

THE WASHINGTON HERALD

PUBLISHED EVERY MORNING BY THE WASHINGTON HERALD COMPANY 1332 New York Avenue. Telephone MAIN 3300.

CLINTON T. BRAINARD, President and Editor.

Advertising Offices: NEW YORK, J. C. Wilberding, Brunswick Building; CHICAGO, A. R. Keator, Hartford Building; ATLANTIC CITY, C. K. Abbot, Bartlett Building.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES BY CARRIER: Daily and Sunday, 45 cents per month; Daily, without Sunday, 37.40 per year; Sunday, without Daily, 11.00 per year.

Entered at the postoffice at Washington, D. C. as second-class mail matter.

FRIDAY, JULY 17, 1914.

Knock, and the door of opportunity will be closed against you.

Huerta might fare better if Mexico had a Chau-tauqua system.

Most men brag on the transparent gown, but you can see through that.

Col. Roosevelt's silence is almost as exciting as his utterances used to be.

If Woodrow Wilson is loyal to his friends, he will buy one of Ford's automobiles.

If they keep on, English suffragists may soon weep for more churches to burn.

Do you suppose old Lot asked his wife to look back and see what was going on?

Our guess is that Huerta will not fraternize with Diaz when he gets on the other side.

It is all right for the weather man to give us some warm weather, but he needn't over do it.

If Villa will take \$1,000 worth of baths in his new \$1,000 bath tub, everybody will be grateful.

Well, it will be nearly a year before we will have to go to worrying about the income tax again.

A minister is holding daily services. One must admire his zeal, even if we doubt his judgment.

The man whose aspiration is strong enough doesn't mind a little perspiration in order to reach his goal.

Most of the States that furnished the bumper wheat crop have been voting the Republican ticket, too.

If Jack Johnson's fight with Moran had been pulled off on Irish soil, the aftermath might have been different.

The doctor told his patient that a little change would do him good, and gave him back 50 cents out of a \$30 bill.

It has been figured out that \$50 at compound interest will amount to \$15,000,000 by 2254. If you don't believe it, try it.

A lot of people probably never would have heard of Representative Kindel if he had not deserted the Democratic party.

Anyhow, the Warburg-Jones affair furnishes a diversion, if not a relief, from the discussion over the trust legislation.

Dr. Hideyo Noguchi, of Japan, has been made a member of the Rockefeller Institute, because of his success in finding germs. But we seem to have more germs already than we know what to do with.

A prisoner in the Police Court complained that he finds it impossible to walk through the Sixth precinct without getting arrested. Perhaps he would have better luck on a motorcycle or in an automobile.

Secretary Bryan is reported to have abandoned hope for the ratification of the Nicaraguan treaty. While he was about it, he might as well have abandoned the Colombian treaty and made it twins, saving himself a second ordeal.

Harry Thaw has just been awarded \$60,000 from his father's estate, after a legal contest lasting six months. It looks as if the lawyers are having trouble in keeping Harry's income up to the point where it will provide for their fees.

Seattle is having a costly experience with municipal ownership of street railways, a deficit of \$36,000 for the coming year being predicted by the superintendent of public utilities. The fact that the system fails in nearly every community of any importance in which it is tried does not shake the faith of the advocates of the Crosier bill, that it would succeed in the Capital.

A Jersey City court has refused to allow a wife's claim against her husband for the performance of household duties at the rate of \$6 a week for sixteen years. The court held: "When a husband pays a wife for performing household duties, he is putting her on the plane of a servant. That is degrading to a wife. It is her duty under the law to care for her husband's home and for her family." And no doubt some Portia in the future, when women are in supreme control will spring that decision as a precedent for denying a gentle husband wages for keeping moths out of the family clothes chest and taking care of the rubber plant.

It cannot be that all of our alert statesmen will refrain from blaming the street railway companies of Washington for the clumsy paragraph in the District appropriation bill, which was so worded as to invite an interpretation relieving the companies from the duty of paving the portion of the city streets occupied by their tracks. Of course, it was merely a legislative blunder that will cause only a little more embarrassment than has already resulted from the delay in passing the appropriation bill, but it is fortunate that it was discovered—not because the railroads would attempt to take advantage of it, but to avoid the future accusation that they had "slipped in a loker."

Mexico's Vanquished Indian.

President Huerta has resigned—Huerta, the old alcohol-soaked Indian, described by William Bayard Hale. The news is welcome not alone to the President, but to the American people who have been humiliated by the attitude this old Indian has forced upon the government of the United States.

His stubbornness in refusing to recognize the superior right of the President of the United States to say what kind of government the Mexican people desired or should have, has resulted in a reversal of many precedents that have been made in the past, and in the reputation of some high-sounding professions of friendship for Mexico that are still current.

