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A SIDE ISSUE OF THE COAL STRIKE

As a slight relief to the graver problems involved in the coal strike, it is not unfitting to consider some of its minor and consolatory phases.

There are in our mild climate numerous persons, mostly past middle age, who are fond of expatiating on the hardships which people were forced to endure in their younger days, and the sinful and enervating luxury enjoyed by the present generation.

Present highly perfected systems of heating houses, it is, in ordinary times, almost as cheap to heat the whole house as to heat merely the living rooms, because when a dwelling is once warmed through it is comparatively easy to keep it warm.

It will now, however, be necessary to test the genuineness of these economic convictions, and see if the Spartans in question enjoy a return to the ways of their youth.

ENGLISH SOCIETY MORE DEMOCRATIC THAN AMERICAN SOCIETY

By Mrs. GEORGE CORNWALLIS WEST, Editor of the "Anglo-Saxon Review."

The advent of Americans in English society has done much to make the latter even more exclusive than hitherto. In the first place, Americans who have come over here have spent vast sums of money entertaining and living in a style which was almost unknown before their coming.

This means that in order to keep up with the pace set by Americans, only the wealthiest of social leaders can participate in the giving of these grand "functions."

Taking English society in general, however, I think it is far broader-minded than American social life. What I mean is this: If a person be really clever, possesses talent or genius, he or she is far more readily recognized here than in America.

In this country many persons owe their prominence in society to their own merit, which is often quickly recognized. For instance, a talented musician or artist or author on once demonstrating his ability is received here.

In America, no matter what one accomplishes, it takes a longer time to break down the barriers. In a word, English people are far more prompt to meet genius and talent half way than Americans.

Another point in which Americans have created a species of revolution in this country is the matter of dress. American women dress so much more artistically and tastefully than English women that the latter have been compelled to effect some radical changes in their appearance.

THE MODERN CHURCH

By ELAINE GOODALE EASTMAN, in "The Independent."

The Holy Church was once a thing apart— A thing of vested priests and chanting choirs, Of mystic language and symbolic art—

And God was once a King upon a throne— A Being far removed from sinful men; Veiling his face in deep displeasure shown—

IN HAUNTED WAYS.

In haunted ways I set my feet, When pales the wistful after-glow; The mystic thralldom is so sweet, No lightest fear my heart may know!

In haunted ways I set my feet, Where'er I go—where'er I range; The ghostly thralldom is so sweet, My heart, forsooth, desires no change!

BERNHARDT'S POPULARITY.

Sarah Bernhardt has received another proof of the popularity she enjoys in France. A newspaper devoted to the feminine interest has been organizing a competition relative to the nomination of celebrated Frenchwomen to an "Academy of Lady Immortals."

General William Booth as Founder of a World-Wide Movement

"General Booth does not do what he wishes to do; he does what he is driven to do." By WILLIAM T. STEAD. "The general did not plan out the conquest of the world. Each of his successive advances was forced upon him."

It is nearly a thousand years since English evangelists made a distinct impact upon the moral and religious life of the Continent and the countries beyond the seas.

The year 1890 saw a still more notable departure than even these evangelistic campaigns, with the fame of which the whole world is ringing. Like the peal of a great bell sounding forth over the multitudinous tumult and turmoil of the city, that glad message of faith, hope, and love has made itself heard among all people, languages, and tongues.

General Booth has been one of the most fortunate of men, and fortunate most of all in his enemies. As John Bright once said to him, "The men who persecute you would have persecuted the apostles."

Much as the Salvation Army has been helped by its

friends, it would have been at a comparative standstill but for its enemies. They have enabled it to pose as the champion of liberty of speech and liberty of procession; they have furnished it with a noble company of officers whose university has been the jail, and who have been tempered in the furnace of tribulation before they have been called to the ministry of love for the salvation of the lost.

It was to be asked General Booth what he regarded as the secret of his strange success, he would tell you that it was because he was a man of one idea. From first to last he has been dominated by one central thought, which has possessed him as by a consuming passion.

General Booth has immense aspirations, but he can hardly be said to have gigantic schemes. He did not devise the Salvation Army. It grew. So did his Social Scheme. And so will the other schemes that are still to come.

The general did not plan out the conquest of the world.

Each of his successive advances was forced upon him. He could not help himself. Why did the Salvation Army go to Australia? Because a quondam drunken milkman who had been saved at Stepney emigrated to Adelaide, and sent over an urgent summons for help to start the holy war in Australia.

