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A Discredited Investigation.

Secretary Redfield may as well stop investigating the capsizing of the steamer Eastland, a task assigned to him by the President of the United States. His inquiry has been discredited and ridiculed, and any decision he may announce will be worth less than nothing.

more perfectly proven case in criminal annals." So there is no burden on the governor's conscience. A clergyman is quoted as expressing the belief that Becker was innocent because he failed to confess the crime and saying that the guilty invariably confess in their last hours.

Putting Things Off.

A man of my acquaintance is always getting into trouble. The reason, I think, can usually be traced to his habit of putting off the little duties of life. To his surprise he finds that the more these are neglected the more difficult they become and the more numerous.

It is as if duty were put out at interest, and as if the interest were increasing annoyance and trouble and labor. This man is exactly like the kind of men who fall into the clutches of a usurer. The only difference is that he is himself the usurer and the victim and that there is no real profit on either side.

The more he puts disagreeable things off, I have more than once heard him say, the more he hates doing them. He often laments that he did not do this thing or that the very instant it presented itself to be done. One consideration, however, he does not seem to realize, that if he did each of these things as it came along, it might not be hard to do. It might even be a pleasure.

We all know how hard it is to pay an old bill. If it is paid the instant we are getting something for our money, there is no great sense of hardship. But the further away an obligation goes the more unreal it becomes. Here we may find an explanation of the wrath many people feel and express when they are bothered by the claims of an antiquated debt. It is like being asked to pay something for nothing.

Our attitude toward duty is all a matter of loving and hating. Some of us used to think that loving and hating were beyond our control.

We would go so far as to boast of our capacity to hate. We would even display with a kind of pride our hatred of this person or that. But hating, like everything else in the constitution of man, grows with cultivation and with exercise.

If we habitually hate, we become "good haters." As we use the expressions, there is nothing discreditable in it, nothing that shocks. And yet to boast of being a good hater or to speak creditably of one who is a good hater is like boasting of being sick or speaking approvingly of one who cultivates headache or toothache. For hating is one of the most painful experiences in life. And it is not only painful, it is dangerous as well. It is one of the most effective influences in the world for developing mental and physical maladies.

And just as hating, as well as loving, may be controlled in relation to human beings, so it may be controlled in relation to things. It may be controlled even in relation to duty.

There is one duty that human beings conspicuously neglect. It is a tremendously important duty. And it is also, for most human beings, the most attractive duty in the world. Nevertheless, in spite of its attractiveness and its importance, it is seldom spoken of.

There are millions of people who don't even recognize it as a duty. So they neglect to strive for it. Then they wonder why they have not achieved the duty. Sometimes they complain bitterly. Occasionally, by a chance, they do achieve the duty without recognizing it as a duty. Then they neglect it and they suffer for the rest of their lives.

Surely you know what the duty is. It is simply the duty of being happy.

After all, the matter simply reduces itself to this truth, verified by everyday experience: The hard things of life we create ourselves.

Hard things that come our way are not hard when we do them. They are hard only when we don't do them or when we do them imperfectly. Duty is not hard when it is cheerful and vigorously done. Duty is hard only when it is not properly met, that is, when it is done without good will, or when it is not done at all.

Blame for the Eastland.

Should the allegations that the steamship Eastland was improperly designed and unseaworthy be sustained, it would be a ghastly travesty of justice to hold responsible for the Chicago disaster only the commander, who permitted her legal passenger-carrying capacity to be exceeded, or the man carrying the artillery works became, but a reminiscence of the extraordinary seizure by John Brown and his fellows of the government works. Why should not the government revive the importance of this place, whose admirable adaptation for government use remains? It seems not at all a bad suggestion that Harpers Ferry be made the location for the great experimental laboratory of the inventors' board of the navy. And at the same time it could be made the location for government munition works. The proposal to have the government embark in these forms of enterprise is well taken. Harpers Ferry might well be made the location for the manufacture of shrapnel and other shells and the place for the manufacture of any novel forms of munitions that the inventors might develop. Levels of the Maryland mountain would be a fine location for the proposed laboratory. This is only a bare suggestion of the wide utility that might be made of a location where three States meet, that is on the main line of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, that has other railroad connections and that possesses ample waterpower through the possession of two dams, Baltimore and Harpers Ferry.

Harpers Ferry May Live Again.

