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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.

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 22, 1922.

Freedom of the Straits.

Turkey has been between the devil and the deep sea at Lausanne throughout the discussion of the straits. Friends, especially such potentially large and vigorous friends as Russia, sometimes dissemble their love and kick their oldest and closest acquaintances downstairs.

So Turkey, after careful examination, has decided in favor of the deep sea and an international commission of ten nations under the presidency of a Turkish member to regulate the freedom of the straits in time of peace. Turkey has agreed to the principle that there shall be no restriction on a belligerent's rights to send warships into the Black Sea. Sea power has carried the day.

The Turks were perhaps well advised in thinking that their neutrality was less likely to be jeoparded by future naval action by the Allies than by military menaces from Russia against which there could be but little defense.

America's plan for the straits proposed that their freedom be secured by reliance upon the Turks. It is natural that the Allies, with memories of the Goeben and Breslau and all that their presence off Constantinople cost in allied blood and treasure, should prefer international control. This may indeed be the real opinion of ISMET, who, however bellicose he was in the field and at Mudania, has shown at Lausanne a laudable leaning toward reason, in which CURZON's conciliatory attitude has encouraged him.

It is too soon to acclaim Lausanne as a success. Capitulations and minorities remain to be discussed. Both questions bristle with national and religious difficulties. But the settlement with regard to the straits is of good augury.

Our Need of Plain Labor.

The immigration problem was laid before Congress by President HARDING several days ago. It is his aim to get early action, but if Congress does not respond promptly the issue will still demand action. It will be urged upon the attention of Congress by the country.

The question will not down, because the country cannot get along without the unskilled labor of which there is an acute shortage. For the matter of that, American skilled labor cannot get along without the unskilled labor which is required to supply the materials with which skilled labor works, cannot get along without the fundamental labor which is the basis of all productive work and service.

The country had none too much of this fundamental labor before the war when immigrants were coming here by the hundreds of thousands a year to do the digging and other manual tasks on the farms, on the railroads and in the building trades. And the country has less of that fundamental labor now than it had then. It has less now because not only did the war check our immigration inflow abruptly and enormously but it drew back to Europe for war service great numbers of our foreign population that had been filling our day labor occupations for years. Then when the industrial depression came after the war hundreds of thousands more of these foreign workers left America in search of living conditions that were easier than our own for men out of employment.

It was at such a time, when the country had been very generally stripped of its fundamental labor, that Congress put up the rigid exclusion bars. They shut out new labor that was needed to do the work of the country. They shut out from returning even the labor that had been used here and had gone abroad again.

That is where the damage of the present immigration act began—in its shutting the doors on the only available plain labor supply, not when there was an abundance of it here but when there was none at all measured by normal requirements, thus enforcing a perpetual shortage. The damage grows worse with the days.

As for the argument regarding the number of workers that are still unemployed in this country, there is no chance of making day labor out of them. They are skilled workers. Either they will work in their own skilled or special trade or they will hunt for work in other skilled or special trades. And it is a fact that much of such unemployment as exists to-day is in part due to the shortage of fundamental labor, which, by preventing general industry from doing all it could do if there were an adequate supply of fundamental labor to take care of its needs, would have more situations to offer skilled and special labor.

And this does not mean, imperative as is the need of the country for the labor to do its fundamental work, that the gates must be thrown wide open to everybody. On the contrary, there is no reason why anybody that is not needed should be let in, why anybody that is not fit to live and work here should be let in. We don't want the parasites; we don't want the useless. But the country must have the labor, of the right physical and moral fiber, to do its work.

Winter.

Householders who have been feeding the furnace since the middle of October may be shocked by the reminder that winter does not begin until 9:57 o'clock this morning. It will stay with us the conventional three months. The seers have gazed upon the goose bone, the bear's coat and the tree larder of the squirrel and they tell us, as usual, that it will be the hardest, softest, snowiest and openest winter since the year the East River froze over or since the January when there were dozens of heat prostrations in the heart of the Belgian Congo.

A man from Medicine Hat or White River Junction would say that New York city did not know what winter really is. A man from Chicago or Buffalo, where galoshes are de rigueur from November to April, listens to our talk about winter with a sickly smile. There are Montana towns where New York's vaunted blizzard of 1888 would have been hailed as a sure sign of spring. In northern Maine when the winter temperature rises to more than 10 degrees above zero they talk of a Gulf Stream invasion and the possibility of an enervating climate.

