The Times-Dispatch

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TUESDAY, MAY 26, 1908.

THE SENATE ARBITRATION TREATIES.

Almost unobserved the Senate has ratified thirty-seven treaties during this session of Congress.

In the exercise of this power of assenting to treaties the Senate from the foundation of the government has shown more care and scrutiny than it has in the performance of any other duty. Whether this care and scrutiny has always been judiciously applied; whether it has not at times resulted in the rejection of treaties whose ratification would have been of benefit to the nation, is open to doubt.

The present industry of the Senate in this direction is, therefore, most remarkable. What is still more remarkable, eleven of these treaties—with Great Britain, Japan, France, Italy, Spain, Switzerland, Mexico, Portugal, Netherlands, Sweden and Denmark—are treaties of arbitration.

The fact is most significant, as it marks a distinct change in the Senate's attitude toward general arbitration treaties.

Heretofore when a treaty of that character has been submitted to the Senate, that body has so emasculated it, so deprived it of serviceable provisions, that it was rendered useless for effecting its beneficent purpose. Such was the fate of arbitration treaties negotiated only three years ago with England, Italy, France, Germany and Austria.

This failure of the Senate to take a step toward decreasing the chances of war has not probably been due to hostility to the principle of arbitration, or to doubt of the efficiency of that principle in materially reducing those chances, but rather to its tenacity in maintaining its authority.

A treaty of arbitration necessarily takes away a portion of this authority; it refers the settlement of certain questions at issue with other nations to the determination of another tribunal. Naturally the Senate has been loath to relinquish even to a small degree this important treaty-making power, which, under the Constitution, makes it a sharer in executive functions, and it has invariably declined to diminish its control over foreign relations.

As these treaties have not yet been made public, to what extent they commit the government to arbitration is, of course, unknown. Probably they touch nothing more vital than points of law and questions arising under existing treaties.

Still, if no more than this, their ratification is unquestionably an act of abnegation on the part of the Senate as praiseworthy as it is promising of the future.

If means that the obstacle which at one time seemed to forbid hope that the United States could ever become a party to a general arbitration treaty is not immovable, and that the world-wide movement for the preservation of peace has advanced another step.

ART FOR ITS OWN SAKE.

Claude Monet, a French painter of immense contemporary popularity, destroyed a number of his recent pictures the other day for the sufficiently unusual reason that they were not worthy to be passed on to posterity with the name of Monet attached, at the prices which this artist's pictures are now fetching. The destroyed canvases had an estimated value of $100,000. Such was the price, in one particular case, which M. Monet paid for allegiance to his ideal and keeping the faith with his inner vision.

An example of this sort should be worth something to America, where the charge of money-grubbing is heard too often to be dismissed as baseless fabrication. We wish that M. Monet were an American. But it should be borne in mind, in appraisement, that prosperity frequently acts as a massage to the moral backbone; and M. Monet did not need the money. Moreover, there are doubtless many artists in America capable of doing exactly the same thing, if only they could judge some of their works with an eye candid enough to tell them how bad they were. But the practice, undoubtedly, is almost wholly the other way. Among all classes of producers, from soap-makers to composers, "what will sell" is a question that takes precedence over almost all others. In the world of books the writer who uses a sudden best-seller reputation to revivify a lot of justly dead volumes of his callow youth is as common a spectacle as are most.

M. Monet's example is worthy of being followed by a lot of industrious people who will be certain not to do so.

PANICS AND PRESIDENTS.

Presidential politics have not yet played an important part in the business interest this year. It is generally stated and believed that Mr. Bryan will be the Democratic nominee, and Mr. Taft will carry the Republican banner, but neither contingency has produced any definite effect on business. The New York Evening Post comments on this situation by remarking that this election will be an exception to every rule if politics do not affect the stock market between now and November.

No "presidential chill" has so far crept up the spine of the business world, but this is no reason to be satisfied that 1908 will prove an exception. In 1896 nothing but politics was talked all the year, and yet, with its usual provincialism, Wall Street apparently took no interest in politics until the end of May, and, whether New York awakens to the situation or not, Mr. Bryan will assuredly talk politics to the unemployed before this campaign is over.

