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SATAN REBUKING SIN.

The spectacle of Satan rebuking sin is not quite a parallel to this of Tammany planning an impeachment proceeding against Governor Sulzer. It would be better to refer to it as the devil denouncing decency.

Governor Sulzer was recently described as a good third-rater with an honest ambition to be a good second-rater, and therefore with a fair chance to make some people think him a first-rater. That characterization omitted to take account of the luck that seems always to go with Sulzer. Now he is enjoying the unparalleled god fortune to have Tammany's and Barnes' forces in the State senate seriously proposing to impeach him. Sulzer ought to be prosecuted as a conspiracy in restraint of trade. He threatens to monopolize all the luck.

VORYS' CANDID EXPLANATION.

Arthur I. Vorys, Taft manager in Ohio in 1908, denies that he promised a Cabinet place to the National Association of Manufacturers. Likewise, he says he declined to give them special recognition in the campaign.

"There was no question about the manufacturers being for Taft; it was the labor vote we had to look out for," says the practical Vorys. Quite right. In politics, take all you can get from the fellow who is for you, and give him as little as possible; bunk the other fellow into giving you just as much as you can get.

Whether Vorys promised a Cabinet place to the manufacturers is not important. There is no record that any promise made in Taft's behalf by any campaign manager, from Roosevelt down, was ever kept by Taft.

THE RAILROAD MANAGERS' RECESSION

It did not require long for the railroad managers to learn that they had placed themselves in untenable position before the public, by trying to inject a lot of new demands after the arbitration issues had once been made up. There was hardly a voice raised, among press and publicists, that did not condemn their course.

As a result the companies' representatives have withdrawn their demand that further questions be submitted, and have agreed to let the board of arbitration and conciliation decide what questions it will take up. This is equivalent to a complete surrender, for the board, having been created by an extraordinary act of Congress to consider an agreed case, will not think of changing the statement of that case.

One regrettable development in this matter is the discovery that Louis F. Post, Assistant Secretary of Commerce, may not legally be a member of the arbitration commission. Mr. Post is so exactly equipped for that service that, before his name be dropped, an effort ought to be made to open a way to retain him. Few men in the country could inspire more confidence in the arbitral processes than he.

SIXTH NEW JERSEY.

The Sixth Congress district of New Jersey, in which there will be a special election on Tuesday to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Representative Martin, Democrat, is what is called "the North Jersey" district. It includes the counties of Warren, Sussex, and Bergen (the three extreme North Jersey counties on the New York State line) and the towns of Pompton, where nitro-glycerine has been manufactured in paying quantities, and West Milford, which includes the lower part of Greenwood Lake, in Passaic county. The district is normally Democratic, except when the "commuters" in Bergen county take a hand, as they sometimes do.

Last year the district, which is traditionally Democratic, gave for Congress candidates 15,216 Democratic, 8,373 Republican, 7,007 Progressive, 1,320 Socialist, and 824 Prohibitionist votes. For Tuesday's election Archibald Hart, of Hackensack, is the Democratic, Herbert M. Bailey the Progressive, and S. Wood McClave the Republican candidate. Mr. McClave, described in New Jersey as "The Major," was the unsuccessful stand-pat Republican candidate in November.

What will Tuesday's special election, following a campaign largely conducted in and from automobiles, show as to the trend of popular sentiment in the President's home State? Probably nothing. The Dutch will continue to carry Holland.

THE FEATHER LOBBY.

The Finance Committee has amended the tariff provision regarding importation of feathers for millinery, so that experts say any sort of feathers on earth can be brought in. The House made a provision looking to restrictions on the trade, to prevent slaughter of all manner of beautiful and useful birds the world over; but the feather importers—so it is charged by the bird lovers—have surrounded the Senate committee and fixed the thing.

This fight for the birds has been going on a long time. In a communication to Congress and the press the bird protective organizations make the most specific statement regarding the feather lobby. They name the nine importing firms that are said to control the business; name their lawyers who are charged with managing the legislative end of the business; name the specific lobbyists on the job in

Washington. They charge that the Finance Committee had a private understanding with the importers, and that the whole case was settled in their favor, before the hearings were opened at all.

