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MONDAY, FEBRUARY 2, 1914.

That Theodore touted as the strongest candidate in Haiti is not our Theodore. You know it's in South America that our Theodore is just now the strongest candidate.

It is declared that the governor of Minnesota received the inspiration for a song he has recently composed while he was in the hands of a dentist. If the governor was under the effects of laughing gas we have nothing to say, but if he was just his normal self we do not believe his composition will ever be classed with "Songs that never die."

"It is surely time," says the Cherry Valley correspondent of the Garrett Journal of Oakland, Md., "to send for the 'Pied Piper,' when a rat walks into a lady's room at night, while she sleeps, and walks off with her teeth. What a rat can want with human teeth is a question. But the fact remains: he carried off the teeth, and the lady is in need of the same. A reward will be given any one who can catch the thief and return the teeth to Cherry Meadow."

"The Prince Georgian" is a new newspaper which C. M. Clark began publishing Saturday at Seat Pleasant, Md. The Prince Georgian holds a special interest for Washingtonians because Mr. Clark, who is a Marylander by birth, has done much newspaper work in the Capital and is well known here. The first issue of The Prince Georgian indicates a policy and a management which will make the newspaper a success—a satisfaction to its publisher and a highly useful and entertaining institution to its patrons.

The Investigation of Joseph Gregory.

Another innocent person arrested by the police has expressed his sense of anger and shame. He had not the opportunity or the ingenuity, it would seem, to have a lawyer extricate him from his trouble. But he got out of his shame. He killed himself in the cell in which he was being held for investigation.

This person was one Joseph Gregory, who was arrested because he had some parcel post stamps in his possession and endeavored to sell them. The statements so far made are to the effect that Gregory had a right to possess the stamps. They had been given to him by his sister. He had a right to sell them—theoretically; he had no right at all in actuality.

His mother, who is over eighty years old, seemed to be very motherly still toward her forty-two-year-old boy Joe, although the poor fellow was so poor that he was tempted into trying to sell parcel post stamps.

She seemed quite to believe in him. She said.

"If he was arrested because he was trying to sell the stamps," said his mother, "he was arrested for nothing. I can tell the police about them, and so can his sister."

And poor Joe seems to have still loved and respected his mother and his sisters; he hanged himself ungracefully with his belt, with the iron bar of his prison cage for his gallows-tree because he had brought the name of Gregory into dishonor. His only audible soliloquy was not vastly sonorous and fulminating; it was an almost colloquial expression of simple fact that carried no farther than to the next cell. He said:

"I'll die before I'll go to the workhouse."

So he did. He did not even wait for that investigation for which he was held. Somebody higher up than the Metropolitan police has taken charge of Joseph Gregory's investigation. Somebody higher up is holding Joe Gregory. True, a corpse designated as Joseph Gregory was fetched to the morgue; and a coroner, after viewing the body, determined very shrewdly indeed that Joseph Gregory had come to his death by strangulation. But that kind of investigation does not irk Joseph Gregory now. He no more minds the blue clothes and the plain clothes, the clubs, and badges and buttons, the patrols and the prisons, the courts and the workhouse, than he minds the trifling bits of stamped paper he indiscreetly sought to sell.

It is all over now. The bitterness of thwarted honor was more than Joseph Gregory could endure; and self-slaughter is at once the most horrible and the most magnificent deed that man can do when the all too scant cloak of a good name is snatched from him, and he is left naked to the scorn of the world. But even if it is all over with Joseph Gregory, who came to his death by strangulation, investigation seems in need investigation.

The peace and dignity of the District of Columbia—and of the United States—are very vast indeed, very vast. But the peace and dignity of the whole world are dearly bought when the bitternesses of the Joseph Gregorys held for investigation are the price!

Humanism Invades the Senate.

Senator Lane, of Oregon, said some very harsh things in the Senate Saturday, things so harsh that a calm contemplation of them leads to the conclusion that they might—some of them, at least—have been better not said. Yet it was refreshing to have the Senate, which is ostensibly insulated with dignity and courtesy against the excesses of excitement that occasionally stir the House, rouse to emotions so potent as to be visible to the naked eye.