There are not half as many out of work now as were expected last November, but there are enough of laboring men, both organized and unorganized, to make an important factor in the presidential election. Because of the panic of 1837 the powerful Democratic organization which Andrew Jackson had built up and Van Buren had carried on was defeated by William H. Harrison, and though a Democratic President was elected in 1844, 1852 and 1856, it is interesting to note that the panic of 1857 as well as the slavery question had some influence in returning the Republicans to power in 1860. In the first election after 1873, though the Republicans had been in power for sixteen years, Tilden, the Democrat, received a popular majority, and likewise the overwhelming vote for Cleveland in 1892 was as overwhelmingly reversed in the first presidential election following the panic of 1893.

If panics are straws showing how the presidency goes, this should be an encouraging year for Democrats.

SUCCESSFULLY FIGHTING TUBERCULOSIS.

The fight against tuberculosis is one of the encouraging facts of our modern life. New York is rejoicing over the Cassidy bill, which requires fumigation of all apartments which have been occupied by persons afflicted with tuberculosis before new tenants can be permitted to move in. It is such preventive measures as this that give ultimate hope of the extermination of the white plague. And it is the publicity derived from such exhibits as that which was held in Richmond last year, and from the information disseminated by the public press, that makes people anxious to assist in the glorious crusade against the greatest modern enemy to life. It will not do, however, to leave the whole work of prevention to the good intentions or selfish impulses of property owners, as New York has found out.

In Richmond the Board of Health has done its best to fumigate infected apartments, and since January 1st has so dealt with 1,306 rooms. Though the Board of Health has not been refused admission to any room it has desired to fumigate, it has no legal authority to force an entrance. This should not be. Just as the State abates an open nuisance, it should by the exercise of its police power, safeguard the lives of those who ignorantly buy or rent a room that may prove a death trap.

The fight against yellow fever in the South before its true cause was discovered shows how hopeless it is to struggle in the dark against deadly germs. When, however, the mosquito as the fever angel of destruction was discovered, yellow fever was stamped out. The problem of destroying tuberculosis is by no means so simple, but the fumigation now being done by the City Board of Health will go far towards controlling the ravages of this disease.

THE CRUMBLING CAPITOL.

Three years ago the State of Virginia appointed a commission, employed three firms of architects, and spent $300,000 to remodel the Capitol. With all this intelligence, ability and financial strength, there should have been at least a workman-like job. However, Building Inspector Beck finds the concrete fireproofing of the iron beams so bad as to be utterly worthless. The cornices are crumbling away to the damage of the whole building, while the leaks and dampness of some of the basement rooms have rendered them unfit for occupation.

Fault enough is here, and while the State can recover nothing, it can at least fix the blame for this botching of public work.

On Welsh railways, says a floating paragraph, the brakemen have to announce such stations as Ffestiniog, Bettws-y-Coed, Llandegai and Penmaenmawr. We suppose the Welsh commercial tourists have the most splendidly developed ear-drums in the world.

We submit that the man who would be mayor of Timpson, Texas, for $1 a year is the most mercenary and money-grubbing character yet muckraked into the limelight.

"Why do not women do more serious thinking?" demands Mrs. Carrie Chapman Catt. Very possibly because Mrs. Catt is doing enough of it for the crowd.

Incidentally, a few hundred thousand idle men, out of a job for half a year on a stretch, would doubtless have raised considerable cain in some countries.

The Boston Transcript, in discussing what the country would do if a President went off his head while in office, might have had the courtesy to say that it intended nothing personal.

Don't be too hard on the trusts. Maybe they never had a mother or enjoyed the many advantages which you, dear reader, had from the start.

A lot of nice people are apt to forget the 'de mortuis nil nisi bonum' theory, when they start thinking about that monument to Matt S. Quay.

Now and then the Messrs. Wright, of Cleveland, must get a good impression of how it feels to be the cost of living.

"Any one can dig up a rich relative," says a Kansas contemporary, evidently with its eye on Laporte, Ind.

It is a great pity that William Loeb, Jr., personally does not care for Col. Stewart.

Rhymes for To-Day

THE COSTLY LUXURY.

CONGRESS might as well adjourn—
Where's a reason for delaying?
Who could feel more grim concern
At its going than its staying?

Last week was the date they'd set—
Now they've started to postponing:
Can't they pipe to our regret?
Can't they hear our low, fierce moaning?

Congress' aims are only two—
Neither one is very funny:
One's to jaw till they grow blue,
One's to spend a lot of money.

They've no time for doing work,
They've no time for legislation,
No, they break a round of shirk
Only for Appropriation.

