

The Washington Times

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Washington, D. C., Thursday, July 3, 1913.

DAILY CIRCULATION. SUNDAY.
Total gross, June, 1913, 1,215,551 Total gross, June, 1912, 1,215,551
Average gross, June, 1913, 40,502 Average gross, June, 1912, 40,502
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Average net, June, 1913, 32,911 Average net, June, 1912, 32,911

I solemnly swear that the accompanying statement represents the circulation of The Washington Times as detailed, and that the net figures represent all returns submitted, the number of copies of The Times which are sold, delivered, furnished, or mailed to bona fide purchasers or subscribers.
F. A. WALKER,
District of Columbia, Dist. of Columbia, General Manager.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 1st day of July, A. D. 1913.
(Seal.) THOMAS C. WILLES, Notary Public.

MR. HITCHCOCK'S ATTITUDE.

Senator Hitchcock of Nebraska is not a sensational person, given to exploiting his independence or his personality. He is not sudden. He would probably have been glad to avoid the publicity that necessarily attended his withdrawal from the Democratic caucus. He explains that he has no intent to bolt, to desert his party, or to do anything extreme. He merely proposes to preserve the right of individual initiative in what he considers an important matter.

Without reference to the matter which inspires Mr. Hitchcock to this course, the thing he is doing is a good thing. We have been assured that "pitiless publicity" is the plan of this Administration. "Pitiless publicity" that puts on the caucuses shackles and double locks them, in the star-chamber sessions of a party caucus, is a fraud. It is the worst sort of boss rule and the flattest denial of frankness in dealing with the public interests. Mr. Hitchcock has at least drawn attention effectively to the buncombe of publicity pretenses that are nothing on earth except pretense.

A WHITE HOUSE WEDDING.

Quite the most interesting affair that the White House ever knows is a White House wedding; particularly one in which a member of the immediate Presidential family is wedded. The pen that signs a tariff bill, a declaration of war or a proclamation of emancipation, does not compare for interest and sentimental appeal with a single petal from a White House bride's bouquet. The White House family always commands the keenest and the friendliest concern of the whole nation, especially of its women. There is something about the tremendous democratic power that in a day lifts one household to such eminence, that appeals to people who would have neither appreciation nor interest for the corresponding process on its political side.

There is to be another White House wedding, which means a glorious inflow of good will and wishes from all over the land; indeed, from all the world. The bride of that day will be the one important person in a whole nation, the center of more interest, the object of more kindly sentiments, than this hurly-burly community ever bothers to direct to any other personality.

WHERE PARTISANSHIP MEANS FAILURE.

Four years ago a wail went up from Democrats of House and Senate because the tariff-making committees had not been permitted to handle the tariff legislation. The Payne-Aldrich bill was really made by the Republican members of the Finance Committee. The committee as a whole never had a chance really to act on or to consider the measure.

A majority of the majority of a committee thus became the real legislative authority. The prime object of legislative organization in those days was to control the majority of the majority of each important committee. Caucus rule dominated the committee, caucus rule forced the conclusions of the committee upon the majority in the full legislative body, and partisan prejudice was relied upon to drive those conclusions into the statute books.

The Aldrich-Vreeland currency bill was made in about the same way.

The Democrats and the country resented the procedure. The resentment led to Democratic victories in 1910 and 1912.

Now the Democrats are in power, and they are doing precisely the same thing with both tariff and currency.

The Republicans of the House Banking and Currency Committee are right in demanding open sessions of the full committee, and general participation in making the legislation. But, though right, they are not by any means convincing. Their record is against them.

This business of secret committee meetings, of pyramiding caucus on caucus until a pitiful little minority at the bottom is made the means of controlling the whole legislative procedure, must be ended. Apparently neither of the old political parties will end it. When the devil is sick, the devil a saint would be; but when the devil gets back into power, he forgets his sanctity and brazenly resorts to the very methods that he formerly denounced.

Because no political party can be relied upon, of its own volition, to reform these conditions, there is left just one resource. The public must compel Congress. Every candidate for election to any house ought to be pledged that he will support measures to enforce wide-open meetings of committees, and to break the grip of the partisan caucus on legislative processes.

There is no other way to get the results. This thing has got to be taken up and made an issue as big and bold and unmistakable as was the old issue of Cannonism and Cannon domination of the House. It will not be safe to trust any political party to champion and profit by championing such a reform. The old parties have proved their utter insincerity

and hypocrisy on that issue, and the new Progressive party has had no real test, though its early performances are ideal. The people must do it themselves; do it by process of pledging and binding the men to whom they give their nominations and their suffrages. Nobody is good enough and honest enough and sincere enough to be trusted. It is the biggest task in legislative reform now awaiting, and nobody but the people can attend to it.

