

The Washington Times.

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Table with columns for Morning and Evening rates, and rows for one, three, six, and twelve months.

Boston seems in a fair way to secure before November 1 the pneumatic tube service which Congress provided for at its last session.

"The roast beef of old England" has been these many years nothing but a tradition. Forty years ago Germany began sending its cattle to the English markets.

There is much to commend in the action of Judge Kellogg, of Yonkers, N. Y., in sentencing W. Bird Raymond, the New York automobilist charged with responsibility for the auto-trolley tragedy of last Sunday.

Strikes, we regret to say, are common enough in the industrial world. In the educational field, however, they are a novelty.

Commissioner West is to be complimented for his intelligent recommendation on the question of tax certificates. He rightly believes that a document of this kind should be a guarantee to the purchaser of property in Washington that there are no back claims against the real estate.

The King's Courier. Young Mr. Borthwick, of London, who comes to this country as a king's courier, bearing dispatches from his government to the British ambassador in Washington, may be contemplated as offering a picturesque illustration of the changes wrought by time.

In the days when knighthood was in flower, so to speak, Mr. Borthwick would have presented a spectacular figure at the gates of the National Capitol. Wearing a heraldic tabard— isn't that what they used to call it?—emblazoned with the royal arms, he would have sounded a loud note from his bugle horn to let us know he was Johnny-on-the-spot.

John W. Gates says that Pierpont Morgan does not really care for money, which is fortunate, since he might starve if he really had an appetite for it.

haunted the trust question. If Congress should try, it might resemble the experiment of the man who tried to tame a bear by tiring the animal out.

A mouse head has been presented to President Roosevelt, and some of his opponents are beginning to feel as if cabbage heads were appropriate presents for them.

Mrs. Adna Thornton, of Louisville, draws four pensions, having been lawfully married to four Union soldiers in succession. It is fortunate for the country that more women have not acquired Mrs. Thornton's matrimonial habit.

A thief near Utica, N. Y., stole a wagon load of Limburger cheese, and the only reasonable supposition is that he gave it honorable burial near the scene of his crime.

"A MAD WORLD, MY MASTERS" With Conductor Franko contending that Composer-Conductor Mascagni's Italian musicians are "alien contract laborers," and Mascagni retorting that they are not laborers at all, but "artists" instead, it seems to me a pretty point is raised for settlement by the Solomon who holds the post of United States commissioner of immigration at the port of New York.

It seems to me the most natural thing in the world that the father of the bridegroom in a recent wedding locked up the family home. The bridegroom and went blithely to a ceremony, utterly forgetting that the poor bridegroom was among the things he had locked up.

Because a young married woman won a \$6 bet on Unmasked, the favorite in an Aqueeduct race last Saturday, she utterly forgot her baby after catching in her tippet, of and came near making a Rachel of herself at greatly reduced rates.

In the course of a married existence covering a period of two months one Harold Helmeringer, of New York city, has made four attempts at self-destruction, has been twice deserted by his wife, once called a liar by her in public, and has now been arrested and taken to jail on a charge of her preferring.

Every patriotic emotion and sentiment of love and loyalty for Democratic principles arouses my ardent desire and hope for the success of the noble young candidate in the Nineteenth New York district of Mr. Cleveland's party faith is the Hon. Cornelius A. Pugsley, of Peekskill, born on July 17, 1850, and, though properly, no doubt, to be tag-marked as "noble," hardly to be identified, except in metaphor, as "young."

Need of Consecrated Teachers. RICHMOND TIMES—We do not mean to cast stones at the commercial teachers of the day. But we do mean to say that there is urgent need of more consecrated teachers, of men and women who make teaching the serious business of life and not a makeshift, or the means only of earning a livelihood.

Elizabeth Cady Stanton. MILWAUKEE SENTINEL—Her death should bring to the women of the United States a keen realization of what one life, inspired by a sincere, all-consuming ambition to do good, can accomplish in its influence upon contemporary thought.

The Panama Canal. PHILADELPHIA EVENING BULLETIN—Secretary Hay should let it be known unmistakably that the United States is willing to hand over a fair amount in return for the required concessions, will not submit to anything that savors of blackmail.

Combating Intemperance. INDIANAPOLIS NEWS—When the arteries take on the ossified character the end is at hand. Now, modern science says that frequent indulgence in alcohol tends to produce arterial ossification. So both "business" and science agree in an inhibition that while not defined as total abstinence, amounts to that as a practical everyday affair, and thus these great forces are making against the drink evil.

COURTS AND CAPITALS OF THE OLD WORLD

Monarchs Who Have Smelt Powder—Buckinghamshire and Lord Rothschild—The English Jockey Club and Its Functions.

King Edward's expression of regret in the address which he delivered to the Brigade Guards last Monday, in London, on his return from Africa, to the effect that he never had the opportunity of "seeing active service"—that is to say, of taking part in a war—seems to call attention to the remarkably small number of the present occupants of Old World thrones who have smelt powder on the battlefield.

