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SCOTT C. BONE, Editor.

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FRIDAY, AUGUST 14, 1908.

TO SUBSCRIBERS.

That vacation of yours will be incomplete unless The Washington Herald follows you. It will be like a daily letter from home.
Wherever you are, it will reach you regularly, and the address will be changed as often as desired.

The Mosquito War in Cuba.

The medical officers of the United States army who have been on duty with the Army of Cuban Pacification in Cuba have rendered an important service to the inhabitants of the island, to say nothing of the direct relation of their sanitary work to the health of the United States.

The work has been conducted with persistence and unflagging industry, as must needs be the case where the conditions were so unfavorable, and where some of the population was obstructive to the measures to protect their own health.

It will rest with the Cuban authorities to continue this system of protection when the United States force shall be withdrawn from Cuba early next year. Perhaps it is placing too great a faith in Cuban enterprise and industry to believe that the work which has been inaugurated and developed by the American medical officers will be so continued, but the demonstration of past indifference ought to be impressive enough to induce the Cubans that it is worth while maintaining sanitation which protects the health, and, therefore, saves the lives, of their own people.

What becomes of the discredited prophets after an election? asks the St. Louis Post-Dispatch. They are drowned out by the I-told-you-so chorus.
Campaign Contributions. From out the editorial columns of the Knoxville Journal and Tribune (Rep.), we call this gem:

"Farmer Jones. I am, as you have perhaps heard, a candidate for President. I am going to be elected. Campaign funds are needed. Please remit. Yours truly, William J. Bryan, P. S.—Forward as soon as possible. W. J. B."

"Farmer Jones," however, isn't quite the fool our contemporary evidently thinks him to be. He will not be deceived by the sneer leveled at Mr. Bryan by the Journal and Tribune; he understands the motive behind the entire proceeding. Mr. Bryan's appeal to the rank and file for the necessary shew of war may not meet the approval of all people, but it is doubtful whether "Farmer Jones," the man appealed to, will take offense or misunderstand the Nebraska attitude.

be one of the most refreshing political innovations ever introduced in the country.

The Knoxville Journal and Tribune may not know it, but things are not as they once were in this republic. The conscience of the people has been awakened amazingly during the past few years.

"Farmer Jones" sets it well into his head that it is his fight Mr. Bryan is conducting—and he may do that—and that it is being conducted, furthermore, in a frank, candid, and open manner, he is as likely as not to consider it a privilege to lend a helping hand, and his mite, small in its individual aspect, is still calculated to be all sufficient for the needs of the cause in its aggregate.

Wherefore, it is not wise to sneer at "Farmer Jones" and the man who may be accredited "Farmer Jones" champion this year. Such sneers may become verbal boomerangs, and work have in a quarter not intended by the warrior who releases them. A President with no strings tied to him, save and excepting the strings provided, fashioned, and attached by "Farmer Jones," would be a President who might safely count on a genuine hurrah and sincere demonstration of admiration and respect as he rode home from his inauguration next March.

"Roseveltism has captured both parties," says the New York Globe. Perhaps, but it wasn't known as Roseveltism when it captured the Democracy.

The locusts. "When the breeze of a joyful dawn blew free in the silent still of infancy, The tide of time flow'd back with me, And made a dreamy summer scene Adown the Tiber I was born."

Tennyson's reverie of recollection of the delights of the "Arabian Nights" comes instantly to mind as one reads of the action of the board of education at Passaic, N. J., who are trying to banish from the school shelves all the fairy stories—the "Arabian Nights," "Jack the Giant Killer," "Robin Hood," "Grimm," and even Hans Christian Andersen.

One can hardly realize that such a move can seriously be contemplated. Rank locustism could hardly further go. Are we getting so wise, so virtuous, that we cannot leave the youngsters any of the illusions that made youth so beautiful? What, in heaven's name, can the educational Gradgrinds offer to the souls of children in the place of the delights they take away?

In the growth of every nation the fairy story and the legend have been a necessity. From "Ung on his glittering field," drawing fairy pictures on walrus bone, to the ancient Egyptians, or our own cave-dwellers, we know how large a part fairy stories played in the growth of civilization. First the story, then the truth: So it is with individuals. Material things interest the children, but the fairy stories awaken their imagination, stimulate their intelligence, and fill their hearts and minds with loving, tender dreams that cling to them through all the weary years.