The charge made by Senator Lane, that the report of the Senate's Interstate Commerce Committee was "doctored," was serious enough. Hardly a more serious charge could be made in the Senate. Even when informed by the Vice President that he could not charge Senators with improper conduct, Mr. Lane appeared desirous to repeat his allegation; and he did afterward express it by a circumlocution nearly as forceful as his first terse accusation. His arraignment of the late J. Pierpont Morgan was not less severe, though safer from ban by the parliamentary proprieties. His frequent references to David Lamar, yclept the Wolf of Wall Street, proved how serious Mr. Lane was.

Except as a protest against the Interstate Commerce Committee's failure to report out his resolution providing an investigation into the "Steel Trust," however, Mr. Lane's charges are not apt to be truly important in relation to the other proceedings of Congress.

The largest achievement of Mr. Lane's protestations Saturday was to impel the Senate from its monotony of repression and to show to the world that they are not only a composite of tremendous intelligence and power, but individuals with personalities—with tempers to lose, voices to trumpet with; that they are men of sturdy opinions, of sometimes fixed prejudices and preferences. Quickened into such a high degree of life as was lived in the Senate Saturday, that august body needs only the direct election process now provided for by the Constitution to make it as popular a body as is the House of Representatives.

A Trial for Deputy Chief Sullivan.

"Formal charges" sounds very formidable, and sometimes the phrase is fraught with potency to injure or even destroy. Yet the process of adjudication which often only formal charges can affect is generally the fairest to all parties to a difference. Such is the condition in the case of Deputy Chief Andrew J. Sullivan, of the fire department, who as a result of a deplorably dangerous incident to the "Five and Ten Cent Store fire" was given to understand by District Commissioner Siddons that his retirement would be granted to him if he should apply for it.

Deputy Chief Sullivan and his friends objected to this procedure. It was their claim that if Deputy Chief Sullivan was suspected of having been negligent or derelict in any way, he should be brought to book, formally accused and tried. Whatever the motives of Commissioner Siddons—and there is no reason to believe he was prompted by any other than kindly feelings—his plan for the retirement of the deputy chief miscarried. Mr. Sullivan would not ask for retirement. Since that time it has been very nearly inevitable that there should be a real trial of the case.

That the Commissioners have formally ordered one for February 12 will give general satisfaction. Both Commissioner Siddons and Deputy Chief Sullivan will thus lay before the public what evidence is pertinent and material, and the people will be informed how their very important official, the deputy chief, conducted himself.

The case is not one for acrimonious disputations. It is, however, one requiring complete investigation and a final and ultimate disposition. Both Deputy Chief Sullivan and the other officials of the fire department whose names have been mentioned in connection with the affair, and the District Commissioners are looked to by the people, to whom they are similarly, though not quite equally, responsible, for a satisfactory explanation of a very distressing matter.

This demand that the summer vacations in the public schools be abolished sounds as if it comes from people who have children that they don't want to be bothered with.

The Chicago White Sox and the New York Giants will cross bats in Egypt. It is up to Napoleon Lajoie to cable: "Forty centuries look down upon you."

There is always something to worry about. A Philadelphia woman is mad because there is a tariff duty on plum pudding.

Our idea of an optimist is the man who believes that Congress will adjourn by June 1.

It will soon be time for the peach crop to get its first killing.

Turkey and Ourselves in Brief

By GRIDLEY BRIDE.

Six hundred years ago the Ottoman State came into being. To be exact the day was December 20, 1313.

In her 600th year Turkey's control of a broad strip across the Balkan Peninsula, from the Dardanelles to the Adriatic, was brought to an end; her tributaries in Europe were also freed. Only the year before Turkey lost control of her North African possessions. In two years the crumbling of the Ottoman control has been remarkable.

Constantinople, with a comparatively small area in its immediate vicinity, is all that remains in Europe of a power whose soldiery once stormed the walls of Vienna, controlled the passes of the Alps, invaded Spain, conquered Africa from Egypt to Morocco, forced tribute from Venice, and touched with fear every nation that had faced on the Mediterranean. In the time of Suleiman the Magnificent the Turkish Empire extended from near the present frontiers of Germany to the frontiers of Persia.

Turkey's Tragic Fall.

Viewed solely from the side of national studies, it is regrettable that the wreck of Turkey-in-Europe should come just at this time.

She never had been a nation; but rather a system of military rule over peoples inherently hostile for religious as well as racial reasons. Her record had always been one of absorption, but not of digestion.