Indeed, the only ones still living are King George of Saxony, who commands a division of troops in the Franco-German war of 1870; Emperor Francis Joseph, who took the field against the combined forces of France and Italy in 1859; King Charles, who exercised the actual command, and directed with signal success the operations of his fine Roumanian army in the war between Russia and Turkey in 1877; the Grand Duke of Baden, and the King of Wurtemberg, both of whom wear the Iron Cross for services in the Franco-German war.

Neither King Edward nor the Emperors of Germany and Russia, nor yet the Kings of Italy, Spain, Portugal, Belgium, Denmark, Norway, Sweden, Serbia, and Greece have seen what is known as "active service," or are acquainted with war, save from hearsay, or in its immitic aspects.

A very different condition of affairs prevailed fifteen, twenty, thirty, and fifty years ago. The two German Emperors who preceded the present Kaiser, as well as all of their predecessors on the throne of Prussia, took part in sanguinary campaigns, and figured on battlefields. The same may be said of the late Czar of Russia and of the four Emperors who immediately preceded him. The late King of Spain was in the field against Don Carlos shortly after his accession to the throne, and while a mere boy. The father, grandfather and great-grandfather of the present King of Italy were soldiers who saw much active service. In fact, the late King Humbert carried to his grave the scar of a wound inflicted at the battle of Custoza, when, leading a forlorn hope in a desperate effort to retrieve the fortunes of the day.

The late King of Serbia took part in several wars, but without distinction, while the late Emperor Napoleon III is on record as the only modern sovereign taken prisoner in battle and sent into captivity.

I should not omit from this list the name of the last King of Hanover, father of the present Duke of Cumberland and of Brunswick, who, in spite of his being blind, was in the field throughout the disastrous battle of Langensalz, in 1866, which resulted in the annexation of his kingdom to Prussia. No more pathetic spectacle than that presented by the sightless, handsome old monarch in the center of that battlefield has been witnessed since the days when the similarly blind and aged King of Bohemia fell while fighting against the English in that battle of Agincourt which witnessed the capture of his ally, the King of France.

In all the United Kingdom there is no county that comprises a larger number of country seats of the old English aristocracy than that of Buckinghamshire, and no stronger illustration could be given of the social eminence the Jews have acquired in England than the fact that Lord Rothschild, the head of the London branch of the great banking house of that name, in addition to his being a member of the House of Lords and of the King's privy council, should likewise be the lord lieutenant of the shire. As such he enjoys precedence over every other personage in the county, no matter what his rank in the nobility or how lofty his official dignity. The lord lieutenant is, in fact, the chief representative of the sovereign in the county, and even dukes are compelled to yield to him the "pas," not only on official occasions, but at all social affairs. He is, ex officio, the chief of the justices of the peace and of the county magistrates, and is general commanding in chief of the county militia, by reason of which he wears a gorgeous scarlet and gold lace uniform and plumed hat, the uniform being that of a militia general.

If I draw attention to this, it is owing to the fact that, as lord lieutenant of the county of Buckingham, Lord Rothschild has just been taking a very prominent part in the welcome home to the shire of the officers and men belonging thereto who took part in the South African campaign, presenting to them their medals, in behalf of the King, at Aylesbury, the county town, or capital, of the shire.

Probably for the first time on record the English Jockey Club has refrained from electing a single new member throughout the last twelve months, mercifully "piling," that is to say, blackballing, every candidate proposed, in spite of the fact that some of them had the backing of no less a personage than the King. A great deal of bad feeling has resulted, not only in the club itself, but in racing circles, where a radical reorganization of the club is loudly and bitterly demanded.

ministration of all the important British race courses. A jockey who has his license withdrawn by the English Jockey Club is to all intents and purposes barred from riding anywhere, while a man who has been "warned off" the heath at Newmarket by the club is branded with world-wide infamy and is doomed to an ostracism far more severe than if he had been guilty of a crime and served a term in prison.

Possessing these vast powers, from which there is virtually no appeal, the Jockey Club is held by racing men to be no longer qualified by its experience or by its composition to fulfill its obligations with regard to the turf in a satisfactory manner. There is an ever-growing number of owners of racing stables, some of them men of unimpeachable social position, and who have come on the turf for twenty and thirty years, who, it is felt, should have a voice in the administration of the racing affairs of the United Kingdom, now monopolized by the Jockey Club, or rather, by those of the triumvirate, who, under the name of "stewards," act as the executive committee of the club.

Either the Jockey Club will have to open its doors and take in new blood—as the number of its members regularly attending the meetings and taking an active interest in the business, appears rather to diminish than to increase—otherwise it will be necessary to change the rules of the institution, and to divide the club into two sections, namely, one consisting of those who are fully on the establishment, and another composed of those who belong to the club, not as full-fledged members, but as men entitled to a voice in the administration of race courses and of racing interests, in fact, with everything connected with the racing world.

To this latter section there should be no difficulty of any racing stable owner of reputation and standing obtaining admission. There is something of the kind at Paris, where, associated with the Jockey Club, there is a society which takes charge of all the former's administration of racing matters.

IN THE PUBLIC EYE.

Bronson Howard, the dramatist, said at a dinner given by the American Dramatists' Club in New York in his honor: "The stage should be as broad as the morals of the people. You must leave it to the people whether they shall reform it or not."