Six months' walking round a ring,
Shipping seeds for recreation,
They don't do a blooming thing—
All they do is do the nation.

Congress really should adjourn
Far from Washington's great hallways—
And nobody'd give a durn
If they swore to stay off always.

H. S. H.

MERELY JOKING.

The Truth of It.

"You can't buy happiness," exclaimed the sentimentalist.

"No," answered the man who is sternly practical. "You can't buy happiness. And at the same time that fact doesn't imply that your comfort is enhanced by being broke."—Washington Star.

Where Was Her String?

Church—What's that piece of cord tied around your finger for?

Chapell—My wife put it there to remind me to post her letter.

And did you post it?

No; she forgot to give it to me.—London Opinion.

Dubious Praise.

"Grey, the art critic, came along just as I was looking at your new painting."

"You mean my 'At Work in the Fields.' And what did Grey think of it?"

"Commended its realism highly. Said even to look at it made him tired."—Boston Transcript.

Moved by Curiosity.

"What are you going out before the curtain again for?" demanded the stage manager, clutching the arm of the new vaudeville artist, who had just made a dismal failure.

"Somebody's clapped," blurted the actor, "and I want to find out who it was."—The Circle.

Nobody Could Understand Him.

"The new leading man's enunciation is remarkably excellent."

"Yes, and he had the greatest difficulty to overcome in acquiring it."

"How was that?"

"He was a railway brakesman and called off stations for three years."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Nothing Doing.

"I tell you I must have some money!" roared the King of Maritana, who was in sore financial straits. "Somebody will have to cough up."

"Alas!" sighed the guardian of the treasury, who was formerly court jester, "all our coffers are empty."—Judge.

REMARKS FROM THE SIDELINES.

MAYBE there is relief in sight for Washington boarders after all. If the prune crop is as short as they say it is, there will be just enough to supply material for the prune jokes.—Houston Post.

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"Georgia politics is a Brown study," says the Norfolk Landmark. Thanks; thought it was a Hoax Myth.—Bristol Herald-Courier.

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Governor Hughes will not accept second place, nor will President Roosevelt accept first place. Still it will be possible to make up a ticket.—Chicago News.

• • •

Perhaps Fairbanks could dig up a few delegates if he would explore a certain farm near Laporte, in his State.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

• • •

It will be observed in the South that whenever Mr. Ordinary Everyday Democrat gets his mouth to the megaphone he yells "B-r-y-a-n!"—Washington Herald.

• • •

The Bristol Herald-Courier doesn't believe that if Opportunity should knock at Judge Parker's door again he would rush out and kick it off the premises. Possibly not; but the Democratic party would doubtless kick Opportunity into the middle of next week once more.—Washington Post.

• • •

Senator Beveridge is known to the friends of the tariff as the greatest common reviser.—New York Mail.

• • •

A London physician says too much talking engenders nervous disorders. Especially in the people who have to listen to it.—Washington Herald.

PERSONAL AND GENERAL.

Trained falcons to carry dispatches in time of war have been tested in the Russian army. Their speed is four times as rapid as that of carrier pigeons.

Professor Shigejiro Ogawa, well known for the study of the prison system of Japan, has been engaged to teach prison system at the College of Laws in Peking.

An enterprising scissors-grinder of Los Angeles, Cal., has mounted his grinder on an automobile, using the car's power to also run the grinder, and now rides from place to place instead of walking, as formerly.

The project of a permanent exhibition of American goods in Genoa is proposed by a well known ship broker and forwarding agent of the city, who is prepared to take up the management of the enterprise after making a conservative study of the local situation.

Consul-General Richard Guenther, at Frankfort, reports that there were 61,138 public schools in Germany in 1906, attended by 9,779,856 pupils, or 94 per cent. of all German children of school age, leaving only 6 per cent. for all other schools, including home training.

The fishing industry of the Pacific coast during 1907 exceeded $26,000,000 in value, according to the statistics of the Pacific Fisherman. The pack of canned salmon during 1907 for the whole coast was 4,015,169 cases, as compared with 3,817,316 cases in 1906. The pack in Alaska was exceeded in only one other year—that of 1902.

Victor Herbert, the 'cellist, opera writer and orchestra leader, is a grandson of Samuel Lover, the Irish novelist.

