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TUESDAY, JULY 18, 1916.

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.

SMALL LOSS.

You've lost a friend? A friend, you say,
Who in your weakness turned away?
Weep not for him! He wasn't true
If in your need he turned from you,
All unresponsive to your call,
And therefore was no friend at all.
And wherefore should the heart be sad
At losing what it never had?
No use indeed to make a woe
Of what was but an empty show.
(Copyright, 1916.)

The allies must be wondering if that German line isn't a cable.

If Mr. Hughes didn't mind being called "Just Ice," he certainly won't object to being termed a "brick."

Mr. Hughes probably did not even blink an eyelash when he read Villa's plan for clipping Carranza's whiskers.

Certainly no one will expect an outbreak of crime in New York just because Warden Osborne is going to transform Sing Sing into a felons' paradise.

Maj. Pullman probably will frown upon the suggestion that he call on the Guardsmen encamped at Radio to aid in running down that Brookland murder.

If the Russians keep on capturing Austrians and the Austrians keep on capturing Russians, Francis Joseph and Nicholas soon will be able to exchange capitals and still be among their own people.

The Frankfurter Zeitung wants a truce arranged so German soldiers can return home and vote. Probably the allies will object because Germany wouldn't consent to a truce when England wanted to organize her army.

Welcome to the visiting postmasters. There will be no politics in their deliberations, so they say, and we believe them. Nevertheless, they may be excused if they find something in the President's speech of Thursday that leads them to feel he would be an excellent guide for another four years.

Is it to be supposed that Villa was suffering a touch of the note-writing fever when he cut off the ears of Carranzistas and sent them back to the First Chief? Should Carranza reply by cutting off the hands of Villistas the bandit might make answer by chopping off a few heads and then a declaration of war would be in order.

Our young men here in Washington evidently hold the Mexican army lightly. In fact, they seem to regard a campaign in Mexico as a sort of vacation. One of these young men has taken all the steps in enlisting except the oath and when asked why he did not take the oath said: "Well, I don't want to be sworn in until I'm sure the fellows are going down to the border. I want to see that country and the doctor says I need more outdoor exercise."

Hail to the swimmin' hole and long may it live!

The swimming hole has become an institution in American life. There is not one man in a thousand who would abolish it. No matter how old he may be, the man of today cannot forget the swimming hole that was the particular joy of his boyhood. He remembers it with the smile that he remembers apples and candy and his first knife, and the other things that made life more than worth the living when he was a boy.

There are many swimming holes in and about Washington, but the most popular is the Potomac. Hundreds of boys find fun in the waters of the river and many years ago they found that the best fun is on the Virginia shore above the Aqueduct Bridge. It seems like all the boys in Washington are in swimming when one visits the shore on a hot Sunday afternoon.

About the only restriction confronting them is that they wear a bathing suit. This restriction was placed on them by the police years ago when canoeists began to enjoy the pleasures of the river and the rule was enforced until this spring. But during the last few weeks the boys have discarded even the bathing suit and the canoeists have been treated to scenes resembling multiple September Morns with masculine models.

Now the canoeists, and especially those who carry parasols, fret under embarrassment. No, they do not want the boys arrested; never, but they wonder why Maj. Pullman doesn't send the police boat up the Potomac just to remind the happy young swimmers that bathing suits are in order.

Lest We Forget.

A circus came to town recently. Like all circuses, it brought a band along. The band was like all circus bands. It played nearly every popular song on the calendar. It played so loud that some of the spectators became merely auditors at times.

When some particularly popular piece was being played the thousands under the big top tapped their feet in keeping time and many went to the extreme of humming to the accompaniment of the musicians. At one time a few score broke into open song.

Finally the men in the ring staged a scene that might have been called patriotic. An American flag was waved and the performers gave vent to shouts. Then the band struck up the national anthem. There were some who looked about expecting the spectators to rise en masse as the strains of "The Star Spangled Banner" filled the big tent.

Not one person among the thousands arose. The band blared on. The spectators comfortably reclined in their seats. Two or three long minutes elapsed.

