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SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 10, 1911.

Rudyard Kipling's Latest.

Having made his fame as a novelist, Rudyard Kipling now blossoms forth as a political adviser. He sees in the political reciprocity agreement a sacrifice of Canadian independence and national integrity. "It is her own soul that Canada risks to-day," is his dramatic exclamation.

Mr. Kipling views the situation from a far-off point of view. His communication to the Montreal Star is dated at his home in Sussex, England, but this fact does not lessen the positiveness of his declaration. He sees Canada going to the dogs, throwing the enormous gifts of her inheritance and her future, to quote his own words, into the hands of a people who dissipate their own resources through haste and waste.

It is a curious thing that the anti-reciprocity campaign which is being waged in Canada is relying upon assertions of the Kipling sort to achieve victory. The question does not seem to be considered upon its merits. First, we have an alarming statement that an enormous sum has been sent from the United States to secure the passage of the agreement; then we are told that annexation is the ultimate object; then it is solemnly asserted that President Taft is antagonistic to Canada, and desires to injure its commercial and national prestige; and now comes a wild cry from Kipling, in England, to the effect that the whole scheme means Canadian disaster.

The election which is to be held on the 21st instant will decide the fate of the agreement. As a rule, the Liberals endorse it, while the Conservatives oppose it. There are, however, some conflicting factors, many of the Liberals, for instance, being antagonistic to Sir Wilfrid Laurier's imperialistic and naval policies, while there are Conservatives who agree with him upon these matters, but are against reciprocity.

If Mayor Reuburn is as bad as his enemies claim, it will take that investigating committee a long while to make a list of his misdemeanors.

The South and Commission Rate. It is always interesting when a writer with a theory undertakes to support his views by an alleged statement of facts. This is the case with the author of an article in the latest volume of the National Municipal League series, on "City Government by Commission." He asserts that the commission form of government is most popular in the South, and thereupon proceeds to give an interesting explanation. This is his opinion:

"The social organization of the Southern cities is different from that of the Northern, even in communities like those of Texas, where people have come together from all over the country; the respectable, the educated, the moneyed men, the leaders know each other, hang together, and have a sense of common enterprise. It is decidedly more difficult in those cities than in equivalent Northern cities for men previously unknown to bring out the vote and to make political combinations. Southerners have a wholesome tradition of political leadership, which makes it easier to engineer movements in which large responsibilities are placed upon a few people."

tional, and the reports show that Northern as well as Southern commissions are achieving success.

A writer who affects to be known as an authority upon municipal government ought to be sure of his facts before he makes a broad statement which the record shows to be without foundation.

The post-office clerk who wrote "deceased" on a letter addressed to Mr. Justice Hughes may have used the word in a political sense.

A Wave of Morality.

Let those who think that as a nation we have descended to the lowest depths take heart over the incidents of the last few days.

A woman, notoriously immoral and a principal figure in a heartless tragedy, if not its moving cause, has sought to profit by her notoriety and parade herself before a prurient public. A few years ago her appearance would have been accepted with some reservation upon the part of the clean-minded, but she would, nevertheless, have been a stellar attraction. To-day she is finding that immorality does not pay and that wickedness is rebuked.

Washington, Baltimore, Philadelphia, Atlanta, and a score of cities wherein it was asserted that this woman would appear, either in person or through the medium of moving pictures, have decided that they will have none of her. Even in New York, which is not over-virtuous and where an engagement was secured by a notorious actress who was alleged to have killed a man in a taxicab, the theatrical managers have found it wise to yield to public sentiment and cancel their contracts with this latest embodiment of vice. Her scheme to be the central figure in moving pictures seems also destined to fail. In fact, there is all over the country a sincere and emphatic protest against the flagrant portrayal of any representation in which this woman appears.

It is a wholesome wave of morality which is relegating this woman into obscurity. At the same time, if she is in earnest as to her desire to reform and thus retrieve her past, the opportunity is afforded true philanthropy to offer her a helping hand.

President Taft put his foot down on Charles's request to be allowed to ride in an aeroplane. Naturally, the question will not arise again.

Something for Nothing.

