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THE NEW YORK HERALD was founded by James Gordon Bennett in 1835. It remained the sole property of its founder until his death, in 1872, when his son, also James Gordon Bennett, succeeded to the ownership of the paper, which remained in his hands until his death, in 1918. THE HERALD became the property of Frank A. Munsey, its present owner, in 1920.

MONDAY, JANUARY 17, 1921.

Now for More West Points.

The United States Senate makes no mistake to vote for a reduction of the army to 150,000 officers and men.

After the European conflict and our part in its finish, it takes no expert military knowledge to know some plain facts about modern war and preparedness for war.

One of these is that a standing army of 175,000, as urged by those who opposed the reduction to 150,000, would be utterly incapable of matching itself against a first class fighting Power. For the matter of that, five times or ten times 175,000 would not be enough.

Another is that since in any event 70 per cent., or 80 per cent., or 90 per cent. of any fighting force suitable for a great war must be licked into shape from raw material, there are three fundamentals to military safety for the United States. They are the tools—arms, explosives, gases, general equipment—which a trained army needs, the skeleton organization on which to build a trained army and the technical ability to build it. All of these depend, if not entirely at least overwhelmingly, on those men who are versed in the science of war out of which grows the successful practice of war.

Bigger standing army or smaller standing army, what this country needs is more West Points. In no better and cheaper way, indeed no other way, can the nation be assured of enough masters of the science of war to devise and test the material tools and to shape the human instruments for the practice of war.

We must repeat what we said months ago, with not infrequent reference to it later, as follows:

"Let the Government straightway establish eight or ten more West Points for the training of officers and establish two or three more naval schools like Annapolis. If in the war just finished we had had ten times the number of West Point officers to train our men and to handle them in action in France our efficiency would have been 25 per cent. greater and our loss from sickness and death would have been, perhaps, 25 per cent. less."

And again:

"In a perfectly practical sense it would be well worth the expenditure, in the development of so large a number of trained engineers, trained workers, trained organizers as these institutions would turn out annually. In peace times they would prove a tremendous asset to the country and in times of war their value would be beyond computation."

Still again:

"Our country has always been opposed to a large standing army in times of peace. It is apparently no more ready now than ever before for systematic militarism. But it is perfectly obvious that in the present condition of the world's affairs we must either have a large standing army for military protection and the maintenance of national dignity, or have a large number of trained officers as they are trained at West Point to organize into efficient fighting forces our militia and our raw man power."

And, as we have said, 175,000 men will no more compose such a large and effective standing army than 150,000 or 100,000 or 50,000 will. Either we must go the whole or we might as well go none at all, except in so far as we maintain a sufficient force to police our national outposts and maintain the essential skeleton organization for the test and exercise of the newest devices and weapons for the practice of war, all of which are dependent, above everything else, on those men who are perfectly schooled and trained in the science of war.

If the Senate's army reduction measure becomes law it will save the country in peace millions of dollars. It will not endanger the country's safety in any war that the mind can now picture. But the security of the small army programme, the very essence of national military safety and economy alike rest upon the foundational principle of plural West Points.

Thrift and Pinchpenny.

This is Thrift Week. It appropriately includes this the birthday of the great philosopher BEN FRANKLIN.

A good many folk think Thrift is a kinsman of Pinchpenny. They are wrong. Thrift has none of the Pinchpenny blood in his veins.

Thrift uses his time, his strength, his mind intelligently, and makes his money serve his needs and minister to his pleasure. He labors hard at things worth doing, but wastes no effort on things not worth doing. He has time for play, for observation, for study. His hand opens quickly when his head tells him it is time to spend or his heart counsels giving. Thrift has learned to make the dollars he has earned work for him.

Pinchpenny sweats for his money, and all its life long he is its slave. He fears to enjoy himself because he fears to let go of his purse. He does not dare to put out his money, being haunted by the thought that it may not come back to him. When Opportunity knocks at his door he sends word he is not at home, and keeps on counting coppers when he might send them forth to bring back coins of gold. Pinchpenny starves his mind, his body and his soul, for his hours are filled with anxiety and depressing forebodings.

Thrift is an admirable fellow whom we should all imitate. He knows what money is for, and he uses it to make things go. He keeps the shops open and the factories running. He will not be swindled, but he is not so foolish as to go without what he wants and can afford to buy.

This is Thrift's week, not Pinchpenny's. BENJAMIN FRANKLIN taught Thrift, but never Pinchpenny.

Getting All Harvard Can Give.