And yet we do have winter sometimes. Five years ago December, with a mean temperature of 25 degrees, was 9 degrees colder than the average December, and January had a mean of 21 degrees. New Yorkers shudder as they recall December 30, 1917, when the mercury fell to 13 degrees below zero and there was a shortage of coal. Not content with the chill of December and January, that same winter put the thermometer at minus 7 on February 6.

Up in Goshen a prophet who has been watching winters for eighty-six years declares that we shall have eighteen more snow storms this winter. Every boy who finds a new sled in his stocking next Monday morning will cheer the prediction, but every coal buyer will moan. "If winter comes," says the householder, echoing the poet; and then he adds, "will the coal man surely follow?"

Arnold Arboretum 50 Years Old.

The Arnold Arboretum, Boston, was established just fifty years ago. JAMES ARNOLD, a New Bedford merchant, made this now famous collection of trees and shrubs possible by a bequest in his will of one and one-quarter of the twenty-four parts into which he divided his residuary estate. In 1872, three years after Mr. ARNOLD's death, this bequest was combined with another bequest of a similar nature made to Harvard University and work on the Arboretum began immediately.

CHARLES S. SARGENT was appointed the first director of the Arboretum and he has served in that capacity through the fifty years of its existence. In the beginning, he says, he found a wornout farm with a natural growth of native trees to be developed into a scientific garden with less than $3,000 a year available for the purpose. He was without equipment. He had no support or encouragement from the public, for it knew nothing about an arboretum or what it would accomplish. The undertaking would have failed of its great purpose had not those interested in it had hope, enthusiasm and visions of its future practical usefulness.

To-day the Arboretum covers approximately 250 acres. Its great natural feature is Hemlock Hill with high, steep cliffs covered so thickly with hemlocks that the rays of the sun rarely penetrate to the ground beneath their foliage. In no other garden, says Mr. SARGENT, are there such cliffs or a more beautiful remnant of a coniferous forest. The Arboretum has the largest collection in the world of hardy trees and shrubs of the northern hemisphere. They are so arranged that each group is easy of access and its economic value can be studied under the most advantageous circumstances.

The remarkable growth and development of the Arboretum is due in a great measure to capable administration. Mr. ARNOLD was fortunate in his choice of trustees to carry out the provisions of his will, for two of the three trustees were lovers and students of trees and understood the importance to the world of more knowledge regarding them than at that time could be obtained in this country. The union with Harvard University afforded an opportunity for greatly enlarging the original plan of the trustees. The arrangement by which the Arboretum became a part of the Boston park system was also much to its advantage, as it assured police protection for the grounds and definitely fixed, so far as man can definitely fix anything for ten centuries, the site of the Arboretum for 1,000 years.

The Arnold Arboretum is a monument to its founder and to the men whose honesty of purpose secured in such an admirable degree its benefits to mankind.

Punishing an Infamous Crime.

Justice is progressing with the punishment of a memorable and brutal crime. In the United States District Court in Los Angeles eight leaders of the trainmen's union have been convicted of conspiracy to obstruct interstate commerce in connection with the shopmen's strike of last summer.

It was due to the action of these men that, in violation of the laws of humanity and of the land, twenty trains were abandoned in the great California-Arizona desert and their passengers left without food, drink or shelter from the blistering sun. The mercury reached 130 degrees in the Pullman cars. Women with babies could get neither milk nor ice for the wretched little sufferers. A woman of 94, traveling alone; a man of 91, scarcely able to live under the most favorable circumstances; men, women, helpless children—all were left to die, if they must, in order that the train crews might rebuke the railroads for putting guards over their property. Only quick action by the railroad companies prevented the outrageous abandonment from becoming wholesale murder.

The conspirators thought they could get away with it because of their union strength and their plea that they had the right to quit work. But the Federal jury, like any jury of clear minded and fearless men, has shown that such brutality cannot go unpunished.

Royalty, but No Romance.

Princess ANASTASIA and her royal husband refuse to see anything tragic in their journey from melting Greece to America. She is homesick and he wants to play golf. She denies that she has in any way played the part of a petticoated Zaharoff in Greek politics and he is not going into business or moving pictures.

What a dull, prosaic world we live in! Thrones have toppled all over Europe, the proudest families have been laid low; yet out of all the world upheaval has come only one great royal tragedy—that of the Romanoffs—while ZITA, the widowed ex-Empress of Austria, is perhaps the only figure now left to excite popular sympathy by the pathos of her fate.