Then a girl sitting in one of the front row of seats arose to her feet. She looked about with an embarrassed air and then turned her face forward resolutely. Three girls with her seemed to understand and then they stood. A man and woman behind the girls stood up and the man removed his hat.

Others followed and soon nearly every one in the tent was standing. But most of them arose with annoyance revealed in their faces and many sat down again before the playing of the national anthem had been finished.

Was this shameful spectacle typical of the American nation? To those who would answer no it must be said that the scene was witnessed in the Capital of the nation at a time when the whole nation was supposed to be aroused to the heights of patriotism by preparedness parades and the prospect of war with Mexico.

And now Lieut. William H. Santelmann has found it necessary to append this order to the program given by the Marine Band for the people in the National Capital:

"The entire audience is required to stand at attention, men with their hats removed, while the national anthem is being played."

Americans are not unpatriotic. President Wilson's recent call to the colors showed that there are hundreds, thousands of men here in Washington willing to die for the flag. But it is well that we have men like Santelmann, lest we forget.

Uncle Sam Fails as a Shark Killer.

The plan of Secretary of the Treasury McAdoo to rid the Atlantic Coast of sharks has fallen through.

After a conference with the President several days ago at a session of the Cabinet, Mr. McAdoo telephoned the captain commandant of the Coast Guard to put the wheels of that organization into motion to put the sharks out of business.

The Coast Guard was willing enough, but did not know just how to do it. Mr. McAdoo ordered the wiping out of the man-eaters, but he failed to make clear his plan of campaign. In fact, the details of his plan still are vague in the minds of Coast Guard officials.

These officials held a conference and one of them was sent to a seaside resort to get expert advice on shark-killing. This official yesterday reported to the Treasury Department that Mr. McAdoo's order was impractical.

It seems that the experts believe a big Coast Guard cuter bearing down on a man-eater would have about one chance in a thousand of killing him. The experts also say sharks would not be apt to linger long in the vicinity of small boats sent out with armed crews from the cutter.

The failure of Mr. McAdoo's plan marks the second time Uncle Sam has failed in the role of shark-killer. Before the Treasury Department took up the problem the Department of Commerce had failed. Its Secretary, Mr. Redfield, instructed the Bureau of Fisheries to kill the sharks, but the bureau replied it had appropriations only for propagating fish.

It now seems that the only hope of the bather is to take his dip within a shark-proof enclosure or remain faithful to the bath until the beaches once again are free from the hungry fish.

Peace Terms.

Some months ago Germany made known to the world the terms on which she was willing to talk peace. In the capitals of the allies the terms were regarded as preposterous. Germany was given to understand that when she wants to talk peace the allies will lay down the terms.

Peace talk then was made in whispers. The battle in the North Sea between the British and German fleets was fought. In Germany the battle was hailed a German victory and the war party took courage. The party added a few more provisions to Germany's peace terms. These terms are:

A new slice of Belgium.
A strip of Serbia.
"Something" for Germany in the Congo.
"Something" to prevent Belgium being Britain's vassal.

There are some who will doubtless believe that serious-minded persons in Germany who are aware of the actual plight of the nation, are willing to acquiesce in a continuance of the war until the allies will listen to such terms. But few in this country will believe that Germany will make peace on such terms.

These few know that events of the last few months have put the allies in such a position that they should name the terms of peace and that the allies soon may be in a position to demand their terms in talking peace. The naval "victory" off Jutland, instead of putting Germany in a position to add new peace provisions, has greatly injured Germany.

Germany's fleet suffered a serious blow and the effectiveness of the British fleet was little more than scratched. Germany has staked her all on the land. The war is to be decided on land. And on the outcome on the land depends whether the allies or Germany is to hold the strong hand when the day of settlement comes.

Proposed Tariff Commission.

