

THE WASHINGTON HERALD

PUBLICATION OFFICE: 734 FIFTEENTH STREET NORTHWEST.

Entered at the post-office at Washington, D. C., as second-class matter.

Published Every Morning in the Year by THE WASHINGTON HERALD COMPANY.

Under the Direction of SCOTT C. BONE, Editor HENRY L. WEST, Business Manager

Telephone Main 3100. (Private Branch Exchange)

Subscription Rates by Carrier: Daily and Sunday, 40 cents per month

Daily and Sunday, 36.00 per year Daily, without Sunday, 40 cents per month

Daily, without Sunday, 36.00 per year Sunday, without daily, 25.00 per year

No attention will be paid to anonymous contributions, and no communications to the editor will be printed except upon the name of the writer.

Manuscripts offered for publication will be returned if unavailable, but stamps should be sent with the manuscript for that purpose.

All communications intended for this newspaper, whether for the daily or the Sunday issue, should be addressed to THE WASHINGTON HERALD.

New York Representative, J. C. WILBERDING SPECIAL AGENCY, Brunswick Building.

Chicago Representative, BARNARD & BRANHAM, Boce Building.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 1, 1910.

The Growing Ships.

The plans which are being prepared in the Navy Department for the battle ships and torpedo-boat destroyers, for which Congress will be asked to make provision at the coming session, contemplate a further increase in displacement. Not long ago it was considered that the size of battle ships and destroyers had attained its maximum dimensions.

These changes in displacement have the interesting effect of obliterating certain types of war ship which have, in other years, been regarded as indispensable. Thus, the increasing size of the battle ship, with the retention of speed and enlargement of steaming radius, does away with the armored cruiser, once popularly regarded as a destroyer of commerce.

A battle ship is better than the armored cruiser in that it is more adequately protected against attack and is equipped with the appliances for effectively engaging the enemy and successfully meeting the requirements of pursuit—or escape, as the case may be. The increase in the destroyer displacement appears to do away with the scout cruiser, of which type the navy possesses three vessels—the Chester, the Birmingham, and the Salem.

The evolution of types of war vessels is one of the most interesting examples of the change in expert view. There is nothing more fleeting than the elements of naval strategy.

If the Republicans feel lonely in the next Congress, they can go over and flock with Mr. Berger, the Socialist minority.

Extravagance and Its Results.

In all matters that pertain to the commercial and industrial welfare of this country, James J. Hill has ever been an optimist of the most pronounced type. His close touch with the industrial development of the great Northwest, where his extensive and successful life work has been carried on, has always insured respectful attention to his utterances upon business questions.

It is well known that this gentleman's most prominent characteristics and the qualities which he shares in common with all good business men are thrift and economy—not the parsimonious, cheese-paring traits of the miser, but the prudent, rational, and sound principles that manifest themselves most conspicuously in the strong stand he has taken on the question of conservation of our great national resources.

When such a man of known character and wide experience sees signs of a period of depression, it is morally certain that he, at least, honestly feels that existing conditions in the business world are unusual and abnormal.

The keynote of his prediction is the almost universal extravagance of the people and the fact that but few great enterprises are afoot or in prospect to call forth any heavy investments of capital. These hypotheses, if they are as true and as widespread as Mr. Hill thinks they are, will surely be followed by an accounting. For upon this point the teachings of economic history are beyond all possible question.

Since the days when the grasshopper of the fable who thrifty eat for not laying up a store of food, it has been one of the trite maxims of the world that one cannot eat one's cake and have it, too. All economists are agreed, also, that if capital is not invested, industry inevitably declines.

Many who consider that industrial activity in railroad and lumber interests, with which Mr. Hill's horizon is largely bounded, do not sum up all the industrial possibilities of this great nation will doubtless take hope and courage from the time-honored refuge of the sanguine that "one door never closes but another opens." Others, again, will tell us that prosperity in business travels in orbits that are more mysterious and uncertain than are those of wandering comets, and

that the cycles of periodicity are impossible of accurate forecast.