What have our times to put in the scales of romance against the eagle chained and brooding on his lonely rock at St. Helena? Nothing but a man living in the respectable dullness of a Dutch country house, chopping wood, writing a useless book and remarrying in the most humdrum manner. Can popular imagination ever clothe the ex-Empress ZITA with the mantle of the woman of sorrow EUGÉNIE wore like her shroud at Chislehurst?

Distance, with its magic, has lent enchantment to the view even of a Stuart leading a shady, shabby existence on the broad terraces of St. Germain. Yet he was probably no better and no worse than the minor royalty—the throne dust—that has settled so thickly upon Swiss and Riviera hotels since 1918 and fills country houses in Germany.

Royalty without a job and without romance is as pathetically useless as a deflated balloon.

The Poison Pen Again.

The unhappiness and injury that may be caused by scurrilous anonymous letters were revealed by the appeal made a few days ago by a town of southern England to Scotland Yard for help. This appeal was the last effort of the townsfolk after the local authorities had spent two years in an ineffectual endeavor to discover the writer of thousands of letters containing slanderous charges against many residents of the community.

Within those two years several persons were arrested charged with writing or sending the anonymous letters, and two women, both afterward proved innocent, were imprisoned. According to residents of the place the anonymous letter writer was responsible for breaking up homes, estranging members of families, wrecking lives and for several murders and suicides. In an effort to give as wide circulation as possible to slanders the letter writer sent the communications to all parts of England and to India and to other parts of the British Empire.

England declared the case the most remarkable of its kind which the country has ever known. America has had its share of anonymous letter writers. A few days ago the activities of one of their number were brought to an end at Forest Hills, Long Island, when the person against whom the scurrilous charges were made put the correspondence in the hands of the police and openly refuted the allegations. This seems to have been effective; publicity is the thing these cowardly assailants of character most fear.

A few months ago Philadelphia reported a plague of poison pen letters written with the purpose of blackmail. Three New Jersey towns have furnished instances of anonymous letter writers whose attacks were principally upon women, and a Michigan town was annoyed for several years by an unidentified writer whose purpose was to break up a number of homes. Middletown, New York, had an unpleasant experience with a writer of vicious letters. Twenty-eight of these letters were finally turned over to the postal authorities and the letters ceased. Two other New York towns were troubled for more than a year by a series of unsigned letters threatening "dangerous revelations."

The self-destruction of two Washington State women was laid to false accusations in an anonymous letter, and two murders in California were, it is alleged, due to the same cause. A case in many respects similar to that in England was called to the attention of the French Government early this year. For three years a person, called by the people the Demon, caused what fairly may be called a reign of terror in Tulle, France, by sending out hundreds of anonymous letters. Practically every person in the town was affected by these mysterious messages, the effects of which were summarized in this sentence: "Many persons fell ill of the torture, two went mad, one died and three killed themselves." Two women who were believed responsible for this misery drowned themselves when they discovered that the authorship of the letters had been attributed to them. Only this week a young woman was sentenced to imprisonment following prosecution growing out of these cases.

Poison pen writers are confined to no nationality. They are invariably cowards. It is to be hoped that Scotland Yard will unearth the tormentor of the town in south England. However skillful the anonymous letter writers are in hiding their tracks they are as a general rule detected and in the end they deservedly become the victims of their own careers of malicious slander.

A Bishop's Advice to Parsons.

Bishop SLATTERY's talk to the Congregational ministers on the way some men of the cloth waste time would apply no doubt to the other professions. Many parsons smoke too much, says the Episcopal dignitary. So do many lawyers and doctors. Many parsons read too many story books, says the Bishop. This is news; most of us would have said that there were not enough story books nowadays that are worth a parson's reading.

But the Bishop did not restrict his talk to adverse criticism. A pastor should study all the time. "One way to teach yourself to study is to teach a class; another is to write a treatise. As to the latter, it is comparatively unimportant whether it is published; writing it clarifies your thought." In this Bishop SLATTERY agrees with many other wise men. "To be accurate," said MARTIN TUPPER, "write; to remember, write; to know thine own mind, write."

No man who preaches or teaches can hope to hold his hearers unless he has subjected his thoughts to the sieve of writing. If he doubts, let him dictate his sermon or lecture to a stenographer as if he were addressing his congregation or his class and then take the manuscript and, rewriting it by hand, see where the strong phrase could have been stronger, the weak phrase deleted, the inaccuracy detected, the missing essential added and the whole picture made broader and brighter.

