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SUNDAY, AUGUST 8, 1909.

MORE WASHINGTON PARKS.

Not only does The Washington Herald favor the opening up of Rock Creek Park, a magnificent reservation which the public now enjoys so little and of which it really knows so little, owing to its inaccessibility, but this newspaper likewise favors, and favors strongly, a general extension of Washington's park system.

It favors the purchase of all the occupied ground on the south side of the Avenue, without unnecessary delay, upon terms equitable alike to the owners and the government.

It favors a park for Georgetown, a park for Columbia Heights, and additional parks for other sections of the city that need them.

It favors the purchase by the District of available triangles in all parts of the city limits to add to the breathing spaces as our population multiplies.

It favors, of course, the further reclamation of the Potomac flats, and shares, heartily, the hope of President Taft that, at no distant day, this fair Capital may be encircled by a continuous park and driveway, connecting Potomac Park and Rock Creek and embracing the Soldiers' Home grounds.

These projects are ambitious, but none too ambitious for Washington. The time to extend our park system by purchase is now—not in the next decade. Every year's delay is adding to the value of the ground which the District needs, and there is not a doubt whatever that values will increase more rapidly henceforth than heretofore. All of us know how Washington has expanded the past two decades, but few of us comprehend, perhaps, the greater strides now beginning. Even a conservative and inadequate comprehension of what is in store for the city—a faint conception of what this already glorious Capital is destined to be—will emphasize the wisdom of anticipating the future in these parking propositions. It is prudent business sense, and Congress undoubtedly can be made to see it in this light, if proper effort be made.

The Board of District Commissioners should make more than merely perfunctory recommendations for the extension of our park system, and the Board of Trade and Chamber of Commerce should help, and help mightily, as both organizations can do.

That President Taft will do his part we all know. He is committed to it, and is the ardent, helpful friend of the City of Washington in all things.

A Perennial Foe.

Certain New York newspapers have been busily engaged during the past few months in fanning into flame the differences between the so-called "theatrical trust" and the "independent" managers. This controversy has been kept before the public until people are becoming heartily sick of the whole business.

It appears that periodically certain prominent backers of theatrical attractions sever their business connections with one side or the other and "go over to the enemy." From an outsider's point of view, the only object to be gained by these gyratory performances is to keep bravely and constantly in the public print. The idea that a chain of theaters presided over by one set of theatrical capitalists of industry can present any possible advantages superior to those controlled by the opposing coterie of moguls seems absurd to the uninitiated.

"The open door" is the slogan and war cry of one side, and it appears to be a particularly obnoxious phrase to the ears of the opposition. The condemnation of a trust or syndicate should only be done in a spirit of the utmost fairness. It is true that a combine has existed for some years, and for a time operated against certain managers who were without the fold, and what was more important, was worked to the discomfort and inconvenience of the theater-going public. It is also a fact, however, that the opposition to the original trust has grown to the proportions of a syndicate on its own account, with brand new theaters and an imposing array of actors and actresses to beguile the patrons of those houses.

The public and the press, however, are not called upon to take sides. Jointly they are chiefly interested in the quality and the character of the attractions which are offered in exchange for the individual's money. The protection that the press, through its dramatic critics, offers the public is solely along the lines of ultimate results. The deus ex machina of the theater is unimportant when viewed from this standpoint.

Let the two syndicates fight or not, as they see fit; but while we would

much rather they would not, as long as they harm no one but themselves it is not our purpose to interfere. Recrimination and libel have entered pretty freely into the controversy, and even reached the point of personal violence when a manager and his party were forcibly ejected from a rival house in Atlantic City.

The constant thirst for advertisement on the part of the theatrical profession, to whom, indeed, publicity is the very breath of life, has rendered the hitherto unsuspecting public more suspicious, and year by year we are becoming sadder and wiser as to the motives behind all this derelict waged mimic warfare.

"The proof of the pudding is in the eating," and the managers who in all sincerity give the public the best possible return for its money, and at the same time maintain the dignity of the drama, need have no fear of business rivalry or spiteful antagonism. They will find arrayed on their side both the press and the public.