However, by 1908 the stir of modern impulses had reached her. The young Turk movement fostered from Geneva and Paris and elsewhere in Europe became a successful revolution in that year. The leaders were anxious to build up national strength through reforms. The dreams and devotions and ideals of the Young Turks brought Greeks, Albanians, Turks, Armenians, Servians, Bulgarians, and Jews into harmonious work for common constitutional aims. Just as such a great light dawned, her own light was nearly extinguished. It is a tragedy.

Six hundred years had Turkey fought her way; advanced, receded, advanced again, had gone to her knees, struggled up once more as vigorously as ever, held great powers at bay, retained her own, sometimes by might, often by diplomacy, and frequently by the mutual distrusts of those arrayed against her. Through centuries great and virile leaders had made Turkey renowned and feared. Some had striven for reforms; all had failed until a little over five years ago the Sultan ceased to be an autocrat. The change came too late.

Her Real Weakness.

The destroying element in Turkey was her absolute monarchy, linked up with theocracy. Each Sultan was both head of a religion and of a government. Mingled with his power to control men's bodies was the power to control or compel men's souls. On that erroneous and fanatical theory the Ottoman State could only grow by blood and by repression. Timid souls, who, by the million, feared to protest, were always ready to rejoice over any disaster that befell the oppressor. They never became nationalized. Instead therefore of laying the foundations of national strength in the hearts of men, Turkey had tied the dissonant together, and because of cowed silence, had assumed there was peace.

Every one of those whom she had conquered or compelled to bow the head in obedience to the head of the church, were feeble folk, individually. Their power for redress was altogether in the appeal from the momentary suffering from those wheels of the gods, that grind exceeding slow, but do grind. The undoing of the Young Turk reforms was not in the defects of today, but in the racial antipathies and ancestral memories and hates that had been gathering volume from the moment of the earliest rapine, sanctioned by the name of Allah and his prophet.

Turkey's Future.

Turkey is no longer of great moment in the European concert. She is more like the patient on an operating table than one of the surgeons.

It may even occur that, from the viewpoint of Ambassadorial honors, some may wish to depose her from "royal" power in her relations with the courts of the world. It is a serious mistake, however, to think of Turkey as a vanished power.

The tremendous background and reserve of Turkey is in Asia. Her empire includes all of Asia Minor, Armenia, Kurdistan, Mesopotamia, Syria, Arabia. Possibly the area she now controls equals one-third the area of the United States with a population one-fourth as large. Turkey-in-Europe is now smaller than our State of Maryland, but Turkey-in-Asia is a majestic empire, to which the whole Mohammedan world in Asia and in Africa will always turn its eyes.

Turkey has already felt the thrill of modern life and aspiration. That will not die. Her men of vision will perhaps be the freer to work for the light of Asia because there is so little to be done in Europe. Equality for all is no longer an academic dream among her men. Constitutional rights are coming to be understood. Modern demands are making themselves felt. In material lines, Turkey is showing great advances in agriculture, in irrigation, in forestry, in civic betterement, and in the building up of industries. The spread of such progressive ideas over Turkey-in-Asia has promise of world-results in it; among others the obviation of warfare between East and West along religious lines. Turkey-in-Asia has it within her power to place Europe in debt for an enlightened Asia.

It is reassuring to see that in the moments of crushing disaster the Young Turks are still seeing visions. In a recent number of Tanine (Constantinople), a writer said "It remains for Ottoman youth of today, in whose veins run the blood of noble ancestors, to build, upon the foundation laid by Osman (1313), the enduring structure of constitutional government, in a spirit worthy of their great ancestors, and in a method fit to the demands of the civilization of the present age. It is a mighty task, but we can meet it."

Such views, linked up with modern facilities, with modern science, and with the growth of human ideals through the ages, have enormous "come-back" possibilities in them for Turkey the Humiliated.

An American Application.

If individuals do learn from others' mistakes so may nations. The point for us is that no state control of men's minds must ever find lodgment among us.

We are probably safeguarded against autocracy in that an alert people can break as well as make their leaders.

We are probably safeguarded against monarchy because rational minds cannot see divine rights in the accidents of birth.

But we are never absolutely safe from those insidious tendencies of the mind which prompt us to desire that all men shall think as we do, particularly in relation to that imponderable something, the soul.

The present sad state of Turkey is a world-lesson. Men's consciences in matters of religion are never to be made part of a system of civil government. The tyranny of forced opinions drives men completely apart in sympathy. The strength of our nation must rest in the freedom of men to think and dream as they choose; that very freedom drawing them together in strength.