But in the period of respite there is time for much prudential retrenchment, both public and private, that may go far toward effective fortification against possible depression. While it would be a strange sight, indeed, to see some classes of American society practicing voluntary retrenchment and economy, in that direction the individual and national safety and happiness at all times.

Dr. Cook seems to have discovered that even after all the original excitement has died down one can always stir it up again by a confession.

The Bunko Man.

The one novelty in the recent arrest of a group of near-financiers in the Flatiron Building, New York, men who, it is estimated, have fleeced the gullible public out of something like \$50,000,000, is the completeness of the clean-up. The fact that these bunko-steers were preying on the public was well known, and about one every decade the methods and the success of these gentry have been exposed. It would seem that this time the post-office authorities have a pretty clear case against the swindlers. Some idea of the magnitude of the swindle in which they were involved may be gained from the fact that when the post-office inspectors took charge of the incoming mail addressed to these "financiers" they found that one mail represented takings of over \$5,000, in sums ranging from money-orders for \$2 up to checks for several thousands.

The whole scheme of these fake mining promoters is based on that instinct, shared by rich and poor alike, that seeks something for nothing. Of their surplus, the rich men contribute thousands to the fakers; the poor stilt themselves to contribute their meager savings. It would seem that as a people we are especially "easy" for the fake-mining promoters, though it may be remembered that one Ernest T. Hooley, with his South African mining get-rich-quick scheme, managed to gull a great many people in England out of millions. In this country the get-rich-quick men, by promising great profits from gambling in Wall street, succeeded some years ago in robbing the public to a round tune, and since the time of those exposures there have been theotation of numerous "companies," "mines," "plantations," and what not, all of them offering a sure fortune in return for a small investment. As in England it was found that the exploitation of these swindles was helped along by securing the names of some noblemen as directors, so in this country many of these bald swindles have had good names attached to them.

Not one in a hundred of these "oil properties," "rubber plantations," "peach orchards," "irrigated lands," "gold mines" or so on have had anything to them but beautifully engraved certificates in gold and green, hardly worth the paper they were printed on. Time and time again the newspapers, the post-office authorities, and the police have warned the public, but all to no avail—the bait of large profits without work has proved too attractive; and well might those "financiers of hot air" believe that "there is a new one born every minute."

The very life and essence of the swindling concerns depend on the use of the mails, and the Postmaster General is quite correct in his assumption that a governmental industry, created and paid for by the people, shall not be used for the undoing of the people.

At least Brazil has the satisfaction of feeling that it was better to surrender to her own navy than to some other nation's.

An Imaginary Crisis.

It is a deplorable fact that for the past year or so there have been rumors that will not down that the relations between England and Germany are strained. What cause can there be for such continued reports, unless it be a systematic plan of the London jingo press to get more appropriations from the ministry for a still larger navy? Or is it really a fact that the statesmen of both of these countries have failed to grasp opportunities for removing misconceptions?

Between German and British aspirations there ought not to be, nor is there, an inevitable antagonism. The keen rivalry in commerce, if anything, is good and inspiring for both countries. It involves no political aspersion. So it must be the statesmen, either English or German, who are actually responsible for the alleged estrangement. There is none between the two ruling houses. They are very nearly related and very friendly. It is not the merchants or traders, for they work to mutual advantage. Then it must be, as stated, politics. More than that. Unhappily for both countries, a rancorous press has done its utmost to inflame national animosities—in this instance nothing less than a crime.

But, in spite of all this jingoism, there is one great asset of peace. Despite these inflammatory mischief-mongers, the overwhelming mass of the British and Germans alike have nothing but the friendliest of feelings for each other.