A "MODEL CITY" OPPORTUNITY.

The District of Columbia, as beset by a community whose fiscal credit is intimately related to that of the National Government, is shown to be in magnificent financial condition. Its debt is very small, and rapidly lessening. Its municipal credit, so long as the present form of government continues, is certain to rate with the credit of the National Government.

In this state of facts lies the possibility of a magnificent experiment that some American city ought to make in the largest, boldest, most confident way, Washington has the credit, the wealth, the assured financial stability to point unerringly to it as the town to make this experiment and demonstration for the benefit of the whole nation.

Washington, as a model city, a light to the feet of other municipalities, ought to own all of its great public service utilities.

The street railways, gas, and electrical business should be taken over by the Government with the least possible delay.

The first important step toward that consummation is marked by the public utility law's requirement of an immediate valuation of these properties.

It is peculiarly appropriate that Washington should lead in municipalizing its service facilities, because Washington is a Federal district, and, therefore the litigation which would be certain to mark such a proceeding would be Federal litigation. It would bring from the Supreme Court of the United States early determination of many difficult questions that must be decided for every progressive city as an incident to the public assumption of control over public services. The question of valuations, franchise-good will, going-concern increments, and many others must have judicial determination, and in the end that determination must be made in the Supreme Court of the United States.

Municipal government all over the nation would be improved beyond the possibility of present-day realization, if the exploitation of the public through public franchises could be ended. Such a reform means would end much of the incentive for graft in city politics; would take away the sinews from political gangs; would lead to financial stability by substituting public securities for the speculative paper of corporations; would give the public service at the lowest possible rates. It is not true that public ownership of these facilities would mean politics in the facilities; on the contrary, it would mean facilities out of politics, a consummation most ardently to be wished.

It is plain to every student of the great municipal problem in America that Washington is the city best postured to lead in this work. Why not now?

THE TALE OF "THE WOLF."

Reading the marvelous tale that David H. Lamar has been telling the Senate lobby investigators, one is brought to understand a little of how the outside world of affairs regards Washington. Take the Lamar story and the Mulhall narrative together, and it becomes apparent that somehow or other wolves of various sorts manage to convince innocent people that Washington is a place where the price and the pull will do anything. People of the Lamar and Mulhall stripe are ready to avouch their possession of the pull if only the innocents will equip them with the price.

It is easy enough for grafters to make pretty effective showings of accomplishment. Starting at the beginning of a Congress session, an intelligent observer can make a pretty good guess at probable accomplishments. With his appraisal of the outlook, he has need only to convince some amiable sucker that he possesses mysterious relationships through which he is able to cause these things to happen; the sucker gives up his money, the things come to pass, and the sucker thinks his money and his agent did the trick!

Suppose, at the beginning of this current session somebody had diagnosed the sugar situation and concluded that the President would win his fight for free sugar in three years. That was not a dangerous guess. If, then, he could have induced a free-sugar lobby to pay him \$10,000 to "get" sugar on the free list, he would have needed to do absolutely nothing save deposit the money and look wise.

Such is the real potency of most of the boosters and grafters who pretend to grease the wheels in Washington. There have been cases, and all too many of them, in which principals did business directly; leaders in legislation dealing in propria persona with managers of big interests concerned about legislation. But these are rare, and getting rarer.

Washington, as a matter of fact, is not so bad as it has been supposed by a good many people on the outside. The game is not so cheap, the people in it are not such trifling pawns, there is something doing besides systematic and cynical betrayal of the public interest.

Washington has been bad enough and weak enough and cheap enough; but it has never been quite so despicable as people must have imagined who gave up their money and staked their business deals on the brazen braggings of such as Mulhall and Lamar.

The Insect Burner.

Sunday School Teacher—Who can tell me what an altar is?
Small Girl—Please, sir, it's where they burn insects.

Wanted to See 'Em.

George—Miss Vanderbilt—Rosie—let me prove my love not by words only, but by deeds!
Rosie—well, George, did you bring the deeds with you?

THIS & THAT

With Sometimes a Little of the Other

LINES GONE TO SEED.

Oh, I would take the merry Fourth
And do a little gushin';
I'd tell of how the cannon roar'd
And causeth brain concussion.