Walking and Behavior.

"Hand in hand, through life together," is the good old way for the married couple to make their journey through the joys and trials of the world. The man has been the pursuer of the woman ever since the antique days of matrimony by right of capture. In modern courtship, the swain and maid, who have regard for outward conventions, walk side by side. Even after marriage, the husband does not offer his arm, unless the wife be ill or lame, or in some other stress of circumstance. But a critical observer was recently shocked in a New England town by beholding a young man taking a girl's arm, with an air of proprietorship. It is to be hoped that the solecism was individual and not symptomatic of an innovation that may become customary.

A distinctly novel honeymoon feat of pedestrianism is recorded in New Hampshire. This newly wed couple walked from the summit of Mount Washington over four other mountains to their hotel, a distance of nine miles. All the way, the groom wore a frock coat, a tall hat, and patent leather shoes, while the bride's attire included a light dress, a Paris hat, and shoes with high heels. Both reached home exhausted. But perhaps their experience emphasizes the need of making apparel fit the occasion.

A man should know better than to go fishing in a tall hat, or to go to a wedding in tan shoes, or to wear white gloves for the tennis court. The number of girls who don a flimsy gown for cross-country walking should decrease. If they begin with such simple lessons, they will know better than to make transmontane wedding journeys in urban apparel, just to make "foxy" for gleeful summer correspondents.

The Army Riding School.

An interesting and in some respects ornate suggestion has been made by Maj. T. Bentley Mott, of the field artillery of the army, formerly our military attaché at Berlin and now serving in a similar capacity at Paris, and between times on duty at the Service Mounted School at Fort Riley, Kans. Maj. Mott believes that that school should be transferred to Washington and that here should be established a national veterinary school and hospital. The reasons for bringing the Army School of Equitation to this city are based on the theory entertained by Maj. Mott that here is the "home of fine horses and good horsemen," while "the models of both daily seen in Rock Creek Park will be of great value to students who are making riding for the time being their business." It is also pointed out that the horse riding and fox hunting in neighboring Virginia will offer a stimulus to bold exterior equitation unknown to other localities. Besides, Maj. Mott finds the climate here is perfect for this special form of military activity, and "a gallery is present" by which, we presume, is meant a large and enthusiastic audience, which appears to be necessary for the development of military horsemanship.

It is safe to say that the army school of equitation will not be transferred to Washington. Army officers realize that there is such a thing as getting too many of the members of their profession on duty at the National Capital, and with the army school of equitation already established, with facilities adequate to its conduct, at Fort Riley, Kans., the government would hesitate to go to the extra expense of re-establishing a station in Washington.

Doubtless the plan would be received with favor by officers who would like to live at the seat of the government, and we are not lacking in a full appreciation of the splendor which the local exhibit of trained military riding would be. There would have to be some other argument in favor of the transfer of the school than that it will be something good to look upon.

Liquor in South Carolina.

South Carolina is in the throes of an uncomfortable time with its peculiar liquor question. The twenty-one "wet" counties, which happen to be equal in number to the prohibition counties, are to vote on August 17 as to whether they shall retain the dispensary system or become all "dry." Pending the election, all dispensaries have been closed, so that the counties that have been "wet" may have a taste, so to speak, of what prohibition means. It was perhaps but natural that the dispensaries should have made tremendous sales just before closing their doors. A camel drinks long and deep before starting across the desert, even though the camel's provisional store is water.