President LOWELL of Harvard University is able to make in his annual report, made public to-day, for 1919-1920 the encouraging statement that "the epithets of contempt applied to high scholars twenty years ago are now seldom heard, if at all." Instead, the number of undergraduates in the university who record themselves as candidates for a degree with distinction appears to be increasing. When President LOWELL was engaged in writing his report the number of such undergraduates was larger than at the corresponding date in the previous year.

This change in attitude among Harvard students means that a larger proportion of the men now under instruction seek to win the greatest possible benefit from the schools than was the case twoscore years ago. There has developed in the student body a clearer understanding of the real purposes and opportunities of collegiate education, and in consequence a stronger ambition to make the most of their advantages.

Yet President LOWELL does not consider the fact that contempt is no longer expressed for high scholars all that is to be desired. He writes:

"Nevertheless, if disrespect for high rank in college has gone, the amount of respect with which it is regarded is not yet satisfactory.

"Something may be hoped for as a result of the general examinations, which bring in competition on a wider scale than marks in individual courses; something may be done by exhortation on the part of professors; something from evidence, much of it contained in statistics already published, that high scholars accomplish later, on the average, more than their less ambitious classmates. But the real desire for high scholarship depends upon the attitude of the alumni and the public.

"If the object of college is preparation for life by education, excellence therein ought to be better than mediocrity; but this the public fails to understand. In England a man's career at the bar or in public life is greatly assisted by taking a high class of honors at Oxford or at Cambridge. In France the gateway to success in many careers is opened only by a series of rigorous competitive examinations. Here the great law firms select eagerly the graduates of our Law School who stand highest in rank; but the world does not value in the same way the highest scholars in college.

"Perhaps this is because scholarship in college does not indicate special training for a career; yet in fact it means something not less important.

"The qualities which obtain the largest rewards in any profession are often those believed to be imparted by a broad general education, such as resourcefulness, the ability to see many points of view, and the capacity for imagination.

"If in college we do not give these things, at least to our best scholars, we are sadly at fault. If we do give them, high rank in college is an indication of the extent to which the student has acquired them."

Obviously, the attainment of high rank in scholarship by a student in college is more than the gratification of an ambition to possess distinction among students. It has a severely practical aspect, and is intimately involved in early attainment of opportunity for material success. The services of the grind are in demand where those of the fellow who just slipped through are not wanted.

These are facts known to the university authorities, and they should be known to the alumni. Yet from President LOWELL's words it appears that the alumni are not as well informed of them as they should be, for if they were the general public would not long remain inattentive to them.

President LOWELL has included in his report an illuminating passage on the relation between the faculties of universities and the non-professional boards of trustees. His conclusion is that the best element in that relation is "an intangible, an undefinable influence." He illustrates his thought by saying: "If husband and wife should attempt to define by regulations their respective rights and duties in the household, that marriage could safely be pronounced a failure." It is an apt and useful comparison in a valuable document setting forth the importance to the public of a great educational institution.

Our Intentions Toward Cuba.

Without a diligent first hand study of the dual political and financial difficulties in Cuba nobody can be fitted to say precisely how the situation is going to work out or what measures are required to restore order and confidence. For this reason the Administration at Washington did a sensible thing in sending an agent there in the person of Major-General ENOCH H. CROWDER, a fine officer, an efficient administrator and also well posted on the affairs of Cuba, particularly in a political sense.

We believe, however, that if our people were disposed to study the relations of this country with Cuba in the light of the broad democratic principles for which America stands a protest would have been made against sending Major-General CROWDER to Cuba on a warship, excellent as was the choice of the man.

The vessel which was employed in transporting our agent to Cuba makes little difference to this country, but after the revelations in Hayti the sending of a military officer to Cuba on a war vessel cannot but confuse the rest of the world with regard to our West Indian policy.

For us of course the incident in Cuba teaches the lesson that, no matter how good our intentions, whenever we assume the responsibility of administering territories until they shall become able to govern themselves, that responsibility does not end the moment we withdraw in favor of a native administration. It teaches us also that hasty withdrawal may prove as embarrassing as the other extreme of staying longer than necessary. This will be a valuable aid in determining whether we are to listen to the arguments of those who would have us cut loose from the Philippines in the near future and risk the necessity of later intervention and the international complications which always lurk in the shadow of such action.

To foreign Powers the method we have used to send an agent to advise Cuba has a very definite meaning. They will judge us by their own standards. A military officer planted in the midst of Turkey, Syria, India, Egypt or Persia means that those countries will do well to adjust themselves to military dictatorship as the easiest way to avoid unpleasant consequences. Foreign Powers, and particularly those having colonies, entertain no regard whatever for our policy of educating countries under our protection to govern themselves. The popular fashion has been to educate colonies to fit themselves for government from beyond the seas.