I'd hurl a ripping lyric at
The Fourth, its joy and sorrow—
But what would be the use of that?
It isn't till tomorrow.

This categorical column yesterday rang up its third mistake of the season when it hinted that dog licenses are obtainable at City Hall. They are not. Besides, as John Kendrick's Bangs put it, we have no dog.

We are inclined, however, to hang "near excise law" on the comprom. The copy had it "new." Our average, consequently, falls only to .966.

You Couldn't Have Done Much Reading.
G. S. K.: Haven't seen for a week any jokes about the college grad expecting a whole lot and compromising on a \$4 job. "Smatter?"

CURLY.
If you successfully hurdled "M'Nab" and "M'Reynolds," you may be able to pronounce "M'Loughlin," the headline name of the American tennis champ.

Atlantic City Correspondence.
G. S. K.: The cracks in the boardwalk are made just wide enough for a coin to roll through when you let go of one. They don't overlook any beta here.

CHOLLY.
Atlantic, July 2.

For Old Frank Adams' funny definition contest we offer this one, which we've printed before, from Webster's dictionary of the English language and environs: "RUSH—To hurry forward; as: to rush a bill through Congress."

But It Strikes Us We've Heard That Before.

(Frank M. O'Brien in the New York "Press.")
The soda water business is now at the height of its fiscal year.

It is with something akin to relief that we note that Miss Jessie Wilson's young man is "a scion of a well-known family." There was once a wedding where the bridegroom wasn't a scion, but the account of it didn't get into the papers.

The attendance number of the final fulcrum will appear tomorrow. Order your copy early. No increase in price.—Adv.

As we interpret the experiences of the veterans from the Gettysburg dispatches, it all comes under the head of pleasure.

We Completely Missed It.

G. S. K.: Speaking of the excise law, did you notice that a London car annulled the marriage of Gwendolene Mand Flood and Harold Boosey? D. F.

When "thin blue line" receives its papers we intend to call time on "a nation's heroes" and "grizzled veterans," be it ever so great a wrench.

No; But Why Sit in a Barber Chair?

G. S. K.: Can you advance the scientific reason why my nose always gets itchy when I'm sitting in a barber chair, with both hands tied down, so I can't get it it?

M. J.
If you are susceptible to the hot weather you must read only a condensed account of how Miss Lucy V. Russell played tennis with the Shah of Persia. Especially as the story is a month old and continues to appear.

YOU NEVER CAN.

You never can judge of a fella
Because he can tango and trot;
Not even the wild tarantella
Increases one's learning a jot.

K. L. P.
One thing, we announce, is certain. If ever we go in for the incandescent summer attire we shall do it whole-souledly. Gentlemen wearing black socks with white everything-elses don't make even a fraction of a splash with us.

Yes, Yes, Go On! Did He Get It?

G. S. K.: A certain official in a Government bureau recently put in a requisition for an "osculating fan." But that was subsequent to the Pension Bureau incident.

MURIEL.

Speaking of the Arlington Hotel, William F. McCombs and the Athletics' slump, Bulgaria is about to declare war on Serbia. They have been fighting only three months.

If the warm weather continues we shall be tempted to trade in our slogan of "Ice on Butter" for one calling for ice on asphalt.

