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MONDAY, NOVEMBER 22, 1915.

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

By JOHN KENDRICK BANGS.

First printing of an original poem written daily for The Washington Herald.

JUST A HINT.

Here's a hint for you, my Brother—
Do your best, and then don't bother.
No man 'neath a crown or hat,
King of Serf, can better that!

(Copyright, 1915.)

Lord Kitchener is trying to remove the balk from the Balkans.

"There is a sore mouth in hogs which is infectious," says Farm and Fireside. Likewise in politicians.

A porter eloped with and married the organist of his church, an heiress. The congregation ought to be both proud and grateful.

O William, in our hours of ease,
The source of many a jocund wheeze;
When party pork is threatened—wow!
A veritable bear cat thou!

William Jennings Bryan is said to be determined to show who's the boss of the Democratic party. The question, however, is not who is, but who cares?

People are reported to be fleeing from Mount Vesuvius. The way things are in Europe we didn't suppose anybody would move off the sidewalk for a little thing like a volcano.

The Oregon District Court has decided that the Sunday closing law is a religious discrimination and therefore invalid. They that carry the beer must not be required to stand still.

With the sinking of the Ancona and many women and children it has become incumbent upon the State Department to learn the Austrian word for "kultur." It should not take more than eight or ten months.

Lord Loreburn informed his noble colleagues that if the war went on much longer there would be nobody but old women left. England's chief trouble appears to be that there are only old women left now—in certain places.

Translations of William Jennings Bryan's book British Rule in India, have been barred from that country by the authorities. This distinguished authority on nothing will therefore have to content himself with being—and getting—a prophet in his own country.

The price of radium has been reduced from $120,000 to $36,000 a gramme, and it is being whispered among the smart set that the new nose watch—a fashion said to be all the rage in Paris where it was introduced by the Senegalese troops—will be of that material.

Maj. Marchand of Fashoda fame, who was wounded in the recent fighting in Champagne, has announced that he will soon be at the front again, adding "There are times when one has the right to be dead, but not sick." An observation that applies not less to political parties than to individuals.

According to a sworn affidavit a bag full of papers containing evidence of violations of our neutrality, thrown overboard by a steamship captain, was afterwards found in the stomach of a shark captured by some Brazilians. This ought to suggest an idea to the United States Secret Service. A few vigilant sharks on its staff might accomplish something.

The police, who are taking the census of the city, are quoted as authority for the statement that the elimination of the so-called red light district has made a difference in the population of the first precinct, most of the residents of that section having "gone to other parts of the city." The news that vice has not been eliminated but only scattered throughout the city will surprise only those who imagined that the Capital was made wholly moral when they abolished the red light district by legislation.

Ever since the commencement of the war, says a news item goods have been regularly shipped from London to Germany, notwithstanding the blockade and the penalties attaching to trading with the enemy. These goods, however, it is said, can never be used by Germany to assist her in the prosecution of the war. They are Bibles. How the Kaiser must chuckle at this characteristic example of British simplicity! If there had not been any Bible there would not have been any God, and if there had not been any God the Kaiser would have had to go it alone.

The published statement that Secretary of Commerce Redfield declined to receive officially five French officials, for the reason that they were reported to have come to this country to purchase war munitions, is probably an error. The visitors are in the United States ostensibly to study trade conditions, but even if their mission is the purchase of munitions it is a perfectly legitimate one, and by no stretch of the imagination could it be regarded as a breach of neutrality for an official of the Washington government to take cognisance of it.

Time for Roosevelt to Speak.

If the signs on the political horizon have any meaning there is soon to be a showing of hands between the Republican party and the leaders of the remaining fragment of the Progressive organization. There has been much talk of a reunion of G. O. P. and Bull Moose, but while the majority of the Progressives have undoubtedly returned to the Republican ranks a few men, including George W. Perkins and Victor Murdock, are sticking to the burning deck and exhorting others to remain with them and strive to extend the conflagration to the craft of the G. O. P. Meanwhile there is silence in Oyster Bay, suggesting that the Chief Moose may be awaiting possible concessions from the regulars as a result of the hostile demonstrations of Messrs. Perkins and Murdock.