(This is the fourth in a series of articles dealing with leading foreign nations. They appear each Monday. Those already printed have been, in the order named, Russia, Japan, and Brazil.)

Morning Smiles.

Votes for Women!

George Rowbottom is crocheting some handsome doilies of which he is selling quite a few at $1.50 per set of three.—La Peer Co. (Mich.) Press.

Dead Slow.

An American motoring through a small Scotch town was pulled up for excessive speed.

"Didn't you see that notice, Dead Slow?" inquired the policeman.

"Course I did," returned the Yankee; "but I thought it referred to your durned little town."—The London Standard.

Easy to Suit.

First Girl (at seashore)—I don't care what kind of a husband I get.

Second Girl—Gracious!

First Girl—So long as he's rich, handsome, kind, and generous.

Statistical.

A Princeton man has figured out that 12,000,000 attended last year's school and college football games. Allowing for sickness and lupication, we assume that baseball took the other 54,000,457.—Binghamton Press.

Using His Rain Check.

Indulgent Householder—"Why are you singing carols, my little man? Don't you know Christmas is over?"

Youthful Caroller—"Yes, sir; but I 'ad measles all froo Christmas."—Punch.

An Ancient Author.

Marcella—"Did I understand you to say Mr. Shimmerpate is one of our best-known joke writers"

Waverly—"Not exactly. I said he is the writer of some of our best-known jokes."—Judge.

Real Diplomacy.

"So Dick and Daisy have made up? By George. After the way she laid him out I never expected it. How did he pacify her?"

"He told her that he'd rather quarrel with her than kiss any other girl."—Puck.

Knows Her Own Mind.

Maude—"What is your ideal of a husband?"

Beatrix—"One who lets me have the last word in clothes and in conversation."—Life.

Pa Had Been There.

"Pa, what is scientific salesmanship?" "Selling a dress suit to a man who went into the store to buy a celluloid collar."—Detroit Free Press.

Not in Her Line.

The other day an amateur mission worker reported at one of the West Side stations of the United Charities. She presented a case which, on the face of it, was most deserving—that of a mother of five children, who had been abandoned by her husband.

"But," said the charities official, "what is to prevent your taking charge of this case yourself?"

"Oh," responded the young missionary, "I couldn't think of it, you know. I'm doing the Lord's work."—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

At Washington Hotels.

Powhatan—A. A. Moser, Westfield, N. J.; J. R. Holliday, Atlanta, Ga.; Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Bauer, Newark, N. J.; Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Layne, Lanston, Md.; Henry C. Armstrong, Washington, Pa.; Anna Orr, Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Gosswein, Chicago; A. D. Seymour, Mr. and Mrs. Laurence Wheat, and J. W. Smith, New York.

Town Needs No Police.

Gas City, Kans., Feb. 1.—The office of city marshal has been abolished by the municipal authorities, and now Gas City, with a population of 1,200, is said to be the largest town in the State without a police officer. "There is so little for a marshal to do here," said Councilman Wright, "that we came to consider such an individual an expensive luxury, and so abolished the office."

When Speaker Reed Raised a Big Laugh.

(Written Expressly for The Washington Herald.)

By E. J. EDWARDS.

THE sarcastic wit aimed and delivered with lightning-like swiftness by Thomas Brackett Reed when he was a member of Congress, against William M. Springer, has passed into tradition. It has already become an American classic of wit. It may be said for the benefit of those who have yet to hear what it was that Mr. Reed said to Judge Springer that the judge, in the course of a characteristic speech, declared that he would rather be right than be President.

Instantly there came through the great hall of the House of Representatives in the characteristic nasal twang these words:

"You never will be either."

It was like the flash of a highly-tempered steel blade in the sunlight. It was greatly relished by the members of the House, especially those who are fond of a joke at the expense of another than themselves.

So many of the members were upset by this sardonic witticism that only a few of them took heed of Judge Springer himself. They observed that he smiled, nodded his head as though to affirm what Speaker Reed had said and then went on imperturbably to finish his speech.

Several years later I met Speaker Reed at a time when he was indulging himself in one of his comfortably lazy moods, as he was accustomed to describe this physical and mental condition. He was in excellent humor, and therefore I ventured to ask him if there were any postscripts or after-incidents connected with the Springer incident.

"Springer," replied Speaker Reed, "was as lovable a man as I ever knew. I first became acquainted with him when we were serving as members of the committee appointed to investigate what were called 'cypher dispatches,' that were alleged to have been sent in the Presidential campaign of 1876 between politicians in various parts of the country, conveying intimations that money was to be paid for certain services.