Since the sole purpose of engaging in trade is to sell at a profit, it needs no subtle logic to make it perfectly plain that giving something for nothing is not business, but charity. James G. Blaine once said that "self-interest is the mainspring to all human action." He would have one believe that even the philanthropist who shares his wealth with his fellow-man gets something out of his gifts, though it be nothing more than the pleasure which, moral philosophers say, comes from the exercise of kindly affections and generous impulses. But in all matters of trade, where the sign of the dollar is the all-powerful factor, the buyer may safely write it down as one of the truest of truths that the seeming benefactor gets something more out of his apparent generosity than the pleasurable but intangible sensations.

The judicial authorities of Washington promptly and positively decided that the system of trading stamps was against all principles of good business and honest merchandising, despite the great popularity that the system enjoyed among buyers. This action was in recognition of the clear fact that when something is offered for nothing the kindly benefactor always plans a satisfactory cash return for his munificence. A place has been prepared in the expense account for the cost of all such outbursts of generosity, and every one knows who pays the expense account in the final settlement. The public pays the freight.

Fortunately for the furtherance of good trade principles, this practice finds little recognition in Washington. Merchants of the city, as a class, aim at sounder trade ethics and are remarkably clean and direct in their dealings with their patrons.

New York City will not permit Beulah Binford to appear on the stage there. Well, she didn't act very well in Richmond.

Relations of War to Business.

Prominent German capitalists are explaining why Germany dare not engage in war. German manufacturers, merchants, and even bankers, own 500,000,000 francs of borrowed money to French capitalists and banks. A war with France naturally would work destruction to these interests. The German empire is, of course, ready at any time to march to the front. It has the most powerful army in Europe; it has a navy that is second only to that of Great Britain, and it has a war fund in hard coin stowed away in the Julius Tower, at Spandau, the little Havel fortress a few miles east of Berlin, which when begun after the war of 1870 amounted to 40,000,000 Prussian thalers and to which has been added ever since. For that matter, France, having learned from experience, also has a war fund of ample dimensions.

A writer in the London National Review reminds us that the outbreak of the Franco-Prussian war in 1870 created a great panic on the London Stock Exchange. British consols, the barometer for the entire financial world, dropped more than 3 per cent, but sellers took a good deal less than the official quotations in their anxiety to change securities for real cash. In Paris, as soon as it became apparent that the German arms would be successful, the bottom dropped

CANADA'S NEW RULER

King George and Queen Mary of England will make a special journey from Balmoral to London at the beginning of the month to take leave of the Duke and Duchess of Connaught, who on October 4 are leaving for Canada, where the King's uncle is to assume the governor-generalship. On the eve of their departure his majesty will give a farewell dinner at Buckingham Palace, at which all the members of the royal family will be present, with the exception of the princess royal and her daughters.

At Ottawa preparations are being made for the coming season, which it is anticipated will be one of the most brilliant in the history of the Dominion. The duchess is a charming hostess, and her artistic taste is reflected in the decoration and furnishing of Clarence House. It contains, among other things, exquisite old Greek and Roman bronzes and pottery collected by her royal highness in the course of her travels. They were purchased for the most part from itinerant vendors or in small antique shops, and the duchess has no idea of the identity of her purchases.

The Duke and duchess intended to take part in the winter sports, and an abundance of suitable costumes are being made in the country by the members of their household are going out to Canada, and Miss Pelly and Miss Adams will be in attendance on the duchess.

The Duke of Connaught is no stranger to Canada, where forty years ago he was invested with the dignity of chief of the Iroquois at a grand pow-wow held for that purpose at an Indian reservation near Montreal while he was an officer of the British garrison at Halifax.

He spent nearly two years in the Dominion as a young subaltern of infantry, took part in the military operations in connection with the Fenian raid, and has paid several subsequent visits.

Whether politically the new governor-general will be a success, time alone can tell. If, however, a charming manner, sound sense, and kindness are sufficient, all doubts will be set at rest. But the governor-general, in addition to being the representative of the ruler of the British empire, is also the chief agent of the English government, and, as such, has to shoulder the responsibility, in the eyes of the Canadian people, for the action of the cabinet.

The admiration is of the opinion that there will be less opposition to its views at Ottawa if communicated through so popular a prince as the Duke of Connaught. The Duke of Connaught is a popular figure in the eyes of the Canadian people, and his presence at Ottawa will be more than a mere formality.