The writer, assuming that he is not a graphomaniac, finds himself leaving out things because they are weak and trivial. But if he were speaking without first having prepared with the pen he would speak the weak and trivial at the expense of the strong and important. The poor speakers are those who are, in the words of HORACE, "too indolent to bear the toil of writing—I mean of writing well."

Statesmen as well as dominies may well heed Bishop SLATTERY's advice.

It is announced in Washington that "How to make the modern highway skidproof is an engineering problem to which the National Motorists Association is going to direct its attention next year." It might be tackled by teaching motor car drivers to use caution and intelligence in handling their machines.

If it costs a restaurant proprietor $750 to call a patron a pig before he has eaten his dinner, how much more would it cost after the meal was over and the proprietor had had an opportunity for observation?

Art, it seems, cannot resist the temptation to follow nature, so the physician who depended on the stethoscope to recognize the peculiar murmur in a burglar's heart action and thus identify the man probably did not know that he was following the action of a successful comedy in which the hero betrayed his love for the heroine under the application of the doctor's stethoscope.

The Torch.

My days are dark now that you come no more,
A dreary round of dull monotony,
For they have lost their sweet expectancy
Of you who were their light, their sun before!
It was my wont to count the hours of yore
And mark the minutes till you came to me—
Now dull to-morrows stretch unendingly!
My days are dark, now that you come no more!

And yet they are all lighted in a way
By Memory's torch. Not so was each bright hour
Of golden happiness I used to know
Illumined in that other, older day.
Tall shadows from that torch around me tower—
The light is all behind me as I go!

ROSELLE MERCIER MONTGOMERY.

At a Box Office.

To Buy or to Reserve Orchestra Seats Found Impossible.

To THE NEW YORK HERALD: This morning I went to the box office of a theater where a successful play is being produced and asked for four orchestra seats for any future performance.

"We are sold out until February," replied the person in charge at the box office.

"But any time after that will suit me," I cheerfully answered.

"We do not have tickets on hand for so far in advance," was her reply. But I, not daunted, insisted, "Then reserve four tickets for me whenever any more tickets are issued."

"Which is absolutely impossible," answered the ticket seller, exasperated by this time at my insistence.

"It would seem," said I, "that you are forcing me to go to an agency."

Why should the theaters go through the formality of supporting a box office under such circumstances? What is the function of a box office if it is a physical impossibility either to purchase or to reserve tickets for any performance at any price? M. L. W.

NEW YORK, December 21.

Facts About Two States.

New York Compared With California on the Basis of Figures.

To THE NEW YORK HERALD: I read with great interest the "Facts About Four States" by Archie Rice, and accepting and amplifying his figures, which were in no way adverse to California as compared to New York, I find that they seem to indicate the following facts:

New York State has 1.76 times as many producing farms as California.

New York State is so amply equipped with public telephones that only 58 per cent. of its families require them in their homes, while 76 per cent. of California families require them.

New York State has only 11 per cent. of its houses electrically wired, while California has 74 per cent., but in this computation a New York apartment building, housing in luxury more people than would populate fifty square miles of California territory to its present average density, counts as only one house, while a hermit's hut in the Sierra Nevadas, counting also as one house, has an equal effect on the percentage.

Each mile of New York State's efficient railroad lines serves 3.42 times as many people as does each mile of California's lines.

New York State has 4.62 times the mileage of standard highway to the square mile that California has.

In New York State individuals live on the average 3.15 times as near each other as do those of California, hence California has and requires 2 4-5 times as many motor vehicles as New York State and the wear and tear due to long distances traveled over highways, only a small percentage of which are standard, and the resulting excessive consumption of gasoline must perturb the Golden State dwellers.

Furthermore, passing beyond Mr. Rice's figures, New York city is by no means all there is of New York State.

As compared in population with other States New York State is larger than the smallest eighteen States.

New York city is larger than the smallest thirteen States.

New York State outside of New York city is larger than the smallest twelve States.

New York State's second city, Buffalo, is larger than any one of the smallest nine States.

New York State's third city, Rochester, is larger than any one of the smallest three States.

New York State has eight cities larger than the smallest State.

New York State's largest city is more than seventy-two times as large as the smallest State and the entire State is more than 134 times as large, her second city is more than six times as large and her third city nearly four times as large and her fourth city more than twice as large.

In population New York city is 58,177 larger than California, Oregon and the State of Washington combined, and the State outside of New York city is larger by 554,929 than California and Oregon combined.