What the Cubans themselves think of our method of despatching a representative to help them settle their problems we do not yet know. If despite our clumsy diplomacy they take it in good part and listen to Major-General CROWDER's advice while closing their eyes to the warship off their shores, it will be fortunate for all concerned.

Just now, when America is exampled as the arch enemy of imperialism, special care must be exercised to avoid giving ammunition to those who seek opportunity to impugn the integrity of our motives.

Speeding Up Poets Laureate.

On top of the election of two opposition candidates for Parliament because of their advocacy of economy comes an incident emphasizing keenly the desire of the English to get back to a vigorous working basis. Mr. HORATIO BOTTOMLEY, the question mark of the House of Commons, suggests the removal of the Poet Laureate. That official has not been producing enough. Mr. BOTTOMLEY inquires, in that way which calls for a negative reply, whether Laureate BRIDGES has written any poetry "on the war, on the declaration of peace or on the unveiling of the cenotaph."

We recall that Mr. BRIDGES wrote a sonnet on KITCHENER's death and a welcome to the United States when this country entered the war; but all in all the Laureate has not been very productive. Of course when a poet reaches the age of 77 and has not acquired the habit of large production little may be done with him. But any lively New York efficiency expert can tell the empire how to keep future Laureates at the peak of the load.

A Poet Laureate from whom bulk goods are expected should have an office with a stenographer and a filing clerk. As a Laureate is supposed to sing of births and birthdays, national victories and state occasions, the clerk should have these things neatly card indexed. Then, on arriving at his office at 9 A. M. sharp, the Laureate will find on his desk a typed paper indicating the occasion and the subject of the day's poem. For instance: "Seventh birthday of Prince Albert Michael Edward Patrick Alfred; hair golden; eyes blue; figure plump; slated for Royal Navy." The rest should be easy. Calling his stenographer, the Laureate dictates a sonnet, ballade, rondeau or whatever his fancy tells him fits the subject.

At the end of each year the filing clerk will have ready for transmission to Parliament a statement showing that the royal bard has emitted so many thousand lines and stating the percentage of each poetic form employed. Then when a Bottomley rises to ask whether it be true that the Laureate has not written a dithyramb on the return of sterling to normal the Government spokesman will be ready with date, length and style.

Past Poets Laureate, like past workmen in other lines, were usually at the top notch of production. Men like DRYDEN, CIBBER, SOUTHEY and TENNYSON needed no speeding up. Lord ALFRED particularly was your all round versifier for the occasion. When the world was reading in rapture his classic on the Light Brigade it was solemnly suggested to him by a Court or Government official that the friends of the Heavy Brigade might be miffed if those gallant soldiers were neglected. Promptly TENNYSON wrote the "Charge of the Heavy Brigade." No Bottomley had a chance to say that he was not earning his $500 a year.

City Draft Horses.

The man who loves a good horse of the draft type finds much to admire in the streets of New York, where some of the finest specimens of the Clydesdale and Percheron families go about their duties with sobriety and level headedness characteristic of the best specimens of these generally useful breeds.

The ideal draft horse is a quick walker and he must be sweet of temper as well as sure of foot, for New York pavements in some sections are not ideal and all of them are treacherous in weather such as held the metropolis icebound for much of last winter. The best examples weigh from 1,500 to 1,700 pounds and a triple hitch of such horses represents the last word where efficiency is measured in actual horse-power.

A trio of Clydesdale grades that were built like TOM SHARKEY—short of leg and broad of chest—their shoulders and arms bulging with muscle and their powerful quarters buttressed with layers of sinew that rippled pliant beneath the skin at every step, turned out of Third avenue a few days ago with a huge load of coal and breasted the rise to Madison avenue. Each horse was up in the collar, doing his bit with tightened traces, and the man holding the reins, with an eye for nothing but his charges, was evidently proud of them.

Near Madison avenue a halt was made. The wagon was lined to the curb and at a word from his driver the nigh horse of the team took his place on the sidewalk. Man o' War could not have executed the movement with more grace or agility. There was a caress for each of the trio as the heavy woollen blankets were adjusted, and from the manner in which the three nuzzled their guardian it was evident that a bond of affection linked man and horses in a way that must always gladden the hearts of those who are fond of this most useful type of the animal kingdom.

"A good team," ventured a bystander who had been reared in the country and knew the draft horse intimately.

"Good?" was the driver's comment, as he viewed the horses with pride. "I'll tell the world they're the best team in New York."