Germany is a great military power on land, with interests mainly European. England is a great naval power, with interests mainly non-European. In all this there is no conflict of interests. England's European policy is simple enough. Its main object is to try to preserve a certain balance of power. There are some Englishmen who, no doubt, are afflicted by the vision of Germany bestriding Europe like a Colossus. This is phantastical. Strong, powerful, and efficient as Germany is, Russia, on one side, and France, on the other, are factors that cannot be ignored even by the biggest power.

For all their strong and, if you please, inherited belief in the gospel of force, the Germans are far too clear-headed to indulge in day dreams of aggrandizement impossible of realization. Hence, a cool survey of the state of Europe reveals nothing which really prohibits a cordial understanding between England and Germany.

What British opinion is most sensitive about is that Germany has naval ambitions. To an island power with vast possessions in every quarter of the globe, a big navy is a necessity. More than that, it is even the first necessity of its national existence. Justly proud of their navy, the British regard the rapid growth of the German fleet as an effort to challenge England's long-established supremacy on the high seas.

The Germans disavow such intentions. Germany recognizes fully that the predominant power on the sea must rest with Great Britain. At the same time, Germany insists upon a greater fleet for a threefold object: To protect German commerce. To defend German shores. To be a factor in international affairs.

A fleet undoubtedly is needed by Germany, and if she have large naval ambitions, so have other nations, and it does not necessarily bespeak war. "Si vis pacem, para bellum," is a maxim which nowadays is being obeyed, not only by Germany, but, it seems, by all the nations of the earth. And, in closing, let it be said that no power in the world's history has maintained supremacy on both land and sea.

There is not much hope for an arrest of armaments by any power as disarmament can only come as a result of a general understanding.

The organs of President Diaz continue to cry "Peace! Peace!" when there is no peace.

A LITTLE NONSENSE.

A RHYMING HACK.

If you think this doesn't class with the verse turned out by Gray, Recollect that I, alas, have to do this every day. Gray spent seven years, it seems, on his "Elegy" sublime; I turn out a thousand reams in about that length of time.

Wordsworth strolled among the birds while he polished up a lily; That is why he turned out words worth a great deal more than mine. I've no singing birds around; dark and dismal is the scene In the hall room, where I pound on my dinky old machine.

Shelley wrote when he felt fit, never knew the daily grind; That is why he made a hit and is called a master mind. If you think this verse is rank, recollect, O reader, pray, That I write my hanky-pank, fit or unfit, every day.

Such Safer. "These centaur's would have been great nags to bet on." "Why so?" "You could have gotten your information direct from the horse."

Farthest North. "No more records for farthest north." "Oh, I do not know. I see one aviator has gone up 10,000 feet."

About Due. No items in the press we see, Or none to date. The early snowbird seems to be A trifle late.

Familiar Argument. "This machinery looks dangerous." "It is dangerous." "Why don't you safeguard your employees better?" "Why, the gaffer element is just the thing. We don't want to become a nation of scoundrels."

Still Belong Served. "Does death end all?" "It didn't in the case of our turkey."

A Critical Time. "Why do you smoke on the back porch these cold nights, old man? You'll freeze to death." "It is a trifle chilly, but we're expecting my oldest daughter's young man to propose any evening, now."

Safety Museum Opened. Many Devices for Guarding Lives on Exhibition. The American Museum of Safety established itself permanently in a large room on the sixth floor of the Engineering Societies' Building, in West Thirty-ninth street. The museum exists for the purpose of displaying all sorts of inventions and contrivances for the preservation of human life.

The museum is the fourteenth of its kind in the world, but the first in this country. There are a dozen such museums in Europe and one in Canada. The room is filled with a thousand and one devices, most of them of practically tested value. Here is a locking device, painted red, by which a boiler cleaner or repairer can head off all possibility of steam being turned on when he enters the boiler. There have been many accidents where boiler cleaners were scalded to death because some one, supposing the boiler to be empty, turned on the steam. The National Tube Company exhibits this device, with which its factories are supplied.

One simple device makes an ordinary gas clock automatically when it is turned either on or off, thus requiring a conscious effort for either operation. Its purpose is to prevent accidental asphyxiation.