Meanwhile, there comes a wall from Charleston. The twenty-three policemen of that city specially detailed to enforce prohibition sealed in two days forty-five bottles of beer, one bottle of champagne, and thirty half-pints of whisky. Let not the gentle reader shrink from these statistics. The five State constables assigned to a similar task seized in the same time some 1,400 bottles of beer, 40 quarts and 250 half-pint flasks of liquor. What is the moral of these figures? The city police, four times as many as the officers of the State, must have known the name and location of every "blind tiger" in the city, yet their work fell far short of that squad of State constables. Apparently, Charleston needs to discipline

its own agents or to throw up its hands in acknowledged inability or unwillingness to enforce the law. But it is announced that there will be no change in the attitude of the city police toward illegal liquor selling. Prohibition may be suited to the population of Charleston, but pending the election the law should be obeyed. Charleston has succeeded in abolishing the contemptible robbery called policy, and has banished larger gamblers who formerly flourished. The authorities should prove themselves also stronger than the influences that violate the liquor law pending the result of the popular vote.

"When is a cigarette not a cigarette?" inquires a writer. When it is called a Turkish cigarette, generally.

"The West is shackled in slavery to the East," says Gov. John A. Johnson. Perhaps downward tariff revision will yet be the instrument through which the alleged shackles shall be struck off.

Mark Twain, says tobacco may have weakened his heart, but not his morals. Still, Mark has generally been able to smoke pretty good cigars.

Alberta, Canada, owns and exploits its own baseball field. Municipal ownership of baseball clubs, curiously enough, seems never to have occurred to Mr. Bryan; and it might have been an issue worth while, moreover.

Still, the New York girl who died from eating a newspaper may have got hold of one containing an amplified account of the Thaw hearing.

Since the Senate adjourned the per capita consumption of lemonade has fallen off wonderfully in Washington.

The Georgia legislature is considering the idea of meeting every two years. We can think of no better scheme, unless it makes it every four years.

"Doubtless the government could turn out something uglier than the 2-cent stamped envelopes," says the Rochester Herald. Yes; and doubtless it could not do anything of the kind. The government has its limitations.

And while Congress is not in session Washington has no board of aldermen to vex its soul, praise be.

A wise and foxy old fellow who evidently has it in for the suffragette advocates a law permitting all women over forty to vote.

Senator "Jeff" Davis wants to be re-elected to the Senate. Naturally, they all do, and a lot of them get re-elected, moreover, who are not nearly so harmless as Mr. Davis.

Mr. Aldrich says "every class will benefit largely by the new tariff law." Well, we will all join Mr. Aldrich in hoping so, although it is doubtful if 10 per cent of us believe it.

The situation in South Carolina is interesting. The "drys" cannot lose the forthcoming election, but the "wets" are sure to win.

Curiously enough, Mr. Taft's new tariff law seems fated to make the solid South even more solid than ever before.

A Pittsburgh millionaire is going to build a thirteen-story apartment house. There is one thing about those Pittsburgh millionaires; they do not shy at hoodlums.

"Who coined the word 'Jelap'?" inquires a writer. It was not coined, you might say, so much as it was minted.

The last of the New England blue laws has been repealed. And the South is spacing a new lot as fast as its legislators can get together. It is one of the curious phases of life in this country that these two things should come true simultaneously so regularly.

A LITTLE NONSENSE.

NOT CRITICAL. The sunsets are so very fine. The air is so good, I suppose I ought not to repine about the food.

The ocean seems to be just what the booklet said. So why complain because a cot is not a bed?

Some items do not seem to be Quite up to par; But I am willing to agree That others are.

Point of Etiquette. "You seem puzzled, Cholly." "Yes; my employer has asked me to work at the office every night next week." "Well?" "What would be proper, a business suit or evening dress?"

The Real Spender. "You don't seem anxious to meet this millionaire." "I met a millionaire here last season," explained the summer girl, "and he wouldn't even buy an ice cream cone. Could you introduce me to some young chap who has come to the beach with \$300 saved up?"

A Business Conference. "The loss called me in consultation today," declared the office boy "Gwan." "Fact. He had a dispute with the junior partner as to who was leading the league just now in battlin'."

Very Simple. Be cheerful like the sunshine bird. Accept this hint— That being cheery isn't hard In print.

A Last Resort. "How can I show my devotion? Unfortunately, she doesn't swim. No chance for a heroic rescue." "Well, you might let her imported poodle bite you."