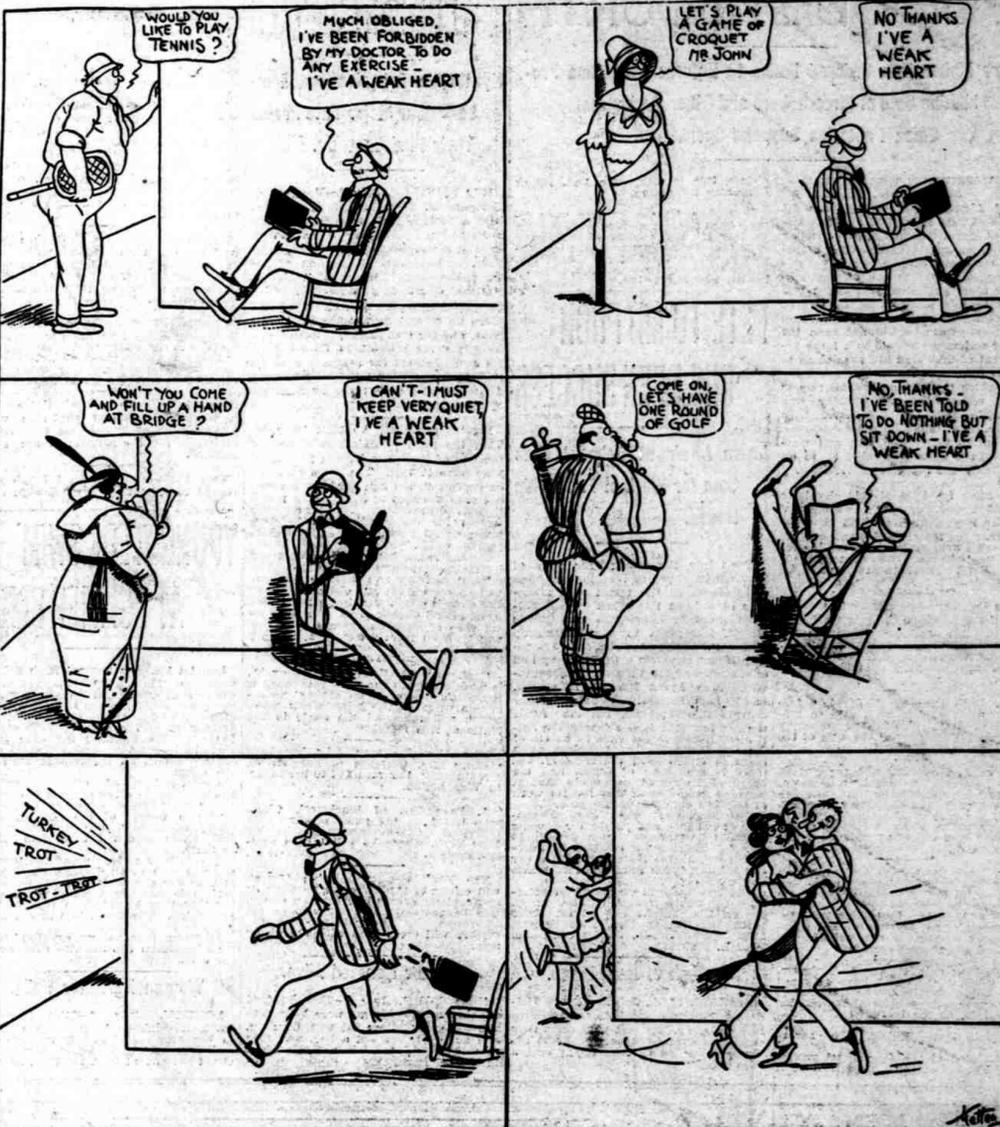
PERSONAL AND PRIVATE
ALL HALE: Old stuff.

Why future excise commissioners reach for their hardware: "Hello, Mr. Commissioner. Ha! ha! ha!"

Add Waste Energy: The fight against Newman.

A happy pageant!
G. S. K.

SUCH IS LIFE! By MAURICE KETTEN



MAIL BAG

From The Times' Readers

Opposes Segregation Plan.

To the Editor of THE TIMES:
I would like to offer, through the columns of The Times, a few suggestions and criticisms pertaining to the present traffic laws of Washington. I refer specifically to the speed regulations and to that section which says that the motorist should drive closely and to the right curb, causing the loss of life and limb, is the direct result of running the machine near the curb. Almost every week, and sometimes often in one week, some one is run over, who just stepped off the curb into the street. The car was very close to the curb, and as the pedestrian's back was turned the result was unavoidable.
It is stated by some of the officers that the reason for this regulation is that if a driver wishes to pass another machine, he must be in the center of the street which is occupying the middle of the street he must pass to the left, which will bring him over to the wrong or left side of the street. In answer let me suggest that the driver of the rear machine, being near the center of the street, is able to see if the road is clear to the left, and if not he would naturally wait or hold his gear, and if it was clear, then there would be no danger even if it took his machine to the left center of the street. Many other good arguments may be made against this harmful regulation.
No one denies that most of the traffic laws are good, and will be beneficial to the entire community, but this "close to the curb" section is not one of the good ones.
DAVID B. EDMONDSTON.

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Reflections of a Bachelor Girl

In olden times a man fought for his home and his hearth. Nowadays he fights to get away from them.

A man always asks for "just one kiss," because he knows that if he can get that much the rest will come without asking.

The average bachelor is like the society woman who keeps her real jewels in the vault and wears paste imitations. He keeps his real emotions in cold storage and goes about wearing a burglar alarm on his heart.

A man never doubts that if he should lose a woman's love he would merely have to whistle to it and cry "Here, Fido!" and it would come bounding back to him with a bark of joy.