The news comes from Kansas City that a Progressive conference there adopted a resolution in favor of entering the campaign of 1916 with complete national and State tickets, headed by Theodore Roosevelt and Hiram W. Johnson. George W. Perkins, chairman of the national executive committee of the Progressive party, announced to the conference that he had called a meeting of the committee to be held in New York, November 29, to arrange for a meeting of the national committee, at which a date and place for a national convention will be fixed. Mr. Perkins and his followers, realizing as they must the wane of the Progressive sentiment and the trend back to the old Republican principles, evidenced by the wholesale desertions from the Moose ranks, of course have not the slightest expectation of electing a Progressive national ticket under any circumstances. They are not in the least likely to carry a single State with any candidate other than Roosevelt; and even if the Colonel is induced to make the attempt again he would probably command but a slender number of electoral votes. The Colonel knows this, Mr. Perkins knows it and Mr. Murdock knows it. Medill McCormick knows it, the difference in his case being that he admits it. With Roosevelt at the head of a third ticket, however, it is well within the bounds of possibility that he might be the means of continuing the Democrats in power, and it is inconceivable that either Col. Roosevelt or Mr. Perkins, in view of their vehement denunciation of the administration's mistakes and failures, seriously intend to make themselves responsible to the country a second time for a Democratic government. The one justifiable conclusion is that Perkins and Murdock, with or without the connivance of Col. Roosevelt, are engaged in a campaign of frightfulness in the hope of compelling recognition and concessions from the G. O. P. It would appear that they are seeking definite assurances of what the program of the national convention next year will be. And the attitude of the regular Republican leaders indicates that they do not believe that Roosevelt and Perkins will again prefer a Democratic victory to a Republican triumph in which they are not the heroes; that they recognize the bluff and will undertake to call it at the proper time. The G. O. P. chieftains cannot be without a haunting fear, however, that a policy of stern aloofness may goad the Progressive leaders to a course of rule or ruin a second time, so that the mutineers are not without hope of being able to secure some sort of terms. The situation looks like a contest of nerve, with just a chance that the four-flushers will rake in the pot.

But the time for the show-down is surely approaching. In eight months the campaign will be on, and the present time is none too early for the Republicans to know whom they must fight, in order to lay their plans of battle. A Progressive ticket without Roosevelt would not prove a formidable Democratic ally, but with the Colonel as its leader the chances of a G. O. P. victory would be seriously impaired.

If Col. Roosevelt is sincere in his declarations that Democratic rule is proving disastrous to the country, if he does not believe that government by the party which he once represented in the White House would be worse than the government he has so unsparingly denounced, then he cannot be in sympathy with the political methods of Messrs. Perkins and Murdock, and he will be willing to take his chances in the national convention. In other words, if Col. Roosevelt is not merely engaged in unworthy scheming to secure the nomination for himself by devious methods Republicans have a right to expect that he will soon speak out and let the loyal members of the only organization that can possibly overturn the government which he professes to detest and abhor know on which side he will fight next year.

A Profitable Investment.

The citizens of Washington whose circumstances permit them to share in providing the means for the expansion of the Boy Scout movement here and maintaining it upon its broadened foundation for a period of three years have reason to consider themselves fortunate. Subscriptions to the fund of $30,000 which is to be raised, beginning today, are not donations to charity; they should rightfully be regarded as sound business investments, destined to yield great profits, that it will be quite possible to reckon in dollars and cents, since a city is what its inhabitants make of it, and the Boy Scout movement makes upright, honorable men and good, self-reliant, progressive citizens.

The people of Washington have learned much about the Boy Scouts in recent weeks. The principle of the endless chain operates in the organization, for once the machinery is well started in a community the boys themselves do the work, enlist the recruits, and instruct them in scout principles and code of honor; and these, in turn, seek others in need of a hand to help them to the right path. Instances of boyhood energy and enthusiasm directed from wrong to right channels are innumerable, and very rarely does a lad once admitted to this brotherhood, in which the guiding rules are truth and honor, forfeit his membership. There need be no concern for the future of a city controlled by Boy Scouts grown up.