New York State's population exceeds the combined total of all the eleven States west of Minnesota, Nebraska, Kansas, Oklahoma and Texas, namely, Arizona, California, Colorado, Idaho, Montana, Nevada, New Mexico, Oregon, Utah, Washington and Wyoming, with the city of Omaha added, and still has 7,235 surplus, within one of enough to make a city like Santa Fe, which has 7,236.

New York State commends the achievements of the Pacific States, but no present inhabitant of them will live to greet the Empire State as the former champion.

I believe my foregoing computations to be correct. Should there by mischance be an error I apologize in advance to the State or person suffering injustice thereby or therefrom.

JAMES PILLOW.

COLD SPRING ON HUDSON, December 20.

A Woman Commuter.

For Twenty-six Years She Has Never Failed to Buy Her Ticket.

To THE NEW YORK HERALD: There is a woman commuter who can stand in line with the two men whose long records have been described in your paper.

My own daughter, a business woman in New York and a lifelong resident of Douglaston, L. I., has been a continuous commuter on the Long Island Railroad for twenty-six years without once missing buying a monthly ticket.

On a few occasions when she was ill it has been after she had bought her ticket.

Is not that a rather remarkable record, especially for a woman? RESIDENT.

DOUGLASTON, December 21.

Exacting Standard of a Cabaret.

To THE NEW YORK HERALD: My wife and I attended a Broadway theater the other night and then we thought we would take in one of the after theater cabarets. But a big man stopped us at the door and said we could not enter unless we were in evening dress.

Can a cabaret bar a man and his wife just because they are not all togged out in evening clothes?

FRANKLIN P. SMYTHE.

NEW YORK, December 21.

The Undefeated.

From the Kansas City Times.

When Miss Lola E. Gardner was defeated for circuit clerk of Green county she got the office anyway. And not only did she get the office but she got the man who won it away from her. She and James C. Hale, the successful candidate, were married the other day at Springfield, where both bride and bridegroom live.

Republicans Asked to Oppose Klan

County Committee Also Gets an Appeal for the Party 'to Get Closer to the People.'

The Republican County Committee met last night in Bryant Hall. Resolutions were introduced asking the party "to get closer to the people" and condemning the activities of the Ku Klux Klan. The resolutions were referred to the new committee on resolutions and will probably be adopted at the January meeting.

The resolution regarding "the people" was introduced by former State Senator Martin Saxe. It received little applause from those in the hall, which was jammed to the doors. The resolution condemning the Ku Klux Klan was introduced by Emanuel Hertz. Mr. Saxe's resolution said:

"By the election of 1920 the people declared their confidence in the Republican party, but the New York elections of 1921 and 1922 clearly indicated that our party has definitely lost ground. Among the active party workers in New York county there is a distinct feeling that the party is not, and for some time has not been close to the people; that the people are weary of being told what is being done for them; that the people will support the Republican party when they are convinced by its activities that it is genuinely working with the people.

"The Republican party must regain the confidence of the people and to us, the party workers, is presented this work. Let us blaze the way for getting closer to the people, ascertaining the wishes of the great majorities and then impose upon our leaders the duty of executing those wishes of the electorate into concrete form of party principles and carried to fruition by the Republican party."

The Ku Klux Klan resolution said:

"Whereas, the attention of the entire nation has been directed and focused to an organization known as the Ku Klux Klan, whose activities in trying to bring into being a medieval secret and super-government by force into the United States and is even now attempting to force its way into the city of New York;

"Be it resolved that the Republican County Committee the County of New York condemn such tendencies in our body politic, and deplore the organization of the Ku Klux Klan in the city of New York, and we urge upon the President of the United States the Governor of this State, the Mayor of this city, and all legal agencies, to investigate into the activities of the Ku Klux Klan, and if found to be in violation of the spirit of our laws, to bring about such laws and enactments as will forever eliminate the Klan from our system of government and from our body politic.

Charles E. Heydt was renominated to serve on the Board of Elections. His nomination will be sent to the Board of Aldermen for confirmation.

FRENCH FREE MASONS DEFY SOVIET DICTATION

Russia Fears Trend Toward Fascimo, Like Italians.

Special Cable to THE NEW YORK HERALD. Copyright, 1922, by THE NEW YORK HERALD.

New York Herald Bureau, Paris, Dec. 21.