Somehow it doesn't seem to make a man any happier to succeed in catching a woman he has been pursuing than it makes a kitten to succeed in catching the string it has been chasing.

"Eternal love" sometimes lasts all through the honeymoon.

Strange how the wisest of men will risk the loss of the woman who is everything on earth to him in order to dally for an hour with a woman who is nothing on earth to him!

Don't set your heart on marrying a man; set your mind on it. It takes concentrated mental suggestion to get a husband in these days.

A woman is known by the secrets she keeps—telling.

GOOD STORIES

A Double Advantage.

None of us films at the Lyman Howe Travel Festival at the Grand Monday evening gave the effect of a swiftly moving train, with the audience as passengers. As the train whirled through the picturesque valleys and along steep mountain sides a young woman in one of the front rows observed to her escort: "I'd rather like traveling like this, because there is little danger from train sickness."
"Yes," replied the escort, "but my mg
"Yes," replied the escort, and besides one does not have to tip the porter."
—Youngtown Telegram.

Last Resort.

A FARMER near Corning, Kan., whose son was an applicant for a position under the Government, but who had been repeatedly turned down, said: "Well, it's hard luck, but John has

Out of the Course.

WING to a fog a steamer stopped at the mouth of a river. An old lady inquired of the captain the cause of the delay.
"Can't see up the river," replied the officer.
"But, captain, I can see the stars overhead," she argued.
"Yes," said the captain gruffly, "but until the boiler busts we ain't a-goin' that way."—Everybody's Magazine.

Learn One Thing Every Day

10.—WHALES.

FIRST let us dispel the popular idea that a whale is a fish. It is not a fish, but an animal. It feeds its young with milk. And even though it lives in the water it can be drowned. A fish extracts oxygen from the water and takes it in through its gills, but the whale has to rise to the surface and get a supply of oxygen from the air. When it does this it spouts water to make room for air, and the fishermen say: "There she blows!"
A whale has a large flat tail, about 15 feet across. Every fish has an upright tail. That is because fish need their tails only to act as rudders. But a whale, when he needs oxygen, has to beat down the water and get to the surface in bounds. That's the reason his tail is flat.
The baleen, or whalebone, carries all the whalebone in his mouth. It hangs down from his upper jaw in a vast network. He eats the smallest sort of jellyfish, etc. Having no teeth, he swims right into a shoal of things that form his food and the network of whalebone acts as a huge fishing net. Whalebone is worth \$10,000 a ton, and one whale may carry one and a half tons of it. Besides whalebone we get tons of oil from a whale. It is used for ornaments and very fine candles. And from a certain species of whale we get ambergris, which is worth from \$10 to \$20 an ounce. The whale is a floating fortune.

What's on the Program in Washington Today

All-day outing at Chesapeake Beach by the Missionary Society of Washington.
Meeting of the executive board of the Woman's National Democratic League. Meeting, evening.
Masonic-Naval Lodge, No. 4; Hiram, No. 10; Lafayette, No. 13, and William R. Singleton, No. 20; Capitol, No. 11, Royal Arch Chapter.
Golden Eagles—Americ Castle, No. 3; 216 Pennsylvania avenue southeast.
Odd Fellows—Columbia Lodge, No. 10; Excelsior, No. 17, and Salem, No. 22.
Red Men—Logan Tribe, No. 8; Wisconsin, No. 18; and St. Andrew, No. 19.
K. O. T. M.—Georgetown Tent, No. 6.
Georgetown T. C. Fellowship Hall; District Tent, No. 8; Mariners' Temple, No. 7; and Metropolitan Tent, No. 12.
Pythian Temple.
Independent Order, Sons of Jonadab—Hope Council, No. 1, 643 Louisiana avenue.
Knights of Pythias—Franklin Lodge, No. 2; T. T. Coldwell Company, No. 1; Uniform Rank.
National Union—W. H. Collins Council.
Schmidt's Hall.
Knights of Columbus—Spalding Council.

Amusements.
Columbia—In Mizoussa, 2:15 and 8:15 p. m.
Pol's—The Talker, 2:15 and 8:15 p. m.
Cosmos—Auditorium.
Glen Echo—All amusements.
Chevy Chase Lake—Dancing and music by Marine Band.
Marshall Hall—Boats leave Seventh street wharf 10 a. m., 2:30 p. m., and 6:30 p. m.
River View Park—Boats leave Seventh street wharf, 10 a. m., 2 and 7 p. m.
Steamer St. Johns leaves Seventh street wharf at 8 p. m. for Colonial Beach.