His Reason. "My friend, why do you go through life as a common brute?" "Because," answered the wayfarer, "I ain't got make-up or de nerve to try to pass myself off as a furin' count."

Summer Correspondence. "Why don't you read your wife's postscript?" "I know when I'm well off. She only asked for \$10 in the body of the letter."

MAN'S INHUMANITY. A Life of Penance Seldom Effaces Stigma of Wrongdoing. From the Kosmos Times.

Prison life is conducive to thought and reflection, for there is little to divert the thoughts from self. There is no occasion to estimate the consequences of his act before committing it; it all comes to him under close or solitary confinement. He thinks it over after it is too late. The man who robbed the bank justly should be run in order to boost the town and bring people there to trade. His control began on June 1, and will continue until January 1. In the seven months he expects to increase the amount of sales, double the profit of every merchant, and make Dexter a larger town. This big task he has undertaken just as an experiment. This is a singular Western reversal of the New England idea of local self-government in townships. It can be predicted that this autocrat will have his troubles.

Teaching Children to Build. To make children builders, as well as designers is the plan of Miss Florence Holbrook, principal of a school in Forestville, near Chicago. She proposes to have the pupils build a bungalow in the school playgrounds for their own use. The children are to draw the plans in competition and the school architect is to pick the best. Then the work is to be started by the children tearing up the brick pavements of the yard and making them into a foundation for the bungalow. From that they are to raise it to the roof, and to finish it with the usual trim. Then it is to be finished like unto a home for a family to live in, and that is to include a kitchen, where the girls will be taught to do the cooking and other household duties. It is to be designed for a special purpose, that is, to be used to illustrate what the children will have to do in future life to sustain a home.

Interviewing the Baby. A justice in New York City has made a ruling to which there may be appropriate parental protest. The ruling is that once a week is often enough for a father, living apart from the mother, to see his baby. That is as often, the court held, as "an ordinary father, no matter how devoted, would care to visit an infant, and I may speak with certainty, being myself the father of seven."

Furthermore, this judge ruled that the husband should not take the child out for a walk, expressing satisfaction that a father should wish to carry an infant of sixteen months about the streets. It may be admitted that such a walk implies pushing a baby carriage, a proposal that could give great personal satisfaction, since most of the time the child would be either out of view entirely, or visible only as to the back of the head. But this wise judge winks his eye at a half and put on the roof. The father of seven, if he can care of his children but once a week, he would see at least one child a day. Moreover, this judge speaks from the weight of experience. His point of view may be different to that of Mr. Younghouseband.

Jewels in Churches. There has been an increase recently in the stealing of jewels with which many churches in Italy are decorated. Accordingly, the Pope has issued instructions that in future the jewels with which the images are adorned are to be removed and replaced by imitation stones, the actual gems being lodged in the Vatican museum, and the photograph of the jewels to be placed in the churches. It is well known that many of the statues and images used in the churches are decorated with jewels worth thousands of dollars. The statue of Christ at Araceli, Rome, contains jewels worth about \$400,000, while that of the Blessed Virgin at Loreto is set with precious stones worth nearly \$1,000,000.

An International Beggar. The labor unions who work should make inquiries about a reported organization of those who refuse all toil. A Russian tramp, arrested for begging in the street, gravely informed the magistrate that he was a member of a society of international beggars. The rules of the organization absolutely forbade him to do any work of any kind. This was a case that invited deportation. Over in his own country, the agents of a paternal government might send him to a disagreeable place where he would learn in hard practice the necessity of earning bread. The magistrates made a palpable mistake in dismissing this man. There is no protection extended in this country to this form of organized industry.

Putting It Mildly. From the Detroit News. The best thing that can be said of the tariff bill is that it isn't any worse than what we have had, and the worst thing that can be said of it is that it isn't a bit better than we have had.

