

THE WASHINGTON HERALD

PUBLICATION OFFICE: 1122 NEW YORK AVENUE, N. W. Entered at the post-office at Washington, D. C. as second-class mail matter.

Published Every Morning by the THE WASHINGTON HERALD COMPANY.

Telephone Main 800. (Private Branch Exchange.)

SUBSCRIPTION RATES BY CARRIER: Daily and Sunday... 10 cents per month

SUBSCRIPTION RATES BY MAIL: Daily and Sunday... 10 cents per month

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

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

New York Representatives, J. G. WILBERDING SPECIAL AGENT, Room 1010, 1010 Pennsylvania Avenue, N. W.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 21, 1911.

Playground Situation Complicated. A new element has been introduced into the playground situation.

Adopting this latter proposition, the District Commissioners have undoubtedly accepted the advice of Maj. Jensen, whose views upon this subject are well known.

When a superintendent of schools is imported from Omaha, Neb., when a superintendent of the street-cleaning department is brought from Norfolk, Va., and when a director of playgrounds cannot be found nearer than Columbus, Ohio, we wonder what is the matter with Washington.

We pride ourselves upon the high average of intelligence in this community. We claim that our public schools are the best in the country.

Omaha does differently. When its superintendent of schools was transferred to Washington because we, apparently, did not have any one here sufficiently equipped for the position, Omaha selected an Omaha man to fill the vacancy.

When the creator of the sugar trust died, he left an estate of only \$15,000,000. This monopoly game is not worth the exertion.

The Coronation. We may openly deprecate the enormous amount of expense and trouble to which the English people have gone in the matter of crowning their King, and yet, down deep in the hearts of most of us, there is regret that we, too, cannot enjoy the pageant.

It is not difficult to analyze the magnetism of the event. In the first place, a coronation is by no means a frequent occurrence. In addition to this, it appeals to the human mind as the outward manifestation of the investiture of power.

While we do not inaugurate our Presidents with feudal magnificence, the fact remains that even in this republic we have drifted away from the simplicity of the fathers.

Some News While Away. To keep in touch with home news Washingtonians leaving the city should have the Washington Herald mailed to them.

A LITTLE NONSENSE.

FISHING LITERATURE. The wondrous store of these's lore is lofty and sublime. I love to read his lightest screed. But not in summer time.

I love to note what Shakespeare wrote. My soul is his attuned. I find divine his lightest line. But not in joyous June.

I faint to-day would stroll away beneath the tender skies. Pick out a book and scan a book Of nice assorted files.

For Archaic Services. "The President has a military aid and a naval aid." "That gives me an idea. I wonder if I can't get appointed as his aerial aid."

An Old Story. "Your honor, I married a duke." "Divorce granted," said the judge. "Never mind about the particulars."

Worth Trying. "Let's go into this drug store for a glass of soda." "No, let's go into the drug store across the street. The clerk there has invented a drink with eleven different ingredients."

After Marriage. He used to tell her of his love; But now, surcharged with woes, He mopes around and tells her of The peaky war things go.

Apartment Life. "My grandfather used to sleep in a four-poster." "People lived in those days. There were no flats then. Now I sleep on an ironing board rigged up in the dining-room on two chairs."

Sure Thing. "I can't get a chance to propose." "Can't get a chance, eh? Better turn your attentions elsewhere. If the girl wished it, you would get a chance all right."

Interested Motives. "Why is Wombat working so earnestly for reciprocity with Canada?" "He has a Canadian quarter which he can't work out."

BUSINESS IMPROVEMENT. Evidence on Every Side of Increasing Financial Confidence. From the New York Herald.

There are evidences on every side of increasing confidence in the financial and business situation. That the condition of the crops has been improved by showers during the last week is suggested by the declining tendency in the wheat and cotton markets.

The banking position throughout the country is strong, loans are obtainable at much lower rates than prevailed a year ago, and the phenomenally large volume of exports has heaped up a great balance to our credit in Europe.