This is a serious charge. It certainly justifies having the lobby investigation look into the feather business and its pull here. There has been a lot of talk lately about fixing a soft place for the lobby inquiry to light on; maybe the feather folks could tell something about it.

Without doubt there are two sides to this feather affair. Thus, it would be easier to have complete confidence in the nature lovers and bird protectors, if nature loving had not been so badly prostituted to the service of monopoly and greed in the Hetch-Hetchy case. Can Francisco ought to have that reservoir. The real opposition to granting it is the waterworks monopoly of that city. The nature lovers have been pushed to the front to make the fight; and it has not increased confidence in nature lovers generally. In the case of the bird protectionists, they seem to have a thoroughly deserving case.

FIGHTING THE COFFEE TRUST.

Senator Norris, who for several years has been persistently on the trail of the Brazilian-International Coffee trust, will press an amendment to the tariff bill designed to provide a method of retaliation against such combinations.

If ever there has been a case in which retaliation of the most vigorous sort was fully justified, it is in this affair of the Coffee trust. Capitalists of Britain, Holland, France, Germany, and the United States, with the backing and guarantee of the Brazilian government, undertook to limit the production, corner and control the supply, and dictate the prices of coffee to the world. This Government has been fighting, ever since Mr. Norris brought the question before Congress, to break up the combination, with some moderate success, but without accomplishing conclusive results. Just at the time when there was prospect of striking a telling blow, the Administration changed, and the new regime dropped the policy of the old and weakened so seriously that the good effects of the prosecution were lost.

Now Senator Norris proposes to amend the administrative sections of the pending tariff measure, with a provision that whenever the President learns that a foreign government is participating in a combination to control trade and prices to the disadvantage of the United States, he shall by proclamation establish a tariff rate against the products of that country of 25 per cent.

Coffee was at one time subjected to tariff duty. When the duty was removed, Brazil promptly clapped on an export duty of the same amount, thus transferring the revenue from the American to the Brazilian treasury! Not content with this, Brazil organized the valorization syndicate that has caused so much protest not only in this country but in Europe. It is one of the most vicious combinations ever attempted, and presents a situation that needs to be dealt with vigorously. There is no guessing what extremes might be reached if governments, learning by the example of Brazil, should adopt generally this plan of holding up their customers abroad.

Brazil is rather a poor customer of the United States, while this country is by far Brazil's best customer. It is impossible to conceive a more cynical violation of international decencies than is involved in this Brazilian holdup of the United States. It is useless to discuss peace programs and international committees when such brazen acts of extortion are deliberately formulated by governments.

There will be grave doubt of the efficacy of a 25 per cent tax on coffee, which might merely add to the imposition already suffered at the hands of Brazil. On the other hand, it would tend to increase production of coffee in other countries. Mexico, Central America, Porto Rico, and the Philippines would be certain to plunge into coffee on a great scale if assured that the great American market—a market that absorbs about half the whole world's coffee product—were going to be open to them on such advantageous terms as would be created by a discriminating tax against Brazil.

It is not a simple thing, even for a government, to repeal the law of supply and demand. The world finds ways of restoring the balance.

A TARIFF REFERENDUM.

Of course, Senator Gallinger's proposal for a national referendum on the tariff legislation before it shall take effect, will have only the effect of something embarrassing the Democrats. The referendum is in that stage of progress where its enemies invoke it and its friends fear to accept it. Senator Gallinger doesn't believe in the referendum, but there is a chance to make trouble by demanding it. The Democratic party declares its belief in the referendum principle, but manifestly doesn't want to apply it to tariff. That's the way of politics. The best possible reason why there will be no referendum in this case is that there is not real popular demand for it, and no machinery through which, if there were such a demand, it could be registered. In addition to that, a proposal to keep the issue alive for another year, and to worry business with a long discussion on the hustings, would arouse the country to well-nigh unanimous protest. Nobody would want a referendum on this subject at this time, and nobody would want it less than Mr. Gallinger, if there were a real chance to get it.