PEOPLE AND THINGS

Charleston and Cuba. Charleston is another Southern city that has joined in the demand for direct communication by sea with Cuba. The city is assured of a line to Panama, which will bring to it supplies of a kind needed in Cuba. It is suggested that the jobbing houses would create a volume of local trade by sending salesmen to the island. It is suggested that the ships of the United States navy, which are in the harbor, though they are out of the regular service, and could carry much sugar directly to the isthmus. There is a plea for railway co-operation, on the theory that railways should operate steamship lines in order to regularize freights to the seaboard. It is urged that any road entering Charleston would increase its earning capacity by the establishment of this route for both exports and imports.

Aquatic Coolness. Philadelphia is a hot city in summer, despite its advantage of two rivers. A physician narrates one citizen's way of keeping cool. He has an aly bath room with a big tub, across which he has arranged several large leather straps from the sides that drop into it, almost touching the bottom. He fills the tub with cold water, and then either sits or lies on the straps, as best suits him. In this position he has remained for two hours in the morning and two hours in the afternoon for two months, and the result is, according to his own statement, that he has put on flesh and grown stronger than ever before, though now past middle life. He eats his breakfast while in the tub, smokes his cigars, and reads the morning paper and enjoys himself. However, in such a device, there can be no disputing about tastes. Many people would not like a life so aquatic four hours a day.

An Interesting School Problem. There is in Winsted, Conn., a privately endowed academy, which serves as a general public high school. But the testator provided for the exclusion of children of the Catholic faith. The town school committee has made a report conceding the testator's right to dispose of his money as he pleased, but declares that he could not determine a dual system, and that the local Catholic leaders have broadly declined an apparent opportunity to establish a parochial school policy. The pastor of the church is prominent in a movement for a real public high school, on the ground that such is the broadminded American policy.

A Town Autocrat. Dexter, a town of 800 people, in Iowa, is trying a novel experiment. It has placed temporarily in the position of local dictator W. J. Pilkington, an editor. He is in control of every bank and business house in the town. He dictates the policies of each, spends their money, superintends the buying, authorizes expenditures in different departments and expansion in others, prices the advertising, and regulates the conduct of the town. He is putting into effect his ideas on how the city government should be run in order to boost the town and bring people there to trade. His control began on June 1, and will continue until January 1. In the seven months he expects to increase the amount of sales, double the profit of every merchant, and make Dexter a larger town. This big task he has undertaken just as an experiment. This is a singular Western reversal of the New England idea of local self-government in townships. It can be predicted that this autocrat will have his troubles.

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PEDESTRIAN AND MOTORIST.

Two Points of View Entitled to Broad-minded Sympathy. From the Louisville Courier-Journal. When a man who has been a pedestrian all his life becomes a motorist his point of view changes before he learns the difference between a spark plug and wind shield. When he walked, bull-necked men, seemingly suffering from the brand of homicidal mania to which Mr. Thaw laid claim when he wanted to take refuge in an asylum, made desperate attempts to run him down and flatten him out. Having become a motorist, he is surprised to find that the highway is infested by crack-brained individuals who are stupidly afraid when a motor car approaches at a moderate rate of speed, and who seem to take a malicious delight in jumping the wrong way and trying to let him in for arraignment for murder. Frickmen linger upon the crossing to prevent him from passing. Domestic animals and barnyard fowls sit down in the road to gimp his running gear with their beaks, and their carriages display distress signals when he approaches, although their horses contemplate his charging car with apathetic eyes showing tremulous to be more thoroughly getting better edges to their owners. Knowing that the two points of view must continue to exist while some men ride in motor cars and some do not, the really broad-minded person must sympathize with both.