"Tell me a story, mother!" Heaven pity the man who has not heard a child of his own say that, wistfully, to his mother. The longing for the dear dreams that the fairy stories incite is inborn in the heart of a child. Back into the great mystery from which came the soul of the little one, its mind longed to wander among enchanted palaces and by golden streams. The good and beautiful princess is locked in the tower, and the noble knight, through dangers perilous, is going to rescue her, and "so they were married and lived happily ever after." In families such as these, the tiny griefs of childhood, which seem so great to the child, take wings to themselves and fly away. In fairyland there is small room for grief; always the good are rewarded, the evil punished, and the lessons that are absorbed all unconsciously from the fairy tales have an influence that no adult is wise enough to gauge. As Mrs. Browning says:

"Women know The way to rear up children, to be just, To know a simple, tender, kindly look Of true sadness, crying baby does, And kissing pretty words that make no sense, And kissing full some into empty words; Which things are coals to cut life upon, Although such trifles."

It may seem a trifling thing to deprive children of their fairy tales, but it is not. It is robbing them of an inheritance to which they have full right, and a child who should arrive at maturity without knowing of the deeds of Jack the Giant Killer, or of good Haroun Alraschid, would be almost as pitiful a spectacle as the South Sea islander who had never heard of God.

"My present ambition is to be elected to Congress, and help revise the tariff," says Mr. Seneca Payne Brotherton, let us all stand and sing the Doxology!
The Turkish Minister. Washington will be sorry to see his excellency Mehmed Ali leave. He has been a picturesque feature of Washington life, even if he has not figured very largely in a social way. We believe that he has the distinction of being the only foreign minister who threatened international complications by getting lost! Had it not been for the adroitness of Maj. Sylvester and his braves, for whom even the darkest parts of the city have no terror, and who discovered whether he had wandered, Turkey might have been without a Minister at that time.

A LITTLE NONSENSE. POLITICAL COMMENT.

LETTING THE WEIGHT. Sid his air; Eyes are dim. Lots of care Sits on him. Yes, he'll go. To a play; Sound wood's Wife's away.

Will he drink? Sure he will. Glasses clink; Have your bill. Ring the bell; He will pay; Sound wood's Wife's away.

Have a ride In a cab. Swells the tide Of his gab. Flow of gab Makes him gay. Let 'er rip; Wife's away.

Too Early. "Ponce de Leon came to America in search of eternal youth." "Foolish, eh?" "That wasn't a drug store on the continent at that time."

Wane and Wain. "They tell me you're on the wane." "In on the wain, all right," retorted the practical politician. "Otherwise yclept the hand wagon."

A Lecture Waiting. "I spent some of my salary to-day. I think even a married man has the right to do so." "That's a great deal to be said on that subject." "Well, I guess my wife will be equal to saying it all."

Good Measure. My first line and my third line rhyme; That is the money's worth. But I will also rhyme this time. My second and my fourth.

A Fine Phrase. "A New York paper speaks of the impending periphery of the pseudo-verbal." "What of it?" "I thought I understood English, but I had to look up every one of them words."

Nothing but Trouble. "I used to believe that nothing was so nourishing as soup." "Anything wrong with that idea?" "Now they claim it drowns out the gastric juices."

The Wherefore. "Why can't they locate a grand opera on American soil?" "Because our villagers are too solid citizens to go skipping about in green trunks or faced bodices."

RETURN FIRE. Charlotte Observer: "Are the American people never to have an end of Harry Thaw and his affairs?" asks The Washington Herald. It seems not. If he were a candidate for President of the United States, with a conceded prospect of election, he could hardly be more conspicuous in the public eye.

Richmond Times-Dispatch: Miss Marie Curie, so we learn from The Washington Herald, is to write a novel "against the drink habit." The water-gate contingent will regard this as great news, in that it is an admittedly large circulation that Miss Curie enjoys among people afflicted with the drink habit.

The Nation's Health. The only thing the Federal government has ever done directly for public health is to enact a pure food law, which is not a small item of advance legislation, and to provide for the exclusion of diseased and afflicted immigrants. These acts should now be supplemented, it is believed, by a comprehensive act creating a department of public health, whose head shall be a member of the Cabinet. It should be labeled a department to decrease deaths and sickness. Its work would be affirmative, as is that of the Department of Agriculture. As the latter department every year tends to make the crops better and more diversified, so the department of health would tend every year to increase the average longevity of the human factors of national strength, besides making those factors more efficient by decreasing sickness.

