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**A POOR POLICY.**

Mr. Bryan's frank statement that he finds it necessary to lecture because his salary as secretary of state is not sufficient to meet his expenses again calls attention to a condition which should not exist in a republic.

A few days ago it became known that a publishing house is keeping our minister to England on its payroll for the reason that otherwise he could not afford to accept the position. The salary of the position is not sufficient to pay the expense of supporting the dignity of the United States abroad.

Unless a man is wealthy and disposed to spend his money for the sake of the honor or some friend is willing to supply the necessary funds he cannot aspire to the honorable and desirable positions of secretary of state or the foreign service. Ordinarily these positions, in which there is opportunity to win distinction as a statesman and to give the country the benefit of extraordinary abilities, are reserved for the rich.

The man of moderate means has no chance. He cannot be considered in selecting a cabinet or a diplomatic corps, he cannot accept if chosen unless he consents to the humiliating condition of having someone else pay his bills. The government does not value his services high enough to pay him sufficient salary to maintain him in accordance with standards of living and customs fixed at governmental centers.

It may be argued that this is a government of democratic simplicity, that to comport with our home standards our officials of the state and diplomatic department should not set up a style of living in excess of what their salaries will pay for, but the argument is not good. The United States cannot arbitrarily fix the standard of living of its diplomatic agents as it attempts to do by paying insufficient salaries. These standards are fixed by the customs of the courts to which our representatives are sent. When the American diplomat is in Rome he must do as the Romans do. If he is in London he must follow English customs or compromise the dignity of his country. It is at least humiliating, if not disgraceful, that our diplomats must draw upon private resources to maintain them. It is more than that. It is dangerous. Its tendency is to build up and foster a false aristocracy, which is entirely foreign to the spirit of our institutions.

**THE CHILDREN'S GARDENS.**

Results of the efforts of The News-Times to stimulate interest in garden making among the children of the public schools will be witnessed Saturday afternoon when the first annual exhibit will be made at Colfax market.

If the testimony of Mr. Bordner, the county agricultural expert, the principals of the several schools entered in the contest and others interested may be taken as an advance assurance, the exhibition will be a revelation to the public. The boys and girls have done wonders in the production of vegetables and in acquiring knowledge of plant growing that will be of practical value to them all their lives.

The stimulative cause of the efforts these children have made were found in a series of articles which have been appearing in the Sunday edition of The News-Times since early spring. These articles are printed under the caption of "Children in the Garden," and are written by Miss Etinor Wolf, who has become recognized as an authority on this and kindred subjects. While conveying the necessary information, frequently technical, they are presented in a form which reaches the comprehension of children and engages their attention and interest.

Through the cooperation of principals and teachers and the encouragement given by the Progress club, the garden work of the children has been made very successful and their exhibit on Saturday should attract from patrons of the schools the attention it will deserve.

**DIARY OF FATHER TIME.**

The whipping post was an ordinary instrument of punishment three centuries ago and was used against vagrants and similar characters for ridiculously slight offences. Owing to the dissolution of the monasteries, where the poor had chiefly found relief, a vast number of idlers and unemployed persons were suddenly thrown on the country without any legitimate means of support. By an act passed in the reign of Henry VIII vagrants "were to be carried to some market town or other place, and there tied to the end of a cart naked, and beaten with whips throughout such market town or other place, till the body should be bloody by reason of such whipping."

Men and women were whipped promiscuously till the close of the

eighteenth century. At Burnham, in England, there is in the church register a long list of persons who have been whipped, from which the following specimen is taken: "Benjamin Smat, and his wife and three children, vagrant beggars; he of middle stature, but one eye, was this 28th day of September, 1699, with his wife and children, openly whipped in the parish of Burnham, according to ye law."

**COMMON SENSE IN RELIGION.**

In Chicago a preacher appeared in his pulpit Sunday morning attired in a two-piece white serge suit. In Baltimore another preacher conducted the morning services in his shirt sleeves. He said he wanted all Baltimore to know that the city has at least one church in which the mode of dress excludes no one from worship.

In South Bend the preachers have told the men of their congregation to make themselves comfortable. The women have inaugurated the custom of removing their hats. Elsewhere and here the question as to what is a proper attire for church has been eliminated.

The preacher and the people have sensibly decided that attending church is not a dress affair and that Prince Albert coats, hot vests, high collars and the latest ideas in millinery are not essential to divine worship. This removes one of the highest bars to church attendance. The mere matter of clothes has kept more people out of church than unbelief. It has barred millions from the consolations of religious worship. It has made excuse for men and women to remain away from church.

We seem to be injecting large quantities of common sense into our religion, to be regarded it more as an intimate and friendly thing in its relation to our every day lives, and to feel that is the way religion and its observances should appeal to us.

