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SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 20, 1910.

President Finley.

Since his accession to the presidency of the Southern Railway, a position made vacant by the tragic death of President Spencer, Mr. W. W. Finley has done much for the corporation whose affairs he so efficiently directs.

Mr. Finley does not speak often, but when he does say something, he makes a profound impression upon every thoughtful mind. His latest utterance, wherein he gave both opinions and facts relative to the development of the negro race, was an excellent example of his style.

He does not indulge in glittering generalities, nor merely please the ear with rhetoric, but he embodies in concrete form the views and experience of a trained business man. He does not hesitate to deal with figures, but, on the contrary, has the happy faculty of investing dry statistics with a live interest.

It is not often that a railroad president possesses the ability to present his views with clarity and forcefulness. Mr. Finley is peculiarly fortunate in this respect, and whether he is discussing local affairs before the commercial organizations of this or other cities or whether he is dealing with the various phases of the operation of railroad legislation, he always contributes to the sum of human knowledge.

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cons the situation with them." The idea being, presumably, that a lot of genuinely discreet talk may be made to cover a multitude of sins.

Ham and Eggs in the Army.

It will come as a surprise to Americans, who have so often heard, and who are so ready to accept, the assertion of the superiority of the American army ration as compared with the European military diet, to learn that we have in that direction "much more to accomplish, for we are still behind European nations," ours, indeed, being "one of the worst in the world."

For twenty-four hours or so Mr. Roosevelt put Gondokoro on the map. That will give the natives something to talk about, even unto the third and fourth generations.

In all this ground hog chatter, the wise man takes no stock. He knows it is spring—the real, sure thing—because (ahem) there's "hock."

A man down in Chile "admits" he is Dr. Cook, and says, with "evident enthusiasm, and very convincingly," that he will yet prove that he "discovered the north pole." The story reads as if he may be the good doctor, really and truly.

The contention that "it is immaterial whether Senator Lodge or Senator Elkins heads the committee to investigate the high cost of living" is sound. It is immaterial.

"Women have one attribute of genius—long hair," says the Milwaukee Sentinel. The female "genius," however, almost invariably wears her hair short. Ever notice that?

"If you have a chuck steak salary, don't try to live in porterhouse style," advises the Birmingham Age-Herald. Because, of course, it will be found difficult enough to live even in near-chuck steak style.

What has become of Mr. Edison's \$1,000,000 house—just-as-good-as-the-\$5,000-variety? Our greatest fear is that the Peary dispute now pending in Congress may result in a new series of magazine articles and, perhaps, some additional Chautauqu outbursts next summer.

Atlanta has just voted a little old \$2,000,000 bond issue. Atlanta imagines that sum will just about pay for a nice, new spring frock.

One must admit, whatever the Arkansas' faults and shortcomings may be, that Senator "Jeff" Davis has the courage of his suspicions!

Young Mr. Glavis lips, but the man who thinks he is one of those Algernon Percival Reginald sort of persons has another thing coming—and pretty quick, too.

A nice, cute little ship may now be bought for \$2,500. Why not provide all of your castles in Spain with airships?

Speaking of downward revision, however, there are English coins.

"Republicans have won in Philadelphia by a sweeping majority," notes the Indianapolis News. After every such sweeping, however, the situation appears even more seriously in need of cleaning up than ever before.

Mr. Taft's Peaceful Way. From the Baltimore American. President Taft makes his big stick fit without knocking any one down or leaving any bad bruises behind.

A LITTLE NONSENSE.

TREES OF TRADITION. In legends live a lot of trees Which have been widely sung. We still can see The willow tree On which the harp was hung.

The woodman still retains his ax: In fact, he doesn't dare To touch a bough— 'Tis growing now— That tree we bade him spare.

We go back to the chestnut tree And view its spreading top, And visit with The honest smith Who runs the village shop.

But of the legendary trees That you and I recall, The cherry tree, As you'll agree, Is greenest of them all.

It Dates Back. "Who started this deforestation question, anyhow?" "Little George Washington."

Looking for the Motive. "Why is that woman so suspicious of you?" "Well, it's this way: We live in the same apartment house, and once, in an unguarded moment, I called on her."