In three days, beginning this morning, Washington is asked to provide the sum of $30,000 to keep the movement in vigorous life for three years, and in that time the number of Washington Scouts is to be increased to 5,000. There can be no doubt that the money will be cheerfully subscribed, and the prediction may safely be ventured that the scores of public-spirited citizens who have volunteered their services for the canvass will be able to report their task accomplished in less than the time alloted to them.

Story Refutes Itself.

The story that T. R. wanted to take 12,000 men to fight in Europe is foolish on the face of it. Not that the Colonel couldn't recruit so many, but that he would need so many.—New York Mail.

Thomas A. Edison.

By JOHN D. BARRY.

In talk Thomas A. Edison is easy and genial. In spite of a cosmopolitan experience, he remains essentially an American in speech, bearing and point of view. With all the newspaper men that meet him he is very popular. The only complaint to be heard is that often, instead of giving information, he likes to crack jokes. In this regard he resembles Lincoln, and he has Lincoln's tolerant and genial attitude toward the world.

As a young telegraph operator Edison is known to have lost his job on account of his habit of playing practical jokes. He was temperamentally opposed to discipline. To this day he cannot resist the temptation to indulge his fondness for a humorous exchange. When he was passing with his wife recently through one of the San Francisco Exposition buildings he saw a man in an asbestos suit. "I should like to get one of those to wear after I die," said Mrs. Edison. "Get a Tungsten," said Edison. "Resists the heat better.

It was natural that, during his first days at the exposition, Edison should have been chiefly interested in the lighting effects. He paid Walter D'Arcy Ryan many compliments. Among other things, he said that Ryan had developed the science of illuminating into an art, a discovery that San Francisco had already made and was glad to find verified by so great an authority. Among the buildings he singled out the Palace of Fine Arts for special tribute, finding it mechanically perfect, with a balance so nicely adjusted, that no part could be removed without damaging the structure as a whole, as keen a bit of art criticism as could have been spoken. Incidentally, Edison reminded San Franciscans that in keeping this work of genius, they would do a service for the city, not merely esthetic but practical. They would have as a permanent possession a monument bound to become celebrated throughout civilization.

Some of those who most admire Edison occasionally express regret that he has not devoted himself to pure science. They think that if he had paid less attention to discoveries of great commercial value he might have conferred even greater benefits on the race. But the speculation is dubious. Edison is distinguished not merely for his theoretical but for his practical service, of direct benefit to mankind. It is unquestionable that, of all living great men, he must be one of the last to be accused of not using his gifts in an efficient way. So much talent in the world has been wasted because it has not been accompanied by energy and devotion and because it has lacked the incentive of opportunity. Here Edison has been most fortunate. His whole career shows that his invention is the kind that restlessly and persistently energizes. When he gets on the trail of a secret he follows it with all the joy of the hunter. "You should see him when he gets going," one of his secretaries remarked to me some time ago, at the period when Edison would spend days and even weeks at a time in his factory, working sometimes nearly a week at a stretch, taking hardly enough time to eat and no time at all to sleep. "Gee, when he comes out he does look tough."

I imagine that Edison takes better care of himself now, or rather, that he is more amendable to care. His wife guards him devotedly. She keeps from him as much unnecessary strain as possible. Meanwhile, even while he is away, his experimenting goes on under the guidance of an army of assistants. He knows that science is only at the threshold of discovery and that the pursuit of secrets grows more exciting every year. Unlike many scientists, who are content impartially to gather facts, he is a philosopher, interested in the social and economic movements that promise revolutionary changes during the next few years.

Wise observer of life as he is, Edison shows in his talk that he never sets himself up as an authority. Like many another, he likes to talk about his work. The best way of drawing him out is to get him to talk shop. He takes a wholly modest pride in his fondness for pursuing his researches as far as he can possibly go. In his regard he compared himself the other day with Burbank. Since the outbreak of the war he has taken a keen interest in developing those varieties of carbolic acid that he needed for his phonograph discs and that were cut off by the war. He is also working on the making of dyes similar to those that Germany had the world's market for. In his age he retains his first ardor for his scientific adventuring. It helps to keep him young in feeling and to keep those keen, grayish-blue eyes of his sparkling.