For the eleven completed months of the fiscal year the value of merchandise exports has exceeded that of imports by more than half a billion dollars—the greatest since 1895—and our net exports of silver doubled those of the corresponding period of last year.

It is not surprising, therefore, that during the eleven months we imported \$50,000,000 of gold—against exports of \$75,000,000 in the corresponding period last year. The money in circulation in the country in the last week-month has increased \$18,000,000 and equals \$18.70 per capita.

As far as the "showers of war" are concerned the business craft is in splendid condition to respond to the next signal of "Full speed ahead!"

Improvement is reported in the iron and steel industry since the recent reduction in prices of many products, bank clearings are increasing in volume, railway earnings are improving, and the number of unemployed cars reported last week shows a decrease of 4,629 since last March.

SAVING CRYSTAL PALACE. A London Landmark Which Is Like Madison Square Garden. From the New York Herald.

Like Madison Square Garden, London's Crystal Palace has in recent years been a white elephant on the hands of its owners, and since 1899 has been in the hands of a receiver. As a result, it is now announced that the famous palace of glass which commemorates the glories of the early Victorian reign and the holding of the first great world's fair in modern times is about to come under the auctioneer's hammer.

The honors conferred by King George on statesmen and peers may please the recipients, but they will not bring them the price of a meal in a democratic republic.

The Public Health Service. It is gratifying to note that the Senate has shown practical appreciation of the efficiency of the Public Health and Marine Hospital Service.

In this emergency Lord Tenterden and some other public-spirited men have come forward with a proposal to purchase by public subscription and government aid the building and grounds and make them not only a memorial of the late King Edward, but also utilize them for amplex purposes as a permanent colonial exhibition building and national aviation grounds.

Naturally Unexpected. From the St. Louis Post-Dispatch. A Washington University professor's automobile ran into a street car the other day. Probably the motorman have not yet accustomed themselves to college professors having automobiles.

Mr. Fortunate's New Job. From the Boston Herald. T. Thomas Fortune has come to Rochester to edit the Sentinel, a weekly newspaper published in the interests of the colored people.

The Late Rev. Frederick D. Power. Since the Washington Herald's editorial it seems strange and little short of a calamity that the passing of a man among men such as was Frederick D. Power, the friend, adviser, and confidant of Presidents and statesmen, should call for no tributes whatsoever in the way of editorial comment upon his career and its deeds and accomplishments from any of the great daily papers of the community in which he dwelt and labored so assiduously for the cause of Christ and the uplift of humanity well-nigh forty years, and where for his master-mind and sublimity, his breadth of view, his wide sympathies, his tolerance and kindly gentleness, his nature he is to-day enshrined in the hearts of many thousands, regardless of creed, color, or previous condition, who have felt the beneficent influence of his grand words and presence, or been the recipients of his faithful ministrations, and heard his clarion voice proclaim the good tidings of great joy.

THE SILVER WEDDING. Dear Misses Tull, and you, Miss So. Your silver wedding made a gift. That still vibrates through the nation. No consecutive eclipse for us. We like a good old-fashioned party. A silver wedding, free from fuss. The day and tomorrow's best. The silver cup may keep his crown, formal! That grand year wedding gown for better. Not that we need our 25th bride. Who has done the best today. And how, we now, are at "with" ends. We have, in fact, hardly of our friends.

Went to the Wrong Place. From the Kansas City Star. The Texas Congressman, Mr. Dix, who changed his name when he left Washington and went over into Maryland to spend a quiet honeymoon, gave as a reason that he did not want the people to know that he was a member of Congress, because he desired to "be let alone and avoid people."

The member from Texas took the wrong course. For a Congressman who was to be "let alone and not bothered" Washington is the very place. Congressmen are so numerous there and of so little consequence that the Texas man might have concealed his identity without changing his name.

Hartford, Conn., sees more electricity per capita than any other city.