When the government prior to the civil war operated extensive artillery works at Harpers Ferry it was actuated by the admirable location and facilities for such enterprise. That old town paid the penalty for the John Brown raid, and through the subsequent war it lost all its government connections and the artillery works became, but a reminiscence of the extraordinary seizure by John Brown and his fellows of the government works. Why should not the government revive the importance of this place, whose admirable adaptation for government use remains? It seems not at all a bad suggestion that Harpers Ferry be made the location for the great experimental laboratory of the inventors' board of the navy. And at the same time it could be made the location for government munition works. The proposal to have the government embark in these forms of enterprise is well taken. Harpers Ferry might well be made the location for the manufacture of shrapnel and other shells and the place for the manufacture of any novel forms of munitions that the inventors might develop. Levels of the Maryland mountain would be a fine location for the proposed laboratory. This is only a bare suggestion of the wide utility that might be made of a location where three States meet, that is on the main line of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, that has other railroad connections and that possesses ample waterpower through the possession of two dams, Baltimore and Harpers Ferry.

No Burden on Whitman's Conscience.

The fact that Becker crossed the threshold of another world protesting his innocence of any connection with the murder of Rosenthal will cause a few persons to believe that he was unjustly put to death. Gov. Whitman is not one of them. He said, after the execution: "There isn't a shadow of a doubt of Becker's guilt. There never was a

OUR COUNTRY—OUR PRESIDENT. A History of the American People. WOODROW WILSON. WASHINGTON PRACTICAL DICTATOR.

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AND so the year 1777 dawned like a first year of settled war and revolution. For a little while, at the outset of the year, the Congress made Washington practical dictator to the army that concerned the prosecution of the war.

It authorized long enlistments, moreover, instead of the makeshift enrolments for three months which had hitherto kept Washington's army always a-making and to be made, dissolving and reforming month by month.

The Congress had, it is true, neither the energy nor the authority it needed. It could get little money to pay the troops; its agents seriously mismanaged the indispensable business of supplying the army with stores and clothing; and the men deserted by the score in disgust.

Washington declared, in the summer of 1777, that he was losing more men by enlistment than he was gaining by enlistment, do what he would.

But these were difficulties of administration. In spite of all dangers and discouragements, it was evident that the continent was settling to its task. And the end of the year showed the struggle hopefully set forward another stage.

The military operations of that memorable year were a striking illustration of the magnitude of the task the British general was set to accomplish, and of their singular lack of the energy, decision, and despatch necessary to accomplish it.

They seemed like men who dallied and dreamed and did not mean to succeed. They planned like men of action, but they executed like men of inaction.

It was their purpose that year 1777 to strike from three several directions upon the British army, and to break once for all the connection between the New England colonies and their confederates.

Monday—Burgoyne's Northward March. Gen. Burgoyne was to move, with 6,000 men, down Lake Champlain; Col. St. Leger, with a small but sufficient force, along a connecting line down the valley of the Mohawk, from Oswego on Ontario; and Gen. Howe was to meet them from the south, moving in strength up the Hudson. More than 4,000 would have effectually swept the whole of that great central valley, north and south, where their plan was executed.

But it was not executed. The British commanders were to learn that, for their armies, the interior of the country was impassable. Both St. Leger and Burgoyne were baffled in that vast wilderness.

It was simple enough for Burgoyne to descend the lakes and take once again the route which he had followed. Even Ticonderoga he took without a blow struck. A precipitous height, which the Americans had supposed inaccessible by any sort of carriage, rose above the strong fortifications of the place beyond a narrow strip of water; the English dragged cannon to the summit; and Gen. St. Clair promptly withdrew at night, knowing his position to be no longer tenable.

But it was another matter to penetrate the forests which lay about Lake George and the upper waters of the Hudson with militiamen out of every country-side, with their arms growing thicker and thicker at every step the redcoats took into the depths of the perplexing region.

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Doings of Society

A very pretty wedding took place at 8 o'clock last evening, when Miss Katherine Thelma Dawson, daughter of Judge and Mrs. Clarence Dawson, of the Swiss Legion, and Count Claes Bond, of the Swedish Legation, were among the guests at the midweek dance at the Malvern Hotel, Bar Harbor, Me.

The foundation was the wedding dress of her mother. The veil, which was short, was held in place with orange blossoms, and the bouquet was of bride's roses and lilies of the valley. The ring used in the ceremony was made by the bride, out of her great-grandmother's wedding ring.

Mr. William Taylor, the organist, played the wedding march from "Loehgrin," as the bridal party entered, and at the end of the ceremony, Mendelssohn's wedding march was selected. Before the services several selections were played, including "The Perfect Love" which was played. Miss Doris Dawson, the bride's cousin, maid of honor, wore a gown of changeable light blue, trimmed with pink roses and lace and carried an armful of pink roses.