The Travelers' Insurance Company of Hartford exhibits a device to be applied either to punching machines or printing presses to make it impossible for the operator to get a finger caught. The insurance company says that it pays to demonstrate this device and furnish free of charge blue-print diagrams for its construction.

Fad Warnings. Drink water and get typhoid fever. Drink milk and get tuberculosis. Drink whisky and get jimjams. Drink soup and get fat. Eat meat and encourage cancer, apoplexy, and appendicitis. Eatysters and absorb typhoid germs, poison germs. Eat vegetables and give the system Asiatic thin-blooded weakness. Eat dessert and die with paresis or something else. Smoke cigarettes and die too soon. Drink coffee and fall into insomnia and nervous prostration. Drink tea and get weak hearts. Drink wine and so drink you. Eat all. If you want to keep well quit eating and drinking, smoking, and loving, and before breathing or touching anything see that the air and everything is perfectly sterilized.

How He Felt Among Ladies. George von F. Meyer, the Secretary of the Navy, praised at a naval dinner in Washington the old sea dog. "One of these typical old sea dogs," he ended, "was persuaded one day in Philadelphia to attend a tea. I met him a short time afterward, and said: 'Well, Marlinpike, I hear you've been doing tea parties in Philadelphia?' 'Yes, the old sea dog replied. 'I did go to one tea party, sir.' 'And how did you feel there among all those ladies?' I asked. 'I felt like a sperm whale doing croquet work,' he replied."

The Hook and the Birds. An ingenious man out in Indiana has invented a hook upon which two turkeys can be hung at once. Of course, our nation has long been hungering for just this kind of hook. A contrivance which will at once double the number of hanging turkeys is not to be lightly sneezed at.

Not Relished by Monkeys. From the Atlanta Constitution. Brother Williams is getting to be pessimistic. He says: "I use ter never have much patience with folks what said dat de human race is close kin ter de monkey; but, after lookin' over some er de members of it, I is free ter say dat I knows many a monkey who wouldn't take it ez a compliment."

As Important as Oyster Bay. From the Boston Post. We do not know that the people of the country generally are interested in the geography of Texas, but we feel that it is our duty to say in behalf of Morgan Point that it is a small village on Galveston Bay, near Houston, of about as much importance as Oyster Bay.

So Is Ours. From the Wisconsin (K.) News. Our waste basket is being well filled with copy furnished from New Orleans and San Francisco, contending cities for an exposition that is proposed to be held in 1915.

INSPECTOR DEW'S FAMOUS CASES

The resignation of Chief Inspector Dew, of Scotland Yard, who will quit that famous detective bureau after more than twenty-eight years of service on the London force, recalls the theft of the Duchess of Sutherland's jewels, worth £20,000, and his clever capture of the thief. Dew at the time was inspector of police at Hammersmith. He went so far as to break into a flat in Fulham road, but he got his man, "Harry, the Valet," one of the most expert jewel thieves in England, and the gems, which had been stolen from the Duchess' saloon carriage at the Gare du Nord in Paris.

Inspector Dew had in mind to retire some time ago but as the Crippen case had been placed in his hands, and as he had been sharply criticized for his lax methods in letting the man escape from London, despite the fact that suspicion strongly pointed to him, he remained on the force until he had "made good."

Mr. Dew first came into prominence at the time of the "Jack the Ripper" murders. For his services in connection with these he was promoted to the rank of detective sergeant, though I am hardly to look for those crimes. However, since that time the progress marked his career, until he came to hold one of the foremost positions in the service.

After some years as inspector at Bow street, he was appointed a chief inspector for four years and in place of the famous Frank Forest. But Mr. Dew has cleared up several difficult murder cases and exposed a number of frauds. One of his triumphs was the conviction of a clever thief named Nicholson, who obtained thousands of pounds by clever advertising method in connection with the solving of easy puzzles.