Doubtless there are hundreds of other "best" teams in New York, in the estimation of those who have to do with them day after day, all playing their part in the economic upkeep of the city and adding to its comfort and attractiveness.

A boy of 15 who was born in Belgium fought at Liege, was taken prisoner, escaped from Germany to Switzerland, and then circumnavigated the earth as a cabin boy, turned up in New York the other day and proclaimed himself an American "because America is the best country in the world." He has a background of experience, if not of years, and he is to be congratulated on learning in early life a truth many men have not recognized until they have gone a long way on life's journey.

A Missouri Romeo of 70 has shot his Juliet of 15 because of jealousy. This should teach designing girls not to trifle with young men's affections.

In nine months of 1920 only 6,010 Germans left their native land for the United States, Mexico and Argentina. The cold statistics furnish no support for the exaggerated statements of our anti-immigration orators. The more closely the immigration agitation is examined, the less justified it appears.

The officials in some of the Spanish Ministries, particularly that of Finance, have sought by striking to compel payment of higher salaries. This is a form of labor disturbance with which European countries are becoming more and more familiar. It has not shown itself in the United States yet, probably because here the desire to get a Government job is not as strongly developed as is the case in some other countries.

An Improvement.

The wisest men have sought in vain
And wondered why there must be pain,
But we are told it fills a need,
A danger signal we should heed.

A lighthouse sheds its beams afar
As beautiful as any star;
A fog bell, tolling in the dark,
Is musical to those who hark.

So why can't teeth throw out a light
Instead of aching day and night,
Or an appendix sing a song
To warn us there is something wrong?

MCLANDBURGH WILSON.

Stop the Waste.

One of the Duties Imposed on State Officers at Albany.

To THE NEW YORK HERALD: I read with interest and approval the letter from "E. W. G." in regard to a statement attributed to our newly elected Secretary of State.

I am a Republican and have voted the Republican ticket for many years. In the last election the Republican party, both national and State, stood on a platform of economy, efficiency and retrenchment, as I understood it, and all the candidates were elected with this end in view and with the idea that they were 100 per cent. Americans.

Now I think it about time that elected candidates should understand that they are put into office to serve the people in an efficient way and that petty politics, waste and extravagance are not wanted in governmental administration and are not going to be tolerated in any way. I think that the last election was a pretty convincing demonstration of what the people want and what they are going to get.

It is up to the public in general to back up the national and State administrations in their plans for retrenchment and also to serve notice on any obstructionists who stand in the way of economy and efficiency that they are not wanted. The sooner the public in general are aroused to the fact that efficiency and economy in government have an important bearing on living conditions and insist on such a policy from public officers, the sooner all of us can look forward to better government and living conditions.

It is the ultimate consumer who pays all taxes, and there is no reason why he should not get what he pays for and prevent the waste and extravagance now going on. S. A. H.

BROOKLYN, January 15.

Strangers in His Home.

A House Owner Who Suffers Because a Tenant Won't Move.

To THE NEW YORK HERALD: In January, 1920, I purchased a two family house, my object being to occupy one apartment and to rent the other to my elder daughter and her husband. My youngest daughter was to be married and she and her husband were to make their home with us.

We were happy in the thought that we had found a home to house us all comfortably and were willing for the present to live in cramped quarters until the expiration, on October 1, 1920, of the lease held by the tenant of the lower floor. In March, when we moved into the house, we informed the tenant that she must move on October 1, this giving her seven months notice.

This tenant is a widow of some means, with no dependents. She owns five garages, which bring her an income, and she has permanent employment in a store. Boarding with her are four trained nurses, able-bodied women without dependents.

On October 1, when the tenant did not move, we engaged a lawyer's service and after a preliminary hearing the case came up in the Municipal Court on November 29, under Judge Cragen, who decided in our favor and told the tenant to move by January 3, 1921. On January 3 the tenant was still in possession of the premises and our lawyer again brought the case into the Municipal Court. This time Judge Hazelton ruled that the tenant could stay.

My living conditions are therefore very unpleasant at present. My wife, two daughters, son-in-law, their infant boy and myself are cramped in a small five room apartment, which has but two bedrooms. My daughter's furniture, bought with the expectation of soon using it in her own home, is in storage.

This is one case in which the rent laws have caused a rank injustice. J. E. B.

JAMAICA, January 14.

For the Cabinet.

A Man Declared Well Fitted to Advise President Harding.