Moscow's edict barring French Free Masons from the Internationale was due to the belief that the Italian Free Masons were the originators of Fascismo and that their French brothers may be inspired to wreck Communism here by a similar effort. It is now known that the French Masons are practically certain to split with Moscow, which will throw thousands of votes to the Moderate Socialist party. Throughout France more than 15,000 Free Masons have become sworn enemies to Communism as a result of Lenine's ukase. French Communism is worried by the Masonic break, but more irritated at what appears to be a deliberate rebuke by Moscow to the men who have posed as the leaders of Communism here.

The Soviet edict demands that virtually every member of the French directorate resign. Moscow insisting that they must be manual laborers, not writers or professional politicians, such as Cachin, Frossard and others, who despite their Communistic convictions have been able to add to their personal wealth, while the militant Communists have gone hungry. So sweeping is the Russian demand for fidelity to the central Soviet that the directors here were compelled to expel one of their colleagues because he objected to Russian dictation and wanted the resolutions approved "with reservations."

D. S. M. FOR SENATOR REED.

Honor Conferred on Pennsylvanian for A. E. F. Services.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 21.—Senator Reed of Pennsylvania was among a group of officers and former officers of the army decorated by Secretary Weeks to-day for exceptional service in war time.

The citation for Senator Reed, who held a commission as major in the field artillery and commanded a battalion of the 311th Field Artillery, called attention to his services in that capacity and also as a member of the American section, interallied armistice commission, as the ground upon which the distinguished service medal was bestowed.

Impossibilities.

A little cloud climbed up the sky,
With purpose and intent,
To hide a shining silver moon,
Before its life was spent.

But, all serene, the moon shone on
And soon the little cloud was gone.

A little trouble tried one day
To darken a glad heart,
To spread itself and grow so big
That all else must depart.

But happiness was there to stay
And so the trouble crept away.

ALICE WILSON OLDROYD.

A Scientific Dowser.

Magnetic Needle to Be Used in Recovering Prairie Treasure.

From the Hutchinson News.

Determined to use scientific methods to discover the pot of gold coins and other valuables which was buried along the banks of Cow Creek, northeast of Chase, in 1870 by a caravan of pioneers in order to prevent its capture by the Indians, Samuel Sanderson, one of the pioneers of Rice county, and another old timer visited Hutchinson to obtain the use of a magnetic dip needle which will point to the location of such metals if carried over the surface where the gold is concealed.

Although both men were over 80 years of age they were of a rugged appearance and showed that they had spirit enough to give the undertaking a fair trial. They secured the desired technical instrument from the United Water, Gas and Electric Company after giving their identification and telling the use which they intended to put the instrument to.

Their story was to the effect that about the year 1870 a band of Indians attacked a party of pioneers who were camped along the banks of Cow Creek near Chase. The men in the group decided to bury their valuables so that if they had to flee for their lives those who made good their escape could return and get the plunder which would otherwise have fallen into the hands of the Indians. After a brave resistance the new settlers had to abandon their baggage and make a run for their lives.

Mr. Sanderson, whose frontier cabin was near the place, remembers having helped the settlers, who returned some time later in their search for the pot of gold which had been buried. But since they were slow in returning they were unable to find their treasured possessions, even though they plowed up a great deal of land in their efforts to determine the location.

The two old men have decided that since money is so scarce it will be well worth their time to go after this lost pot of gold.

They have made a study of the best methods of carrying out such a search and have decided that by using the magnetic dip needle and traversing carefully every foot of the ground in the neighborhood of the place where the treasure was buried they cannot fail in their undertaking.

Harlem Lane in Its Glory.

Days When Driving Was a Favorite Sport Here.

To THE NEW YORK HERALD: For the five years from 1868 to 1873 I was a constant visitor to Harlem lane, riding trotters under saddle, being too young to be trusted to drive.

The lane started at the 110th street gate of Central Park, at Sixth avenue, and ran diagonally northwest, crossing Seventh avenue about 116th street and meeting Eighth avenue at 123d street, and from this point on is now St. Nicholas avenue, I think. It was the meeting place of all New York lovers of the American trotting horse and brushes between notables occurred daily.

What was known as the Sealskin Brigade, so called because the drivers all wore sealskin overcoats in the fall and winter, was always in evidence. This group included Commodore Vanderbilt, Jake Vanderbilt, his brother, and William H. Vanderbilt, the latter usually driving Small Hopes and Early Rose; Frank Work with Edward and Dick Swiveller—these two were the fastest teams then in existence—Robert Bonner, with either Dexter, Mountain Maid or Pocahontas.