When the famous Druce case was in progress in 1908, Dew arrested Miss Robinson, the Australian widow, on a charge of perjury. Miss Robinson, the daughter of an ex-policeman, swore that she was an Australian and that she formerly was a maid in the service of the fifth Duke of Portland at Welbeck, and that she knew "Dick" Druce, the late Charles Dickens' daughter, as an assumed name of the Duke himself. Before her arrest, Miss Robinson had created a sensation by offering a hundred pounds' reward for the recovery of a mythical diary, which she said had been stolen from her to prevent her giving evidence in the case. Dew arrested her on the collapse of the Druce prosecution and obtained her conviction on the perjury charge at the Old Bailey.

Dr. Dew also obtained a long penal term for Conrad Harris, who drew £1,700 from Parrs Bank at Notting Hill after a forged note of credit had been sent there from one of the London branches of a well-known foreign bank, which Harris forged in an advance. When Harris came to London his arrest was brought about in a curious way. With £100, the proceeds of the fraud, he bought a watch in the Strand. Later, as the watch did not keep proper time, he took it back to the merchant who sold it to him, and he found its way to the Bank of England, and the inquiries that followed had posted the dealer, to the undoing of Harris.

While the average woman of the European aristocracy will spend infinite care over the choosing of a dress, its color, its texture, its fit, and, above all, its suitability as regards her hair and complexion, there are but few who are half as careful over the choice of jewelry they intend to wear. Here are a few suggestions:

Rubies should be worn only by dark-haired, dark-eyed women. They lose their majestic charm if accompanying a complexion of lilacs and roses and hair spun like gold. The woman whom the latter description fits will find the turquoise, sapphires, opals, and the most descriptively gem as cold and hard, but when worn by such a woman it will bring out the lights of her hair and render her skin more clear looking. The fair complexioned woman, with her dark eyes will find garnets very becoming.

Every woman should study the color of her eyes when choosing jewelry. Thus a woman with light eyes should never wear emeralds, as these detract from the color and render the eyes almost lifeless looking. On the other hand, a woman with dark eyes, if she wear coral, will find that her eyes seem to have increased a hundred times in brilliancy. A fair woman may wear pearls, moonstones, sapphires, opals, and the exquisitely colored beryl stone, while amethysts are very becoming to the woman with warm lights of gold in her hair.

Dark women look best wearing rubies, emeralds, garnets, jaspers, topazes, amethysts, and pink stones. Pearls should be left to the fair woman. Nearly all women can wear diamonds, but she who has a sallow skin will be well advised not to wear these stones unrelieved. Rubies and diamonds look superb on the neck of a dark woman, while diamonds mingled with sapphires are a charming mixture for her whose skin is fair.

Now that earrings have again come into fashion, women of all ages and of all ranks of life have taken to wearing them, quite regardless of the fact whether they are becoming or not. This is again an instance where a woman's love of finery has overcome her better judgment. Women with large, prominent, or ill-shaped ears never should don this style of ornament, and a long ear, though it is exquisitely shaped, is not improved by the addition of stones. On the other hand, tiny, shell-like ears are best fitted if dainty drops are worn. The Oriental style of earring should be worn by the type of women who only can be described as exotic, and diamonds give a harsh appearance if the skin is at all inclined to be sallow.

As the beauty of all precious stones depends upon the play of light upon them, it is essential that they should be kept scrupulously clean, and jewelry that is worn constantly should be looked its best unless cleaned periodically. Contact with the skin tends to dim the gems, and although real diamonds and other precious stones are so hard that the moisture does not sink in, it remains on the surface and the brilliancy is impaired. Imitation jewels on the other hand, being more porous, allow moisture to enter, so that in time the luster becomes lost and cannot be restored. Hence, if imitation gems are worn, they should be set in pendants or brooches, never in rings where they come in contact with the skin.