STORIES OF A WOMAN TRAVELER

Mr. Hugh Fraser belongs to that class of people which have been born to wander. She has roamed the world, been at the various courts of Europe with her husband, who earned fame as a diplomat, and has mixed with all classes of society. She also is an exceedingly clever writer and author. But, then, she belongs to a very clever family. Her father was the well-known American sculptor, Thomas Crawford. Her brother was the late Marion Crawford, a novelist of worldwide repute.

One of her best novels is the late Julia W. Howe who wrote the "Belle Hymn of the Republic," and her grandfather, Samuel Ward, will be remembered as the man who, when the New York legislature during a financial crisis voted to repudiate a State loan obtained from English financiers, sent his entire private fortune to England to pay the debt. There are old men in New York this very day who, remembering this high-minded action, raise their hats to Mr. Ward's portrait when passing the spot it occupies in the stock exchange.

Her recently published reminiscences, "A Diplomat's Wife in Many Lands," Mrs. Fraser relates some interesting reminiscences and incidents in the life of her brother, whose remarkable gift for languages is illustrated by the fact that he knew twenty of them, speaking some of them fluently. She tells that while at Cambridge her brother was a "blood" of the gaudiest hue. He drove the biggest trotting horse in the tallest dog-rig, and presided in gaudy checks and foot squares. He had a French gimcrack clock exactly imitating a watch, with a vest pocket large enough to hold it. He attached this piece to a massive dog chain, the links of which dangled across his waistcoat.

In a train one day a was asked him the time. When Crawford pulled out a watch two inches thick and as big as a cantaloupe, the joker blanched. He believed he was shot up in the railway carriage with a train that was run on the train at the first stop. This evidently was the eccentricity of youthful genius and may be compared with the eccentricity of the young man of today. The young men of to-day are not quite so courageous when expressing their temperament with joyous audacity. In the House of Commons to-day there are few of the kind of the "young man of to-day" who would utter a word of insult to a member, and his white ducks will not glorify the terrace in June.

Mrs. Fraser spent several years in Japan, her husband being at one time a minister of that country. She throws curious sidelights on the life of women in the land of the chrysanthemum. The Japanese lady thinks nothing of spending four hours on dressing to pay a visit, and the visit is as lengthy as the preparation. It was something of an ordeal to have the wife of a court dignitary call at it and try to make friends with all her female friends, who brought two maids apiece. Once inside a strange house, they flattered about from room to room, fingering everything, trying on the hostess' clothes, turning out wardrobes, and, strange to say, but true, carrying off all the toilet soap in sight. Servants told Mrs. Fraser that the Japanese ladies regard soap as a palatable sweetmeat, and eat it up into little squares to distribute to their friends.

As regards soap, there is a curious story related by Mrs. Fraser concerning Prescott, the historian, who passed among his own family for a hopeless idler. His relatives constantly were imploring him to do something useful, to adopt some respectable career instead of sitting all day locked in his library—eating soap. He used to keep a cake of this on his desk, nibbling at it constantly, saying "I will eat soap as long as I live, and should be clean inside as well as outside."

There are some very vivid pictures of life in Vienna and the Austrian court in Mrs. Fraser's "Reminiscences." Concerning the late Empress of Austria, she says: "There was not an evolution of the 'haute école' which she could not perform with the careless ease of the trained equestrian. Her carriage was a masterpiece of her proficiency, giving utterance on one occasion, when things were going badly in the empire and revolution appeared imminent, to a saying of 'I will eat soap as long as I live, and should be clean inside as well as outside.'"

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BIRD-LIKE KISSES SEND WOMAN FROM HUSBAND

Honeymoon Was Cold, According to Bride Who Proposed to Man in Letter—Separation Followed. New York, June 20.—The correspondence of a wife who proposed marriage in a letter and of a husband who says that his honeymoon and three months of marriage were cold forms a part of the testimony offered to-day before Supreme Court Justice Pendleton in the suit for separation brought by Mrs. Edith Russell Gambler against Edward Victor Gambler, cashier of the Merchants Exchange National Bank.