Very Rev. Canon J. C. Moynihan, of Chicago, who has just celebrated his one-hundredth birthday anniversary, says to live long and keep good health one must eat and sleep regularly, shun tobacco and liquors and banish worry.

Some one has said that King Edward never wears the same suit twice. That is, of, course, an exaggeration. He changes his attire about three times a day, and, consequently, would need more than 1,000 new suits a year, costing something like $50,000, if such a story were true. As a matter of fact, King Edward orders about thirty new suits every year and at Buckingham Palace, Windsor Castle and Sandringham he keeps a stock of about 200.

Says Bryan Is Money Mad.

H. H. Kohlsaat, the former editor of Chicago, after a call at the White House recently, said he believed that Bryan would withdraw from the race for the Democratic nomination and throw his influence for one of his rivals. Mr. Kohlsaat said:

"In my opinion, Bryan is money-mad. I understand that he has accumulated about $500,000, and when a man gets that much money he begins to realize that he is mighty poor, and that it is necessary to acquire a round $1,000,000. Bryan must appreciate that his value as a lecturer and writer will be gone if he is nominated and defeated for the third time. He will go down into history with three political disasters as the chief thing to be remembered by.

"On the other hand, if he sacrifices his political prospects by urging the nomination of another man, he will be hailed as a great patriot, and his worth as a lecturer and publisher will go upward with a great bound. He will be a bigger drawing card than ever on the lecture stage, and will be able to pick up the other $500,000 he is after. I fully expect him to withdraw."—New York American.

STATE PRESS

Tucker Not "Out of the Way."

Mr. Tucker will receive a most flattering vote in the Valley and in Tidewater, and will be a popular candidate all over the State. From present indications he will easily carry this county, and perhaps the Peninsula of Virginia. He was here the other day, and was one of the most encouraged candidates we have ever seen, and he had just returned from an extended trip through the Valley and Northern Virginia.—Hampton Monitor.

One of the Worst.

The curse of this age is the special legislator; the man who, representing some special interest, is attempting to make a name with that special interest, and who, in order to do so, will make any deal of any sort with men who represent other special interests.—Northern Neck News.

Plainly Stated.

A good deal has been said about instructing delegates to conventions. Why not? Delegates are chosen to represent the will of those who send them, and if the people favor a certain individual to be voted for, why, there is nothing to be done but to support that person.—South Boston News.

Trying Their Ways.

Certainly Congressman Glass is right when he says that the public has a right to know the public records of a man who asks for their suffrage, and those public acts should be discussed in a calm, deliberate and dispassionate manner, and not in a spirit of vindictiveness.—Suffolk Herald.

Crumpacker's Specialty.

The South has nothing to fear from a truthful presentation of the facts concerning the election laws, and should be prepared, and we believe is prepared, to accept the legitimate consequences of these laws. If one of these necessary consequences is a reduction of the South's representation in Congress, the South can accept it without being materially hurt. There are some Northern States that would be required under the same law to accept reduced representation, and the thing would in a measure even itself up.—Staunton Dispatch.

Offenses Must Come.

"A 'Byrd' never flew so high that it didn't have to come down to peck," says the old adage. Hon. R. E. Byrd, of Winchester, will not be permanent chairman of the Roanoke convention unless he gets in by a contesting delegation.—Virginia Gazette.

In Other Lands.

Any one sharing the Office Window's love of queer names should study the names of past Lord Mayors of London. Besides one or two that are merely uncommon and did not belong to men of any distinction, such as Sir Richard Spaa, Mayor in 1482, there are some that deserve notice also for the sake of those who bore them. There was Sir John Brugges in 1520, whose ancestor fought at Agincourt, when, curiously enough, the name had the more modern form of Brydges. There was Alderman Micajah Perry, in 1739, who laid the first stone of the Mansion House, and Sir Benjamin Hamet, who was fined £1,000 in 1797 for refusing to act as Mayor—possibly a cheap way of getting out of it.

The most appropriately named Lord Mayor seems, however, to have been the cheerful Sir Robert Viner, who entertained Charles II. and drank the King's health so often as to become unduly merry. The King tactfully sought to retire, but Viner plucked him by the sleeve and vowed he should "stay and take the other bottle!" Charles II., never at a loss, complied, murmuring, "He that is drunk is as great as a king."—London Chronicle.