Made Over. "Strange," said the editor, "that this anecdote of George Washington has never been in print before." "It has been in print before," explained the cheerful hack writer, "but not attached to George Washington."

A Preference. These dancing tables may be well In their own way; But, as for me, I'd rather see A good ballet.

Still Useful. "Do the old classics still sell?" "Oh, yes," answered the book dealer. "They have their uses. They fill up lots of space in a bookstore, and nobody wants to borrow them."

His Natural Diet. The early robin of the press must rather hunger; but finds some sustenance, I guess, from George's cherry tree.

Something Wrong. "Hobby, is my hat on right?" "I hardly think so. I can still see one of your eyes."

MEN AS BARGAIN HUNTERS.

A Reporter Discusses One of the Fables of His Brethren. From the Milwaukee Free Press. Bargain hunters all women? I should say not.

To-day is the day of the man shopper. You may not believe it if you are a man, for you probably think you are the only one who has slipped into the department store, lured by the newspaper advertisement that \$40 suits are selling at \$15.50 and \$40 shoes are going like hot cakes at \$2.50.

The old legend is that when these bargains are advertised Mrs. Younghouse gets out in full force and buys Mr. Younghouse flaming red ties, or murky gray ones with splashes of green and blue on them, or some other impossible thing which he thanks her for and never wears.

The reporter who kept vigil at the different counters saw many women pass by them with eyes intent upon the sales of women's hats, coats, lingerie, hose, neckwear, or other things in near-by departments, too eager to reach these to give a second glance to the haberdashery or other strictly masculine apparel, no matter at what low price it was offered.

It was the man who gazed up to the counter, looked out of the tall of his eye to see if he recognized any one near by and then hurriedly and in an embarrassed manner, utterly unlike that of the confident woman shopper, grabbed something he wanted, gave his name and address hurriedly out. His method may be more pleasing to the clerk, because it has its advantages, main among which is the celerity with which he gets what he wants and makes way for the next comer, but he doesn't begin to get the fun out of it that his sister does.

The men who visited the different bargain counters were not under-paid clerks or laborers. They included some of the best known professors and business men of the city and some who have a reputation for being well dressed—and the numbers were legion.

A Financial Puzzle. From the Kansas City Journal. Here is an incident that a Chanute man tells as having occurred in a certain Kansas town. He was in the ticket office and watched the proceedings.

Little at a Time. From the Yonkers Statesman. Patience—They say she got all her furniture on the installment plan? Patience—She did. She has had four husbands, and she got a little furniture with each one.

PEOPLE AND THINGS.

Making A Violin.

In manufacturing a violin three kinds of wood are invariably employed—maple, pine, and ebony. For the back of the instrument, for the neck, the side plates, and the bridge maple is used. The belly, the bar, the coils and blocks, the side linings, and the sound post are made of pine, while ebony is used for the finger board, the tailboard, the nut, the guard for string of tailboard, the pegs, and the button. The number of pieces which go to make up an ordinary violin is sixty-nine.

Galveston's Great Causeway. The great causeway over Galveston Bay, which it is expected will be completed toward the close of the current year; will be a little more than two miles in length. The arched bridge portion of it will extend for 2,472 feet, and the roadway, or embankment portion, about 8,170 feet. There will be a lift drawbridge with a clear span of 100 feet. The bridge will be 44 feet wide, of which 27 feet will be devoted to standard gauge railway tracks and 17 feet for electric interurban railway and county highway.

Corncob Pipes. Very few smokers, comparatively, who have a fondness for the real American pipe—the corncob—are aware of the fact that across upon acres of land in Ohio, Illinois, Missouri, and Nebraska are devoted exclusively to the production of cobs suitable for fashioning into pipe bowls. The grain produced here is, of course, marketed, but the cob on which this grain grows is the real harvest, and is cut carefully into proper lengths, smoothed, and polished. The most expensive article on the market in the way of corncob pipes is a nest of six bowls, with an amber mouthpiece mounted in silver, which may be obtained for the slight layout of about \$7.50.