There was a touch of poetry in the suggestion Edison made of a new world for science to open up by discovering the secret of the firefly. Surely something ought to be made of it by verse writers. It may be that light, or the material for making light, is lying all around us waiting to be discovered.

Meanwhile it should be remembered there are other Edisons in the world, most of them unhonored and unknown, patient workers in science, incipient inventors striving to woo the secrets of nature. Then there are still other Edisons, many of them, who also receive little honor, those who are striving to throw light into the dark places of the human consciousness, giving us new concepts of social relations, widening our sympathies, making life bigger and finer and richer. Sometime, perhaps, we shall recognize their service and wake up to the wealth they see all about us and try to make us see.

The British Losses.

Terrible as have been the losses of the great continental armies, it is in a way more notable that the British loses should have mounted up to practically half a million men. Before the war it would have seemed almost incredible that so many men as that should have been sent abroad to fight; English notions of participation in a continental war have been on the basis of the professional expeditionary army. Before the Boer war was ended an army of a million had been created, but few believed that a continental war would last long enough for a great force of volunteers to be fitted to contend against European armies. England still thought of the Crimean war as a great war, yet British losses, apart from disease, came to but 4,607; all England's wars put together would hardly make up such a total of loss as has been incurred in the last fifteen months. The total shows that there has been no shirking of hard fighting, and it is certain that the loses have been increased by blunders due to ignorance and inexperience.—Springfield Republican.

Insincere Agitators.

John Brisben Walker, whose violent attacks upon President Wilson point to brain storms of extreme fury and velocity, is one of those native Pennsylvanians of whom the State is not proud. He hails from the Monongahela region and has had a roving career that points to general instability of character. He seems to be an entirely appropriate person to head the Friends of Peace. The more he abuses the President and everything else that is creditable in the United States the easier the people can take the measure of these insincere agitators.—Philadelphia Record.

OUR COUNTRY—By OUR PRESIDENT
A History of the American People by WOODROW WILSON

A MINORITY CHOICE.

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The nomination of General Jackson could very well be ignored, it seemed at first, as a mere rally of his personal friends here and there, so much of an outsider did he seem in every circle of politicians.

"He is respected as a gallant soldier," said the chief political newspaper of New York, "but he stands, in the minds of the people of this State, at an immeasurable distance from the executive chair."

The vote of the electors, however, put a very different color on the matter. It stood, for General Jackson, ninety-nine; for Mr. Adams, eighty-four; for Mr. Crawford, forty-one; for Mr. Clay, thirty-seven.

Over the vice presidency there had been little contest: Mr. Calhoun was chosen, as had been expected, by a handsome majority.

No one having received a majority of the votes for President, the election went, as the constitution provided, to the House, whose choice was limited to three candidates who stood highest in the electors' list.

Voting by States, as was prescribed, the House chose Mr. Adams, to whom Mr. Clay's friends gave their support.

There was in this sharp and doubtful struggle for the presidency, with its closing appeal to the managing politicians of the House, just shock enough, just thrill and zest enough of direct challenge and open contest, to bring the hidden lines of party to the surface.

The four years of Mr. Adams' administration completed their disclosure, and changed the whole face of politics.

The new President was undeniably the choice of a minority of the nation. He seemed to the impatient men of the new generation to be holding the government arbitrarily back from the touch of renewal and of democratization which they were eagerly waiting to give it.

Mr. Adams seemed to them to represent the traditions of the old order which had passed, and to be a mere obstacle to the acknowledgment of the new order which had come. His very stiffness and precision of manner, as of the old school; his cool, unsympathetic aloofness from the men about him, repelling intimacy or any warm confidence; the dash of acid in his careful rectitude; his whole attitude, as of a man who administered his great office as a purely personal trust, for which he alone was responsible, and kept all others at arm's length, enhanced the impression of his separateness, his single survival out of an age gone by.