Again, the Congressional election of 1914 will be a referendum on this legislation, in any case. Whether the country shall think, at that time, that the measure has "made good," will be the one overshadowing issue in the election. Can the country vote more intelligently after trying the law for a year, or after talking about it for a year without trying it? Quite plainly, after trying it. All the conversation from all the stumps in all the States could not illumine the real issue half so well as a twelve-month experience with the new schedules.

THIS & THAT

With Sometimes a Little of the Other

LEGISLATIVE LYRICS.
THE SPEAKER OF THE HOUSE.
In front of the spoutin' and blovin',
The fletcherish of the rap,
There sitteth the Speaker, below an
American flag.

And once in a while, through the riot,
You'll hear his stentorian song:
"Some order; the House will be quiet!"
But always he's wrong.

He calls a command through the din;
It can hardly enter the roar;
The turmoil may cease for a minute,
But never for more.

He tries to temper the clamor
By honeyed, mellifluous word;
He splinters the oak with his hammer;
He cannot be heard.

To powers that turbulent, shrieking,
Obstreperous, wild thingumbob—
That is, in a manner of speaking,
One helluva job.

The salary of such a position
May be quite a bale of the stuff,
But this is my firm ebullition:
It isn't enough.

"I observe," F. S. informs us, "that you do half of your vacuous vaporing for one edition of the paper and half for the other. How much time between halves?" Little enough, we're sorry to say.

Why Soda Clerks Dream of a Laudanum Sundae.

"Give me a glass of water, will you?"
"Fifteen cents? I thought it was a nickel."

"Are you waiting on the cigar counter, boy?"
"I want it with two eggs, and not much cream, and it has to be just 35 degrees in temperature. Otherwise I can't drink it."

"No, put the flavoring in first. No, the other way. That's it."
"Aren't you EVER going to take my order? I was ahead of all these people."

Communities and people opposed to slashed skirts will do away with them in exactly the way that the anti-turkey trotters abolished the modern dances—by giving them wide publicity. Which is to say that they won't.

Discriminating. Indeed, are the proprietors of Chesapeake Beach. They offer, believe the advertisements, "cabaret shows and amusements."

"SPIRITED" IS RIGHT AND PROPER.
(From the "Times.")
The name of Mr. Colpoys was withdrawn by the President from the Senate Committee following a spirited fight made against him by the local Anti-Saloon League.

As to nominees for the Self-Deprecation Club, there's almost any millionnaire. In order to be rich, they tell us, we must be honest, hard-working, etc., etc. And all millionnaires are rich. As a friend of ours feebly puts it, rich folks have money.

Young Sec Bryan is making out a new lecture itinerary, he being the guy who expects to get the tin out of it.

The Most Maligned Thing.
J. B.: "The suburbs."
Capital: "Milk men."
F. K.: "Ban Johnson's ump staff."

And our altered, though possibly wrong, idea of it is a column conductor.

Robert Irving Fulton, who has to be a professor at Wesleyan to discover this, announces that sticking plaster placed over the mouth during sleep preserves the voice. What would it do if placed over the mouth when one wasn't asleep?

Why Jewelers Wish They Had Chosen Street Sweeping As a Profession.
By M. A. G.
"You guarantee this to be solid gold, of course?"
"If this chain doesn't wear well I'll bring it back and expect you to make it good."
"Do you guarantee your 49-cent alarm clocks?"
"That diamond looks too small for a karat."
"Do you think the lady would like this?"
"Really, you are the most expensive jeweler I've ever been to."

Speaking of rail parties, which they are in Volio, Ill., Messrs. Bristol and Ashhurst indulged in one yesterday.

Proxy Mellan, if we may steal an idea from a source unknown, is bearing his troubles with resignation.

THINGS WE WANT TO KNOW.
X.
The Mexican situation (though not badly).

"My orders were to sleep in my clothes," Mr. Mulhall told the Senate committee, "and I did so." Full many a Congressman does as much.

Why laundrymen tremble at mention of Judgment Day: "We keep your linen in repair."

"Run just one more of those single-word wind-ups," spouts W. K., "and permit me to christen it:

"Enough." G. B. K.