Size of Raindrops. Though possibly contrary to general supposition, raindrops do not always have the same size and weight. This is primarily due to the fact that they are not formed like drops of water that fall from a wet cloth or the spout of a pitcher, or like the drops that run from the holes in a garden sprinkler. In cases such as these a solid stream of water is broken up into drops; but raindrops are formed in the cloud by an accumulation of minute atoms of water drawn together into one drop, and sometimes by the melting of large snowflakes or hailstones. Drops thus formed in the clouds begin to fall, no matter whether large or small, and observers in balloons state that all sizes of drops are to be found within the clouds themselves, from the finest fog and drizzle up to the heaviest rain. It is commonly said that the bigger drops fall faster than the small ones, and, overlooking this, grow still larger. This sounds reasonable, though no one has proven it.

The Piano's Centennial. From the Cleveland Plain Dealer. The centennial of the piano was celebrated the other day. This was the man who gazed up to the counter, looked out of the tall of his eye to see if he recognized any one near by and then hurriedly and in an embarrassed manner, utterly unlike that of the confident woman shopper, grabbed something he wanted, gave his name and address hurriedly out. His method may be more pleasing to the clerk, because it has its advantages, main among which is the celerity with which he gets what he wants and makes way for the next comer, but he doesn't begin to get the fun out of it that his sister does.

ENOUGH. Oh, what is enough for one, my love, Is always enough for two. The stars are the roadway sun, my love, Will satisfy me and you. One need little more to cover us twain, One little umbrella for the days of rain, One little love song with a soft refrain Will certainly nicely do.

ENOUGH. Oh, what is enough for one, my love, Is always enough for two. There's just enough in a ton, my love, For any lover true. One cozy parlor will serve us well, One dining room, with one mother-in-law Is ample for me and you! Will carry us nicely through.

ENOUGH. Oh, what is enough for one, my love, Is always enough for two. In troubled times or in fun, my love, One portion will always do. One dear little home with one front door, One sweet little sea by the moonlit shore, One heart, one soul, one mother-in-law Is ample for me and you! —Carlyle Smith, in Saturday Evening Post.

Briefly Answered. From the St. Louis Star. "What were you engaged in before marrying your husband?" "A canoe."

BIG HAUL IN OPIUM.

San Francisco Chronicle.

From siren to sand locker and from life preservers to the grease can of the cook's galley, the steamer Siberia is yielding up opium. Even the piano has added its quota, all adduced by the heroic treatment prescribed by Customs Inspectors Enlow, Benninger, Sackett, Head, Toland, and Huffaker.

In all, 215 five-valve tins of opium, worth about \$5,000 here, have been discovered and seized, and the search still continues. There seems to have been a likely scheme of the opium-smuggling ring thwarted by one of the discoveries—that of the tins of opium in the life preservers. The inspectors noticed four life preservers branded "S. S. Kansas City," and thought it strange they should be aboard the Siberia. Inspector John K. Bulger, of the steamboat inspection service, was called on, and informed the customs people that as these life preservers did not bear the government stamp of "Approved," they were undoubtedly part of the five condemned on the Kansas City at this port on November 1.

It is concluded that these condemned life preservers had been shipped to China, one of the panels ripped open, the opium substituted for the cork or tube packing, and the panel stitched up again. The life preservers are capable of sustaining twenty-one pounds, and in none of them were there three pounds of opium. Thus prepared, they could have been thrown overboard, and would have floated until picked up by confederates from the shores. On opening them the inspectors found six tins of opium each in the four and eight tins in the fourth.

Twelve tins had been secreted in the Siberia's capacious siren, which Capt. Zeeder says he noticed had a "throaty" sound on the voyage over. The cook is also grumbling that the privacy of his galley should have been invaded for the purpose of concealing five tins in the can used as a receptacle for waste grease and "drippings."

The piano was "doped" with twenty-six cans to fit it for dream waltzes, and the contents of the water cooler was flavored with eight cans. The varied hiding places were in addition to the floor and casings of the "sand locker," where the big haul of 140 tins was made by Enlow and Head.