American sentiment is overwhelmingly for a tariff commission, but when a Democratic Congress, pledged to the doctrine that any protective tariff is a violation of the Constitution of the United States, seeks to provide for one to be named by a President committed to the same doctrine, we have a right to regard the move with suspicion.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

SEEN AND HEARD
BY GEORGE MINER

New York, July 17.—Mr. "Jack" Wilson is better known in London and Paris of late years than he is in New York, but for all that he is as American as a plate of pork and beans. He used to have a brokerage office down in the street, but quit that some dozen years ago to represent the Equitable Life in Europe. It is his brother, George T. Wilson, who is vice president of the Equitable and the famous cheer leader for the Pilgrim Club banquets.

Well, anyway, I met Jack Wilson yesterday, who has been over for two months and sick in bed with pneumonia all the time. He had a pretty close call and is going to take the next boat back. He does not think America agrees with him. This is his first visit here in ten years and he nearly died, while he has never had a day's illness in Europe.

"I've sworn off on America as a health resort," said he, "and I have also sworn off on trying to do people good turns. I used to think it was the right thing to do to try to help people when you found them in a place where they needed help. I have changed my mind about that since a little experience I went through last fall.

"I used to pride myself on my Good Samaritan proclivities. No more. Any one is at liberty to bite me that catches me indulging in that sort of foolishness. It was up in Liverpool. I started to cross the street and didn't look to one side, so I stepped right in front of a fellow who was wheeling a barrow loaded with heavy bags. He turned quick so as not to run me down and upset his load.

"As it was my fault, I stopped to see if there was any damage done. He tried to load his bags back on again, but they were so heavy he couldn't get them up, so I gave him a hand and together we swung them up. Everything went all right until the last bag. As we swung that up on top of the pile it burst open and the stuff flew all over me. It was cement and I thought it had ruined my clothes.

"Of course I was hopping mad. I brushed it off as best I could and went off cursing. He was also cursing. It hadn't spoiled his clothes. You couldn't spoil them. But it had spoiled a perfectly good bag of cement for which he was responsible and there was no way of recovering it. The powder was scattered all over the street or being blown away by the wind. I carried off quite a bit on my clothes.

"Just then it began to rain. It does that in Liverpool every two hours. I hurried along to the nearest pub I could find to get out of the wet, but I was pretty well soaked when I got there and then because it was a pub and because I was wet I went up to the bar and had a drink and ordered another and leaned up against the bar for some time.

"I was getting nicely dry. Then when I tried to reach for the drink I found I could not move my arms. I couldn't move my foot from the rail and I was beginning to get cramped.

"I had become a rock-hard, cement statue with a living man inside.

"It was awful. They laid me gently on the floor and gave me my drink with a funnel. Then they called a cab. They had to crack me at the knees and waist with a sledge to get me into it, for I am rather tall. Not only that, but the bartender nearly gave me appendicitis by hitting me with the sledge where he thought my right hand trousers pocket was in a vain attempt to get his miserable eighteen pence.

"When I got home they undressed me with the aid of a pick and a cold chisel. It is the memory of this little incident that has made me swear off helping people in trouble."

Mr. Walter Stern is one of those prosperous corporation lawyers who never appear in court, but do a big business just the same. If he is not a familiar figure in the courts he is in the fashionable hotels and clubs.

No one seeing him in the city would imagine that his greatest pleasure is extracted from running a little farm up in Westchester County. There are only about 100 acres of it, but on that he raises the bluest-blooded dogs and cows and pigs. Every animal, every building and every square inch of the land is kept in the most immaculate condition imaginable.

For instance, the air that the puppies breathe has all been purified. The milk they are fed on comes from the finest breed of cattle, fed on the cleanest and purest of fodder. The cows are scrubbed and combed and cleaned and milked by electricity so that those dogs are protected in all possible ways from microbes.

The pigs look happy and fat although they are kept unnaturally clean. Its an old-fashioned belief that pigs won't thrive except in filth. Mr. Stern has proved the contrary to be the case, for his pigs do remarkably well and never have anything the matter with them.

The old sows are all named after famous perfumers. One is Roger and Gallet. Another is Hugomot. Another is Violet and so on. Even these names don't stop them from thriving.

Will Wilson Join Pork Grabbers?