John Adams, his father, and Thomas Jefferson, whom he had first opposed and then followed, died the next year after he came to the presidency, passing away together on the fiftieth anniversary of the Declaration of Independence (July 4, 1826), the last great figures of the nation's first generation of statesmen.

The President seemed to have their principles without their warmth, to stand older than his years amidst a scene transformed.

Social changes had come upon the nation thick and fast with the passing away of that first age, in which the government had been set up and had received its life and structure, and radical political changes had inevitably followed in their train.

In the gathering host of new States at the west there could be nothing but levels of privilege: no special class, trained and preferred for government, as in New England and the South, but universal manhood suffrage; and the example of the West had reacted powerfully upon the East.

There, too, social change was touching affairs with the touch of transformation. Airs blew everywhere out of the West. Because its lands were open and not too far away, and every man could betake himself thither if he chose and be his own master, those who stayed at home in the East, whether common or gentle, had the flavor of independence, the choice of individual initiative in their lives, and counted, not in the mass merely, but as efficient units in every reckoning, social or political.

New industries raised new classes, to rank with the merchants and the lawyers of the older order. The quick, incessant initiative of individuals broke the lines between class and class so often athwart that they became at last confused and lost.

The suffrage was inevitably widened in the East, as in the West; and with the number of voters the number of those who played a managing and organizing and originative part in politics also increased.

Every right, as far as might be every function of politics, was thrown open to every man.

Tomorrow: Electors by Direct Vote.

Woodrow Wilson

Doings of Society

The President, accompanied by his fiancee, Mrs. Norman Galt, motored through Washington parks and over the near-by country roads yesterday afternoon.

The Misses Patten entertained at tea yesterday at 3 o'clock for Mrs. William Howard Taft, who is spending several days in Washington as the guest of Mrs. William J. Boardman and Miss Boardman.

Mrs. John B. Henderson entertained a distinguished dinner company at her home in Sixteenth street Saturday evening, having as guests the Japanese Ambassador and Vicountess Chinda, the Swiss Minister and Mme. Ritter, Mr. and Mrs. Henry White, Marquis Arrigo Tacoli, first Italian secretary, and Marchioness Tacoli, Representative and Mrs. Sherley, of Kentucky; Mr. and Mrs. Frank Polk, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Fowler, Mrs. Charles E. Hughes, Mrs. Marshall Field, Mrs. Mackay-Smith, Mrs. Stephen B. Elkins, Miss Gladys Hinckley, Mr. Eames MacVeagh, Mr. Charles Page Bryan, Mr. Constantinidi, first Greek secretary; Baron Renaud d'Ungern Sternberg, second secretary, and Mr. Joseph Lorie-Melikoff, first secretary of the Russian Embassy, and Mr. John B. Henderson.

Maj. and Mrs. William J. Glasgow entertained informally at tea yesterday afternoon at their quarters at Fort Myer in honor of their house guest, Mrs. Edward Banke Smith, wife of Chaplain Smith, of Governors Island.

Col. and Mrs. William W. Harts gave a dinner party of a dozen or more covers at the Chevy Chase Club Saturday evening.

Former Minister to Spain, Hon. William Miller Collier, of Auburn, N. Y., accompanied by Mrs. Collier, arrived at the New Willard yesterday.

Miss Flora Wilson and Mrs. Robert Russell were hostesses at tea yesterday from 4 to 7 o'clock at their apartment in the Highlands.

Miss Nancy Gordon Jones gave an informal tea Saturday afternoon in honor of Miss Hildreth Gatewood, who will be married this week. At the tea table, which was prettily decorated in yellow chrysanthemums, were Mrs. Earl North and Miss Mary Snowden. The guests included the school friends of Miss Gatewood and Miss Jones, who attended the Arlington Institute at Alexandria, Va. Among the guests were Miss Nancy Tackett, Miss Ellen Fawcett, Miss Nellie Uhler, Miss Eidth Snowden, Miss Georgie French, Misses Mary and Clarence Snowden, Miss Hattie Douglass, Mrs. Jack Ashton, Mrs. Milton French, all of Alexandria, and Miss Josephine Broders, of Warrenton, Va.