Referring to the recent visit of King Edward to the capital of Sweden, a London newspaper says:

"This is the first time in her history, as King Gustav remarked, that Sweden has had the great pleasure of bidding a British monarch welcome in her capital, but this capital is rich enough for all that in memorials of the Stuart connection with the Scandinavian kingdom. The Riddarholmkirke is full of the war trophies captured by the Scottish regiments of the great Gustavus, who had more than 20,000 Scots fighting under his banner for the Protestant cause; while the 'Book of the Swedish Nobility,' which the tourist may peruse close by, contains such names as Douglas, Hamilton, Leslie, Ogilvie, and Sinclair. These sovereigns of the spear all found their way to Stockholm."

In the churchyard where lie the bodies of Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman and his wife are Celtic monuments whose meaning is lost in a puzzle of strange graven symbols, carefully preserved in the church. Scottish kings, from Macbeth onwards, have marched their armies within arrow-shot in their adventures around the Castle of Glamis and Macbeth Castle on Dunsinane Hill.

Prince von Buelow has just reached the age of fifty-nine. By a curious coincidence Prince Buelow was born in Holstein on the death day of Max Schneckenburger, the poet of the "Wacht am Rhein"—a song which was the moral equivalent of several army corps to the Germans during their war with France. Thus the patriotic spirit of Schneckenburger, a South German, may be said to have passed into the body of Buelow, a North German, to animate him in the performance of his appointed lifework.

The changes that are constantly transforming the appearance of London are almost kaleidoscopic in character, according to the London Chronicle. That best remnant of the city's old-time sylvan suburbs, Denmark Hill, that preserved a country road likeness within a few minutes' walk of South London slumland, is changing with the rest, and at the present time housebreakers are busy clearing away former homes of wealthy city men. Their place is to be occupied by King's College Hospital. Fortunately, a beautiful park has been formed, where other stately mansions stood a year or two ago, and trees have been planted so liberally on both sides of the roadway that the hill classic from its close connection with Ruskin, will retain its sylvan charm, though other old-time features—its solitude among them—are disappearing, giving place to new, including crowded trams.—New York Globe.

The Now Eclipsed Benders.

In 1871 a family of four came over from Germany and opened a small store on the country road which runs from Independence, Kan., to the Osage Mission. The members of the family were the father, called both William and John; his wife, their son John and their daughter Kate, a girl of twenty-five, who claimed to be a spirit medium.

It was through the machinery of spiritualistic seances that the crimes were committed. The victim was seated in the usual dark room with his head against a curtain. One of the Benders, standing behind the curtain, then struck him over the head with a hammer. Afterward, to make certain, the victim's throat was cut, he was stripped of his valuables and was buried at night.

Discovery came May 4, 1873, through the disappearance of Dr. William H. York, whose brother traced him as far as the Benders' store. Unable to follow the trail beyond, the brother returned to the Benders' place and there caught sight of something that had belonged to Dr. York. As a result of these suspicious circumstances an investigation began, but measures were not taken, so far as is known, to detain the Benders, who disappeared and never were heard of again. There was a rumor that the Kansas farmers of Labette county lynched them, but it is wholly unsupported by evidence and therefore is almost certainly untrue.

The crimes of the Benders were the wonder of a generation and the name of Kate Bender especially occupies a terrible eminence in the history of crime.—Chicago Tribune.

Restlessness.

Mere restlessness is not a matter for which physicians are often consulted. It is, on the face of it, an unimportant malady, but when it exists in sufficient intensity to form the subject of complaint, and to induce the sufferer to seek advice, it is usually found to be the superficial indication of a grave underlying condition.—Hospital.

Voice of the People

Trip of the Howitzers.

Editor of The Times-Dispatch:

Sir,—I have read with a great deal of interest the proposed trip of the Howitzers down, not up, the Valley from Staunton. All old soldiers of the Army of Northern Virginia know that the water runs north in that section of the Valley. If the Howitzers, instead of turning east at Newmarket and crossing the rugged Massanutten Mountains to Luray, would keep on down the Valley to Strasburg, and turn thence east to Front Royal, twelve miles distant, they would have much better roads and see more historic ground and would not miss a single battlefield of General Stonewall Jackson's; for he fought no battle between Newmarket and Front Royal on the route indicated. But they would see Rude's Hill, near Mt. Jackson, and Fisher's Hill, near Strasburg, said to be the two strongest positions for defense in the Valley of Virginia. They would see Strasburg, where General Jackson kept General Fremont at bay on the west, and Shields on the east until he could march between their columns, converging from different points of the compass, with his wagons and supplies he had captured from Banks, where he so mystified General Ewell, of his own command, that "he could not understand what all this fiddling was about," and they would march over the very spot and by the same road that Kershaw took on the north side of the river, and see across on the south side of the same stream the almost impossible route of Gordon's column, where those two, marching parallel, but one some hours ahead, so as to pass beyond Sheridan's left, resting at Bowman's Mill, fell upon and utterly routed two corps of his army in the early morning hours of October 19, 1864—a feat of arms with hardly a parallel, all things considered. There is much to be seen on this route, both of the strategic importance of the Massanutten Mountains to General Jackson in 1862 and to General Early in 1864. Following this route, they would come out at "Guard Hill," near Front Royal, where Jackson struck and routed Banks, and where many subsequent fights occurred, of which I have not time to tell.

The route from Newmarket by Luray, as indicated, is very rough and devoid of interest; the other by Strasburg is much better and full of thrilling interest.

I hope the Howitzers will be able to go, as there is much to be seen, and I have no doubt they will gather inspiration from the scenes visited.

P. J. WHITE.

Richmond, Va., May 25, 1908.

Mr. Jenkins Replies.

Editor of The Times-Dispatch:

Sir,—In your Query Column of last Sunday a correspondent signing himself "Reader" requests of you information regarding the Hermitage Press, of this city, as to whether it is operated by Northern capital, who controls it, and if it is a paying institution. Your answer was a very proper one, but with your kind permission I would like the privilege of answering the questions which seemed to interest him so much.

The buildings and book binding establishment at Allison and Broad Streets are owned and operated solely by myself and under my own name. The printing department only connected therewith I incorporated under the name of the Hermitage Press, with several employes and personal friends as stockholders. It is under my control. Not a dollar of Northern capital is or has been employed in the business. I do not need it.

Inasmuch as there is no interest in the business for sale, your correspondent's question as to whether it pays or not is of no interest to him or the public.

L. H. JENKINS.

May 25, 1908.

Virtually a Third Term.

Never before in the history of American politics was a Federal administration so openly and unblushingly engaged in the effort to control the succession to the presidency as now. This is known to everybody in Washington who gives thought to public affairs, but it is not realized and reckoned with as it should be by the people. It is a serious matter when any President of the United States, no matter what his virtues may be, undertakes to do that which it belongs to the people to perform.

President Roosevelt early proposed to select his own successor, and chose Mr. Taft as the favorite. Any candidate is entitled to such benefit as may come from the favorable regard of the President of the United States, but no candidate should have exercised in his behalf all the great power of the executive office. It is a fact that favors within the power of the administration to grant have been made to seem at least dependent upon the agreement of those who hoped to receive them to support the candidate of the White House. It is a fact also that threats of prosecution by the Federal government in its various branches have been more or less directly made to serve as a lever with which to secure support for Mr. Taft. In such ways opposition to the Taft program has been overcome. The methods are not legitimate. No matter what the virtues of the President may be, or what the fitness of his candidate for the executive office, such use of executive power which has its hands upon every branch of the Federal government is an evil and a scandal.—Springfield Republican.

Carried the Habit Too Far.

American travelers in Europe find a great deal of trouble with the omnipresent need of tipping those from whom they expect any service, however slight, says the Youth's Companion. They are very apt to carry it much too far, or else attempt to resist it altogether. There is a story told of a wealthy but ostentatious American in a Parisian restaurant.

As the waiter placed the order before him he said in a loud voice, "Waiter, what is the largest tip that you ever received?"

"One thousand francs, monsieur."

"Eh bien! But I will give you 2,000," answered the upholder of American honor, and then in a moment added:

"May I ask who gave you the 1,000 francs?"

"It was yourself, monsieur," said the obsequious waiter.

Of quite an opposite mode of thought was another American visiting London for the first time. Goaded to desperation by the incessant necessity for tips, he finally entered the washroom of his hotel, only to be faced with a large sign which read:

"Please tip the basin after using."

"No!" said the Yankee, turning on his heel. "I will go dirty first!"—Savannah News.

The Passing France.