Deputy Surveyor Blinn went on the job himself to see if he could add any suggestion to the ideas of the searchers, and worked until late at night. The seizures on the Siberia are believed to be but forerunners of larger hauls to be made. The incentive for smuggling opium now that its importation is absolutely restricted, is much greater than it was when the high duty made the business of getting the drug into the country a profitable one, and the customs authorities admit that they will no doubt be confronted with a system of smuggling that will eclipse any of the old games. They are, therefore, untiring in their efforts to discourage the smugglers before the latter become adepts. The searchers went into new fields in their work, crawling even into the furnaces and other disagreeable places from which they emerged covered with coal dust and dirt.

The price of opium in China has gone up, and it is said that it can be readily purchased at Hongkong for \$2 a tin and be disposed of here for \$30 a tin.

Wasted Charity. From the Kansas City Star. Robert Loveman, the noted Georgian poet said, in the course of an address on charity in Dalton, Ga.:

"All cases, naturally, are not worthy cases. It was but the other month a Dalton philanthropist, visiting a destitute family, had his heart strings torn with pity. And, drawing out his wallet, he said: 'Here, Calhoun, take this dollar and go and buy a chicken for the Christmas dinner.' 'Calhoun, the young son of the house, accepted the banknote gratefully, and the poor widow, with tears in her eyes, bowed the philanthropist out.

"But the garden walk wound by an open window, and as the departing philanthropist passed the window he heard the mother say shrilly to her son: 'You Cal, you jes' gimme dat dollah an' go git dat Christmas chicken in de natcher way.'"

In re Dr. Cook. Elbert Hubbard, in the Philistine. The fact that Dr. Cook hasn't proved that he has been to the north pole is no proof that he hasn't. His claim that the original records are in Etah, from whence Peary refused to bring them, may be true. Also chew on this: Marco Polo was voted not the greatest traveler of his time, but the biggest liar of his age; and Columbus died in chains, repudiated and disgraced as a pretender and a cheat.

AT THE HOTELS.

"There is more or less truth in the statement made by Baron Hekeeren, of my country, the other day that our government has been requested by a neighboring power to lift her coasts against a possible attack from England," said J. H. van der Graacht, of The Hague, Holland, who was seen at the New Willard.

"Hollanders are all aware that should it ever come to a war between Germany and England, that the coast of the Netherlands would be the scene of the conflict. If Germany has made a demand on Holland to strengthen her coast defenses, it was done not only to protect herself from a possible English attack from that side, but also to safeguard the integrity of Holland. Holland is practically an outpost of Germany, and, argue as one may, our country is closer allied to Germany than to any other by ties of blood and race affiliation. Should Holland ever get into difficulties and should need assistance from outside, it would be to Germany that we would turn, and not to England, nor to France, nor to Russia. Germany is our natural protector, and the sooner Holland is embodied in the German Empire the better for my country.

"Not long ago Emperor William gave an evidence of good will and loyalty toward the Netherlands, which should go far to diminish the fear and prejudice in Holland against Germany. One of the principal state secrets of our government is the wonder of what an ingenious plan of the crown for instantly invading the entire country against foreign invasion. Not long ago an engineer officer of the Dutch army was arrested at Amsterdam on the charge of conspiring to betray this very secret to Germany. The German Emperor ordered that the traitor's name and object be communicated to Queen Wilhelmina's government. This attitude of the German Emperor received the warmest commendation on every side in Holland."

Lee De Forest, of New York, the wireless telegraph and telephone wizard, is in connection with the establishment in this city of a station of the Radio-Telephone Company, which is establishing branches in every important city of this section of the country for the receipt and transmission of wireless telegrams and telephone messages. Mr. De Forest said the rates for these messages would be considerably lower than the regular telegraph rates.

"Our company is now erecting on the Evans Building a tower 200 feet high. This tower, unlike the old wooden elevators, is a steel tube and will carry messages anywhere. Our company has been organized to take care of commercial business principally, and we are prepared to handle everything in our line at a low rate and with the utmost promptness."

Speaking of the bill now before Congress to restrict the operations of the amateur wireless operator and genius, Mr. De Forest said he is decidedly in favor of it.

"The science of wireless telegraphy is now almost perfect," said he, "and it is hardly likely that amateurs can do anything to suggest improvements. The amateurs of to-day with few exceptions are proving themselves a nuisance. They send and intercept or receive messages not intended for them, and on a number of occasions have sent out false C. Q. D. calls, sending government vessels on futile searches for those who were supposed to call for assistance.