Politicians All Right. From the Hartford Courant. When you come down to facts, people are only boss-ridden to the extent that they themselves permit. A notion has developed of confining and censoring "politicians." A meaner and more un-American idea could hardly be unfolded. It is the scheme of our government that every citizen shall be a politician, and the men who do most harm to-day in our political life are those who stay at home.

A Shocking Suggestion. From the Jacksonville Times-Courier. Carrie Nation's latest song should be "Gathering in the Sheaths."

AT THE HOTELS.

"Washington is exceptionally fortunate in having such car service as is afforded here," said Clifford H. Bielaski, of New York City, who is registered at the Ed-Litt House.

"New York is now pretty well stirred up over the abolition of tractors, but it does not look as though the traction companies will pay any heed to the protests of the patrons. Free transfers were given on intersecting lines for more than fifteen years, but suddenly the magnates decided that the corporations were not making sufficient money to warrant this interchange of cars."

Philadelphia was recently deprived of free transfers. Every passenger has to pay 3 cents for a transfer, making the trip to one's home cost 8 cents.

The Washington transfer system is a great improvement over those of New York and Philadelphia, but Congress should have passed the universal transfer law. This should be a law in every municipality. The traction companies should be required to take a passenger as near as they can to his destination. This they refuse to do at present."

Southern Georgians seem to be worried over the Republican invasion of the "solid South," and more than a few "hard-shell" Democrats from the peach-growing and watermelon State appear to have given up the ghost already.

Speaking of the coming Presidential election, C. W. Jarrell, of Jonesboro, Ga., stopping at the St. James, said last night: "It is pretty early for any one to give up the fight, but I am almost convinced that those hunting trips made by the 'Rough Rider' in the South and Taft's prolonged stay at Hot Springs, Va., presumably to recuperate his health, have worked more than a little harm to the Democratic party in the Southland."

Presidential elections have come to be little more than farces, and I am not as much interested as I used to be. Money has supplanted principle, and as the Republicans can command dollars where the Democrats have to beg for pennies, the Republicans will win, and I am not as much interested as I used to be. Money has supplanted principle, and as the Republicans can command dollars where the Democrats have to beg for pennies, the Republicans will win, and I am not as much interested as I used to be.

It is very evident that we must in some way compel our large corporations which buy up patents for the purpose of concealing them, to either pay a heavy tax or permit the public to have the benefit of those inventions, said James W. Quigley, a patent attorney from Milwaukee, at the Willard last evening.

"This is the only country where such practice is possible. It would be an astonishing revelation to the public if it could know how many valuable patents are being held in idleness by big corporations simply because the working of them would take away the sale of manufactured articles which they have placed upon the market."

"An inventor is usually a man without the means to work his patent. He goes to some corporation which can finance him, as he thinks, and if it is a good thing he receives an offer for it. He must in all cases sell it outright or not at all. He may hesitate, but after he looks the field over and loses what money he has trying to get it upon the market, he accepts the offer of the corporation."

"In nine cases out of ten that is the last any one hears about it. Some part of the money is utilized by the corporation to which it is sold, provided a similar article which the corporation already has upon the market cannot be injured by the introduction of the new one."

Laying aside the loss to the inventor in these cases, the injury to the public is very great, and it is to the public interest that the government should cause idle patents be corrected at once."

"Just why former Gov. Taylor should go back to Kentucky to stand trial for alleged complicity in the murder of Gov. Goebel, is a wonder," said a member of the Kentucky State Bar Association, at the Arlington last night. Mr. Tompson seems to think this latest move on the part of Gov. Taylor is to regain lost political prestige.

"Powers was given five trials, sentenced to death four times, and released after seven years' imprisonment. If they could not get the dead wood on him, I don't see how some one charged with less complicity can be convicted. Since he fled the State after the assassination of Goebel, Taylor has been charged with murder in Kentucky, and, strange as it may seem, wielded appreciable influence. While I have no conviction on the subject, it looks very much to me as though Gov. Taylor intended re-entering the political arena, and losing what money he has trying to get it upon the market, he accepts the offer of the corporation."

EMPLOYERS MUST RECEIVE COMPENSATION FOR INJURY.

From the Boston Herald. One of the last acts of the recent Congress was the enactment of a law providing that any person employed by the United States as a laborer in any of its manufacturing establishments, arsenals, navy yards, river and harbor fortification works, who is injured in the line of duty, shall receive wages until he has recovered.