GLOATS OVER DEFEAT. New York Paper Says It Is a Credit to Virginia. From the New York Evening Post. The defeat of Mr. Henry St. George Tucker for the nomination for governor of Virginia reflects credit upon the voters of the State. He had fair to be elected, brother Hicks Smith, now happily retired to private life, and the South has done nothing to deserve another of this type in high office. Both are men of excellent family connections, Mr. Tucker coming of a distinguished lineage. Both, however, were willing to disregard all the duties that this implied, in order to seek office after the manner of the lower poor-lawed states. In Athens, Ga., a few years ago, Mr. Tucker made an address bespeaking equal educational facilities for the negro, saying that if his son, with centuries of Anglo-Saxon tradition behind him, could not beat any negro boy in the race of life, he should of right take second place. Mr. Tucker soon thereafter became a field agent of the Southern educational board, which seeks to solve some of the South's problems by getting better educational facilities for both races. This work he abandoned for an unsuccessful presidency of the Jamestown Exposition, and then turned to politics, when he promptly began to make a series of violent anti-negro speeches. If there is one politician worse for the South than the ignorant demagogue who seeks to stimulate race-hatred, it is the man of culture and education who breaks faith with his traditions for the sake of office.

BEWARE OF THE SQUINT. One of the Inevitable Effects of Bright Summer Sunshine. From the Indianapolis News. It is about this time of year that the reflection of the sun shining on streets and pavements begins to affect people's faces. Unless you are a thought in mind, not to allow the face to take a wrinkled expression, the sun squint gets into the eye, horizontal lines form across the forehead, and vertical or "V" shaped lines between the eyes. Often with this triple formation of the upper part of the face there comes a corrugation of the muscles and skin of the nose, and sometimes a drooping of the jaw and opening of the mouth. Serious-minded people will be careful to take a wrinkled expression, the sun squint gets into the eye, horizontal lines form across the forehead, and vertical or "V" shaped lines between the eyes. Often with this triple formation of the upper part of the face there comes a corrugation of the muscles and skin of the nose, and sometimes a drooping of the jaw and opening of the mouth.

People to Blame. From the Detroit News. The mass of the people are themselves to blame for the tariff. They want an indirect tax—that is, a tax which can be extracted from their pockets by sleight-of-hand; a tax that can be concealed in the price of sugar, biton, and every other commodity they use. Naturally, the sleight-of-hand practitioner finds this an easy way to get more than he really needs, and to take from the taxpayer more than he really knows is being taken. It has been figured out that the average American citizen works two months in every year to pay for the privilege of being governed. Yet he isn't conscious of giving up this money for his privileges. He himself asks to be chloroformed by indirect taxes so he will not know of his loss.

Cheer Up, Indiana Authors! From the Indianapolis News. Let the struggling Indiana authors note with righteous indignation that no protection has been given them from the pauper output of effete Europe, for he is said to the eternal shame of the tariff builders, manuscripts are on the free list. Nothing can save them now but what has always saved them before, and that is the superiority of their workmanship; but with the assurance of this it may be confidently expected that this infant industry will continue to flourish as usual in the six best sellers.

The Story of His Life. From the St. Louis Star. Senator Aldrich began life as a baby. As a result, he has right along manifested a keen interest in the infant industries. At two years of age he had consumed more malted milk than any infant in the neighborhood. Later, however, he graduated from the ranks of the consumers and is now classed as their bitterest foe.

Something and Nothing. From the St. Louis Post-Dispatch. Post-I don't see the difference between playing bridge for prizes and gambling for money. Parker—There's a lot. When you play for money you get something worth having.

Yes, the Cart Before the Horse. From the Boston Transcript. Griggs—The doctor said I must throw up everything and take a sea voyage. Briggs—Got the cart before the horse, didn't he?

AT THE HOTELS.

"We should provide facilities for the training of superior intellects, but one has to consider what is to become of the enormous number of boys and girls who are being educated to a pitch which qualifies them to occupy positions which it is utterly impossible for a large proportion of them to obtain," said David A. Barnes, a leading educator of New York, at the Shoreham recently.

"There are scores of young men being turned out of the universities even, who, with all their excellent qualities, are compelled to accept inferior situations at absurdly low salaries in order to earn a living at all. If we are producing men who are qualified for high positions which they can never hope to fill, then we are creating a race of dissatisfied men, and a discontented people is a serious danger to the State."