He has beaten them in diplomacy, and compelled this government to not only reverse its old precedents, but abandon all its professions as the leader and teacher of constitutional government on the American continent. By his stubbornness he has driven this government into secret and open alliance with the revolutionists of a neighboring republic, set aside the Monroe doctrine, and become a dictator to the people under another flag, with the pretense of relieving them of a dictator of their own choosing.

Huerta may be an alcohol-soaked Indian, as William Bayard Hale told the President, but he is the question which Lincoln asked those who called Grant a drunkard might be appropriated now. Was it the Indian blood or the alcohol which beat the highly educated President of the United States, who is a master of the English language and a famed historian, and the eloquent Secretary of State, who has preached peace all around the globe, in all the arts of diplomacy and in the discussion of international law?

Home Rule Committee's Fight. The persistency of the District Home Rule Committee in its efforts to remove Oliver P. Newman from the office of District Commissioner, which the Supreme Court of the District of Columbia has declared he is "usurping," is admirable, but it is to be feared, hopeless. The committee has been already assured that it cannot influence Mr. Newman, and so far the President has shown not the slightest disposition to correct the mistake he made in appointing as Commissioner one who, a jury has decided, was barred from the position by law.

The New York Anarchists. The New York police authorities exhibited a contempt for the anarchists Berkman, Plunkett and the others who harangued crowds in the streets and extolled the murderous wretches who were blown to pieces by their own bomb that it is earnestly to be hoped is justified by the scope of their evil influences. Police officials listened to their incendiary utterances, watched and waited, but took no action, doubtless obeying orders from higher up. New York is not without laws providing punishment for those who publicly advocate murder and the destruction of property by dynamite, as the anarchists did on Saturday, but the authorities, confident of their complete mastery of the situation of the moment, saw fit not to invoke them.

The Trackwalker.

His duty is to walk through the tunnel. Rocks have fallen, may fall again. It is not a long tunnel, perhaps 300 feet. The daylight shines through it. But it has had a tragic history. The trap rock is treason itself. The signal tower is far away, and no block system was ever yet devised that would proclaim the fall of a rock on the rails just after the jar of the last express. So old Martin walks this bit of track by day, and his son Tommy walks at night.

That is in the summer. But the heat, the palace I should have called it, is built to resist even the icy winter, to protect Martin and his wife and son and the dog from the rainy nights. The court flags the entire year in the palace. Always the little flag is at the gable. Always the dog is chained to his kennel and on sentry duty against the lawless tramp.

Old Martin himself began years ago to build this home. He is always building it, whitewashing it, patching it. There is always a place where some new board, lost off a freight train, can be added. The piazza bench is a plush car seat from that wreck of the Western express. There is a mirror of finest workmanship—what is left of it—in the foyer hall, which is carpeted with velvet. The foyer opens into the dining-room, into the drawing-room, into the library. In fact, you may call the room whichever you please, according to your needs.

It is not the sleeping rooms. These two cozy apartments, chambers or whatever, are the "cunningest" little rooms, just like a toy house," so the children exclaimed as they peeped into them. Beds spotless white and so obvious. Indeed the bed is the one thing, as befits a sleeping room. There is ample space to stand, but no waste spaces. What a cradle for slumber, for the tired man who has walked ties to the mighty roar of the passing trains not ten feet from the palace door.

Home Rule Committee's Fight. The persistency of the District Home Rule Committee in its efforts to remove Oliver P. Newman from the office of District Commissioner, which the Supreme Court of the District of Columbia has declared he is "usurping," is admirable, but it is to be feared, hopeless. The committee has been already assured that it cannot influence Mr. Newman, and so far the President has shown not the slightest disposition to correct the mistake he made in appointing as Commissioner one who, a jury has decided, was barred from the position by law.

The New York Anarchists. The New York police authorities exhibited a contempt for the anarchists Berkman, Plunkett and the others who harangued crowds in the streets and extolled the murderous wretches who were blown to pieces by their own bomb that it is earnestly to be hoped is justified by the scope of their evil influences. Police officials listened to their incendiary utterances, watched and waited, but took no action, doubtless obeying orders from higher up. New York is not without laws providing punishment for those who publicly advocate murder and the destruction of property by dynamite, as the anarchists did on Saturday, but the authorities, confident of their complete mastery of the situation of the moment, saw fit not to invoke them.

Not as a Leader. The independent Democrats are not turning to Roosevelt in the coming campaign, and he can expect that by threatening to run for governor he can bank a dozen Republican Presidential nomination out of reluctant Republicans; but if that is his game, it will not work. Republicans will welcome Roosevelt back into the party as a penitent, not as a priest. He can come back to serve and follow, but not to lead or as a candidate for any further honors at their hands.—Buffalo Commercial.