If a piece of jewelry is badly soiled, the best plan is to take it to a jeweler, but ordinary cleaning and polishing can be done at home. Thus the setting for gems, particularly with rings, becomes filled up with an accumulation of dirt and grease, which can be removed gently by means of a sharp pointed wooden toothpick. A metal instrument never should be used, as the stones might be chipped by this. Care must be taken to remove the dirt, or the settings may be loosened and the gems get lost.

Never Let Them Recover. From the Empress (Kansas) Gazette. Hardcastle & Kenyon, the oldest undertaking house in Kansas, now have two embalmers, E. A. Leonard and C. T. Evans. Twenty-nine years and never had a failure. Their services are at your command.

Will See the Reporters. From the Syracuse Herald. If there is going to be a landslide in meat prices, nobody will be sufficiently foolish to say in front of himself up in his library and refuse to see the reporters.

A JUST SENTENCE.

Philadelphia Judge Knows No Difference Between Rich or Poor.

We are not accustomed to look to Philadelphia for any very high-grade politics, or any very high-grade judges, seeing that the judges secure their places by political favor; but a recent decision by a Philadelphia court sets the right example for judges before whom are brought similar cases. A wholesale merchant was indicted for selling unfit eggs, and when he was found guilty seventy-five members of the produce exchange appeared in court and urged that he be let off with a mere fine. The judge said: "In this day and generation it ought not to be necessary to tell wholesale dealers in food products that they must not sell food that is unfit to be eaten. The defendant, Ellis, claimed that he was too big a man to bother about it. In his defense he says: 'I am guilty, but on account of my position all that should be done is to place a fine upon me. Even if it is the maximum, I will pay it.' But the real fact is that this is a disreputable business, whether carried on by a man in the highest circles of society or whether it is carried on by one who was tried and convicted of a similar offense and who, at the trial, was characterized as a poor Jew doing business in the neighborhood of Fifth and South streets. I feel that in the many cases before me in which the defendants are charged with selling impure food a fine does not accomplish the proper results, as the fine is paid and the defendant goes right back to his place and violates the law again. Imprisonment seems to be the only way to stop this kind of thing, and that which has taken place here to-day will prevent it by the wholesalers at least. Further sale of eggs unfit for food."

And the wholesale merchant was sent to jail, just as the poor man had been sent for a like violation of the law a few days previous.

Check on Counterfeiting. Divide Last Two Figures on Bill by Four and Result Proves It Good. From the New Orleans States. It is well for the public to know that the government prints its currency and numbers its bills in series of fours, so that every piece of paper money that comes from the press bears one of the check letters A, B, C, D. One of these is always in the upper left-hand corner and the lower right-hand corner of the bill.

The placing of the letter is by the following rule: Divide the last two figures on the note by four. Should the remainder be one, the check letter must be A; should it be two, the check letter is B; should it be three, the check letter is C, and nothing but the letter D.

In the event that this rule fails to work on what purports to be a United States currency note the holder may rest assured that he has a piece of counterfeit money in his possession. While it is true that some counterfeit bills are correct in their check letters, a great many of them are not, hence if the rule of four works, the bill may still be bad, but if it does not, it is surely bad. The fact should be understood, however, that this rule applies only to United States currency, and not to national bank notes.

Joseph and Pharaoh. From the Newark Evening Star. Pharaoh looked out of the palace window. "Isn't that Joseph down there in the crowd?" he asked his attendant. "Yes, ineffable one." "What's he doing?" "Buying corn, deathless boss." "He's always buying corn," muttered the Egyptian monarch. "The royal granaries can't hold much more. But see—he seems to be making a speech." "What's he say?" "Supreme ruler," replied the attendant. "Joseph loves to hear his own praises, and he never loses an opportunity to deliver his tiresome talk on salesmanship."

Which shows that they thought they knew a thing or two about the high art of exchanging commodities even at that early day.