Mr. Shield McCandish acted as best man. The ushers were Mr. Clarence E. Dawson, Jr., Mr. von Hohenstein, Mr. Thomas Dawson, Jr., and Mr. Lea Williams. A reception for the relatives and the bride's party followed at the home of the bride's parents. Later in the evening Mr. and Mrs. Collins left for a wedding trip, the bride wearing a silk tulle affair with white hat trimmed in blue. The out-of-town guests were Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Jordan, of New York, Mr. and Mrs. Benhall, of the Misses Benhall, of Baltimore, and Mr. and Mrs. Louis C. Willis, parents of the bridegroom.

Among the numerous wedding gifts received by the bride were pieces of old silver from members of both her own family and that of Mr. Collins. Some of these pieces are heirlooms hundreds of years old.

The British Ambassador and Lady Writtle have returned to their summer home at Beverly Farms, Mass., for a fortnight's stay.

Col. Murrugh O'Brien, military attaché of the British Embassy, and Mrs. O'Brien have arrived at their cottage at Prides Neck, Newport, to spend the remainder of the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Horton are registered at the Hotel Whitehall at Atlantic City.

Miss Mary Radford, who returned to Washington recently from San Francisco with her daughter, Lucy Elizabeth Hollerith at her country home on Moberly Bay, left yesterday for Barnstable, Mass., where she will remain for several weeks.

Miss Sophie Radford is the guest of her cousin, Miss Antoinette Edmonston, at Fathington in the Roanoke Valley, Va.

Dr. William Devries, canon of the Pro-cathedral, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Gustav L. Stewart at their home, The Rookery, in the Green Spring Valley, Md.

Miss H. K. Leonard is the guest of Mrs. A. Hughes at Atlantic City.

Mr. and Mrs. Woodbury Blair will spend the remainder of the season at Newport.

Mr. and Mrs. Chauncey Hackett will sail from New York today on the Florida for San Francisco, going by way of the Panama Canal. They will not return to Washington until the latter part of September.

Dr. Emory A. Bryant is spending some time at Atlantic City.

Col. Robert Thompson will arrive in New York today from San Francisco and will go to his summer home at Southampton, Long Island, in his houseboat, the Everglades.

Mr. and Mrs. Jerome N. Bonaparte, Mr. Truxton Beale, Mrs. Edward G. Burgess, Jr., Mr. Phillip L. Montague, and Miss Therese Kohls were members of a luncheon party at the Casino at Narragansett Pier.

Miss Valerie Padeford is the guest of her cousin, Mrs. William B. Caperton, at the Muenchinger-King at Newport.

The Swedish Minister, Mr. Ekenaren, drama of Hawaii. But until recently eskimo playing has been confined to native Hawaiians—at least in New York.

Mrs. W. Irving Twombly was one of the first white women in New York to take up the eukalale, in Prince Koro-moko, her teacher, now has several prominent women among his pupils. Have you a little eukalale in your home?

Down in Ann street the newswives spend their time between editions sending the toothsome hot dog and throwing the elusive dice. The other afternoon a group of the street merchants were gambling their pennies when a prim, bespectacled lady in black wandered by suddenly stopped around the group, and said: "Young gentlemen, what are you doing and why are you so excited?"

Miss Florence Cassara, of Brooklyn, the daughter of a well-to-do father might be called "The Girl Who Woke Up Famous." One day some of her friends saw an advertisement which called for a girl resembling a goddess. They said: "Why not answer the advertisement; send your picture in?"

She did and the picture was—won a contest which called for its reproduction 100,000,000 times in posters, stamps and playthings. The result—only more playthings. The selected Miss Cassara as the girl who would represent the spirit of prosperity.

German Machineists to Aid Turks. Constantinople (via Berlin wireless). July 28.—Six hundred German machineists and munition experts have arrived here to take charge of the shell-manufacturing plants which supply the Turkish army.



Woodrow Wilson

HISTORY BUILDERS.

A Patriotic Secretary of the Treasury. (Written expressly for The Washington Herald) BY DR. E. J. EDWARDS.

The late George S. Coe, who was intimately associated in civil war days, as a New York banker who was a right authority in that field, told the Secretary of the Treasury in Lincoln's administration, Salmon P. Chase, while narrating to me some of the incidents associated with the Treasury's visit to New York bankers in the spring of 1862, said that in addition to the tremendous importance of the financing proposition Chase made at that time there was a splendid manifestation of his pride in the dignity of the United States.