Mr. and Mrs. William A. Hill entertained at dinner Saturday evening at the Chevy Chase Club, when their guests included Mr. and Mrs. John K. Strubing and Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Porter, of Philadelphia.

Miss Gerry Morgan entertained at a children's dance Saturday from 4 until 6, the occasion being the fourteenth birthday anniversary of her young daughter, Miss Ruth Morgan. The guests included Miss Marjorie Boyd, Miss Margaret Muncaster, Miss Edna Muncaster, Miss Louise Taylor, Miss Mary Hall, Miss Anice Robertson, Emmons Smith, Percival Hall, Raymond Patterson, Charles Stone, Gordon Sparling, King Sands and Paul Roberston.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Perry Lippett have returned from West Virginia to pass several days at the Shoreham, en route to New York.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Z. Gilbert, of Boston, have arrived at the Shoreham.

Mrs. Garrison, Mrs. McAdoo and Mrs. Robert M. Thomson are among the patronesses of the annual drill and tea-dance for the Army Relief Society, which will take place at Fort Myer Friday, December 3. President Wilson has been invited to review the drill, and it is expected that he will accept.

Mrs. Hugh L. Scott, wife of the chief of staff, is chairman of the entertainment committee, and has able support in the assistance of the army women living in and stationed about Washington and Fort Myer.

The Army Relief Society is a most worthy charity, caring, as it does, for the destitute widows and children of officers and enlisted men. It is supported by army people and patriotic civilians.

Col. Wilbur Wilder has promised a very complete artillery and cavalry drill, and the tea and dance will follow immediately after in the Administration Building. The music is to be furnished by the Fifth Cavalry Band.

Mr. S. S. Marvin, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Marvin, all of Bryn Mawr, Pa., who are making a motor trip South, are passing some time at the Shoreham. Another party of motor travelers passing the week-end at the same hotel consists of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur G. Jones, of Richmond, and several guests.

Mrs. Dougal-Marcon has issued cards of invitation for a pupils' piano recital to be given at the residence of Mrs. Leroy W. Herron, 1647 Newton street, on the evening of Friday, November 26, when Miss Jacobs, soprano, and Mr. Robert Stearns, violinist, will assist. Among those taking part will be Audrey and Virginia Herron, Henrietta Nollner, Hazel Jones, Claudia Read, Violet and Bernice Johannesen and Evelyn Gordon. Mrs. Dougal-Marcon will read an address on Leschetzki, the famous teacher with whom she studied in Vienna, and who died on November 16 at Dresden at the age of 85.

Mr. H. Numata, of Chikuzers, Japan, is at the New Willard for a short stay.

Mr. and Mrs. L. R. Abell and Mr. Lloyd Miller, well-known Baltimoreans, are passing a short time at the Shoreham to keep important social engagements.

The Raleigh ballroom will be the scene of the third annual prom of the Alumni Association of the Business High School of this city. This affair, which is by far the most brilliant social event of the season given by the Alumni Association, will take place Wednesday evening, November 24. The prom will afford an opportunity for a reunion of "old grads." Miss Baker and Mrs. Merrill, of the faculty of the Business High School, will be the chaperons, and Mr. Robert Tracy, treasurer of the association, has announced his intention to attend. Mr. T. Ellis Allison is president of the Alumni Association. The prom committee includes Mr. J. P. Van Overmeer, '12, chairman; Mr. Loy H. Brodie, '14, Mr. John C. F. Palmer, '12; Mr. Arthur C. Israel, '14; Mr. Harry M. Turnbacke, '14; Mr. Leon C. Cooper, '12; Miss Frances Davis, '14; Miss Edna Strudley, '13; Miss Rose B. Dowrick, '13, and Miss Marie Kubel, '14. The ballroom will be appropriately decorated.

Commander and Mrs. William M. Irwin, U. S. N., and the Misses Irwin, who have been spending the summer and autumn at Osterville, Mass., will spend Thanksgiving in Boston with Mr. Harrison Irwin, and will then go to New York for the Army an Navy game. They will be at the Brighton, in Washington, while selecting a residence for the season.