Race suicide runs hand in hand with atheism in France. Family childlessness has now become nearly the rule. Last year's returns of births and deaths reveal an abandonment of parentage most frightful to contemplate. There were 19,000 more deaths than births during the year. For the previous six years the average decrease in the birth rate was 12,000; last year it reached the enormous figure of 33,000. At the beginning of the century the birth rate was 1,007,000; now it has fallen to 774,000. Swift, then, is the pace of France down the road to ruin. Unless some mighty change takes place in the policy of those who now control her destinies, the fate of Poland stares France in the face, and her name will disappear from the map of Europe, obliterated as a result of the wickedness of her own recreant sons and daughters.—Catholic Standard.

Hard to Talk—No Speakeasy.

Reports of the Governor's conference at the White House have been full and complete except in one particular. They have failed to state what the Governor of North Carolina said to the Governor of South Carolina.—Atlanta Journal.

THE Packard SHOE FOR MEN

Dressy men demand dressy shoes. Natty style with a glove-like fit is found in the Packard Shoe. It has a distinctive finish that harmonizes with the most stylish clothing. Our Spring Oxfords are stunning.

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Japanese in San Francisco

BY FREDERIC J. HASKIN.

San Francisco.

Trades unionism flourishes in San Francisco, and it is to organized labor that the activity of the anti-Japanese agitation may be traced. The Asiatic Exclusion League is an international organization, including Canada with the United States, but it finds most of its support among the organized labor men of this city. The nation-wide interest which has been aroused in the question of Japanese exclusion, despite the fact that it has been throttled in Congress, is indicated by the correspondence of this league, in one month this year requests for information on the subject were received from thirty-six States. Of these requests there were 119 from debating societies, seventy-two from high schools, eighty-seven from universities and 238 from individuals. To all such requests for information the league officers send out bales of literature covering every phase of the question.

This literature bases its anti-Asiatic opposition on a frankly racial antagonism, but its supporting arguments usually deal with the economic problems involved. The trades unions are against the Japanese in San Francisco for the two sufficient reasons that the Japanese will work for lower wages, and they will not be bound by the rules of organized labor. Even in San Francisco everybody does not agree with the trades unions, but it is very difficult to find any one who does not agree with them on the Japanese question. Housekeepers who employ Japanese servants because they are easy to get are among the loudest in their denunciation of the Japanese faults. Only one class of San Franciscans are heard to say a good word for the Japanese coolie, and that class is made up of railroad contractors and others who employ laborers on a large scale. Even some of these want a white man or a Chinese for foreman of a gang of Japanese workers.

In San Francisco the Japanese are found in practically every trade and calling. A large majority still prefer personal service and are to be found employed as servants in private homes, hotels and apartment houses. The telephone book discloses the fact that there are sixty-seven professional house cleaning establishments among the Japanese. Investigation shows that practically every one of these establishments is conducted in connection with a tailor shop, a cigar store or some other business. The proprietor of such a shop gathers about him a number of Japanese, often of the student class, and they live on the premises. When there is a telephone call for the house cleaner one of the students is sent out.

Many San Francisco people live in apartments, more than in any other city except New York, it is said. Servants are expensive and troublesome, so milady does the lighter part of her housework and telephones to a Japanese house cleaner to come in for an hour and do the rest. The trades unions declare that this system of "assisted light housekeeping" has thrown 5,000 servant girls out of employment, and has not saved the employers anything, as housewives who have no cook are apt to take the family out to restaurants frequently and spend more on one meal than the difference in cost between a white maid servant of all work and the Japanese house cleaner.

"Nogi in the kitchen" is an established institution, of course, and many housekeepers are proud of their Japanese cooks who stay on the job and do good work. But even these housekeepers say they would prefer Chinese. Many San Francisco housekeepers have been accustomed to men cooks and men servants always, first the Chinese and now the Japanese. The Chinese population is steadily decreasing, and many of those still here are getting too old for satisfactory service. When they leave a home the mistress who knows nothing but Orientals for servants replaces them with Japanese boys. It requires a readjustment of domestic affairs, for the Chinese always ordered things to suit the convenience of his mistress; now the mistress must order things to suit the convenience of the servant. Despite the loud cries of dissatisfaction with the Japanese, they are still able to find employment as servants.

If the Japanese servants remained servants there wouldn't be half so much opposition to them. A Chinese cook once is a Chinese cook always. But a Japanese cook to-day is a shopkeeper to-morrow, and a banker next week, with aspirations for still higher honors. His ambition carries him above a menial position of its own force. Thus he is disliked while he is a servant and hated when he branches out into skilled trades by the cut-price route.