Our Clean Army. From the New York Mail. There is no body of equal numerical strength in the public service among whose members the habit of cleanliness is enforced more relentlessly than in the United States army, and if two men with military aspirations had kept that fact in mind they would not have presented themselves to a recruiting officer in Altoona the other day for enlistment. The recruiting officer, after a superficial examination, concluded that no matter how well equipped they might be in other respects, their lack of personal cleanliness proved them to be unbecomingly citizens, and they were told that the army had no use for them.

Purposely Misunderstood. From the Buffalo News. She glided into the office and approached the publisher's desk. "I have written a poem," she began. "Well?" queried the publisher, with a look intended to annihilate. "I have written a poem," she calmly repeated, on "My Father's Barn," and— "Oh!" interrupted the publisher. "You don't know how greatly I am relieved! A poem written on your father's barn? I was afraid it was written on paper and that you wanted me to publish it. If I ever happen to drive your father's barn I'll stop and read it."

Business Method and Religion. From the Cleveland Plain Dealer. In illustration of the way in which business forms and business cards can absorb a man, Dr. Luce, of the First Methodist Church, told a good story at the All-Club luncheon Wednesday. This business man, who suddenly decided to join the church, turned to his stenographer and dictated the following letter: "Rev. Dr. Robert Blank, City. Dear Sir: I desire to be enrolled a member of your congregation on Tuesday, and I inclose business card and will forward photograph for baptism at an early date."

Pretty Gifts for Mrs. Knox. From the New York Press. The wife of the new Italian Ambassador to Washington, the Marchesa Cusani Confalonieri, has given to the American Secretary of State, a fine brass vase, to be used to hold a growing vine in the Knox house in the National Capital. The new chateleine of the Italian Embassy is fond of flowers, and brought some luxurious specimens of palms and flowering trees from her home to adorn the Washington home.

Premature Classification. From Collier's. Those who bunch Jim Jeffries, the Chicago Cubs, and Theodore Roosevelt, omit important differences. Jeffries will never again come back, the Cubs may, and the colonel, thank you, is at present, feeling very fit.

Modern Musical Uplift. From the Baltimore Sun. The musical editor acknowledges the receipt of sheet music to try on his piano, as follows: (a) "The Baby's Growing Whiskers Now the Slipper's Laid Away;" (b) "Mother Sent Our Last Monday;" (c) "We Sold the Grand Piano to Make Room for Lucy's Hat."

AT THE HOTELS.

I regard the forthcoming national convention of the Rivers and Harbors Congress as the most important in its history," said Col. John A. Vance, president of the Ohio Valley Improvement Association, at the New Willard. "The Ohio Valley Association is the oldest waterway organization in the United States in point of continuous service."

"The Ohio Valley act will be represented by between 200 delegates at the national convention of the Rivers and Harbors Congress, the delegates hailing from all points along the Ohio for the purpose of supporting the hands of the Ohio delegation in Congress and the Rivers and Harbors Committee, but will be here for the purpose of participating in the deliberations of the National Rivers and Harbors Congress, whose persistent work for an annual river and harbor bill is about to be realized, in my judgment."

"There is a woeful lack of knowledge on the part of our people as to the needs of water transportation. It is only through concerted effort that we will ever be able to get an annual river and harbor bill, which will meet the necessities of the times. What the country needs most is a comprehensive policy of waterway development on the part of the general government, and you cannot complete the work of the Harbors projects by sporadic appropriations. The improvement of the waterways of the United States has become as vital a subject as the conservation of our natural resources, and it is our business to improve these great natural arteries of trade and commerce, not only for our own benefit, but for those who come after us."

"Manila is a beautiful city, with many attractions as a place of residence," said Ferdinand F. Muller, of Manila, who is engaged in business at that place and is visiting the United States. He is at the Raleigh.

"The bay and the river, the quaint walled city, and the picturesque Spanish streets, with some immensely interesting buildings in old convents and churches are enough in themselves to give it both character and charm."