"There is one other feature about the operations of the private wireless telegraph and telephone operator. It has been shown that wireless stations in times of danger to the country or war could do a lot of mischief by receiving code messages and sending out dispatches which may cause trouble. It is not intended to suppress budding genius, but what is really needed is a proper legal supervision of the wireless business. I would suggest that every apparatus properly licensed after having given satisfactory account of themselves and their effectiveness and capability. No objections can be raised to this proposition. Automobiles have to pay a license and their traffic is regulated by law. There is no reason why the same should not be done with the wireless telegraph and telephone industry.

There is no opposition manifested by Tibetans to traders, who are now passing freely between Calcutta and Lassa, according to John B. Morton, of Calcutta, who was seen at the New Willard, and who discussed the advance of China upon the seat of the Tibetan government at Lassa.

"It seems to me that China has received assurances by either Japan or some other foreign power that they would not oppose her advance on Lassa and taking actual possession of the place," said Mr. Morton. "It is well known that England has had her eyes on Tibet for many years, and it is equally well known that the whole world has been watching England's movements toward Lassa.

"It would not be safe for England at this time to occupy Tibet, or any part thereof, when the feeling of 'Asia for the Asiatics' is so strong all over that part of the world. China is taking advantage of this sentiment and is strengthening her position in Tibet before any other power can forestall her. It must be admitted that the influence of the English all over East India is diminishing rapidly. England henceforth will only be found to be acting on the defensive; never again on the offensive in that part of the world."

Henry H. George, of New York, an exporter of American manufactures, who spends considerable time in Paris every year, in speaking of high prices of food-stuffs said last night at the Raleigh that Paris eats the flesh daily from 6,000 to 10,000 pounds of bones. These are collected in the yards in the suburbs, where they undergo a rigid examination. Men shoveled them on an endless belt, catching a couple of feet wide, which is kept running at a moderate rate of speed over rollers.

"Five or six women are lined up beside it and as the bones pass they pound with trained judgment upon those which have special value. The rest are automatically led on carts to the shops where they are selected figure all over the world as ivory. Buttons are cut from shoulder blades and also sticks for fans.

"Marrow bones make pretty shapely pins and pinholders, frames without which work in the lathe. Cutlath bones are used for toothbrush handles. The rejected bones are treated with benzina for the extraction of the fat. This becomes soap and candles. The bones themselves may be boiled up into gelatin or calcined into bone black."

Making Progress. From The Times. Dr. H. S. Brown (after three hours' steady drill with the new recruit)—Right about face! New Recruit (not moving)—Thank goodness, I'm right about something at last.

TODAY IN HISTORY

First American Printing Press—February 20.

It seems odd that the first American printing press should have been set up in the City of Mexico. It is nevertheless true that in that city the first press was installed in 1538, and it was forty-four years thereafter before the first printing was done in the British colonies of North America.

This first American press, a very crude affair, was brought from Spain, where the printing press had been established in 1474 and set up by Viceroy Mendoza. It was first operated on February 20, and a small religious tract was "run off," and a copy of which is still preserved in the Mexican Museum. The first book printed was the "Escala Espiritual de San Juan Chincano," of which no copy is known to exist. A duplicate of this press was made by a mechanic in the City of Mexico and found its way to Lima, Peru, where it was put in operation in 1584.

The first American press was set up at Harvard College in 1638 by Stephen Daye, and this press still continues under the name "University Press." The first book issued was the "Bay State Psalm Book," in 1640.

Before Christ the Chinese had originated a method of printing in ink on paper by means of engraved blocks, which is the first mention in history of the art. The Chinese are also credited with having

February 20 is the birthday of William Prescott, the Revolutionary soldier who commanded at Bunker Hill (1776); Isaac Chanoyne, the naval officer (1772); David Garrick, the actor (1734); Joseph Jefferson, the actor (1829); Theodore Lyman, the philanthropist (1792); Henry Starnes, the actor (1802); and Gen. John Mills Wool, who commanded in the War of 1812 (1784). On this date the American Baptist Publication Society was formed in 1824, and James I of Scotland was killed in 1427.