"I was then serving my first term in Congress. Springer had been a member two or three terms longer. I never shall forget the consideration and kindness Springer showed to me in the first few weeks of my membership. That friendship was never interrupted. If I had not known Judge Springer well and had learned that he was one of the few men who could heartily enjoy a joke made at his own expense I should never have uttered that remark. There were members of the House who would have been grievously humiliated, really wounded, had I fired a statement of that kind at them.

"Springer came to me a little while after I spoke in that way, and with real cordiality told me that I had got the better of him, but that I should wait and see, for the time would come when he would return the compliment.

"That little experience explains why it was that Springer served many terms in Congress without incurring a single enmity, and I suppose it goes a great way to explain the unbounded popularity which he possessed in his home district."

(Copyright, 1914.)

THE OPEN FORUM.

Men Only Are to Blame.

To the Editor: In all the stirrings apropos of the Kenyon bill, the most intelligent is that of Mrs. Moller. She says the way to reform that section is to begin at the beginning and "reform the men."

Right you are. The men are the cause, the support and the foundation-stone of the vice district. Without the immorality of many men who go about in most respectable society, there would be no social women outcasts.

If the men think this license to themselves is right, then as "what is necessary to a right, goes with it" in law, the right extends also to the women in the business. No man who supports this section in which other men's sisters and daughters live in degradation on money he furnishes, has a right to complain if his daughter or sister become one of that caste.

Even mathematics will prove that the double standard is a physical impossibility. If men are to be immoral, and the red light a necessity, then it is necessary that there be such a class and it is right that the wife, daughter, and sister of any man belong there. Nature has not created any caste by birth. No man wants his family to contribute, but with a wonderful amount of masculine logic, expects other men to do so. But if all men expect others, where would we be "at?" The fact is, that with beautiful inconsistency the very men who support unfortunate women in such places—sisters and daughters of other men—are the very ones to have a fit at an improper word to their own. Now where do such men expect the harvest to be gathered? The mathematical impossibility of every man expecting from every other man what he refuses to do himself, is a self-evident absurdity. S. M. C.

The Weeping Magdalene.

To the Editor: There was enacted a few days ago in this city and in the Congress of the United States one of the most significant events of legislation that has ever occurred in that body during the more than 100 years of our national existence. Reference is made to what is known as the passage of the "Kenyon bill."

This piece of legislation was significant in the fact that it was deliberately passed without making any provision whatever for even the temporary care or subsistence of the 300 or 400 unfortunate women who under its provisions were made homeless and helpless. But in its relationship to woman as an individual is wherein this significance is made most important, as it demonstrates that with all our boasted civilization and advanced Christianity of this twentieth century the truth is made apparent that woman still holds today the same position that she has held since the days of "Eden"—that of the ever-convenient victim and "scapegoat" for the crimes of men. Every woman, possibly, in that entire district of the "red light," if the truth could be known, would be found to have been the victim of man's perfidy.

It would seem a pity that here in this Capital City of the ideal republic of the world that the words of him who lifted the "weeping Magdalene" and dried her tears have been so forgotten, and that the same old story should again be enacted, "Stone the woman, let the man go free."

"Yes, stone the woman—let the man go free!
Draw back your skirts, lest they perchance
May touch her garments as she passes;
But to him put forth a willing hand
To clasp with his that led her to destruction
And disgrace. Shut up from her the sacred
Ways of toil, that she may no more win an
Honest meal, but open to him all honorable
Paths where he may win distinction.
Give him fair, pressed down measures
Of life's sweetest joys. Pass her,
Oh, maiden, with a pure, proud face,
If she puts out a poor, polluted palm,
But lay thy hand in his on bridal day,
And swear to cling to him
With wifely love and tender reverence;
Treat him who led a sister woman
To a fearful fate.

"Yes, stone the woman—let the man go free!
Let one soul suffer for the guilt of two—
Is the doctrine of a hurried world.
Too out of breath for holding balances
Where nice distinctions and injustices
Are calmly weighed. But, ah! how will it be
On that strange day of final fire and flame,
When men shall stand before the one
True Judge? Shall we make then
A difference in sin? Shall He,
The searcher of the hidden heart,
In his eternal and divine decree,
Condemn the woman and forgive the man?"

FRANK J. PARKE.

1726 Thirteenth street northwest.

Criticises the Antis.