Carrying the usual number of necessary and desirable appropriations, and the accustomed proportion of pork, the river and harbor bill, authorizing the expenditure of $42,000,000 from the public treasury, is before the President. It is the product of back-scratching and log-rolling designed in its principal provisions to improve the political fortunes of its authors, and not to further the interests of commerce. Mr. Wilson has the opportunity to veto the bill. His duty is to disapprove it. Should he fail to do so, he will make it his own, and must bear with its legislative authors the responsibility for its enactment.—New York Sun.

No Politics in the Army.

The resentment caused by the removal, under military law, of the commanding officer of a militia regiment after it had been formally mustered into the service of the United States government, and the resultant purely political outcry against the regular army officer whose duty it was to order the removal, justify the apprehensions of the opponents of the militia Federalization measure that political interference might tend to make some of its provisions unworkable.—New York Times.

Two Submarine Policies.

Every word said in praise of the latest German submarine exploit is deserved. The Deutschland's was a gallant feat, which elicits wonder and admiration the world over. And every laudation of the Deutschland's feat is condemnation of the submarine policy which Germany abandoned on the demand of the United States.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

AFTER DINNER POLITICS

By DR. E. J. EDWARDS,
Author of "New News of Yesterday," Etc.

ONCE A COVETED DISTINCTION.

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The late Judge Noah Davis of New York was in intimate association with the political leaders of his time—that is to say, from about 1850 until his retirement from the bench of the supreme court of New York in the early nineties. He was a law partner of Sanford E. Church, who but for the masterly diplomacy of Samuel J. Tilden would undoubtedly have been nominated for the presidency by the Democratic party at the national convention in 1868.

At the time of the nomination of Levi P. Morton for vice-president of the United States on the ticket of which Benjamin Harrison's name stood at the head, Judge Davis spoke to me of the peculiar relations New York state had always borne toward the vice-presidency.

"It was a New York vice-president," said Judge Davis, "who put an end to the precedent which had from the beginning recognized the attitude of the founders of the government toward the vice-presidency. That vice-president was Martin Van Buren and he was the last vice-president to be promoted from that office to the presidency by nomination and election.

"In the beginning of the government, the founders appeared to have regarded the presidency and the vice-presidency of almost equal importance, for they set forth in the constitution that the man who received the highest number of electoral votes should be elected president and the one who received the next highest number should be elected vice-president. In that way, Aaron Burr became vice-president of the United States, and he was the first of a long list of presidents who were citizens of New York. George Clinton, a citizen of New York, was vice-president and so, also, was Elbridge Gerry. Daniel D. Tompkins, who had been governor of New York, was vice-president under President James Monroe during both of his terms. Then came Martin Van Buren, Millard Fillmore, William H. Wheeler, Chester A. Arthur and Levi P. Morton.

"Had Judge Davis lived long enough, he could have added James Sherman of Utica, N. Y., to that list.

"It was General Arthur's understanding of the view which was taken by those who founded the government of the dignity and importance of the office of vice-president that caused him to say, when he was asked if he would accept the nomination in 1880, under General Garfield, that he regarded the vice-presidency as a second highest distinction possible for American citizens to bestow on any one. And he believed that was the view taken by the founders of the republic. For that reason, Arthur accepted the nomination and was elected. In my opinion, General Arthur's reasoning was entirely correct."

The Herald's Army and Navy Department

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

In the mad rush toward placing the military forces of the country in a state of preparedness, the Army Medical Department has been faced with some trying problems, but perhaps one of the most trying is the matter of obtaining medical supplies under greatly increased prices due to the European war. There is already a deficiency in the bureau of medicine and surgery of $50,000, due to the high war prices of the present time.

An adequate idea of these prices can be gained by the statement that quinine, which formerly brought about 28 cents an ounce, now is selling around $4 an ounce, although with fluctuations and in quantities for the army, it has been possible to purchase it around $2 an ounce.

Not long ago the navy was in dire need of quinine, which was obtainable in comparative small lots only at the $4-an-ounce figure. A firm in Amsterdam quoted prices on a ton of the drug, but due to high freight rates, this was not deemed a good bargain, particularly in view of the fact that the domestic price was expected to drop. In the meantime, Admiral Caperton, in command of the sailors and marines in Dominican waters, was appealing every few days by radio for quinine.