NO WONDER!



Reflections of a Bachelor Girl

HOW dear to my heart is that city apartment—
That two-by-four flat that I once thought so small;
The icebox, the couch and the deep, snowy bathtub,
The hot and cold water, the lift in the hall.

The sweet kitchenette, with its faithful dumbwaiter,
The wide, roomy closets, six lights in the wall—
The telephone, mail chute, the fleet, smiling bellboys—
Those precious home comforts—I long for them all!

What a charming trip a husband and wife might take around the world if only they could start in opposite directions.

It is difficult for a young man to believe that he ever could become as pigheaded and archaic as an old one, and difficult for an old man to believe that he ever could have been as foolheaded and asinine as a young one.

This is the merry anvil season, when hal, the summer hotel world spends its time trying to find out how the other half lives—and why.

"Seeing life" does not necessarily mean seeing the seamy side of it, any more than "living" means tasting the dregs; although these are the generally accepted versions of the terms by those who have never done either.

Why is it that a woman always seems to have a tenderer feeling for the kind of man who is constantly "reforming" than for the kind who constantly behaves?

A man who is about to be hanged may sometimes eat a good, square meal. But you can't persuade a man who is about to be married to take any interest in the things of this life until the agony is over.

It is so easy for a man to make a woman believe that he loves her that few of them appear to think it worth while to try.

"Let's Get Married!"

That Is a Popular—and a Perilous—Summer Slogan
By Sophie Irene Loeb

THE average American marriage receives less time, less consideration or thought than business deal involving \$1,000. "Let's get married!" seems to be the favorite motto in this country.

These are the words of Miss D'Arval, daughter of the special ambassador from France. In comparing the French marriages with those of our country this young woman says:

"Our marriages are contracted with more care. In our country we cannot marry under the age of thirty with out the consent of our parents. The parents take particular pains about the physical fitness of a future son-in-law. Also, it is the custom with us to demand from the bridegroom a life insurance policy, and a brand new one, too."

"The young woman further explains that it is such an easy thing to say, 'Let's get married!' The point is well taken. And the statistician tells us that the summer season, with its moon madness, is a favorite period for Cupid in the matter of marriages."

So beware, my fair Lily, when her ladyship, the fair moon, shines down on you and casts a beautiful halo about your lovely golden locks, so that Cupid may cast you a glance, you can't resist you no longer and the plea, 'Let's get married!' Now, my little mother, better to change your of a comrade in the world. He may mind AFTERWARD.

Why Not Let Your Mind Do Its Full Day's Work?

By Sophie Irene Loeb

"Man's work is from sun to sun, But woman's work is never done." THIS old adage sums up the wall of a little woman who complains bitterly of her domestic duties.

She says: "It just seems to me that I work ALL the time and I'm never through. There is always something to do. I no sooner get my spring cleaning done than the summer problems are on hand; an everlastingly cooking and cleaning and scrubbing and sewing, and I don't seem to have any more accomplishments at the end of the year than my neighbor next door. She is a lady who APPEARS to have so much LEISURE, every time I look over at her she is quietly reading or embroidering or just thinking. I never have time for SUCH things and I can't understand it."

Of course not, little woman. I happen to know both of you and may be able to give you the reason. YOU have learned housekeeping many years ago in the so-called "good old way." You have gone on the theory that the way of your mother was good enough for you and you have labeled it the "best way." You closed your mind in that belief and have lived on with it.

Every new thing you look upon with SKEWLED eyes. For you have no OPEN MIND to receive it. You shut out the knowledge of ways and means and keep your old ways about you, believing they are the most durable and the most DESIRABLE.

You do things in old ways that have OUTGROWN their usefulness. You did not seek to CHANGE your methods. You were content to do the same old thing about your domestic duties as of old, when women had nothing but time, and

"to pattern after grandmother" was considered the mirror of management. But with your neighbor it is different. She has profited by the labor of the old ways and yet has a RECEPTIVE attitude toward an improvement of them in the NEW. She approaches her work somewhat with the skill of science which carries with it the perquisite of pleasure in its painstaking results.