To the Editor: I should like to ask some one who knows why the "antis" in their "resolutions" published a day or two ago have not laid themselves liable fairly and justly for prosecution, if any one cared to take the trouble to give that much notice to them, for scandalous libel of the suffragists?

They make charges and statements that are certainly about as false as they can be and which they could not possibly sustain. I am not a member of either organization, but if I needed anything to make me a confirmed suffragist, it could certainly be done by just such false and undeserved attacks, to the like of which the suffragists have at least not yet descended. I read the daily papers quite regularly, but I have never discovered anything so scurrilous emanating from the suffragists. P. HOWELL.

Can't Please Everyone.

To the Editor: As a visitor to Washington I am surprised to find that you must have the old gang of hypocrites who post as reformers. Save the girls, yes, I say, save the girls. Pay the girls who are now decent, who work for $4 a week, a decent wage and save them. Pay the men a living wage and they will get married, as was just proven by Ford in Detroit. The idea of a man coming before the screen in a theater and talking about "red lights," when many a decent young girl never heard of such a thing before. The idea of a factory for the women is ridiculous. As a man who tries to be religious, I say a "red light" district conducted like that in Washington is better than those street walkers are in Boston.

NOT A HYPOCRITE.

OIL BLAZES ON WATER.

Thousands Watch Spectacular Fire Which Illuminates Hudson.

New York, Feb. 1.—A fire which destroyed thousands of barrels of oil in the plant of the Valvoline Oil Company at Edgewater, N. J., early this morning, furnished an interesting spectacle for the residents along Riverside Drive in this city, and attracted hundreds to watch the blaze, which illuminated the palisades and the upper section of Manhattan.

The fire started with the explosion of a 5,000 gallon tank of lubricating oil and spread to a row of other tanks and a pile of barrels on the pier, from which the blazing oil ran into the river, spreading over its surface, where it burned for hours, threatening to set fire to other oil wharves farther down the stream.

Firemen from Cliffside and one of the New York fire boats joined the Edgewater firemen and the company's own fire crew in fighting the flames, which were not subdued until all the oil in the tanks and on the wharves was consumed.

The damage is estimated at $250,000.

Inherits Stuffed Animals.

Denver, Feb. 1.—A collection of stuffed animals is the legacy left Howard G. Morris by his grandmother, Lovina Fish, an aged Denver woman who died December 7. Mrs. Fish's will, in which she disposes of her estate, worth approximately $30,000, was presented to the County Court for probate.

Statesmen, Real and Near.

By FRED C. KELLY.

Among the members of the committee on Military Affairs in the House of Representatives are at least two men, who, for the life of them, cannot get their ears accustomed to the sound of large sums of money.

The two referred to are Messrs. "Wild Bill" Gordon, of Ohio, and Percy E. Quin, of Mississippi.

There may be others on the committee who are awed by the nonchalant manner in which men make mention of many millions, but none are so deeply or boisterously affected as Gordon and Quin. When they hear talk of three or four million dollars these two have to pause then and there for breath before they can go any farther. Scarcely a meeting of the Military Affairs Committee takes place without either Quin or Gordon, or both, throwing a figurative fit right in the midst of the proceedings.

It is possible that in time Quin and Gordon will get used to big figures, and be able to say them with the utmost familiarity. A great many members do. In fact a Congressman is apt to become so calloused and blase about money—government money—that he can speak of large sums in the same offhand way that it is mentioned by automobile salesmen.

Just the other day I was talking to a member about a big government project as we sat frugally eating our noonday rations in a popular-priced stand-up-and-help-your-ownself lunchroom. I asked him what the proposed undertaking would cost.

"Why," said he, with the impatient gesture of a man who hates to mention trifles, "it wouldn't cost much of anything. I don't know the exact figures, but I don't think it would run more than three million or three million and a half at the outside."

It's just a matter of habit. This man makes a $3 hat last him at least a year and a half and thinks a haircut under once a month is extravagant, but he has been on a committee where millions are referred to as lightly as car fare. A couple of million dollars more or less is no more to him than a mere idiom of the language.

But to get back to Quin and Gordon. They were brought up on farms and can still remember when a millionaire would be pointed out to them with just as much awe as if he were a rhinoceros. The idea of sitting down at a table in a committee meeting and spending a million or so just by a nod of the head seems to them like treading on sacred ground.