Mrs. Gambler says that her husband abandoned her, and that he never acted as a husband, while Gambler wants the marriage annulled because he doesn't feel that he was ever married.

The testimony showed that the reception at the church following the wedding had to be abandoned because Mrs. Gambler could not bear to have her husband near her.

Augustus Van Wyck, counsel for Mrs. Gambler, brought out on plaintiff's direct examination that Gambler bestowed only "birdlike kisses" on his bride, and embraced only once, and that was a few minutes after the marriage.

"He treated me as he might have treated a piece of stone," said Mrs. Gambler. "I told him that if he had shown himself to be half a man and not an old lady, we would not have had any trouble. Finally he told me that, as I had entered marriage without any idea of its fulfillment, he would consider the marriage as if it had never taken place."

Under cross-examination by Martin Littleton, Mrs. Gambler said that she had rejected Gambler when he proposed to her once before, but that on January 2, 1910, she wrote this letter: "My dear Edward: I don't know why I should go back to New York or not. Why don't you simplify matters by asking me to become Mrs. Gambler?"

"I could not control my hand to write to you yesterday, because joy possessed me. I am very sure of my happiness, and I do not think any less of you. No, I think a thousand times more of you for writing me this letter. I had ceased to hope that you would turn to me, my precious girl."

Mrs. Gambler said that she kissed her husband during the honeymoon and that she kissed him when she returned to New York, but she was not sure. She said the kisses she gave him were not "birdlike" as were Gambler's on the honeymoon trip, but they were "quite ardent."

The Gambler went to the Bellevue-Stratford, Philadelphia, on the night of their marriage, and she said that her husband kissed her that night.

"Did he put his arms around you when he kissed you?" "No."

"It was a kind of stand-off kiss, touch and go?" "There was nothing ardent about it." The testimony showed that the last letters Mrs. Gambler sent to her husband were written when she was living at the Prince George Hotel. One of them said: "Please do not write me this letter. I have ceased to hope that you would turn to me, my precious girl."

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HIGH COST OF PEERS WILL BE INVESTIGATED

Mr. Sabath Thinks Americans Pay Too Much for British Titles. "It is getting to be positively disgusting," said Representative Adolph J. Sabath of Chicago, to Representative Thomas Wilreth Sims, of Linden, Tenn., on the floor of the House yesterday.

"What's disgusting?" asked Mr. Sims, in surprise.

"This title business," said Mr. Sabath, indignantly. "Here a whole lot of American fathers are buying dukes and counts and counts for their daughters, and two dozen of these girls are permitted to participate in the coronation. The high cost of titles has become an issue, although I suppose the recent manufacture of all varieties of lords by King George Monday may give temporary relief. Something has got to be done about it."

And while Thelus Wilreth looked on with open mouth and wide, admiring eyes, Mr. Sabath sat down at his desk and dashed off a neat little thing in the way of a resolution, directing the Secretary of State to make an exhaustive inquiry into the traffic in titles and report to the House.

The resolution also directs the Secretary of State to find out the United States ambassadors, ministers, and consuls the maiden names and present titles of all those American born wives of foreign title bearers, such as dukes, counts, and so on, the amount expended by them in securing and obtaining these titles, the amount of money they are now drawing from the United States for keeping the titles, and the number of them that have been forced to separate or divorce.

Mr. Sabath wants still more information. He insists that the Secretary of State inquire into the "humiliation" that title-bearing American women are forced to undergo, the number of American women now abroad, and the number of them who are being married to foreign titles, and how much American money is now being annually expended by title seekers for this purpose. Also, how many millions of shares of stocks and bonds are being held in Europe which first found their way into the coffers of the European nobility owing to the high cost of titles; to what extent our country is being benefited by this trade, and whether or not our earnest, sober minded, and brave women are not frequently subjected to gross and cheap European nobility with by reason of this craze on the part of these trust-made rich who are suffering from chronic "titleitis" has been referred to the House Committee on Foreign Affairs, where Representative William Sulzer, of New York, will grapple with it.