Caperton's demand was finally supplied. Nearly all drugs on the market have made astonishing rises in price. Bromides are almost unobtainable, and permanganate of potash, widely used as a disinfectant, is also very scarce.

An altogether unusual feature of the scarcity of various materials through the war, is the fact that since the allied blockade of Germany was made effective, it has been almost impossible to get dyes of the proper hue to color worsteds for the color-perception test, one of the most important of naval examinations. Where 200 sets of colors were needed, only 30 have been obtainable since last fall.

* * * *

The almost unprecedented demand for parchment certificates of commission to be given army officers, has led to a parchment scarcity in the War Department, and this scarcity is chiefly due to the effect of the army reorganization act, which called for the promotion of hundreds of officers and the appointment to second lieutenancies of no less than 1,000 men.

During the present fiscal year, the Department has made arrangements with the Bureau of Engraving and Printing to supply the parchment material and the labor, which will cost about $6,000. It was estimated that no less than 3,500 commissions will be necessary for this year, but later estimates have greatly increased this number.

Incidentally, the demand for commission certificates is so great that the Bureau of Engraving has served notice that it will be unable to supply parchment for all these certificates and that it will be necessary to engrave parchment paper, instead. This fact reduces the contemplated cost of the Bureau's material and work to $6,000, instead of the $12,000 originally estimated.

* * * *

The great scope and variety of legislation covered in the naval appropriation bill, probably will lead to the selection of five conferees from each branch of Congress, instead of the three conferees customarily selected. In that event, it is believed, the House will be represented by Representatives Padgett, Talbott, and Estopinal, Democrats, and Butler and Roberts, Republicans.

The Senate, it is believed, will be represented by Senators Tillman and Swanson, Democrats, and Lodge, Republican, together with two Senators to be chosen. One of these will be a Republican, it is said, and the other a Democrat. Mr. Bryan, of Florida, it is thought, will be the Democrat added to the Senate conference body, while the added Republican member very probably will be Mr. Penrose, of Pennsylvania, the senior minority member.

The Senate, however, has never been inclined to adhere closely to lines of seniority, as has been the custom in the House. The question of adjustment between the House and Senate bills probably will be an intricate matter and one which will involve a great deal of discussion.

* * * *

Officers of the army are deeply interested in the recent purchase by the War Department of 325 guns of the Lewis type—the machine gun invented by Col. I. N. Lewis, U. S. A., retired—which has gained distinction as a powerful and effective weapon of the allies in the European war.

The department has received voluminous reports from the scene of operations in Europe, and these tests, which are very conclusive, seem to thoroughly justify the acquisition by the department of the Lewis gun, particularly in view of the difficulty of obtaining the Vickers gun, for which the military authorities have formerly expressed a preference.

Unless there was a very urgent need, it is said to be impossible to obtain quantities of Vickers guns under a year's time, though in case of an emergency, domestic gun factories might be equal to the task of turning out quantities of the weapon. The Vickers weapon, however, costs about three times as much as the Lewis gun and it has been urged that a least a part of available appropriations be used for the purchase of the Lewis gun. The American manufacturers of the latter type—the Savage Arms Company of Utica, N. Y.—say they stand ready to supply the weapon in quantities at almost any time, despite the heavy Canadian-English orders which have been filed.

About half of the order of 325 Lewis guns which has been placed by the War Department, will be shipped to the Mexican border.

ARMY ORDERS.

The following promotions of cavalry officers are announced: Robert F. Tate, from first lieutenant, Eighth Cavalry, to captain, serving C. Megill, from first lieutenant (Attached Signal Corps), to captain; Robert S. Donaldson, from second lieutenant, Thirteenth Cavalry, to first lieutenant.

First Lieut. John G. Donovan, Coast Artillery Corps, to the headquarters, coast defenses of the Delaware and report to the commanding officer for duty.