The sporting world was represented by John C. Heenan with a good horse always, and the famous Harry Hill from his resort in Houston street, where the swinging sign was still to be seen, reading "Entertainment for man and beast." He generally drove his hump backed colt, a misshaped horse, but very fast. The theatrical element was well represented by Billy Birch of the San Francisco Minstrels with a splendid team.

These men all used the Brewster three-quarter seat side bar road wagon, which was unsurpassed for speed, lightness and beauty.

The roadhouses, being the objective points, commenced with Harry Bertholf's at 110th street; next came Florence's and Gabe Case's, and so on to Judge Smith's, at the Macomb's dam bridge, at the northern end of Eighth avenue, this latter avenue being used by the drivers from 123d street north. All hands sat on the wide piazzas of these places, watched the driving and talked nothing but horse.

In the winter much rivalry existed as to who could win the magnum of champagne given yearly by Gabe Case for the first sleigh to reach his place. All the horse owners in winter used beautiful Portland cutters and sleighing was ever popular.

The principal boarding stables of that period were Lovell's, Tallman's, Ferguson's and Tattersall's. This last was at Forty-second street and Seventh avenue on the site used later for Hammerstein's Victoria Theater. These stables were more than the name implies, being in the nature of clubs, where each man had a locker, and were used for gatherings and much horse talk.

The Speedway was not even thought of. Yet that has now given way to the advancing automobile, and the drivers of trotters except for track purposes are almost a thing of the past. G. D. P.

SOUTHERN PINES, N. C., December 19.

Making a Dead Coyote Worth a Dead Wolf.

From the Department of Agriculture Bulletin.

The opportunity for dishonest practice under the bounty system is well illustrated by a case that came to the attention of the predatory animal inspector of the Biological Survey stationed at Olympia, Washington. The auditor for Grant county, after paying out much money for "timber wolves," decided to send one of the "wolf" pelts to the district inspector of the Biological Survey for identification. It was pronounced a coyote pelt, although somewhat darker and larger than the average. The hunter who brought in the pelts claimed that the animals were driven down from the timber to the lowlands by forest fires. The local coyote bounty is $1 while that of the wolf is $15.

Faith.

From the Kansas City Star.

You with the clear, untroubled eyes
That vision worlds I may not see,
You are so wonderfully wise
In things that are closed books to me,
A steadfast faith you lean upon
That bears you tranquilly and far,
But has it told you this, Mignon:
What lies beyond the farthest star?

We worldlings are not overwise
For all the knowledge that we air,
We plumb the earth and sea and skies
And lay their very secrets bare.
We know the world for what it is,
We rate ourselves for what we are.
But who has ever told us this:
What lies beyond the farthest star?

Your smile is gravely sweet, Mignon:
Your ways are even and serene.
The rocks my ship went down upon
In your smooth seas are never seen.
For me, hope hovered like a wraith,
Ever above the tallest spar.
But can you tell, by your calm faith,
What lies beyond the farthest star?

Good night! And yet again, good night!
The somber east will soon be gray,
And through our sleep must break the light
Of that uncertain, certain day.
And if we waken some still dawn,
With every earth dream scattered far,
Perhaps we shall have found, Mignon,
What lies beyond the farthest star.

ESTHER CLARK HILL.

Daily Calendar

THE WEATHER.

For Eastern New York — Mostly cloudy to-day and to-morrow; not much change in temperature; moderate variable winds.

For New Jersey—Mostly cloudy to-day and to-morrow; little change in temperature; moderate variable winds.

For Northern New England—Mostly cloudy to-day and to-morrow; possibly light local snows; not much change in temperature; moderate variable winds.

For Southern New England—Mostly cloudy to-day and to-morrow; little change in temperature; moderate variable winds.

For Western New York—Cloudy to-day and to-morrow; possibly snow flurries; not much change in temperature; moderate, variable winds.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 22.—Pressure was relatively low to-night off the Atlantic coast. Precipitation has occurred within the last twenty-four hours in the Atlantic States, the upper lake region and along the north Pacific coast. Elsewhere fair weather has prevailed.

The weather became warmer to-day in New England and from the Lake Superior region southwestward to Texas, and temperatures were above normal to-night between the Mississippi River and the Rocky Mountains. The outlook is for generally fair weather to-morrow and Saturday in the Atlantic and east Gulf States, Tennessee, the Ohio Valley and the lower lake region, except that local snows are probable in portions of northern New England, northern and central New York and the lower lake region.