France has made an unusual request of the United States. It would like Uncle Sam's recipe for making smokeless powder. The request has placed the war department in an embarrassing position. It would like to accommodate the French, but hesitates to give away a valuable secret.

Plans for the beautification of the Panama canal are being made. The natural beauties of the scenery will be preserved and augmented by planting trees. The canal will be made so attractive that even the English will be glad to pay tolls.

The democratic editors at French Lick decided after much discussion that they are not as much muzzled as they thought by Indiana's new press law. The law is designed to protect the innocent, not the guilty.

Very prudently the senate and house have abandoned their competition over the lobby investigation and will work harmoniously. That is what the country wants.

James Cully, a Michigan farmer, who intended to bank his money on Monday, was robbed of \$3,000 on Sunday. It would have been cash in his pocket to deposit Saturday.

Anti-American sentiment in Mexico is said to be on the decline. Somebody must have given our disorderly neighbors a hunch.

Gautemala needs an injection of civilizing influence, and the U. S. is the only physician within call.

Pres. Wilson got back on the job yesterday with a fresh grip on the task he has set himself.

The little gardeners will show you what boys and girls can do with rake and hoe and a few seeds.

Col. Mulhall's story is a long one, but there are no tedious spots in it.

With Turkey returning to the game the plot thickens in the Balkans.

Still, the troubles of the Tribune are not ended.

The July fly is the producer. Swat it.

**Getting the News**

(BY FRED C. KELLY)  
When the United States battleship fleet was about to start on its famous trip to the Orient a few years ago, news of the itinerary was carefully guarded by government officials at Washington. Shortly before the fleet was to sail the news leaked out that an invitation had been extended by the British government for it to visit Australia.

Japan and make a real trip of it. The only question was whether the Japanese government had extended an invitation for the fleet to make the visit.

All sorts of questions were put up to the State Department, but the department just blinked and said not a word.

One bright morning Robert O. Bailey of the Associated Press—later an Assistant Secretary of the Treasury—met Elmer Murphy of the New York Tribune in the State Department, and says he:

"Murphy, here's a scheme. Will you do the talking?"  
"If talkings all I have to do, I can make good," replied Elmer, "but what's the scheme?"  
Bailey told him.

A few moments later Elmer went to the telephone and called up the Japanese Embassy. Being personally acquainted with the Ambassador, he was able to get him to come to the phone.

"Which Japanese port is the fleet to visit?" inquired Elmer, casually, just as if that's what they had been discussing over their coffee.

"Oh, nothing has been said about any particular port," replied the Ambassador. "Any Port."

At that Elmer made his adieu and hung up. Turning to Bailey, of the Associated Press, he said with much quiet dignity:

"Sir I am able to announce at this time that the fleet will positively visit Japan."

And that was the way the news was learned.

George M. Smith, managing editor of the New York evening Sun, first won recognition in newspaper world by an inborn knack of observation. He was working as a young reporter on one of the Newark, N. J., papers back in 1894, when a man by the name of Julius A. Lebkuecher was mayor of that town. It was learned that the Mayor was about to be married, but he wished to have a quiet wedding, and refused to tell when or where the marriage would take place.

Now the average wedding, even of a mayor, isn't particularly hot stuff for a newspaper, but just because the mayor was so secretive about the time and place, the people of Newark got it into their heads that they must know all about it. Hence it was up to the reporters to enlighten the people.

One of young George Smith's assignments was to see the Mayor every day and try to inveigle him into telling his secret. The mayor wouldn't tell, but Smith did manage to learn that the marriage would probably take place at a certain address in Brooklyn. It seemed impossible to learn the appointed day.

The day the Mayor was a man who dressed plainly. He always wore a black cutaway coat, black trousers and a black necktie. One morning he appeared at his office dressed precisely as usual, except that the black necktie he wore was brand new, and his shoes were also new. The change in his garb was so slight that no one noticed it except young Smith. It occurred to Smith that the new shoes and new necktie might indicate that it was the mayor's wedding day. Without saying anything of his suspicions, he took a chance and hastened over to the address in Brooklyn where the wedding was expected to take place.

There he found great activity about the house, and he knew his guess was right. The story he landed was not of much consequence in itself, but it served to call to the attention of the public the boss the young man's power of close observation, and it was not long until Smith was able to make real capital of it.