Hope for the New Haven. It is estimated that the New Haven Railroad will have a surplus of \$100,000 after meeting all fixed charges in the fiscal year just closed. That is certainly running very close to the wind for a corporation that aimed to dominate all New England, and whose capital is reckoned by the hundreds of millions. But a small surplus is better than a receivership. The company is now doing much better, and unless the government takes some drastic action, it is believed that the railroad will be able to pull through all right and begin the long climb toward prosperity again.—Philadelphia Record.

HISTORY BUILDERS.

How Judge Richardson Provided Against Temptation. (Written especially for The Herald.) By DR. E. J. EDWARDS.

No better appointment as chief justice of the Court of Appeals at Washington could have been made than that of Judge William A. Richardson, of Massachusetts, who, upon that bench for a considerable period and whose service was conspicuously for ability, judicial integrity and sound application of legal principles to the issues involved.

There was a quality simple side of him which was his strength, and at the same time humorously revealed, although of that he was utterly unconscious. I was chatting with a retired Boston banker and at once taken over the duties of his legation. Dr. de Cepedes speaks all the European languages, as well as English with elegance and fluency, is a doctor, international lawyer, and the author of several published works. He is only forty-three years old and has had six years' service in the House of Deputies in Havana. Dr. de Cepedes will go to Newport for August.

Dr. Robert Cathcart Ramsdell, U. S. N., and Mrs. Ramsdell, whose marriage took place in New York on Wednesday, have taken an apartment at the Hotel Powhatan in this city, where they will be at home after this 15. They are passing had done that transferred absolutely and without any string attached to the property everything that I owned which could in any possibility be affected by any action taken by the Treasury Department.

Tomorrow Dr. Edwards will tell of "A Political Coup Which Blasted a Career." (Copyright, 1914, by Dr. E. J. Edwards. All rights reserved.)

Doings of Society

The Speaker and Mrs. Clark entertained at one of the charmingly arranged luncheons, for which they are noted, yesterday in the Speaker's dining-room at the Capitol. The guests included Senator and Mrs. Swanson of Virginia; Senator and Mrs. Key Pittman of Nevada; Miss Flora Wilson, daughter of the former Secretary of Agriculture; Col. and Mrs. Selden Allen Day and their guests; Miss Kate Gordon of New Orleans; Mrs. W. W. Dixon, Representative of Montana; Capt. Grenville Sever, of Fort Washington; Dr. J. J. Richardson with the daughter and son of the hostess, Miss Genevieve Clark and Mr. Bennett Clark.

The newly appointed minister from Cuba, Dr. Carlos Manuel de Cepedes, who arrived yesterday from New York, will be a distinct acquisition to the diplomatic circle and general society. He will present his credentials in the next few days and at once taken over the duties of his legation. Dr. de Cepedes speaks all the European languages, as well as English with elegance and fluency, is a doctor, international lawyer, and the author of several published works. He is only forty-three years old and has had six years' service in the House of Deputies in Havana. Dr. de Cepedes will go to Newport for August.

Dr. Robert Cathcart Ramsdell, U. S. N., and Mrs. Ramsdell, whose marriage took place in New York on Wednesday, have taken an apartment at the Hotel Powhatan in this city, where they will be at home after this 15. They are passing had done that transferred absolutely and without any string attached to the property everything that I owned which could in any possibility be affected by any action taken by the Treasury Department.

Therefore I went to Washington a perfectly free man. Yet I felt safe about the possessions which I had turned over to another man, and I was sure that in the unequalled or unlimited ownership of one in whom I had perfect confidence, who, in fact, was near to me by certain family ties.

Tomorrow Dr. Edwards will tell of "A Political Coup Which Blasted a Career." (Copyright, 1914, by Dr. E. J. Edwards. All rights reserved.)

COMMUTES PRISON TERM.

President Wilson has commuted the two-year sentence imposed on Dr. William J. Kemp, of this city, a son-in-law of Senator Duncan H. Fletcher, of Florida, to expire immediately, it became known yesterday.

Kemp was arrested in April, 1912, by post-office inspectors on a charge of using the mails to advertise a hospital where illegal operations were performed. He was tried, convicted and sentenced to serve two years in the penitentiary and to pay a \$500 fine. He appealed his case, but the District Supreme Court sustained the sentence. Kemp has been on bond throughout the proceedings and has served no time.

President Wilson commuted the sentence last Saturday.

ACQUIRE EXPERT CUTTER.

M. Stein Company Gets One of Best Clothes Designers in City. The M. Stein Company, tailors, has added to its staff E. F. Mudd, who has been for many years head cutter of men's clothes at Keen's.

A Cool Palm Garden.

