastrous. All that is left for the Congressional committee is to take our educational work out of present control and vest it in the hands of a Commissionaries, which we hope it properly belongs. J. H. SCHENCK.

The train puffed monotonously over the Kansas plains, and the snowstorm beat against the car windows. It was too dark in the car to finish his novel, and Jordan, waiting for the porter to light up, tried various positions, vainly seeking some attitude that would comfortably accommodate his length of limb. He was frankly disgusted that circumstances had made it necessary for him to spend Christmas Eve and Christmas Day itself on the train.

The season had always meant much to him, and he had expected to have a time of jubilee playing the double role of Santa Claus and bachelor uncle to his sister's children. But his firm had decided that he was the only man suited to handle the Arizona transaction, and as it was necessary for him to be on the spot immediately after the holidays, Jordan comforted himself with the hint of a substantial raise in salary and left Chicago to his season of jollification.

It was not the first time he had noticed her since she first boarded the train early in the day—but she was now leaning her face listlessly against the cold window pane, and in the half-light she seemed to put her handkerchief to her face with a suspicious regularity.

Jordan was blue and homesick himself, and he growled under his breath that it was a special brand of a shame that such a girl had to spend Christmas Eve in so desolate a fashion. When the porter finally arranged the lights, and the girl sat up with a youthful dignity whose effect was somewhat marred by her disordered hair and decidedly pink, reticent nose, Jordan racked his brains for a plan by which he might make things a little less desolate for her.

"She's not much more than a child—and a lonely Christmas is hard for grown-ups to endure. It's doubly tough on a little fluff-haired girl that's scarcely old enough to be called a woman." Then he rose and went toward the smoking car for a pipe and meditation.

When Jane Dudley finished her magazine and decided that the best thing for her was to go to sleep early and forget her loneliness, the porter came toward her with a telegram. The porter handed it to her when they had been delayed three hours during the early afternoon. Now he accosted her as an old acquaintance. "A telegram, Miss Dudley—just took on at last stop."

She read it eagerly, then laughed. "It says that your best friend has Christmas basket on your berth. Don't be alarmed."

Of course it was some of Bob's foolishness—and he was trying to cheer her up a bit on the train. She felt a glow of pride in the fact that she had a brother so thoughtful. She undressed and finally settled down to sleep with a feeling much like that of a young girl who has just received a letter from her sweetheart.

Early next morning she saw the basket tied to the curtain fasteners, a gayly striped fruit basket, filled with oddity shaped parcels, and surmounted by a strip of holly. She dressed hurriedly, postponing the opening of the parcels until she could enjoy it at leisure. When she returned from the dressing room, she found the porter had arranged her seat at the basket, and the aisle her neighbor was studying the flying landscape by early morning light.

She read the penciled label on the first package: These presents are queer—but please understand. Was the best could be done—from materials on hand. The package contained peppermint creams. A huge golden apple was labeled: This fair piece of fruit I hope you'll enjoy—'Twas honestly won from Helen of Troy. The nonsense of it led to the girl's humor—Bob had always flatteringly insisted that he had the prettiest sister in existence. The label on a small Japanese doll moved her to new mirth: For a good little girl, filled with oddity shaped parcels, and surmounted by a strip of holly—play and be merry. She looked at the "child next door"—and the mere thought of playing dolls with Jordan was too much for her.

She looked across the aisle and peered at the basket. "It seems selfish for me to be enjoying Christmas all by yourself! Mightn't a poor desolate chap at least have a bite of that apple? There's a thing in my stocking!" Disconsolately she turned to the next package: "I'll do even better—do you think you would like to play with this?" showing him the label on the doll.