To THE NEW YORK HERALD: The suggestions of the volunteer Cabinet makers, as they have appeared from day to day in the newspapers, have afforded me sometimes instruction, sometimes amusement and sometimes amazement. This letter is most notable as a composite effect from a feature that they all have in common.

I am reminded of one of Poe's best stories, "The Purloined Letter." The gist of the tale is that those who found it necessary to conceal the letter they had stolen did not put it under the doormat or in the corner of a supposedly secret drawer or inside of their grandmother's stocking. They put it in the most conspicuous place they could think of, with a few unimportant letters on the library table—I write from memory—where the overacute searchers never thought to look for it.

Our new Diogenes, in the person of the Cabinet makers, appears to have gone through the country with a lantern, seeking for proper men to head the Federal departments, and persistently and completely missing the one conspicuous man who more than any other—I am tempted to say more than all the others combined—would bring to the Cabinet wide experience, profound wisdom, absolute integrity and a notable brilliance. He has been president of two universities, is an accomplished scholar, an attractive and powerful public speaker, a man of fine presence, was once Assistant Secretary of State and has been our Ambassador at Berlin. Moreover, he is recognized in the civilized countries as perhaps the ablest of all writers on diplomacy. Incidentally, I may add that he never was fooled either by the Shakespeare cryptogram or by the League of Nations.

Can't you see him? Go home with those rusty lanterns and hang them up in the stable!

By the way, this curious mental defect, blindness to the obvious, occasionally becomes notable by cropping out in various matters. It should have a scientific name, but I cannot construct one, as I have been too long out of college and my Greek dictionary is not at hand. Professor Gildersleeve of Johns Hopkins might do it. ROSSITER JOHNSON.

NEW YORK, January 15.

A Missouri Nature Student.

From the Nodaway Democrat-Forum.

A man usually puts his best foot forward, but not so a mule.

The Real Thing.

Knicker—We are really going to have a simple inaugural.

Bocker—And it won't be like a girl's idea of a simple wedding, either.

War Portraits on View in Museum

Paintings by American Artists of President Wilson, King Albert and Others Shown at Metropolitan.

Portraits of President Wilson, King Albert of Belgium, Premier Lloyd George, Premier Clemenceau, Gen. Pershing and other distinguished leaders of the allied nations will be shown to-day at the Metropolitan Museum of Art to the members of the museum and their guests, and beginning to-morrow, to the general public. These are the long expected portraits painted for the National Art Committee at the time of the Peace Conference and intended for presentation to the National Portrait Gallery at Washington.

The National Art Committee was the outgrowth of a strong feeling upon the part of a group of patriotic citizens that the historic occasion of the peace conference should not pass unrecorded in the annals of American art, and they conceived the idea of sending some of the most eminent of our artists to Paris to obtain sittings from the celebrated factors in the memorable event. The committee was accordingly formed, with Henry White as chairman, and the following members: Mrs. W. H. Crocker, Robert W. De Forest, Mrs. E. H. Harriman, Arthur W. Meeker, Herbert L. Pratt, J. Pierpont Morgan, Charles P. Taft, Charles D. Walcott, Abram Garfield and the late Henry C. Frick.

The permanent disposition of the portraits was decided upon when Charles D. Walcott of the Smithsonian Institution approved of the committee's project for housing the collection in the museum of which he is the head, thus laying the foundation for a national portrait gallery. It was Henry White who dissipated all the difficulties of obtaining sittings at a time when all the individuals concerned had to make the nicest calculations as to the distribution of their time.

The artists chosen were Edmund C. Tarbell, who painted President Wilson, Marshal Foch, Herbert Hoover and Gen. Leman; Douglas Volk, who painted King Albert, Gen. Pershing and Lloyd George; Cecelia Beaux, who painted Premier Clemenceau, Cardinal Mercier and Admiral Beatty; John C. Johansen, who painted Marshal Joffre, Field Marshal Haig, Gen. Diaz and a group of the signers of the peace terms in the Hall of Mirrors at Versailles; Joseph De Camp, who painted Premier Borden and Gen. Currie; Irving R. Wiles, who painted Admiral Sims, and Charles Hopkinson, who painted Premier Bratiano, Premier Pashich and Prince Saionji.

It would be difficult to suggest other American artists from whom better performances could confidently be predicted. Consequently the occasion, aside from the piquancy that naturally attends the first viewing of the portraits of such famous personages, provides an excellent opportunity to judge whether anything has been accomplished toward strengthening the position of what some critics hold to be a declining art—that of portraiture. This will be the first quest of the experienced amateurs who will see the exhibition this afternoon, and it can scarcely be premature to state that the optimists among them will suffer a disappointment.