It was through a "hunch" hatched by George Smith that the New York Sun was able to announce, as a piece of exclusive news, the fall of Port Arthur on January 1, 1905. Along in August, 1904, it became known that the Japanese would succeed sooner or later in their effort to capture the Russian stronghold. Smith, who was one of the editorial executives of the Sun then, figured things out like this: Suppose the news of the fall of Port Arthur should come just after the paper went to press some morning. The chance of it coming then was only about one in a thousand, but still it was a chance, and Smith wished to have it reduced. So he sent a cable message to John T. Swift, then the Sun's correspondent in Tokyo, suggesting that when Port Arthur fell he write a brief bulletin at double urgent rates and then followed up with a longer dispatch at ordinary press rates. Four or five months later when the Russians capitulated, Swift acted on this instruction. And it befell that he hit the one chance in a thousand. His first brief message—the one sent in advance at double urgent rates—reached the Sun office just as the paper was about to go to press. Smith held back a few minutes until the later dispatch arrived and the paper scored a "beat" on the whole world.

J. Fred Essary, Washington correspondent for the Baltimore Sun, once played a mean trick on the people of Portsmouth, N. H. Portsmouth is a small place, noted chiefly for being the seat of the Portsmouth Navy Yard. Essary found himself there one day in connection with some news event he was to cover. He also found that Portsmouth had a curfew ordinance. Each night at 9 o'clock the curfew bell rang and the people were to be in the range of the bell retired for the night. Essary, while loafing about waiting for a train out of the place, fell in with the man who had charge of ringing the curfew bell, engaged him in conversation, and won his confidence. He persuaded the man to share the place with him, and at 7 o'clock instead of 9 o'clock just that once could not possibly do any harm. So they rang the curfew at 7 o'clock.

And at 7 o'clock everybody in the little town went right straight to bed.

**WARM WEATHER HINTS FOR BABY**

Dr. W. C. Rucker Tells How Infant Morality Can be Lessened These Months.  
WASHINGTON, July 15.—Hot weather hints on raising babies were given Monday for American mothers by Dr. W. C. Rucker, assistant surgeon general of the United States public health service.

Lack of "mothers' milk" and dirt are the chief causes, Dr. Rucker declared, for the appalling infant mortality in summer. The public health service is giving advice during the present hot spell to thousands of mothers—and doctors too—upon the care of the "wee-winky-winkies." A scientific government expert—and also as a practical, experienced papa—Dr. Rucker Monday declared that knowledge of infant hygiene is greatly reducing the summer death toll of children.

**THE MELTING POT**

**THE RAINY DAY.**

Once on a rainy, cheerless day. When every cloud in the sky was grey. And the pansies drooped in their lowly bed. And the winds were dismal overhead. I heard the happiest, cheeriest note That ever fell from a feathered throat.

And it rang and thrilled so sweetly strong That my heart re-echoed the wondrous song.

"What does it matter to you or me," It seemed to say in its careless glee, "If the rain does fall, or the skies are grey?"

There's pleasure in even a rainy day.

BEATRICE E. HARMON.

THE purpose for which the winds that sweep Lake Michigan have piled up "Hoosier Slide" and other sand dunes at Michigan City remained inscrutable until Saturday night when the material of which they are composed was used to check the spread of the fire that threatened the destruction of the city.

Heretofore the sand has been used for commercial purposes and the dunes for sliding places for tourists. Hereafter sand will have a peculiar and enhanced value in the estimation of our neighbors.

THUNDER and lightning usually mean rain, but as experience shows are not inseparable. J. Pluvius was believed to be putting up another bluff Sunday night, but pleasantly disappointed by making good, though the surplus of noise was larger than necessary and kept our better half sitting on an insulated stool the most of the night.

"A LONG putt does not necessarily imply a short score," writes old B. S. W. But he admits it saves a hole occasionally.

Philosophy of the Split Skirt.

"Suppose the public does get a glimpse of a pretty ankle," says Chief of Police Morris of Logansport, "there is no harm in it. Some of

the women who will yell the loudest about the split skirt hold their dresses the highest on a rainy day. Women go in bathing in abbreviated costumes, but no one thinks anything wrong. The public goes to a theater and sees a score of girls in tights and thinks nothing of it. I can't see why the public should hold up its hands in horror at the split skirt. If the women want to wear them, all right, and I'll see that they're not annoyed, if I have to put a policeman on the trail of every split skirt."

STILL, there'll be enough hitting the trail without calling on the patrolmen.

SPEAKING of blue sky investments and commercial will-o'-the-wisps, a West Virginia man proposes to light your home with fireflies.

WE hang upon the utterances of the wise. "It is so silly," says John D., "for people to seek human praise." And we can understand there's nothing in it compared with the elusive dollar.

WORKERS in the trenches will view with alarm the precedent set by the women of Kansas, who have declared against the campaign cigar. The convenience and light cost of this style of campaign ammunition have made it very popular as well as pernicious. Yet, when the women get into the game, they may have difficulty in finding a substitute for it.