Fritz Uhde, of Breslau, Germany, a manufacturer, who is making a business tour of the United States, and is at the New Willard, in discussing the measures of the German government to protect laborers, said: "Very often a cry is raised in Germany against the paternal government, which makes it its business to interfere in many cases where it is not wanted. German workmen are, on the whole, well satisfied with the efforts made on the part of the Kaiser, to wean them from socialism by the introduction of governmental bills for the welfare of the workers."

"Compared to the workman in the United States," continued Herr Uhde, "they are very fortunate indeed, and have really no reason to leave the fatherland in search of better conditions in the land of unlimited possibilities. For nearly sixteen years German workmen have been enjoying old age pensions, which their contemporaries in England have just won, and their brethren in America have not even dared ask for. Germany's old age pension forms part of the general income by means of which the workman may have the means to protect himself with the aid of his employer and the state from all the suffering, sickness, and disabilities, which arise from old age and old age."

"Every workman, employer, and also the state must contribute toward the general pension fund, an amount which varies from 1 to 4 cents a week for the workers, the same amount to be paid by the employer for each employe, and the state contributing \$150 annually to each pension when it falls due. The work of the insurance is carried on by thirty-one imperial insurance offices, which have now on the books over \$30,000,000."

"According to another law all workmen insured by the government must be supplied with artificial teeth, in case they need them. Dental institutions have been opened in Berlin, where all policy holders of the working class may have their teeth replaced. This is not to be looked upon as a charity, because it is believed that the men with good teeth will be less likely to make claims on the department of the state, and thus considerable money will be saved."

"The same idea is the cause for providing sanatoriums for consumptives and several other forms of care and best of these to be found anywhere have been built out of government insurance funds."

Until a few years ago the United States Senators had a say in regard to some of the central patronage, according to John B. Crothers of Buffalo, N. Y., at the Riggs yesterday.

"The Senators named the supervisors. This created all kinds of friction between the Senators and Representatives, and finally the entire census patronage was handed over to the Representatives, which seemed satisfactory, at least, to the Senators. In fact they helped establish the new plan."

"The reformer who hopes to defeat some of our Representatives next year, can get no comfort out of the census. An enumerator in each township and ward gives a Representative an additional political patronage toward to conquer."

"While the enumerators are supposed to dabble in politics," added Mr. Crothers, "while he is taking the census, he can nose around and find out how each voter stands politically. He can secure this information in a regular political campaign. After his census his census work there is no law to prevent him from using the political information he secured while taking the census to strengthen the fences of his friend, the Representative who gave him the job."

"Most of the New York Congressmen will select their supervisors and enumerators this fall before their return to Washington, although they will not make the list public until the Director of the Census calls for it about February. The chances are that most of the jobs as supervisors will fall to newspapermen."

"The proposal to erect a monument to Mme. de Stael in Paris brings back to one's mind Bouilly's wonderful description of the woman who was so prominent both at the court of Louis XVI and at that of the Directory," said Pierre Courliotte, of Paris, at the Arlington.

"Mme. de Stael was the lioness of the London season when, banished by Napoleon, she sought refuge in England," continued the Frenchman. "During a portion of her stay she lived on Richmond Hill, the view from which she characterized as 'castles, castles, or quill fau' etra, et quill fau' etra.' Her published impressions of England reveal a poor opinion of English conversation, Lord Dudley being the only man she met who talked to her approval. Hookham Frere, however, uttered a witicism in her presence, though not in her hearing: 'I should like to be married in English,' she declared once, 'in a language in which vows are so faithfully kept.'"

"What language was she married in?" murmured the outer fringe of her circle of admirers.

"Broken English, I suppose," answered Frere.

"Speaking of socialist agitators in the French capital, M. Courliotte said: 'What socialism has been given them from the pauper output of effete Europe, for he is said to the eternal shame of the tariff builders, manuscripts are on the free list. Nothing can save them now but what has always saved them before, and that is the superiority of their workmanship; but with the assurance of this it may be confidently expected that this infant industry will continue to flourish as usual in the six best sellers.'

Growing Genius. From the Cleveland Leader. "That boy of yours writes the 'Merry Widow' w