For, frankly, the portraits, as works of art, do not reach the higher levels. A glance around the gallery where the pictures are hung shows that the artists unanimously have shunned color. The effect of the room is astonishingly gray and sombre. The most successful of the portraits are those by Charles Hopkinson, who, heretofore, has not been so well known as several others of the artists on the list, and he has had some of what might be called the "lesser" celebrities to paint—those from the Balkans.

Mr. Tarbell has labored manfully to secure a solid and enduring likeness of President Wilson, but doubtless, the circumstances, of which we know nothing, were against him. The resemblance is not striking and there will be many who will have to be told for whom the portrait is meant. It is extremely pink and white, so that the President looks considerably younger than at present.

The artist must consciously have thought of the Gilbert Stuart portrait of Washington when engaged upon this work, for there are trifling resemblances in the style. But it must be confessed that neither President Wilson nor Herbert Hoover, who also fell to Mr. Tarbell's share, are paintable types.

The portraits of Gen. Pershing, King Albert and Lloyd George by Mr. Volk are woeful examples of all that portraits ought not to be. They are the conspicuous failures of the group, although Miss Beaux's idea of Clemenceau will also pain the admirers of that statesman considerably.

But whatever may be thought of the individual successes or failures of the artists concerned, there can be nothing but praise for the generosity of the committee that enabled the work to be done. The paintings are sure to be of interest to posterity, aside from all question of artistic merit.

Jeremiad.

To Kipling you award the bays,
You're proud of Bryant, Poe and Lowell;
To Tennyson you give your praise
And seem so glad in its bestowal.
Your love for Shelley you reveal,
In Byron all your soul rejoices,
And I have heard you say you feel
The spell that's cast by the "New Voices."

Your faith in Verdi you betray,
Beethoven, Brahms and Liszt excite you;
To Mendelssohn you homage pay
And Gluck, Bizet and Abt delight you.
But music's joys are not for me—
The great composers don't inspire me;
As for the poets' minstrelsy,
'Tis sad to tell it does not fire me.

For I'm compelled to listen to
My wife's pet parrot's fiendish laughing,
And to my neighbors as they do
Their nightly jazzful phonographing;
To kids that at my doorstep play,
Emitting yells in lively volleys;
To tough lunged hucksters as they bray
And to the din of passing trolleys!

NATHAN M. LEVY.

Old Rome Excelled.

San Francisco Has Not Merely Seven Hills but Forty-four.

To THE NEW YORK HERALD: As to the question of the seven seas, perhaps it is contributing a little to similar geographical information to refer to the seven hills of Rome and to say that many descriptions of San Francisco incorrectly speak of "San Francisco on her seven hills."

As a matter of accuracy, San Francisco is the hilliest of the world's large cities. Occupying the end of a fifty mile long peninsula, which is flanked on the ocean side by the Pacific and on the inland side by the southern arm of San Francisco Bay, the city itself covers a rumpled, hilly area of approximately 30,000 acres, as compared with the 14,000 acres of Manhattan Island.

The city contains not just seven hills but a total of forty-four. The highest of them, Mount Davidson, is 957 feet. Two at the apparent end of the main business street, under which the thoroughfare passes by long tunnel, are 728 and 732 feet and are called Twin Peaks, to the summit of which there is a scenic automobile drive. Strawberry Hill, in the middle of Golden Gate Park, which is a third larger in area than New York's Central Park, is a conical hill 420 feet high, and it is girdled half way up by a pleasure lake, while Lone Mountain, famed these last eighty years as the site of a massive sixty foot cross upon its summit, also is 420 feet high.

Practically all of the forty-four hills of San Francisco are almost twice as high as any hill in Rome and nearly all of them are about twice as high as the Acropolis hill in Athens or Washington Heights in New York or the river bluffs of Hoboken or West New York on the New Jersey side of the Hudson.

Except for that fourth of San Francisco's hills which have been completely built upon or changed by man, this interesting fact I have observed on the summits of some thirty of them, wild California yellow violets growing and a-bloom in spring, lingering suggestions perhaps of the floral abundance that may have characterized the least favored parts of the peninsula in the old days before the Gringo came or before the world learned that a magnificent landlocked and hill sheltered harbor nearly 100 miles long and from three to six miles wide lay snugly behind that narrow slit in the hills, but a mile and an eighth in width, forming the picturesque western ocean portal known as the Golden Gate.

ARCHIE RICE.

NEW YORK, January 15.

Excess Realism by Mark Smith.