"If you had better see John A. Stevens if you want to know exactly how Chase manifested that pride to us when he met the committee of bankers who had invited to negotiate a loan," said Mr. Coe.

A year or two afterwards, I met Mr. Stevens at a time when he was serving as chairman of the government loan commission. He was arranging for an important ceremony in New York City. Something in our conversation reminded me of what Mr. Coe said and I told Mr. Stevens that I would be glad to learn from him how and why the Secretary of the Treasury displayed in a most impressive manner the sense of our national dignity and honor, although he was at the time discussing a question of pure finance.

"I remember the occasion to which Mr. Coe refers very well," Mr. Stevens replied. "I was, in fact, chairman of a committee of bankers, eight or ten in all. They were presidents of banks in New York, Boston, Philadelphia and Baltimore. We met in response to a request from Secretary Chase. He wanted the banks of those cities to endorse a loan which Chase made and the result of it was that these banks did lead to the government in all \$150,000,000 in coin.

"In the course of the discussion I asked where the interest and principal on the loan were to be paid. It was a wonderful clear financial exposition which Chase made and the result of it was that these banks did lead to the government in all \$150,000,000 in coin.

"Secretary Chase said that there was only one place where the principal and interest on the loan were to be paid and that was at the Treasury Department in Washington. The loan was a national one and if the United States made a loan it was to be paid in Washington."

Should the allegations that the steamship Eastland was improperly designed and unseaworthy be sustained, it would be a ghastly travesty of justice to hold responsible for the Chicago disaster only the commander, who permitted her legal passenger-carrying capacity to be exceeded, or the man carrying the artillery works became, but a reminiscence of the extraordinary seizure by John Brown and his fellows of the government works. Why should not the government revive the importance of this place, whose admirable adaptation for government use remains? It seems not at all a bad suggestion that Harpers Ferry be made the location for the great experimental laboratory of the inventors' board of the navy. And at the same time it could be made the location for government munition works. The proposal to have the government embark in these forms of enterprise is well taken. Harpers Ferry might well be made the location for the manufacture of shrapnel and other shells and the place for the manufacture of any novel forms of munitions that the inventors might develop. Levels of the Maryland mountain would be a fine location for the proposed laboratory. This is only a bare suggestion of the wide utility that might be made of a location where three States meet, that is on the main line of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, that has other railroad connections and that possesses ample waterpower through the possession of two dams, Baltimore and Harpers Ferry.

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But it was not executed. The British commanders were to learn that, for their armies, the interior of the country was impassable. Both St. Leger and Burgoyne were baffled in that vast wilderness.

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Special Correspondent of The Washington Herald. New York, July 28.—"Love fifteen"—"Love three" and also "For the love of Mike!" Sounds like tennis stuff, doesn't it? But guess where, Wall, sir, it's right in Ludlow street jail. Real tennis, too. It is the only genuine tennis court in any jail in America.

Ludlow jail is New York's lockup for civil prisoners. Here are confined members of the Alimony Club who balk at paying their wives weekly amounts ordered by the courts. And here are also placed debtor prisoners in contempt of court and National Guard men who skip drills.

It's quite an exclusive jail. Although it has cells for 200 prisoners, it has never housed more than thirty-six at a time.

Down at Bustanoby's restaurant where the sidewalk cafe was first given to blasé New Yorkers an innovation has been inaugurated—ladies' A. miniature bar—foot rail and all with a white-aproned mixologist—has been opened up exclusively for women.

John West, the Bustanoby manager, says that most of the patronage of the bar is by the fair sex, but that gradually they take to it just like the men do.

The eukalale is the newest musical instrument. It is indigenous to the Hawaiian Islands. It is something like a guitar, but more like a mandolin. It is played with a steel pick, but never with a shovel. Those who pretend to know may say that the "euk" did more than anything else to put the lulu in Honolulu.

Many remember having heard some of those plaintive Hawaiian melodies on the subsiding Troupes of dark-skinned islanders have sailed and sung to its fresh-picked music in vauvau. The "Bird of Paradise" is a many remember having heard some of those plaintive Hawaiian melodies on the subsiding Troupes of dark-skinned islanders have sailed and sung to its fresh-picked music in vauvau. The "Bird of Paradise" is a

OPHELIA'S SLATE.



Judge Lawrence Becker, Solicitor for the Treasury Department, has decided that winners of medals at the Panama-Pacific Exposition may reproduce their medals for use on letterheads and for advertising purposes. The law permitting the coinage of medals for the exposition states that all laws relative to counterfeiting shall apply to the medals, but the Solicitor has decided that the intent of the law was not to handicap the successful contestants, but rather to protect