Capt. Adam F. Cassel, Coast Artillery Corps (major, Ordnance Department), to Col. Charles G. Treat, Field Artillery, president of the examining board at Washington, D. C., for examination for transfer to the Field Artillery.

First Lieut. Arthur J. Hanlon, Twenty-fourth Infantry, to Col. Edward A. Millar, Third Field Artillery, president of the examining board at Eagle Pass, Tex., for examination for transfer to the Field Artillery.

A board of officers is appointed to meet at Columbus, N. Mex., for the examination of officers who have applied for transfer to the cavalry. Detail—Maj. George E. Stockle, Twelfth Cavalry; Capt. John M. Morgan, Twelfth Cavalry; First Lieuts. Arthur E. Wilbourn, N. Butler Briscoe, and Ronald D. Johnson, Twelfth Cavalry.

Second Lieut. Leon M. Logan, Sixth Infantry, to Maj. George E. Stockle, Twelfth Cavalry, president of the examining board at Columbus, N. Mex., for examination for transfer to the cavalry.

Orders to First Lieut. Homer H. Slaughter, Thirteenth Infantry, revoked.

First Lieut. Homer H. Slaughter, Thirteenth Infantry, to Lieut. Col. William Lassiter, Second Field Artillery, president of the examining board at Camp Stotsenburg, P. I., for examination for transfer to the Field Artillery.

Capt. Owen G. Collins, Coast Artillery Corps, relieved from duty as staff commissary, Fourth Provisional Regiment, Coast Artillery Corps, and Capt. John M. Page, Coast Artillery Corps, detailed to his stead.

Capt. Graham Parker, Coast Artillery Corps, is relieved from duty as staff quartermaster, Fifth Provisional Regiment, Coast Artillery Corps, and Capt. Henry R. Casey, Coast Artillery Corps, detailed in his stead.

Maj. Nelson Gapen, Medical Corps, is detailed as a member of the board of medical officers appointed to meet at Fort Jay, N. Y., for preliminary examination of applicants for appointment in the Medical Corps.

Second Lieut. Franklin C. Kearns, Quartermaster Corps, in Fort Sam Houston, Tex., and report to the commanding general, Southern Department, for assignment to temporary duty.

Chaplain Edmond J. Griffin, United States army, assigned to the Coast Artillery Corps. He will report to the commanding officer, Fort Myer, Va., about August 10, 1916.

Capt. Albert Youngloff, Philippine Scouts, to the commanding officer, Letterman General Hospital, Presidio of San Francisco, Cal.

Leave for two months granted First Lieut. David H. Scott, Fifth Cavalry.

NAVAL ORDERS.

MOVEMENTS OF VESSELS.

Alabama, sailed for Fort Pond Bay, July 6; Chattanooga, sailed for Manzanillo, July 16; Chicago, sailed for Delaware breakwater, July 17; Cleveland, arrived Guaymas, July 14; Denver, sailed for San Blas, July 16; Kentucky, arrived Fort Pond Bay, July 16; Louisiana, sailed for Fort Pond Bay, July 16; Maine, arrived Fort Pond Bay, July 16; Marblehead, sailed for Port Angeles, July 16; Mayflower, arrived Washington, July 17; Memphis, sailed for Port au Prince, July 16; Nashville, sailed for Tampico, July 15; New Hampshire, arrived New York Yard, July 16; New Jersey, arrived Fort Pond Bay, July 16; New Orleans, arrived Port Angeles, July 16; Oregon, sailed for cruise, July 16; Rhode Island, sailed for Fort Pond Bay, July 16; Virginia, arrived Fort Pond Bay, July 16; Wheeling, arrived Carmen, July 14.

ORDERS TO OFFICERS.

Lieut. (junior grade) H. S. Haislip, to Buffalo.

Ensign J. T. Mathews, to Naval Academy, Annapolis, Md.

Ensign P. J. Searles, to Naval Academy.

Ensign W. E. Miller, to temporary duty Alabama.

NEW YORK DAY BY DAY

By O. O. McINTYRE

Special Correspondent of The Washington Herald.