This law is now in effect, and in accordance with the provisions of the Commerce and Labor bill, claims for compensation shall be filed and what the conditions of payment are, have just been sent out to those who supervise government work. This legislation was the result of stiff pressure brought upon the administration by organized labor, and the cost of it doth not yet appear; but it must, of necessity, be large, larger than its champions cared to predict.

Influence of Personality. Many people in recent times have come to believe that there is an inevitable sequence of events, and that the unfolding of society, with all its accompanying changes, comes automatically, consequently, that individuals, for one reason or another appear to be conspicuous, and to exert a guiding influence, as a matter of fact count for nothing, because everything that happens would have happened just the same without them. The circumstances and details of a movement might be varied, but so far as human agency was necessary their places would have been supplied by some one else and the general result would have been the same. Everything is moving forward on a "stream of tendency," proceeding from unknown sources and flowing irresistibly toward a far-off, inscrutable goal.

That there is an impersonal trend in social development is doubtless true, but to adopt the belief that personality and human will and action count for nothing, do with shaping or controlling it would have a paralyzing effect on character. If what we are and do counts for nothing, what we are and do is really matter of indifference, and there is no use trying to improve ourselves, or to do anything for the advancement of progressive causes.

A Peach Dealer's Lemon. From the Atlanta Georgian. When a South Georgia man received a check for \$3 from a Chicago broker for a carload of peaches shipped to him, the Georgian promptly returned the check, with this indorsement: "I contribute this amount for a monument to the illustrious General, who killed the 'Wamp' in that town." That was going some!

The Limit of Courage. From the Seattle (W. A.) Enterprise-Herald. A young lady of our town told her sweethearts she wouldn't marry him until she had done something brave. He started to court the girl next door, and she sent word the second night that he was the bravest man she had ever met.

How They Love One Another. From the Houston Post. The Charleston News and Courier says Texans are its cousins only twelve times removed. We are glad to be able to add that we are also about 1,300 miles removed from South Carolina.

Notion Unnecessary. From the Charleston News and Courier. The move that when Congress meets in December to speak Cannon, as a matter of common politeness, we should recognize the Hon. John Wesley Gains of Nashville, as entitled to the floor until his retirement, on March 4, 1909.

AT BEST. The faithful bell commands the keel; From port to port fair breezes blow; But the ship that holds the convex sea, Nor may she straighter go.

Suggestion for Dr. Wiley. From the Independent. It is no joke, but a serious and sensible proposition made by a commission of the Russian Delegation, that the imperial eagle hitherto placed on labels attached to bottles of vodka which is a state monopoly, be replaced by a skull and bones, indicating its poisonous and dangerous character.

EDWIN BOOTH'S GRAVE.

The Players Will See that It Is Carefully Tended. From the Boston Transcript. Although Charles Edwin Fletcher, writing to a New York newspaper, states that the grave in Mount Auburn Cemetery is in a neglected condition and that the headstone is insecure on its base and is badly cracked, an examination of the grave and the monument does not bear out the statement. The Booth lot, which is situated near the corner of Orange path and Mound avenue, just at the right of the cemetery tower, is excellently kept, and all the surroundings of the grave of Booth, his wife and his son are seemingly in perfect order.

Booth died in 1855, and his headstone, which was erected soon after, has withstood the weathering of nearly fifteen years. It does show the marks of time in some degree, and there is a slight crack about midway of the stone where a bronze base-relief of the actor is secured. This crack, however, is not likely to extend for years to come. The headstone is not "tottering," as the New York newspaper claims, but it fastened securely by Daniel Frothingham, one of the directors of the Players, who is quoted as saying that the grave of the great actor is in a neglected condition. Mr. Frothingham, moreover, has the care of the Booth lot is primarily a personal matter with the actor's family, but that he is about to investigate, with the permission of Mrs. Grossman, Booth's daughter, and that the Players will have money for repairs in repairing the headstone, if it shall be found necessary.

Government Liability. Employers Must Receive Compensation for Injury. From the Boston Herald. One of the last acts of the recent Congress was the enactment of a law providing that any person employed by the United States as a laborer in any of its manufacturing establishments, arsenals, navy yards, river and harbor fortification works, who is injured in the line of duty, shall receive wages until he has recovered.

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CONSERVATIVE DEMOCRATS.

From Collier's. Bryan is a moral victory, but where is the intellect? The so-called conservatives in the Democracy have more brains, but what is their spirit? They are servants of the few.