The finest place in town to bring your friends for a dish of delicious ice cream or a glass of our refreshing sodas, etc. Music from 2 to 5 and 10 to 12 p. m. DELICIOUS CANDIES, 40c to \$1.50 a Pound. Lady Fairfax Candy Co., 1331 F Street N. W.

THE WAR DAY BY DAY

Fifty Years Ago. July 17, 1864—Gen. Joseph E. Johnston was removed from Command of the Confederate Army Defending Atlanta, Ga., and Gen. John B. Hood was Appointed in His Stead—A Change Favorable to the Federals.

Fifty years ago today Gen. Joseph E. Johnston was removed from command of the Confederate army defending Atlanta, Ga., against the Federals under Sherman, and Gen. John B. Hood was appointed in his stead.

When, on July 9, Gen. Johnston had deemed it advisable to fall back behind the Chattahoochee and to await the Federals behind the city of Atlanta, President Davis telegraphed Johnston, asking for an outline of his future plans. Gen. Johnston's reply was held to be evasive.

In the evening of July 17 Gen. Johnston received this dispatch at his headquarters in a farmhouse a few miles north of Atlanta. "I am directed by the Secretary of War to inform you that as you have failed to comply with the advance of the enemy to the vicinity of Atlanta, and express no confidence that you can defeat or repel them, you are hereby relieved from the command of the Army of Tennessee, which you will immediately turn over to Gen. Hood." It was signed by Gen. Samuel Cooper, Confederate adjutant general at Richmond. Gen. Johnston replied in a telegram to Richmond.

When the change in command took place within the Confederate lines, the Federals were crossing the Chattahoochee River at several points north of Atlanta, and were pushing their columns into the wooded country between the river and the city. Little opposition was encountered and by the night of July 19 part of the army was gathered along the north bank of Peach Tree Creek, which the Confederates had constructed their outer line of defenses. So weak were the efforts of the Confederates to block the progress of the Union army that Gen. John A. Logan, commanding a corps of the Army of the Tennessee which had reached the vicinity of Decatur, on the railroad, eight miles east of Atlanta, reported that "the loss in the whole command so far as I can learn, is one horse with pains in his belly from eating green corn."

The railroad had been cut between Decatur and New Stanton by Federal cavalry, and on the night of July 19 Gen. Sherman believed everything in readiness for a general advance on Atlanta. The army of the Cumberland under Gen. G. H. Thomas was along Peach Tree Creek, from its mouth to the vicinity of any fork like Fairburn, and if fired upon from forts or buildings of the city, to give no consideration to any fork like Fairburn, but not connected with Thomas, the Army of the Tennessee, Gen. James B. McPherson, was near Decatur, connecting with Sherman's left.

Gen. Sherman ordered his armies to move against Atlanta at daylight. He instructed his commanders to "accept battle on any fork like Fairburn, and if fired upon from forts or buildings of the city, to give no consideration to any fork like Fairburn, but not connected with Thomas, the Army of the Tennessee, Gen. James B. McPherson, was near Decatur, connecting with Sherman's left." Gen. Sherman ordered his armies to move against Atlanta at daylight. He instructed his commanders to "accept battle on any fork like Fairburn, and if fired upon from forts or buildings of the city, to give no consideration to any fork like Fairburn, but not connected with Thomas, the Army of the Tennessee, Gen. James B. McPherson, was near Decatur, connecting with Sherman's left." Gen. Sherman ordered his armies to move against Atlanta at daylight. He instructed his commanders to "accept battle on any fork like Fairburn, and if fired upon from forts or buildings of the city, to give no consideration to any fork like Fairburn, but not connected with Thomas, the Army of the Tennessee, Gen. James B. McPherson, was near Decatur, connecting with Sherman's left." Tomorrow: Early Checks Foretold. (Copyright, 1914.)

The Mode Says—We Close Every Saturday at 6 o'clock.

These Are Unusual Reductions—Even for Our Midsummer Clearance

- We're "playing no favorites" among the Suits—all the Fancy Worsteds; all the Fancy Chevviots; all the Plain Serges and Oxfords are included. Our English model and our numerous effective Conservative styles backed by the careful and consistent Mode craftsmanship. \$18, \$20, and \$22.50 Suits \$13.50 \$25, \$27.50, and \$28 Suits \$17.50 \$30, \$32.50, \$35, and \$40 Suits \$22.50 Priestley Cravenetted Mohair and our Flannel Suits, \$12.75 that were \$15, \$18, \$20, and \$22.50 White and Striped Serge and Flannel Outing Trousers, \$3.95 that were \$5, \$6, and \$7.

All Furnishings are reduced—and that means the things you are needing most just now to complete the season are to be had at big savings. All Straw Hats (except Panamas and Bankoks), One-half Price. Panamas and Bankoks reduced 25%. Obvianth & F. Streets