He has hitherto had the advantage of having had no reputation to lose. While others can do nothing without considering and hearing and discussing and wondering what this, that, or the other person would do or say or think, he has gone ahead and done the work that was given him to do.

On these grounds, if on no other, I regard General Booth as one of the greatest men of our time.

REFLECTIONS

Contentment consisteth not in adding more fuel, but in taking away some fire.

Blessed be the hand that prepares a pleasure for a child, for there is no saying when and where it may bloom forth.

It is while you are patiently toiling at the little tasks of life that the meaning and shape of the great whole of life dawns upon you.

You should be careful not to intrust another unnecessarily with a secret which it may be a hard matter for him to keep.

The difference between "news" and "gossip" is that when we tell what is going on around town it is "news." When some one else tells it before we get the chance, it is "gossip"—and somehow, it seems to us of the worst kind.

SEA, TIDE, AND LAND

My love said, "What is the sea?" I said, "The unmeasured sea Is my heart, sweetheart, That is stormy or still With its great wild will.

My love said, "What is the tide?" I said, "The unshackled tide Is my love, sweetheart, The draft and sweep Of the restless deep.

My love said, "What is the land?" I said, "The Summer land Is thy face, sweetheart, Dreamy and warm and glad, In a benediction clad.

CONTENTMENT

He sought Contentment with a feverish zest, Nor stopped at all to take the slightest rest, Until he gave it up, his steps retraced, And found behind him that which he had chased.

THE ALTRUISM THAT PAYS

It has been more or less openly stated of late that altruism, especially in inter-race or international relations, does not pay. There are so many individual cases in which the altruist suffers that at first blush this appears to be true;

Suppose, for example, the people in a certain section of a city have been so housed that they develop an epidemic of typhus fever. Naturally, the philanthropist who goes among them to alleviate their sufferings is likely to catch the fever.

As a matter of fact, though politicians and statesmen have recognized it but dimly, the most expensive thing in the world is antagonism. It may cost something to treat people, inferiors or otherwise, with justice, and even with generosity, but it does not cost as much as to arouse their ill-will.

It is now generally conceded that most of the Indian wars

of the past half-century have been caused by the injustice with which the Indian has been treated. Even those tribes which have signified their intention of being peaceable and well-behaved have been put in places where it was impossible for them to make a decent living; and then they have been blamed for not doing so.

Does anybody suppose that the kind of working class we should have had in that case would have been less troublesome, or more profitable, than the children of that same immigrant are today? It takes a great deal of money to make a man do as you want him to, if he himself is unwilling—much more than it does to treat him well in the first place, and make friends with him.

CONGRESS TO PROVIDE NATIONAL ARBITRATION LAW

By L. B. COOKE, Attache of the House of Representatives.

When Congress meets in December, I am satisfied a determined effort will be made to frame a national arbitration law. And I feel that such a measure will command the support of nearly every member in the House.

This coal strike, however, will, I think, work up the country to the importance of having a national arbitration law, and when Congress reassembles for the short session, I look for the members to be flooded with petitions praying for the passage of a national compulsory arbitration law.

The miners from the first have been willing to arbitrate their grievances, but the coal operators have violently refused to submit the question at issue to a board of arbitration, claiming there was nothing to arbitrate.

This terrible coal strike has made the passage of an arbitration measure absolutely imperative. The country demands it. It will cause no surprise should the President in his message to Congress recommend this legislation.

AMBITION IN THE UNITED STATES

Nowhere else is ambition so general and so boundless as in America, says Max Nordau in "Success." This is natural, for in no other country is individualism so highly differentiated as in America, or man so full of inborn energy, so rich in initiative, resource, optimism, and self-confidence; so little tethered by pedantry, so willing to recognize the value of a brilliant personality, however this may find expression.

woodcutter, every "buttons," every factory apprentice with the scantiest elementary schooling, the idea that it depends wholly on himself whether or not he shall tread in the footsteps of a Lincoln, a Schwab, or a Carnegie, and reach the goal that these celebrities have attained.