"Now, by a miraculous process," continued Mr. Muller, "about this old city of 200,000 people the new city, planned for 200,000, is rising, and rising as is the American way, all at once. As a present visit, of course, the whole city had to be made sanitary; and if the Americans were to evacuate the Philippines to-morrow, they would leave, in the improvement which they have wrought in the sanitary conditions of the islands, a monument for which they would deserve to be held in grateful remembrance."

"Not only in Manila, but throughout the provinces, the twin scourges of the Philippines in the past—cholera and smallpox—have been almost exterminated. The great weapon with which the former of these has been fought has been the digging of artesian wells, over 500 of which are now flowing, and the number is being steadily increased. And wherever the artesian well comes to replace the old surface water which furnished the general drinking supply, cholera disappears and the ratio of mortality decreases by over 50 per cent."

"But the protecting of the Filipino against himself is not always easy. A short time ago there suddenly broke from the ground on the outskirts of Manila a new spring of water, which quickly acquired a reputation for possessing magical healing properties. The water was amber colored and possessed a taste which almost all professed to find medicinal value. So the natives flocked there to drink of the new water and be cured of their various ailments, and among them, as they gathered in increasing numbers, cholera began to rage. Attention of the authorities was thus called to the matter, and it was found that the new spring came from nothing other than leakage from a sewer."

"Manila itself now has the two great factors essential to public health, namely, an assured pure water supply and a modern and adequate sewer system," Mr. Muller continued.

"One of the most delightful short trips to be made from the city is the drive of twenty-two miles out to Montalban, where the superbly impressive gorge of the Marquina River is blocked by a massive concrete dam, and the river has been diverted, at a cost of some \$4,000,000, to furnish Manila with pure water."

"The business people of the Philippines are not only the most progressive, but also the most enterprising of any other nationality, do not entertain any idea of absolute freedom from the United States. It is generally admitted that the islands are profiting by being under the guidance of the United States government, and many who used to preach emily toward America are now found among this country's most ardent supporters."

"The force known as the Royal Irish Constabulary is the finest organization of the kind in the world," said Dennis F. Carter, of Belfast, Ireland, who is visiting relatives in this country, and was seen at the Riggs. Mr. Carter denies that there is any force like the Irish constabulary in this country.

"Although the constabulary is the only effective bulwark of law and order, the sole protection against mob rule and anarchy, for some reason or another the government seems to take a positive pleasure in constantly involving itself in conflicts with the force of the subject of money matters."

"The constabulary consists of some 12,000 men," continued Mr. Carter, "and while the minimum height of the men is five feet nine inches, most of them are six feet and over. They are recruited from all classes of the population, and generally in the rank of the army. Several hundred and breeding, graduates of the high schools, and some baronets. The officers are drawn from the same class as the officers of the army, and are required to have the same knowledge of law. Seventy per cent of the men are Catholics. Not even the most ardent Nationalist among the clergy has ever attempted to influence the constabulary politically, for the clergy, like everybody else in Ireland, recognize the fact that the constabulary is the force of order and prosperity."

"The constabulary represents not this or that chief secretary, not a Unionist or Liberal government, not a Nationalist or Orange faction, but merely law and order. If he is displeased with everything would go; and accordingly, he is not disliked. His duty is solely and simply to protect the civil authorities—the sheriff and his assistants—in enforcing law, and generally to protect rows. As a result there is a row, it is curious how every class turns to him instinctively for protection. Whether it is sheriffs or evicted tenants, Orangemen or Catholics, or any of the rival factions of the Nationalist party who are pining to break one another's heads, each faction looks to the constabulary to prevent their own heads from being broken. A district inspector may have to take his men to an eviction on Monday, and be cursed and pelted with all the wealth of Irish phraseology still in circulation on Tuesday, and he will meet the very same people, whom he knows individually as well as he knows their landlords, and they will greet him with smiles. And it is the same with the rank and file. They are generally on as good terms with the constabulary as they protect as with those against whom they protect."

"The Irish people, at least part of them, may want a Parliament of their own at Dublin, but there is no serious thought of establishing a nation entirely independent of England."