She knows WHY the newest soap has the best ingredients for easy washing. Her kitchen utensils are bought with care and reason and constitute the easiest devices for FACILITATING labor and saving her strength. She welcomes the newest and best ways that are the work of specialists and students of today who are pervading the domestic world. She listens to lectures that tell her how to accomplish the best results for her individual welfare and that of her household.

In a word, she has an open mind. She does not believe a thing because it is new, but in spite of it. In this way she CONSERVES her forces. This is an age of conservation. We are conserving the forests and the birds and the fishes and the food products, and, above ALL, we are conserving LIFE. And the housewife may aid in that direction by conserving herself not only for her own sake but to the happiness of those about her.

So that when a thing is UNFINISHED she does not continue it far into the night. She stops, for tomorrow is ANOTHER day. And perhaps while she is "just thinking" she plans her work and later "works her plan."

The up-to-date housekeeper who continually solves a problem that she has OUTGROWN their usefulness. You did not seek to CHANGE your methods. You were content to do the same old thing about your domestic duties as of old, when women had nothing but time, and

Learn One Thing Every Day

24.—THE EAR.
The human ear is divided into three parts—the outer ear, the middle ear, and the inner ear. When we wash our ears we wash the outer ear. It consists of the part that grows outside the head and the corridor that leads into the head. In this corridor we find wax. Ear wax is not an unpleasant thing. It is formed by a little gland in the very center of the outer ear. Nature, in order to carry away any impurities that may have gathered, forms this lubricant. It hardens in the outer ear and we call it "wax."

Guarding the entrance from the outer ear to the middle ear is the ear drum. It is a tiny, delicate membrane stretched tightly across this entrance, so that it vibrates every time a sound wave strikes it. In the middle ear, lying right against the drum is a little bone, one of a series of three—the smallest bones in the body. The one against the drum is called the hammer. This is joined to the middle bone, called the anvil, and this, in turn, is joined to the stirrup (so called because it is shaped exactly like a stirrup). These three tiny bones are busy all the time in the middle ear, and they conduct a sound wave to the inner ear.

The inner ear is a spiral coil that contains a wonderful fluid and thousands of sensitive fibres, much like the wires in a piano. These fibres carry the current to the brain, and we "hear."

What's on the Program in Washington Today

Athletic meet and riding tournament, Cottage City, Md., 10 a. m. to 5 p. m. Fourth annual cruise and regatta of the Chesapeake Bay Yacht Racing Association.

Amusements.
Social session of Canton Washington, No. 1 Patriarchs Militant, evening. Meeting of Joseph Henry Council, National Union, Eagles Hall, evening.

Columbia—"Secret Service," 8:15 and 8:45 p. m.
Polite—"Mrs. Wiggs of the Cabbage Patch," 8:15 and 8:45 p. m.
Glen Echo—All amusements.
Chevy Chase Lake—Concert by Marine Band, dancing, and other amusements.
Great Falls—Music and other amusements.
Luna Park—Dancing and other amusements.
Marshall Hall—Boats leave Seventh street wharf 10 a. m., 2:30 p. m. and 8:30 p. m.
River View Park—Boats leave Seventh street wharf 10 a. m., 2 and 7 p. m.
Colonial Beach—Steamer St. Johns leaves Seventh street wharf every day except Monday at 9 a. m. Saturday, 1:30 p. m.

Told Them How.
A JOLLY group of traveling men had just got comfortably settled in the hotel lobby when another knight of the grip arrived.

"Mighty glad to see you fellows," he exclaimed enthusiastically, shaking hands all around.

"Sorry we can't say as much for you," was handed him by one of the group. "Oh, you could all right, if you'd like I do," replied the newcomer.—Kansas City Star.

No Room in Her Bag.
IN Buffalo not long ago there was held a semi-industrial, semi-scientific exhibition, whereat all manner of interesting things were to be seen.

A young matron who had made the rounds of the various sections was about to leave for home when a friend stopped her with this query: "Have you seen the wonderful exhibit with reference to radium?" "I'd like to," said the young woman, "but the fact is my bag is full of samples now."—Lippincott's.