Prince Arthur, now Duke of Connaught, is a son of the Iron Duke of Wellington, and was the favorite son of the late Queen Victoria, with whom she never had any misunderstanding, while differences with all of her other children, including the late King Edward, were of frequent occurrence.

It is an open secret that her eldest daughter, the princess royal, later Empress Frederick of Germany, twice left Windsor Castle, "never to return again," establishing herself at the German embassy in London.

The Duke of Connaught also was the tactical beneficiary in her youth of the brigade of Guards and figured as a hero with considerable distinction at the battle of Tel-el-Kebir, being repeatedly under fire.

The Duke is a soldier through and through. So devoted is he to his profession that when his nephew, Prince Alfred of Coburg, came by his death, and the necessity arose for proclaiming an heir to the throne of Saxony, he was general in command of the camp at Aldershot, the Duke of Connaught was once posted as a deserter. He obtained leave of absence from the secretary for war, Lord Lansdowne, and from the Duke of Cambridge, then commander-in-chief of the army, to spend a fortnight at Balmoral with Queen Victoria. While there the duchess received news of the sudden death of her favorite nephew, and the couple hastened off to Germany to attend the funeral. They returned via Paris, and in the course of a drive to St. Cloud were so much enchanted by the scenery that they leased a couple of furnished villas, sent over to England for their children, and took up their residence there, the duke writing to the Queen that the duchess stood in need of a change of air, and returning to Aldershot. It never occurred to him that he was outstaying his leave of absence.

In course of time the chief of staff at Aldershot reported to the secretary for war that the duke, who had not yet returned to his post, although his leave of absence had expired. Lord Lansdowne conveyed official information to this effect to the Duke of Cambridge, who issued instructions to the general-in-command of the army to cause a search to be made for "his royal highness, Arthur William, Duke of Connaught, aged forty-five years, general and commander of his post, without leave." Needless to say this had no other result than a good deal of chaff and fun at his expense.

No member of the royal family, with the possible exception of Edward VII, has shown a greater predilection for Americans than the Duke and Duchess of Connaught, and there is no English home where Americans have been made more at home than at Clarence House, the portion of St. James's Palace which for many years has been the metropolitan residence of the Duke and Duchess of Connaught.

The Duchess of Connaught is a German princess. She is the daughter of Prince Frederick Karl of Prussia, nephew of William I, who won in the war of 1864, and, and, and, who was famous as the ablest cavalry leader of his day. It was he also who induced Marshal Bazaine of France to surrender Metz, the splendid fortress of forty-five miles, and of 100,000 men. The intimate friends of the duke's two daughters, the crown princess of Sweden, and of Princess "Pat," have been American girls; the "Pat" have been American girls; the "Pat" have been American girls.

Fixing Up the Settlement. "Well, we've divided the money, the automobiles, and the dogs equitably," said the divorce lawyer.

"Who gets the custody of the child?" asked the attorney on the other side.

"Is there a child? My client never said anything to me about that."

A Thin Veneer. "Then you think she isn't pure gold?" "Fashion-plated, I should say."

All Scrape. A monster barley crop is seen. In hope, a deal is doing. And consequently there will be No trouble brewing.

His Vacation. "And where, did you spend your two weeks?" "Sitting in a hotel barber's chair. The barber was persuasive and I let him give me his entire list."

Story of His Life. "Were you always a hobo?" "By no means." "Then you worked once?" "No; I never worked. But I water be known as a man about town."

Mishaps of Modern Life. "John, whose hair is this on your coat?" "Darned if I know. Whose eye is this on the end of your hatpin?"

CURIOUS BITS OF HISTORY.

By A. W. MACY.

THE FIRST GERMAN RAILROAD.