Jordan vowed that such happiness would be overwhelming—and accepting the seat offered, he helped untie the new

FINANCIAL. To the Stockholders of the Washington Railway and Electric Company: A large majority of the stock of the Washington Railway and Electric Company is held in the District of Columbia. In the case of all concerned it is of vital importance that at the meeting of the stockholders to be held on the 18th instant these properties shall come under control of a strong local board of directors, who will command public confidence. With a view of securing united and harmonious action to that end, the undersigned, representing very large holdings of the stock of said Company, after many conferences have unanimously agreed to vote for and to recommend all its stockholders to vote for the following named gentlemen as directors: WOODBURY BLAIR, ALLAN McDERMOTT, CLARENCE F. NORMENT, GEORGE H. HARRIES, WM. LOEB, JR., GEORGE TRUESDELL, WARD THORON. Failure to unite in support of the ticket above suggested will endanger and possibly prevent local control. You are therefore urgently requested, in case you cannot be present at the meeting, to execute a proxy to Mr. Charles J. Bell, Mr. C. C. Glover, or Mr. W. B. Hibbs, who will vote for the same. Proxy forms may be obtained from any of the undersigned. CHAS. C. GLOVER, C. J. BELL, W. B. HIBBS, WARD THORON, CROSBY S. NOYES, GEORGE H. HARRIES, CLARENCE F. NORMENT, WM. LOEB, JR., WOODBURY BLAIR, GEORGE TRUESDELL, HORACE WYLIE.

THE SEASON OF GOOD WILL By TROY ALLISON. The train puffed monotonously over the Kansas plains, and the snowstorm beat against the car windows. It was too dark in the car to finish his novel, and Jordan, waiting for the porter to light up, tried various positions, vainly seeking some attitude that would comfortably accommodate his length of limb. He was frankly disgusted that circumstances had made it necessary for him to spend Christmas Eve and Christmas Day itself on the train. The season had always meant much to him, and he had expected to have a time of jubilee playing the double role of Santa Claus and bachelor uncle to his sister's children. But his firm had decided that he was the only man suited to handle the Arizona transaction, and as it was necessary for him to be on the spot immediately after the holidays, Jordan comforted himself with the hint of a substantial raise in salary and left Chicago to his season of jollification. It was not the first time he had noticed her since she first boarded the train early in the day—but she was now leaning her face listlessly against the cold window pane, and in the half-light she seemed to put her handkerchief to her face with a suspicious regularity. Jordan was blue and homesick himself, and he growled under his breath that it was a special brand of a shame that such a girl had to spend Christmas Eve in so desolate a fashion. When the porter finally arranged the lights, and the girl sat up with a youthful dignity whose effect was somewhat marred by her disordered hair and decidedly pink, reticent nose, Jordan racked his brains for a plan by which he might make things a little less desolate for her. "She's not much more than a child—and a lonely Christmas is hard for grown-ups to endure. It's doubly tough on a little fluff-haired girl that's scarcely old enough to be called a woman." Then he rose and went toward the smoking car for a pipe and meditation. When Jane Dudley finished her magazine and decided that the best thing for her was to go to sleep early and forget her loneliness, the porter came toward her with a telegram. The porter handed it to her when they had been delayed three hours during the early afternoon. Now he accosted her as an old acquaintance. "A telegram, Miss Dudley—just took on at last stop."

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The Safest Investments. Are those that do not fluctuate during disturbed conditions of the money or stock markets. First deed of trust notes (first mortgages), well secured as real estate in the District of Columbia, constitute "safe" investments. They do not depend upon the financial responsibility of individuals or corporations for their stability, and are exempt from taxation as personal property. We can supply such investments in amounts from \$50 upward. Send for booklet, "Concerning Loans and Investments." Swartzell, Rheem & Hensley Co., 215 F STREET NORTHWEST. SOME MEDICAL FALLACIES. A Physician Talks of Bolls and Fevers. "The fanciful notion that a breaking out of boils, pimples, or other eruptions rid the system of poison is firmly rooted in the minds of 99 of every 100 persons," said a physician the other day. "When any one has a large boil or carbuncle his friends tell him it is good for him, because 'it lets out all the bad blood.' There is a little reason in this as there is in the remarks attributed to a tenement-house mother to her instructor in the hygiene of children: 'Miss Brown,' she said, 'well, seeing that I've buried ten, I don't see as no one has any call to tell me how to rare up babies, specially someone as never rared up any of her own.'"

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