Mrs. William W. Rose, who has been visiting her parents, Brig. Gen. and Mrs. Erasmus M. Weaver, at the Farragut, in Washington, returned last week to join Lieut. Rose at Fort Monroe, Va.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Baugh, of Philadelphia, arrived at the New Willard on Saturday last by motor and expect to spend a few days in Washington.

The Sons of Comus entertained their friends at a social given at the home of one of their members, Mr. Chester Thomas, 1217 Twenty-ninth street, last Thursday evening. Mrs. Thomas, mother of the host, received the club and their friends, and after a pleasant evening playing games, refreshments were served. Among those present were the Misses Gloria Walker, Virginia Burkholder, Edna Drury, Teresa Ryon, Loraine Ryon, Lenora Williams, Hazel Sparks and Lillian Warring, and Messrs. Barton White, George German, John Keister, Percy Darcey, Edward Brown, Bruce Warring, Fred Baumann, Chester Thomas and Clarence Trundle.

The marriage of Miss Mary Wells Cushing, daughter of Mrs. William Tileston Cushing, of New York City, to Lieut. Ralph Sherman Parr, U. S. N.,

CONTINUED ON PAGE EIGHT

The Herald's Army and Navy Department

Latest and Most Complete News of Service and Personnel Published in Washington

By E. B. JOHNS.

Despite the marvelous developments in motor transportation the army mule will still hold his place with the mobile army. All of the experiments that have been conducted with automobiles and motor trucks have not convinced the authorities in the War Department that the long-eared friend of the soldier can be displaced in furnishing supplies and handling mountain artillery.

In mountain artillery the mule must be depended upon entirely as a means of transportation. He is the only machine that is equal to the task of following the troops through a mountainous district. This is established not only by the experience in the European war but by the army on the Mexican border. He is not only depended upon to pack supplies and ammunition but the mountain artillery guns.

In the estimates that will be submitted to Congress this year will be one for the purchase of twenty-seven motor trucks and one supply truck for a motor truck company. This truck company will be assigned to a division and will be operated largely on good roads along lines of communication between the troops and the base of supplies. The motor truck company will have a carrying capacity of 80,000 pounds against 75,000 pounds for divisional wagon trains. In addition, carrying larger loads, the motor truck companies can make more trips and will greatly increase the mobility of a division.

Still on the firing line up with the regiments and brigades the mule will reign supreme. He will be expected either to carry supplies in wagons or on his back up to the firing line. The army mule will probably always be where the real fighting is done in every war. He has not only won his place in the American army but is recognized the world over as without a superior as a means of transportation in mountainous countries and along the firing line.

* * * *

Recommendations for the creation of a reserve list of officers of the regular navy will be sent to Congress this winter as a part of the report of the personnel board, of which Assistant Secretary of the Navy Roosevelt is chairman. This reserve list will take the place of the old plucking-board system of creating promotion in the navy.

Although the details have not all been worked out it is generally agreed that under the new system promotion above the grade of lieutenant will be by selection. The officers above this grade will be selected by a referendum vote of the officers in the grades above the candidates for promotion. For instance, every year when there are vacancies in the grade of rear admiral the efficiency record of all the captains will be sent to the admirals. The admirals will then arrange the captains in a list according to their efficiency shown by their records and by their general knowledge of the captains and send it to the Secretary of the Navy. The Secretary will be governed in filling the vacancies in the grade of rear admiral by the result of this vote.

Officers who pass on to the reserve list by this system will probably draw about half pay and not be called upon for active duty excepting in the event of war. It is possible that officers may be placed upon the reserve list upon their own applications if it is approved by the Secretary of the Navy.

* * *

In order to relieve Maj. Gen. Hugh L. Scott, Chief of Staff, from the liability of paying his salary, First Lieut. Russell James, Third Infantry, was compelled to join his regiment with the rapidity of war times mobilization. Lieut. James was on duty as instructor-inspector of the New York National Guard and, according to the table that had been kept in the War Department, he was entitled to remain on detached service until February 24. On November 17 it was discovered that there was a mistake in the records of the department, and that he became a Manchu on November 19. After that date, according to the detached service law, if Lieut. James remained with the National Guard Gen. Scott could be held for his salary.