The oldest railroad in Germany is one of the shortest railway lines in the world. The Ludwig Railway, connecting the cities of Furth and Nuremberg, is just three and three-quarter miles long, and has never been extended. It was conceived by Johannes Scharrer, a wealthy hop merchant. The plan was first published in 1825, and as King Ludwig favored its construction, it was named after him. The first locomotive was supplied by Stephenson, at a cost of \$1,245. The first trip was made November 31, 1835, the train consisting of five cars, carrying ninety passengers. Time, about 12 minutes, only half the power of the locomotive being used. Two weeks later trains began running regularly, and the road has been in successful operation ever since. The company owns eight locomotives, thirty-five passenger cars, and six baggage and freight cars. There are ninety employees. The road carries about 4,000,000 passengers a year. (Copyright, 1911, by Joseph B. Bowles.)

naught family have spent the last two Christmases at Cliveden as the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Waldorf Astor, while the duchess's most trusted confidante is Mrs. Frank Leslie's wife, Leonie Jerome, daughter of Leonard Jerome, of New York, and sister of Mrs. George Cornwallis West, formerly Lady Randolph Churchill. Mrs. Leslie can boast of being the only woman of American birth who has held official position at the Court of St. James, having been appointed lady in waiting to the Duchess of Devonshire on the occasion of the latter's visit to India, in 1902, to attend the durbar of Edward VII. (Copyright, 1911, by Court Gazette Syndicate.)

THE QUESTION OF PARKS.

Columbia Heights Section Has Been Permanently Neglected.

Your editorial reference in Wednesday's Herald to the neglect of certain sections of the city in the matter of public parks, and the suggestion that all sections be given equal consideration, was timely and much appreciated by myself, owing to the position I occupy on the committee on parks of the Columbia Heights Citizens' Association. No park is located in the section north of the street north of Thomas Circle, and there is no provision for any, as far as I am aware, at any point out to the District line.

The District Commissioners have been appealed to in vain, and our committee has been informed that no land will be in line with the McMillan plan of public parks.

The park reservations proposed for purchase on Columbia Heights, or adjacent thereto, comprise new entrances to Rock Creek Park, near the corner of Sixteenth street and Columbia road, and at Sixteenth street and Piney Branch road, as well as the completion of the purchase and beautification of Meridian Hill Park. I do not object to any of these projects. The citizens of the Heights have been told they have Rock Creek Park and the Soldiers' Home reservation adjacent to their locality, and should be satisfied. But I do not accept that solution of what I consider the needs of Fourteenth street in reference to public parking.

Friction should have been made years ago for park privileges by the authorities in the new territory that has opened up along Fourteenth street, north. It is too late now to accomplish any good to refer to the admirable location that existed until recently at the corner of Monroe and Fourteenth streets, or to the remaining portion of the grove of oak at the corner of Fourteenth street and Columbia road that will soon be effected, but it would be a wise policy now to consider the property at the corner of Clifton and Fourteenth streets. The fact that this property is near to the Meridian Hill reservation does not settle the requirements of Fourteenth street. No property but that located along Fourteenth street will satisfy the demands of the citizens of the Heights as I view the situation.

The citizens' association has done all that could have been done looking to the purchase of the oak grove at the intersection of Fourteenth street and Columbia road, and have always met with rebuff on every hand. What now remains will never be purchased by the Federal authorities, and that fact is to be accepted. The only possible way by which the public in that section of the city can be secured of the privileges of that corner, with its stately oaks, is by some wealthy, public-loving citizen of the District, or the country at large, purchasing the tract and dedicating it to the public welfare.

The day will come when entire blocks of buildings will be torn down and the space devoted to parks for the good of the people, and that, too, at great cost. And it is a shortsighted policy that does not now consider such matters and make due provision therefor.

ALTON B. CARTY, 1234 Harvard street.

Human Hand 6,000 Years Old.

Much excitement has been occasioned in Venice over the recent discovery of a human hand during dredging operations in the Giudecca Canal. Experts declared that the hand, which was found hermetically sealed in a wooden box, had belonged to a female child eight or ten years old. The police, convinced that they had to do with a foul crime, were busy trying to trace the murderous murderer, when the renowned Oriental painter, Signor Mainella, who has resided many years in the Venetian lagoon, narrated how a wealthy Egyptian family, wishing to give him a souvenir of his sojourn in their native land, presented him with what they described as the mummified hand of an Egyptian princess who had lived 6,000 years ago. Signor Mainella preserved the relic religiously for a decade or more, when, observing that the hand showed signs of decomposition, he instructed his valet to nail it securely in a box and throw it into the canal, where it has recently turned up again.

Corrected. From Post. The Article—Just a little dab of mine, you see, dear madame. Miss Gush (gushingly)—O no! You are entirely too modest. I should call it quite a big dab!