Gradually they have grown more or less used to appropriations that deal only in thousands, but when somebody speaks of millions Quin or Gordon nearly turn a startled handspring.

A short time ago the committee was discussing the matter of appropriating a little item of a few million dollars for some new-fangled kind of pistols for the army.

"What!" shrieked "Wild Bill" Gordon, "all that money just for pistols? Goodness gracious sakes alive, where's so much money coming from?"

A moment or two later the item of targets came up. There was a demand for $450,000 or some such sum for other targets.

Representative Quin immediately went almost into hysterics.

"All that money," he cried in an impassioned voice, "just for something to shoot at? Why, gentlemen, down where I come from when we want to shoot at a target we go out back of the barn and shoot at a stump or an old hat or the end of a bucket. And we have some of the best marksmen you'll find anywhere. Whoever heard of paying MONEY for targets. Huh?"

Gordon, while deprecating the expenditure of so many millions as he hears them talking about, gets a lot of pleasure out of his committee work. He finds it a good sporting proposition in much the same way that a woman enjoys bargain hunting. Gordon's game is to fuss and pound the table and see how much he can save on every item of the appropriations.

If the army wants two millions for rifles, Gordon insists that they ought to get all the rifles they need for, maybe, $50,000 less money.

One morning he came out of the committee meeting chuckling and apparently in high glee.

"I just saved the government $134,000," said he. "Think of a man saving $134,000 in less than an hour. I can remember when it took me a couple of months to save a dollar."

Whenever Frank T. O'Hair, Joe Cannon's successor, goes anywhere on the train, he carries with him a mangy little battered-up satchel not much larger than a woman's shopping bag. The thing is so dinky and disreputable looking that bystanders wonder why the man doesn't try to lose it and buy himself a shawl strap. But here is the explanation. O'Hair had that satchel when he was a boy and took his first trip alone on the choo-choos. It has been his traveling companion ever since. They have journeyed together to all parts of the world. Naturally he and the satchel have grown greatly attached to one another. It understands his moods almost like a dog would. He fears that if he ever puts the faithful old satchel aside now after all these years it might look as if he were getting purse-proud and stuck-up.

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STEAL LIVING SKUNKS.

Last Word in Felonies Committed in Missouri.

Warrensburg, Mo., Feb. 1.—A novel theft in Johnson County seems to be the last word in felonies. It is the plundering of skunk farms. Two farmers' corrals were robbed within a few nights. The first was that of Mason Stirk, living near Knobnoster. Stirk had 100 skunks. With several neighbors he went coon hunting recently, and when he returned at daylight his corral was empty.

Near by in the underbrush he found the carcasses of the animals, which had been skinned.

James Huffaker, who resides near here and raises skunks for their fur, lost his entire lot of sixty skunks, which had been taken from their corral. In the underbrush near by he found their carcasses denuded of their hides. The fur of the skunk is very valuable this winter, and many young farmers are trapping and raising the animals for profit.

The skunk corrals, for obvious reasons, are located some distance from human abode, and unless guarded offer easy chances for thieves.

CURE FOR SLEEPING SICKNESS.

Prof. Erlich Says Salvarsan and Copper Salts Is Effective.

Paris, Feb. 1.—A cure for sleeping sickness was announced today by Prof. Ehrlich.

"The remedy," he said, "lies in a combination of salvarsan and salts of copper. I believe a mixture of some metals like gold and copper with salvarsan would cure other diseases also."

"Within the next ten years," he added, "immense progress will be made in the treatment of infectious diseases. Radium, of which we still know so little, I believe will banish cancer. Henceforth research work will proceed mostly along the lines of radiotherapy and chemistry. The possibilities of vaccine and serum have been exhausted."

FEELING TOWARD JEWS IS SCORED

Discriminated Against in Filling High Places, Says Julius I. Peyser.

ABILITY NOT FAVORED

Declares Morgenthau Would Be in Cabinet, but for Prejudice of Wives of Other Members.

In what he called a "heart-to-heart talk" with members of the Collegiate Club, an organization composed of students from the various colleges throughout the country, at its home, 1501 Eleventh street northwest, Julius I. Peyser, prominent Washington attorney, last night criticized the treatment of Israelites at the hands of the American people, asserting that they have been discriminated against in the selection of men for important political positions, such as United States Senators, governors and Cabinet members, and declared that next to Russia, America was the most unappreciative land in the world of the intellect and abilities of the Semitic race.