The temperature will be somewhat higher to-morrow in the lower Ohio Valley and south Atlantic States, and will not change materially in the Washington forecast district during Saturday. There is no unusually cold weather in sight.

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

Stations.	Temperature High.	Temperature Low.	Rainfall last 24 hrs.	Baro- meter.	hrs.	Weather.
Abilene	64	28		30.18	..	Clear
Albany	52	24		29.98	..	Cloudy
Atlantic City	42	36		29.92	..	Cloudy
Baltimore	48	32		29.92	..	Clear
Bismarck	40	24		29.86	..	Clear
Boston	36	24		29.92	..	Sleet
Buffalo	30	28		29.92	..	Cloudy
Cincinnati	36	22		29.92	..	Snow
Charleston	42	36		29.92	..	Cloudy
Chicago	32	18		29.90	..	Cloudy
Cleveland	30	28		29.90	..	Cloudy
Denver	60	32		30.08	..	Clear
Detroit	30	22		29.86	..	Cloudy
Galveston	60	48		30.24	..	Clear
Helena	38	30		30.08	..	Clear
Jacksonville	48	38		29.98	.02	Rain
Kansas City	54	24		30.04	..	Clear
Los Angeles	80	56		30.08	..	Clear
Milwaukee	26	12		29.86	..	Cloudy
New Orleans	58	50		30.16	..	Clear
Oklahoma	60	28		30.14	..	Clear
Philadelphia	46	34		29.94	..	Clear
Pittsburgh	36	26		29.96	..	Cloudy
Portland, Me.	32	14		29.96	..	Cloudy
Portland, Ore.	40	30		30.18	.02	Cloudy
Salt Lake City	34	30		30.42	..	Cloudy
San Antonio	68	40		30.20	..	Clear
San Diego	74	54		30.04	..	Clear
San Francisco	60	48		30.16	..	Pt. Cldy
Seattle	52	40		30.18	.01	Cloudy
St. Louis	42	20		29.96	..	Clear
St. Paul	40	12		29.86	..	Clear
Washington	46	30		29.94	..	Clear

LOCAL WEATHER RECORDS.

	8 A. M.	8 P. M.
Barometer	29.95	29.93
Humidity	92	69
Wind—direction	N.E.	N.
Wind—velocity	17	5
Weather	Rain	Clear
Precipitation	.04	None

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

8 A. M...40	1 P. M...38	6 P. M...39
9 A. M...35	2 P. M...38	7 P. M...39
10 A. M...35	3 P. M...39	8 P. M...39
11 A. M...36	4 P. M...39	9 P. M...37
12 M.....35	5 P. M...39	10 P. M...36
1922.	1921.	1922. 1921.
9 A. M...35	37	6 P. M...39 24
12 M.....35	40	9 P. M...37 15
3 P. M...39	33	12 Mid.....35 12

Highest temperature, 40, at 8 A. M.
Lowest temperature, 34, at 12:30 A. M.
Average temperature, 37.

EVENTS TO-DAY.

Wilcox and allied families, reunion, Hotel Astor, 10 A. M.

National Association of Book Publishers, meeting, Waldorf-Astoria, 10 A. M.

Public Questions Club, Janet Richards on "Public Questions at Home and Abroad," Plaza Hotel, 10:30 A. M.

Boys High School Alumni, reunion, Boys High School, 1 P. M.

New York Institute for the Education of the Blind, Christmas entertainment, Ninth avenue and Thirty-fourth street, 2 P. M.

New York Curb Market, Christmas entertainment for children, 2 P. M.

Century Theater Club, meeting, Hotel Commodore, 2 P. M.

Coast Artillery Corps Training Camps, reunion and smoker, Ninth Coast Artillery Armory, Sixth avenue and Fourteenth street, 8 P. M.

New England Society, dinner; Senator Lodge, Bishop Manning, Herbert Hoover and Gov. McKelvie of Nebraska, speakers; Waldorf-Astoria, 7 P. M.

Hobos of America, benefit, Tammany Hall, 6 P. M.

Y. M. H. A., Justice Lehman will speak on Jewish Welfare Work, Lexington avenue and Ninety-second street, 8 P. M.

Zeta Beta Tau Fraternity, opening of four day convention, Plaza Hotel, 8 P. M.

Kings County Democratic Committee, meeting, Thomas Jefferson Building, 4 and 5 Court square, Brooklyn, 8 P. M.

Carver Chiropractic Institute, graduation, Waldorf-Astoria, 8 P. M.