To THE NEW YORK HERALD: W. W. O'Connor's memory serves him well as regards Mark Smith's playing in "Erminie." It was in 1886-87.

That Mark was also there with a wallop I can testify, for on one of the seven occasions when I saw the show, being well up in front, I heard the remarks Wilson made when Mark put some excess realism into the kick bestowed on *Caddy* from the rear.

J. H. NETTLETON.

NEW MILFORD, Conn., January 15.

The Inauguration of 1865.

Representative Sherwood Draws Lincoln as He Saw Him.

From a speech by Mr. Sherwood of Ohio in the House of Representatives.

I am the only living man in public life that witnessed Abraham Lincoln's second inauguration on March 4, 1865. It was after we had fought the battle of Franklin and Nashville. Our veteran army took the transports on the Tennessee River and came up the Ohio to Cincinnati, then came across the country on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad and arrived in Washington on March 3. I was looking for a war horse, as my last horse was shot at the battle of Franklin.

Lincoln was inaugurated the next morning on the east front of the Capitol. I had never seen Abraham Lincoln. I was bound to see that inauguration, as Lincoln was the idol of our army.

I reached the Capitol just as the inauguration had started. There was no general platform. There were no reserved seats for Congressmen or anybody else. We were all standing up. There must have been 20,000 people in front of the Capitol. Lincoln stood there on the east front, on a little platform that did not cost $500, with a little stand and a glass of water. He had a white pocket handkerchief around his neck. I can see him now as I saw him then, a tall, spare man, with deep lines of care furrowing his cheeks; a sad face, a strong face, the face of a man of many sorrows. A face lit up with the inspiration of a great soul as he voiced in prophecy the ultimate destiny of this nation. There was no display whatever.

I had on my old, once blue, coat that I wore on the Atlanta campaign, besmirched with grime from the red clay roads of northern Georgia and the sticky mud of western Tennessee, and my old slouch hat with a hole in the crown, caused by sleeping too near the bivouac fire.

I worked myself up through that vast crowd and stood within ten feet of Abraham Lincoln and heard him deliver the last of his inaugural address—his last official declaration. Our army was to take the ocean transports that night for Fort Anderson and to meet Sherman's army coming up from Savannah.

I believe such a simple inauguration as was given Lincoln in 1865 would be the most proper and popular inauguration for our coming President.

Irish Terms Explained.

Meaning and Pronunciation of Sinn Fein and Dail Eireann.

To THE NEW YORK HERALD: I will attempt to enlighten your correspondent who seeks information concerning the pronunciation and meaning of Sinn Fein and Dail Eireann.

Your correspondent's phonetics are correct. From the lips of an Irish speaker the words would sound like "Shin Fane." Sinn Fein, equivalent to the Latin nos ipsos, literally means "we ourselves." Sinn, literally we, is the nominative plural of the personal pronoun me, meaning I. Fein means self, and is added in order to make Sinn more emphatic.

Arthur Griffith, who graduated from the typesetter's case to journalism, selected the words Sinn Fein as the slogan of the policy which he advocated. Sinn Fein is now generally applied to the revolutionists and to the policy of absolute independence.

The exact meaning of Dail Eireann is congress of Ireland. Dail was anciently applied to an assembly such as our Congress at Washington, a law-making assembly, and it is correctly used in that sense to-day.

Eireann is the genitive singular of Eire, which is familiar as Eireland, later assuming the English pronunciation, Ireland. Erin is the dative case of Eire; for example, In-Eirinn, in Ireland, "Erin go bragh" is not correct. It should be, "Eire go," &c. Dail Eireann is pronounced "dhawil air-run."

The suggestion that the pronunciation of Gaelic is in violation of all the rules of simplified spelling is mistaken. English spelling and phonetics are no more to be applied to Gaelic than to any other European language. SCOLAIRE.

NEW YORK, January 15.

Out of Style.

The Ancient Mariner shot the albatross.

"The modern balloonist eats the pigeons," we told him.

Daily Calendar

THE WEATHER.

For Eastern New York—Fair and much colder to-day; cold wave at night; fair to-morrow and continued cold.

For New Jersey—Fair and much colder to-day; cold wave at night; to-morrow fair and continued cold; west and northwest gales.

For Northern New England—Snow flurries, followed by clearing and much colder to-day; cold wave to-night; to-morrow fair and continued cold; westerly gales.

For Southern New England—Fair and much colder to-day; cold wave to-night; to-morrow fair, continued cold; west and northwest gales.