New York, July 17.—Into a Broadway car there came a bedazzling specimen of masculine fashionableness. From his crisp straw hat to his perfectly polished boots he typified the latest edition of "What well groomed men are wearing."

He carried a walking stick that was expensive and beautiful to behold. In fact, he was a cherubic lovely looking man. Having run out of adjectives—here goes for the punch in the yarn.

A big beetle-browed man, puffing from the exertion of chasing the car, sat down beside the sartorial wonder. He moved over just a trifle.

"What's the matter, sport, 'fraid I'll soil you?" said the newcomer.

"No. Not at all," said the lovely man quietly.

Silence between them for several blocks. But the roughneck was doing something out of his usual line—thinking.

Finally he turned about toward his neighbor. "You dudes make me sick. I suppose you've got a powder puff on you somewhere."

Then it happened. The well dressed man laid down his newspaper, grasped the annoyer by the scruff of the neck landed two blows between the eyes, dragged him to the door of the car, rang the bell for a quick stop and kicked him off—just like that.

Then he returned to his newspaper. We followed him to an office in Longacre square. He entered a door on which was lettered in gold: "Physical Culture Expert."

The paralysis plague has shown up the New York board of health in a most unpleasant light. The spasmodic "clean up" movement now sweeping the city is a confession of neglect and incompetence on the part of the health authorities.

While they have been advertising themselves by means of sundry fads, they have neglected the elementary precautions of sanitation. They have allowed conditions of filth to develop into an epidemic.

All the time they were earnestly muzzling toy dogs, regulating the running of street cars and ticketing restaurants with grotesque misdirection of zeal.

The poor ignorant immigrants on the East Side are being blamed and shoulder the hardships. They are being arrested right and left for not cleaning their homes and yards. Many of them brought to court do not know what it is all about.

Bide Dudley was on a subway train the other evening. Across from him a tired young man slept soundly. Finally a guard shook him and asked: "What street do you want?"

The young man smiled doubtfully and replied: "What streets have you?"

Antoinette Vanasack is the only woman engineer in New York—that is the kind that stokes fires, watches steam gages, repairs boilers and bosses in an engine room. She is 28, of Bohemian parentage, and unmarried. She is determined to stay so for ten years, too. She has charge of a force of sixteen men in a large office building. She is against votes for women.

Warslav Nijinsky, the Russian dancer, has found America a land of opportunity indeed. Next year he is to head the Russian ballet on tour and also manage it. He is a young man of about 27. And he has been in America a little more than six months. He owns a villa at Newport. He was brought to America at the suggestion of Louis H. Chalif, a former favorite dancer of the Czar. At first he showed a bit of temperament, and it looked for awhile like he would never appear before an American audience—but he relented, and it is needless to say he is mighty glad he did.

Moonlight River Trips.

A cool, refreshing water trip can be made any week-day evening aboard the steamer Gratitude, of the Potomac and Chesapeake Steamboat Company. These trips have been started to meet a public demand caused by the withdrawing of the steamer St. Johns from the moonlight service, except on Mondays, to run to Colonial Beach. The Gratitude leaves the foot of Seventh street each evening at 7 o'clock, runs down the river below Glymont, and returns, arriving here about 11 p. m.

BAND CONCERT PROGRAM

By the Engineer Band, Frank J. Weber, leader, at the Smithsonian Grounds this evening at 7:30 o'clock.

March, "Denver Triennial"	Worrell
Overture, "Amido"	Verdi
Waltz, "Jolly Fellows"	Volstedt
Selection, "Katinka"	Friml
Medley, "Hawaiian Songs"	Lake
Excerpts from "Carmen"	Bizet
Popular melodies, "The King Pin"	Tagier
One-step, "Circus Day in Dixie"	Resnick
"The Star Spangled Banner."	

EVERY ONE visiting Washington wishes to take away something as a remembrance of the visit to the Nation's Capital, or as a gift for friends at home.

It is the aim of the National Remembrance Shop to supply such things in souvenirs that shall have some artistic merit.

NATIONAL REMEMBRANCE SHOP,
(Mr. Foster's Shop)
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