SOME COMMENT ON THE VIRGINIA ELECTION

From the Roanoke Evening World.

The primary resulted in an overwhelming victory for Senators Martin and Swanson. For those who supported Messrs. Glass and Jones the returns offer scarcely a crumb of comfort. It was a clean sweep, from Bristol to the sea, and unqualified triumph for the machine and the machine leaders and an endorsement of their plans and policies. To-day Messrs. Martin and Swanson and their lieutenants have every reason to feel jubilant. We have no doubt that they are the recipients of thousands of congratulations, not only from Virginians, but from people of other parts of the country. To Senator Martin, whose years are not as young as they used to be, the result must be particularly gratifying; for it marks and crowns his life with a signal and brilliant victory and gives him practical assurance that his tenure of the Senatorship will extend to the end of his days. Senator Swanson, who is yet comparatively a young man, ventures upon a new era of political activity, with untried opportunities for usefulness and possibilities for further promotion.

From the Danville Register.

The people have spoken and in no uncertain tones, rebuking the methods resorted to by Messrs. Jones and Glass in such a manner as to deter others from following their example. As we anticipated, a campaign of disparagement cannot command favor among the fair-minded people of Virginia. No man ever yet made himself great or even apparent by disparagement of a competitor. Merit alone may be counted upon to win. Demagoguery may win a few followers, but it repels far more than it attracts.

The people have spoken. Their voice is supreme and decisive. Virginians love fair play, and they have testified eloquently. The people of Virginia are the machine which dominates the State. And, incidentally, let it be about time that this silly twaddle about a machine and a ring were being abandoned? It is a reflection upon the intelligence of the people, and likewise upon that of men who resort to such a demagogic cry.

From the Roanoke Times.

Yesterday's result in the Democratic primaries is not a victory for the machine. It is the assertion of the conservative and common sense of the people of Virginia. It is a protest against destructive and violent methods of attack on the chosen leaders of the party and the representatives of the State. It is an endorsement of the faithful service of those who have won distinction for the State and urged her forward along the line of progress. It is condemnation of an attempt to overthrow the men who have done this service by undermining their personal characters.

If Martin and Swanson had not made the records of usefulness they did make the machine would have been powerless. If the people had believed them, or either of them, to be corrupt or negligent the machine could not have carried them to victory.

From the Farmville Herald.

Let the burying of the hatchet begin with the leaders. Martin in the Senate and Jones in the House, both representatives of a noble people, should shake hands and Swanson and Glass should apologize first the one to the other, and then to all the citizens of Virginia.

Away with crimination and recrimination, and from this good hour let our leading men be decent of conduct and clear of speech. The primary is a great improvement on the convention plan, but the conduct of the primary may be greatly improved on.

From the New York Tribune.

Senators Martin and Swanson and the Virginia machine have won in the Democratic primary. In condoling over this result the Richmond Times-Dispatch and the Commonwealth of Lincoln, Neb., will be able to get one more into sympathetic communion.

From the Petersburg Index-Appal.

The people of the State in no uncertain manner have signified their approval of the course of the two Senators. Despite the tremendous efforts put forth against them, their majority reaches proportions far greater than the most sanguine supporters of the two Senators predicted or hoped. It was a triumph such as few Virginians have achieved. It was a vote of confidence. It was a plain declaration on the part of the people of the State that they trust their representatives in the Upper House of Congress.

It was a command to them to continue in the path they have followed. It should prove an inspiration to both men to redouble their efforts to represent the Commonwealth of Virginia faithfully and well.

From the Baltimore Sun.

Virginia has given Senator Thomas S. Martin and Senator Claude A. Swanson receipts of confidence. The majority they had reason to expect, exceeding the sanguine predictions of their own managers. "Down with the machine," was the cry of their opponents, who advocated numerous reforms, and especially stricter laws to prevent manipulation of ballots.

and the use of money in elections. This was the first formidable revolt against the organization, and, though the incumbents received a large majority, the members of the Virginia Democratic League put up a game fight, when we consider the odds against them. If the opposition continues to organize and keep up the contest, it will become a force with which the so-called "machine" must reckon.

From the Salem Times-Register.

The most sanguine expectations of the supporters of Senators Martin and Swanson were realized in the primary, and a stinging rebuke was administered by the voters of Virginia to Messrs. Jones and Glass, who were buried beneath the overwhelming majorities piled up by their opponents in all parts of the State.