For Western New York—Snow flurries and much colder, with a cold wave to-day; to-morrow fair.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 16.—The disturbance that was over North Dakota last night advanced rapidly eastward, increased in intensity and to-night its centre was immediately east of Lake Huron. It has been attended by snows and gales in the region of the Great Lakes and it is followed by rapidly rising pressure and much colder weather, which have already overspread the upper Mississippi Valley, the plains States and the Rocky Mountain region. Another storm is approaching the north Pacific coast, attended by gales and rains in the north Pacific States and rains and snows in the extreme north Rocky Mountain region. The weather became much warmer in the south Atlantic and Gulf States.

The outlook is for snow flurries in the region of the Great Lakes and fair weather elsewhere east of the Mississippi River to-morrow and Tuesday. Much colder weather will overspread the States east of the Mississippi during to-morrow and to-morrow night. This change to colder will be of a cold wave type except along the east Gulf coast and in Florida. Storm warnings are displayed on the Atlantic coast and north of Cape Henry and on the Pacific coast and north of San Francisco.

Observations at United States Weather Bureau stations, taken at 8 P. M. yesterday, seventy-fifth meridian time:

Stations.	Temperature last 24 hrs. High.	Low.	Barometer.	Rainfall last 24 hrs.	Weather
Abilene	78	..	30.12	...	Pt.Cl'dy
Albany	38	28	29.70	...	Pt.Cl'dy
Atlantic City	42	30	29.90	...	Clear
Baltimore	38	28	29.84	...	Clear
Bismarck	6	..	30.70	...	Clear
Boston	42	32	29.88	...	Cloudy
Buffalo	36	26	29.56	...	Snow
Cincinnati	46	36	30.16	...	Clear
Charleston	56	36	30.26	...	Clear
Chicago	32	26	30.18	...	Clear
Cleveland	40	22	29.84	...	Cloudy
Denver	44	30	30.20	...	Clear
Detroit	34	24	29.82	...	Clear
Galveston	68	58	30.28	...	Clear
Helena	22	..	30.10	.01	Snow
Jacksonville	64	44	30.38	...	Clear
Kansas City	46	28	30.50	...	Pt.Cl'dy
Los Angeles	66	56	30.00	...	Pt.Cl'dy
Milwaukee	28	26	30.14	...	Snow
New Orleans	74	54	30.34	...	Clear
Oklahoma	58	42	30.32	...	Pt.Cl'dy
Philadelphia	38	30	29.84	...	Clear
Pittsburg	44	24	29.84	...	Clear
Portland, Me.	38	30	29.90	...	Clear
Portland, Ore.	40	38	29.64	.04	Rain
Salt Lake City	52	50	29.86	...	Cloudy
San Antonio	76	68	30.14	...	Clear
San Diego	64	58	29.66	...	Cloudy
San Francisco	56	50	29.76	.10	Rain
Seattle	36	34	29.68	.26	Cloudy
St. Louis	46	44	30.40	...	Pt.Cl'dy
St. Paul	8	..	30.44	...	Cloudy
Washington	40	28	29.80	...	Clear

LOCAL WEATHER RECORDS

	8 A. M.	8 P. M.
Barometer	30.10	29.86
Humidity	69	71
Wind—direction	W.	S.
Wind—velocity	14	22
Weather	Clear	Clear
Precipitation	None	None

The temperature in this city yesterday, as recorded by the official thermometer, is shown in the annexed table:

8 A. M. ...28	1 P. M. ...34	6 P. M. ...35	
9 A. M. ...28	2 P. M. ...36	7 P. M. ...34	
10 A. M. ...30	3 P. M. ...35	8 P. M. ...35	
11 A. M. ...33	4 P. M. ...35	9 P. M. ...35	
12 M. ...34	5 P. M. ...35	10 P. M. ...36	

	1921.	1920.		1921.	1920.
9 A. M.	28	8	6 P. M.	35	16
12 M.	34	14	9 P. M.	35	17
3 P. M.	35	18	12 Mid.	36	18

Highest temperature, 36, at 2:10 P. M.
Lowest temperature, 26, at 7:30 A. M.
Average temperature, 31.

EVENTS TO-DAY.

Thrift Week will be inaugurated with a celebration marking the 215th anniversary of the birth of Benjamin Franklin, at the Franklin statue, Park row and Spruce street, 2:30 P. M.

W. P. G. Harding, Lewis Perry and Charles H. Sabin will speak at the annual banquet of the New York State Bankers Association, Group VIII., in the Waldorf-Astoria, 7:30 P. M.

Mrs. Emmeline Pankhurst will discuss "The After-War Challenge to the Women of Great Britain," before members of the New York and New Jersey section, woman's department of the National