This is the reason why all San Francisco rises up and says it would rather have a dozen Chinese than one Japanese. The Chinese send money to Asia to a greater extent per capita than do the Japanese; they buy fewer American products, and are in some other ways less desirable than Japanese. But their great virtue in comparison is that they "will stay put." The greater part of the United States never thinks of a Chinese except as a laundryman. The Chinese "washee-washee" is always a hand laundry operated on principles as old as cloth and water. The Japanese have a half dozen large steam laundries in San Francisco and are making it hard sledding for both the steam laundries operated by white labor and the Chinese hand laundries.

The Japanese steam laundries charge prices lower than the white steam laundries can afford to offer with the high wages which they must pay. Japanese laundry workers are not bound by any notions of unionism, and will work for the best price they can get. If their employer is also a Japanese it is probable that the whole working force will live with the proprietor on the premises. A half dozen men will in this way live for what one ordinary American laborer would spend.

The house cleaners, who work out for 25 cents an hour—which is about the standard price—always have some other trade. If a cigar store is the headquarters of the house cleaners there probably is a shoe-repairing annex, and when the student house cleaners have a little leisure they will fall to and work at the cobbler's bench. They will work long hours for cheap wages, and they can live on what Americans throw away as waste.

The Japanese restaurants, which were the scenes of riots and disorders when the anti-Japanese agitation first began, are still in business, and offer lively competition to the cheap Greek eating houses and the dairy lunches. The Japanese possess one virtue which the modern sons of ancient Greece cannot boast of, and that is cleanliness. Among the cheap restaurants this virtue gives the Japanese an advantage, despite the deep-rooted and probably well-founded suspicion that the Japanese cleanliness is an outward sign rather than in inward grace, a virtue which parades in the dining-room and is buried in the kitchen.

The Japanese themselves have entirely changed in their attitude toward Americans in the last few months. The cockiness of the period following the war with Russia is still in evidence to some degree, but the aggressive impudence of the young Japanese who affected college clothes and a gentlemanly occupation is no more. He has given way to the suave and smiling Oriental who seeks to restore himself to favor and confidence. This attitude is reflected in the editorial columns of the four Japanese daily newspapers of San Francisco. In discussing the welcome to the fleet, the coming of which everybody in California looked on as a direct result of the quarrel with the Japanese, these Oriental newspaper men were as honeyed as diplomatists on the eve of a war. Here are a few extracts exactly as translated into English by Japanese editors:

The Japanese-American: "The arrival of the fleet at the coast may act in some way upon the anti-Japanese feeling, and the Japanese are to do their best to extinguish these misunderstandings in the others' minds. For this purpose, to assimilate among the Americans is the first thing of importance and to entertain the coming fleet, joining the American, is a good opportunity to express the real intention of the Japanese."

The Japanese Daily New World: "It seems that the Americans are too afraid of the Japanese, and this led the American to a deep misunderstanding of the purpose of America's sending her Atlantic battleship fleet to the Pacific Ocean. A matter becomes very hard to see its real fact when it is met with some misunderstanding. From Japanese point of view, those rumors are worth little to pay attention, but so far as there are many current talkings of these sorts in this country, it should be afraid that they might affect badly upon the solution of the Japanese-American questions. Therefore, it is very important for the Japanese to try to let the others keep out of unfriendly feelings."

The Soko Shimbun: "It is very often that an extra-ordinal plan is accompanied by some displeasing talking, but we Japanese are too broad-minded to take importance of these current talkings. American international commercial policy is too above-aboard to doubt and the thoughts of the Americans for justice and freedom are the proof against these misunderstandings. The mingling and harmonization of Occidental and Oriental civilization can be expected when Japan and America fraternize together. The first beam of universal peace would appear when the defense along the coast is done for the purpose of peace-making, being far off of the means of aggression."

This, then, is the Japanese situation in San Francisco. There is no longer danger of riots and bloodshed. But the large majority of the people regard the Japanese residents with distrust, and are unalterably opposed to further immigration. The Japanese are frightened by the storm they called down upon themselves by insisting on rights of equality, and are suing for peace. Meantime, whether with or without any justification, the average San Franciscan firmly believes it is only a question of time until we have a war with Japan.

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