Incidentally, Mr. Peyser stated that if it had not been for the prejudice of the wives of the prospective members of Mr. Wilson's Cabinet, Henry Morgenthau, Minister to Turkey, now would be a member of the Cabinet. These women, he asserted, did not approve of the idea of having in their midst a Jewish woman, and their objection was strong enough, he added, to change the purpose of the administration.

Judah P. Benjamin Lauded.

Mr. Peyser's theme was "Judah P. Benjamin; His Eventful Life." Throughout his comprehensive account of the man who has been called the "Brains of the Confederacy," the speaker made intimations that Benjamin was treated unjustly and ungratefully by the American people. He thought that after the war in which Mr. Benjamin played such an important part, he should have been recognized as an American citizen, which right was refused him.

In a brief introduction to his theme, he opined that Senator Borah, of Idaho, will be the next President. Mr. Peyser was introduced by the chairman as "the leading Jew of Washington, one of the most influential and kind-hearted of its citizens."

"Judah P. Benjamin was one of the greatest legal advocates and the ablest defender that slavery ever had," began Mr. Peyser.

"A remarkable person full of honest purpose flowing over with intellect, and, to this intellectual Hercules, the United States, after the civil war, refused to re-establish his citizenship. In passing it is a strange and peculiar fact to note that the intellect of the Jews in this great counry has never received the same recognition as has been paid by Great Britain, and Continental Europe, with the exception of Russia. In the past, England has given honor to Benjamin Disraeli, Lord Beaconsfield, and today she honors Sir Rufus Isaacs as Chief Justice.

"Today it is claimed that Switzerland, one of the smallest republics known to the world, consisting of peoples with complex thoughts, has elected to the highest office a Jew, President Hoffman, and, Italy has known a prime minister, Luigi Luzzatti, who recently has been elected to the Academy of Science in Paris. It has been much lamented recently by the Jewish press that there are no Jews in the United States Senate, no Jews as governor or as lieutenant governor of any of the several States, and, not a Jew a member of the President's Cabinet. With the exception of Oscar Straus, former Secretary of Commerce and Labor under President Taft's administration, the Jews in the United States are scantily considered as far as political offices are concerned.

Morgenthau Kept from Cabinet.

"I am informed that the reason Mr. Morgenthau, now Minister to Turkey, was not appointed a member of the President's Cabinet was because his name was being considered by the women whose husbands were to make up the Cabinet, and they protested against a Jewess being a Cabinet lady. It has been said that the protest was strong enough to change the purpose of the administration and Mr. Morgenthau went to the Turkish Empire instead. I do not mean to say that this country is showing any great amount of prejudice against the Jew, but facts and figures have shown that very few reach any of the high offices in the United States."

In closing, he said:

"It was Benjamin's dying hope that some day the United States would return to him the franchise of citizenship. When we think the matter over very carefully we realize that the failure of the Confederate government to firmly establish itself by the power of its army does not prove that the cause they were fighting for was wrong. The success of the Union army was a success of a superior physical strength over an inferior physical strength.

"The men of the South fought for a cause which they thought was right. They fought honestly and bravely amid trials and tribulations, amid censure and torment, throwing away careers to uphold the dignity and honest belief in the righteousness of their cause.

"While the children and grandchildren of men whose hearts were with the South have long forgiven those who caused the defeat of their ancestors, nevertheless, it is hard to erase from their minds and not easy to forget the suffering of their ancestors. But out of the battle of brother against brother, friend against friend, and colleague against colleague, a new great nation has arisen. The mingling of the people of the North and the mingling of the people of the South produces a melting pot, and out of this melting pot a greater nation is yearly being evolved, one nation, one people, and one glorious flag."

"RELIGION IN MODERN ART."

Miss Ellen Day Hale, daughter of the late Edward Everett Hale, and a painter of note, spoke in the lecture hall of All Soul's Church last night on "Religion in Modern Art."

Miss Hale spoke of the developments in religious painting in this century and touched on the productions of modern mural painters. She said that one of the finest examples of mural painting in Washington is in the chapel of St. Patrick's Church.

A Line o' Cheer Each Day o' th' Year.

(Written expressly for The Herald.)

By JOHN KENDRICK BANGS.

AS TO FAME.

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What thinks the crowd of me
I little care,
As long as, here and there,
The folks who've known me best
Thro' every test
Are proud of me,
And say by day or night
That I'm all right!
If I can win that kind of name
I'll take my chances as to fame.