SOMEONE has raised the question as to what is the proper word to use when a hydroplanist alights on the water—well, there, why not say alight and be done with it?

EDITOR NEWETT will find some consolation in the report that Col. Roosevelt is seeking snake dances in the west, but it comes too late to be used as testimony.

IF the political pot is not hot enough for you, try the Melting Pot.

A PERFECT blend guaranteed.

C. N. F.

**FIGHT TO DEATH WITH A SEA VAMPIRE FAMOUS COMBAT OF MAN AND MONSTER**



This is the story of a fight, to the death, with a sea vampire, the cold, bloodless, boneless, fleshless, flabby creature which wraps itself about a human being and draws the life blood out, inch by inch, slowly and silently until the last drop is gone. It is the famous combat in Victor Hugo's 'Toilers of the Sea', retold.

The scene of this terrible conflict was a deep-sea cave. The hero was Gilliat, a great, strong, fearless man, who would dare everything and fight anything!

Gilliat was exploring in the dark recesses of this watery cavern, when he suddenly felt himself seized by the arm!

"Some living thing; thin, rough, flat, slimy, cold, jelly-like, had twisted itself around his arm. Its pressure grew tight like the pulling of a cord!"

In a moment a long, spinal arm darted out towards his chest. Another passed around his elbow and reached almost to his shoulder.

A sharp point, almost like a knife, touched his armpit.

A moment later a second long, leather-like, cold, slimy form started out of the crevice in the rock, crept over his skin and finally wound itself around him. Numberless flat, rounded points that seemed like small mouths, about to drink his blood, crept on his skin.

"The long cord-like shape felt its way about his body and then gelled itself, tightly around his ribs.

He pushed and turned. But the

more he moved, the greater the activity of the monster.

A fourth and a fifth, slimy hand twined around him, and all belonged, evidently, to the same center.

All at once, as Gilliat strained his eyes to see, a large, round, flattened, hideous mass made its appearance from beneath the rock. In the middle of the horrible substance, there were two eyes that seemed to be fixed on him, hungry. With a new sense of horror and fear, he recognized a devil fish.

Without warning, the devil fish loosed its sixth tentacle from the rock and darted it toward the free hand. At the same moment, it pushed out its head toward him, violently.

That was Gilliat's chance. He evaded the tentacle, at the same time thrusting the knife deep into the slimy substance, describing a whip-like circle around the eyes. There were two mighty, lightning-like convulsions. The monster dropped in two shapeless heaps at the feet of Gilliat!

It was dead. The tentacles fell away from his body. He shut up his knife and turned away from the loathsome sight.

Gilliat, breathless, weak and worn had conquered the vampire of the sea!

cool it as soon as it is received; modify it again to the directions of a physician; see that the milk and all utensils used in its preparation are absolutely clean; once a day; use wide mouthed bottles, put it on ice. Wash the nipples carefully; keep them in a diluted boric acid solution.

"Never use a nursing tube. Do not handle the nipple with the fingers while the child is nursing. Keep flies away from the nipple, the milk and the baby.

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\* JANIE, GOOD-TIME SUMMER GIRL, TWISTS TOM'S \*  
\* THUMPING HEART AS EASILY AS SHE TWISTS. \*  
\* HIS AUTO'S WHEEL. \*  
\*  
\* Another Picture and a Fable from the Fascinating Pen of \*  
\* ALYS GODDARD. \*  
\* \*\*\*\*\*



Grandmother raises her hands in horror and mother stifles a sigh as they hear the distant honk-honk of Tom's machine, for haven't they just seen it driving past WITH JANIE AT THE WHEEL!

"In my time," says grandmother, "it was thought unwomanly for a girl to drive a horse and I am sure that Tom will think that Janie 'forward' even if he allows himself to be persuaded to let her drive the car."

"Mother whispers to herself, 'I hope no hurt will come to my little girl.' She knows that Tom has lost his head completely and that her pretty daughter can twist his heart as easily with her sun-kissed hands as she twists the wheel.

She knows Tom is only thinking of her daughter's beauty and charm and not of how or where he is being driven.

Meanwhile Janie drives the car as well as though she was not listen-

**HOW TO ATTRACT ATTENTION**  
And Trade to Your Place of Business

The greatest advertising opportunity a merchant has is his show window. A bright, attractive show window is an indication of an up-to-date and live store.

The night effect of a window depends on the lighting, and no light is so well adapted as ELECTRIC LIGHT.

In addition to the well known advantages of coolness, cleanliness and convenience, Electricity now affords the cheapest light.

No matter how small your store or where located, Electricity will help your business.

Let us give you an estimate on wiring and explain why Electricity is the light for you.

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