To this it must be added that in America the instances in which men have risen from the most humble beginnings to the most fabulous destinies are more numerous and striking than anywhere else. A Lincoln who develops from a woodcutter into a President; a Schwab who, at twenty years, earned a dollar a day, and, at thirty-five, has a salary of a quarter of a million; a Carnegie who, as a youth, did not know where to find a shilling to buy primers, and, as a man in mature life does not know how to get rid reasonably and usefully of his \$300,000,000, must suggest to every

The Horatian "Aurea mediocritas" has nowhere else so few partisans as in America. "Everybody ahead!" is the national motto. I suppress, intentionally, the second half of the smart sentence. The universal ideal of the American people seems to be success. The dream of success feeds the fancy of the child, hypnotizes the youth, gives the man temerity, tenacity and perseverance, and only begins to become a matter of indifference under the sobering influence of advanced age.

THE LITERARY LIFE

The existence lived by the literary man or woman is painted in grays by Frederic M. Bird in the "Era Magazine." From the following excerpt it will be seen that the author knows whereof he writes.

Apart from egoistic imaginings, the truth is that the literary life is as poor as any other vocation and probably poorer than most, in "literary material." Its details are not picturesque; they are not romantic; they are not even interesting, except to the "literary fellow" himself, and not always especially so to him. There is next to nothing in them to attract the curious whose work and play are on different lines; and other literary fellows do not care to hear about them, for they know just how it is. Brown wrestles with a sonnet; all that can be said about the process, the frowns and heavings and gurglings, has been said a thousand times, chiefly in comic papers and paragraphs. If he accomplishes his task, possibly he gets \$5 or \$10 for the result; in one case out of a million or two, it may be remembered for a decade. Smith sits down to juggle a novel out of his inner consciousness; who wants to watch his shrews and share the joys or sorrows that precede or attend creation? (People sometimes do in the stories, I notice, but these are high flights.) His wife may have to see that he knocks off for dinner and gets to bed before 2

THE RIGHT USE OF MONEY

By ELIZABETH ELLICOTT POE.

Money is the motive of much action in the world. It is also the chain that holds many to earth and the sordid things of life. Money is a necessity, because it is the medium through which man satisfies his needs, a medium that was at first pure in intent and purpose; but the years have changed its character until it has become a curse to mankind in that its value is overestimated.

To love of money may be laid many of the crimes that have stained history. Savonarola was killed so that the dogs of Florence might obtain greater power and wealth. The very Judas found no greater incentive to his awful crime than thirty paltry pieces of silver.

So on through the annals of the world. Murders have been committed, hearts broken, and talents wasted for the sake of the alluring gold whose life is but the life of today and which cannot be taken with us, "across the bar."

Yet money is not altogether evil. It found birth in the

necessity for a medium to represent man's possessions. Its evolution was too rapid and its growth unbound.

It was a master thought of Lycurgus to cause Spartan money to be made so heavy and cumbersome that wagons would be needed to move any great amount of it. No temptation then to carry it around in your pocket and see how many times you can multiply it.

It was a burden recognized as a necessity, but not over-desired or demanded. Innate laziness took care of that. Wealth is not always an advantage. The use one makes of it determines its value. To many it has proved a disadvantage and a serious detriment.

Shelley has a fine definition, in one of his essays, of the right uses of money. "I desire money," he says, "because I think I know the right use of it. It commands labor, it gives leisure; and to give leisure to those who will employ it in the forwarding of truth is the noblest present an individual can make to the world."

THE YOUNG 'UN AGAIN.

"Papa," began the young hopeful, "where does the sea go?" "It doesn't go anywhere, my son," responded irritated papa. "Why do you ask such foolish questions?" "Well, if it doesn't go anywhere, why do they say sailors 'follow the sea'?"—Philadelphia Record.

LOCAL COLOR.

"Is there any local color in that New piece?" "I should say so. They have a very natural representation of the smudge made by soft coal."—Philadelphia Evening Bulletin.

THE LIMIT.

In order that the element of danger may be increased and the game rendered more exciting, it is rumored that the public is to be treated this fall to the novel spectacle of football played in automobiles.—Judge.

NEW YORK TO CHICAGO.

"We Chicagoans," boasted the Windy City man, "have plenty of opportunities to see life, I tell you." "That's so," replied the visiting Gothamite, "with all these fast trains it doesn't take you long to get to New York."—Philadelphia Press.

GRIEF IN CLOUDLAND.

First Cloud—Why do you look so sorrowful? Second Cloud—I was just reflecting on the sad fact that when I'm gone I'll not be mist.—Town and Country.

ALL THAT WAS ADVERTISED.

"Was that summer resort as homelike a place as they advertised it to be?" asked Mrs. Jenner Lee Gindgo. "I found it so," replied Mrs. Seldon Holme. "They had a fuss with the cook regularly every day."—Chicago Tribune.