From the Norfolk Virginian-Pilot.

So that they have fought bravely and honestly, the vanquished in a political battle have remaining to them something not always possessed by those to whom as victors belong the spoils of war—the consciousness of duty well performed and the certainty that a good cause manfully supported is bound to win at last. If movements for public reforms always achieved success in the first conflict, neither the leaders nor their following would have been disciplined by sacrifice to rightly exercise the powers so cheaply gained.

From the Lynchburg Advance.

The decisive majorities in yesterday's primary by no means should change the convictions of those who did not participate in aiding those majorities. For true convictions are based upon principles, not upon fighting strength.

We feel that those who led the protest against the political machine have no excuses, no apologies to offer. They fought openly and cleanly. For ourselves, we to-day as firmly believe that the moral issues of the campaign just ended are just as great, just as pressing—if not more so—than yesterday. The fight on those issues will not end as long as the principles themselves exist, and it will grow in strength until they are triumphant.

From the Bristol Herald-Courier.

A more or less amusing feature of Virginia's Senatorial primary was the difficulty experienced by one or two Richmond newspapers in finding their bearings.

From the Richmond Times-Dispatch.

The election on Thursday was decisive as to the wishes of the white people of Virginia on the Senatorial question, and we shall wish for Mr. Martin and Mr. Swanson great success in their work at Washington for the benefit of the State. We regret that the campaign which has just closed caused so much bitterness of feeling in the State, and we accept the verdict of the people in good faith. What is needed now is constructive work, the burying of animosities, the education of the people into a larger and better appreciation of political issues, so that when the next contest comes, as contests will and must, we shall all be able to divide upon issues rather than upon men.

Leonardo da Vinci's Versatility.

From the London Chronicle. The world has never produced a more versatile genius than Leonardo da Vinci, whose portrait of La Gioconda has mysteriously disappeared. He made many pictures, he found time to write poetry and compose music, and to become acquainted with every branch of science known to his day. He was one of the earliest students of aeronautics, and there are still many designs drawn by him of flying machines which indicate an extraordinary knowledge of the problems involved. Leonardo da Vinci also turned his inventive talents to humbler uses, like Alexandre Dumas the first, he was an enthusiast on food, and could cook almost as well as he could paint. He was not above inventing improvements in the Italian kitchen, and in the intervals of painting Mona Lisa for posterity Leonardo da Vinci designed a special roasting jack for the kitchen.

Roger Q. Mills.

From the St. Louis Republic. Roger Q. Mills, of Texas, whose death at an advanced age is announced, was a pioneer in Democratic tariff reform. Almost a generation ago he and Morrison and Springer were attempting as members of the House of Representatives to do what both parties in their national platforms of 1888 promised that they would do. He encountered opposition in his own party and in the ranks of the Republicans but found little open sympathy. His bills failed; not because they were not right, but because of the timidity and self-interest of politicians.

Million Dollar Silk Train.

From the St. Louis Dispatch. A special train of combination passenger and baggage cars, containing raw silk from China valued at \$1,000,000, passed through this city to-day en route to New York.

Two agents of the railroad and a representative of an insurance company traveled with the silk, which is packed in sealed baggage compartments.

Uncle Walt Says To-day:

Doc Wiley's called on to decide the pregnant question: "What is beer?" He'll split the subject open wide and hand a verdict down this year. He might consult some dreary bum who has a dark and mournful tale of how from affluence he's come to occupy a cell in jail. Beer is a good and harmless drink if you but let the stuff alone; while bottled up, like purple ink, it never caused a sigh or groan. But if you pour it down your throat, one bottle clamors for its mate; it starts right in to get your goat, and it will get it, soon or late. This drink in which such virtue lies, will fill your head with aches and pains, and give you puffed and crimson eyes, and scatter cobwebs through your brains. On energy it puts the crepe; in useful work you hate to launch; it puts new outlines on your shape until it leaves you mostly paunch. It spoils your appetite for food—beer, beer alone is all you beg—the good old brew from glass or wood—until you are a human keg. And when your love for beer you lose, because it fails to hit the spot, you fondly turn to stronger booze, and drink it till your insides rot. MASON.

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