This fact was wired to Lieut. James, and he left within two days for his regiment.

THE HUM OF A SUBMARINE.

It Gave the Idea to Inventor of the Detector.

In the December Popular Science Monthly and World's Advance, William Dubilier, the American electrical engineer who was called to Europe by one of the allied governments to devise a system of harbor defense against hostile submarines, describes the experiments which led to the adoption of a remarkable microphone submarine detector.

Although it is impossible to see a deeply submerged submarine, Mr. Dubilier believed that there was a method of detecting its exact location in the water. In describing his experiments, he says:

"Suppose that a submarine gave forth a sound of some kind, would it not be possible to devise some form of apparatus by which it could be heard? That was the starting idea of the experiments that I conducted for the allied government.

"At once the beating of the propellers of a submarine suggests itself. It is not characteristic enough. Motor boats, steamships and other power-driven vessels have propellers, and although their period of vibration is different from that of any other engine-driven craft, some other sound must be sought—something as distinctive as the call of a robin or the neighing of a horse, something that by no possible chance can be mistaken for another sound.

"I found what I sought in the weird, shrill hum of a submarine. Others had heard the hum long before I began my experiments. It was taken for engine vibration. But it is much too high in pitch for that, as I found by actual tests.

"I soon convinced myself that the fine, shrill, almost singing note that can be heard when the Diesel engines are cut off and the submarine is traveling under power derived from her storage batteries is due entirely to her electric motors. The sound is unmistakable. Step into any central station where electric power is generated to light a city and you will hear the hum of a submarine. There is no difference to the ear. To devise a means of detecting this sound at great distances was the object of my experimenting.

"The microphone at once suggested itself as a suitable instrument, and with its use, a submarine could be heard at a distance of fifty miles."

Small boy—Good fishin'? Yessir; ye go down that private road till ye come to th' sign "Trespassers Will Be Prosecuted;" cross th' field with th' bull in it an' you'll see a sign "No Fishin' Allowed"—that's it.—Life.

OPHELIA'S SLATE.

SHADE.

The kindliest thing God ever made,
His hand of very healing laid
Upon a fevered world, is shade.

His glorious company of trees
Throw out their mantles, and on these
The dust-stained wanderer finds ease.

Green temples, closed against the beat
Of noontime's blinding glare and heat,
Open to any pilgrim's feet.

The white road blisters in the sun;
Now, half the weary journey done,
Enter and rest, O weary one!

And feel the dew of dawn still wet
Beneath thy feet, and so forget
The burning highway's ache and fret.

This is God's hospitality,
And whoso rests beneath a tree
Hath cause to thank Him gratefully.

—Theodosia Garrison in Everybody's Magazine.

Morning Smiles.

Wife—"You know, Henry, I speak as I think." Hub—"Yes, my love; only oftener."—Boston Transcript.

"Every residence should have a servants' bath," says a housekeeping magazine. Oh, what's the use? The servants don't stay long enough to need a bath.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

"Was it your craving for drink that brought you here?" asked the sympathetic visitor at the jail. "Great Scott, ma'am! Do I look so stupid as to mistake this place for a saloon?"—Buffalo Courier.

Got Him.—He (as the team goes by)—"Look! There goes Ruggles, the half back. He'll soon be our best man." She—"Oh, Jack! This is so sudden!"—Harvard Lampoon.

"I understand he inherited a fortune?" "Yes, he was his rich uncle's only heir." "I thought so." What do you mean?" "Nobody who had more than one heir to choose from would have picked him to leave all his money to."—Detroit Free Press.

"That boy of mine is always writin' poetry," said Farmer Cobbles. "Pretty tough. Still, that's better than drinking and gambling," replied the sympathetic friend. "Mebby so. But when he insists on readin' it ter me an' th' hired man, it's impossible fur us ter get in a full day's work."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

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