The Sultan of Turkey has issued an edict forbidding the publication of books in his realm. The reason is said to be that he is going to publish a book himself and wants a clear field for it.

Miss Jane Addams, the head of Hull House in Chicago, was asked a few days ago, "What is the matter with Chicago?" She replied without hesitation that the people had not enough respect for the law. "There is," she said, "a sort of good-natured, happy-go-lucky evasion on the one side and toleration on the other." Chicago is "not exactly unique in this respect."

The Empress Dowager of China intends to establish a girls' school in the palace at Peking. Her motives are not entirely altruistic. She needs interpreters when entertaining the wives of foreign ministers.

Postmaster General Payne is considering the idea of placing portraits of the late Dr. Charles F. McDonald on money-order blanks. Dr. McDonald was the first head of the money-order service in the main its originator. He left by will \$2,000 to the Postoffice Department, to be used in any way which might improve the service.

General Booth has acquired 30,000 acres of land in West Australia, where he will plant a large Salvation Army colony recruited from the slums of London.

President Schurman contemplates the erection of a new hall of the liberal arts at Cornell, and suggests that it be named after Goldwin Smith, whom he calls "the most illustrious exponent of liberal culture who ever sat in the Cornell faculty."

"UNCONSIDERED TRIFLES."

A Possible Explanation. "Mrs. Flickers never gives her guests anything much to eat." "I know why. She's afraid they won't have time to study her hand-painted china."

An Effective Trap. "Have you a burglar-alarm on your house?" "No; but we've got a burglar-trap in the dining-room." "What's that?" "Why, when we get through playing ping-pong we leave the set right there on the dining-room table, and if any burglars came they'd get so interested they wouldn't go away."

Ordinary Prudence. If some of the people who are trying to live by the philosophy of Omar Khayyam only knew what he meant, it would simplify matters.

The Higher Criticism. "And so," concluded the mission teacher, "the ark landed at last on Mount Ararat." "Say, lady," piped up a small voice, "d' they get out an extra?" "No, I suppose not." "Nor no circus bills and posters?" "No." "Geed! some folks is so slow dey move backwards!"

Inertia. "There's a man who has lived among his books for the last forty years; never goes out, sees no visitors, and—" "How old is he?" "About eighty, I believe." "Perhaps he died several years ago, and doesn't know it yet."

Side Lights on National Politics.

Demanding Peace. The President has perceived it to be his duty to demand that an immediate end be put to Republican quarrels everywhere. He has even gone to the extent of threatening the factionists with his displeasure, the meaning of which seems to be that no factionist need apply for anything in the President's gift if disaster awaits the party next week. It is believed that the President's warning will have the desired effect in the campaign. At any rate, it is thought that his words will serve the purpose of reminding the Republican workers that it now behooves them to quit fighting among themselves and turn upon the common enemy until after the polls close next Tuesday.

The command is heeded there is no question that the Republicans will fare better in a half dozen States—particularly in California, Washington, Wisconsin, Iowa and New York. The result of their acting together in these States would, it is believed, be a half dozen or more seats in the next House, which at this juncture seem more or less seriously threatened.

Learning Fast in Porto Rico.

The semi-citizens of Porto Rico appear to be getting along very well in their efforts to master the science of republican government preparatory, presumably, to the enjoyment of full citizenship. In the Foraker act establishing for them a new form of government they are called "the people of Porto Rico"—not citizens. That this unique political classification is appropriate is shown by the reports being sent to this country of their exercise of the franchise bestowed by the Foraker act. These reports say that in the last days of registration there were "many flagrant violations of the law and numerous attacks on citizens." Under the law of their political existence the word "people" should have been used instead of the word "citizen." It seems further from these reports that "a large number of members of the Federal party were not permitted to register, and the names of a large number of men belonging to that party were stricken from the lists for the most trivial reasons." The account of the doings thus winds up: "The Republicans ran everything to suit themselves." Numerous politicians in Washington say they feel outraged by what appears to be going on in Porto Rico. They declare that if the reports say south "the people of Porto Rico" ought not to be permitted longer to profane the sacred right to vote.

Clark Carrying Everything.

Reports from Montana indicate that the Hon. William A. Clark is sweeping everything before him in that politically storm-tossed State. The courts have ruled that his ticket shall have the preferred place on the official ballot, and a circuit judge is being sued for libel for the alleged offense of stating that the Senator's rival, the Hon. Augustus Heinze, tried to bribe him. If Senator Clark continues to gain strength he will elect all the judges nominated by his conventions this fall, and Mr. Heinze will have no judge upon the supreme court of the State. Why there are such fierce struggles between Clark and Heinze over these judgeships is not understood in this part of the country, where it is supposed that judges upon the bench are too full of "free saws and modern instances" to know one party from another.

A New Morgan Rumor.

The Hon. Timothy L. Woodruff is responsible for the statement that J. Pierpont Morgan is exerting his full power to compass the defeat of Governor Odell. The reason Mr. Woodruff assigns for the great financier's opposition to the head of the Republican State ticket in New York is that Governor Odell helped President Roosevelt to settle the anthracite coal strike. This view of it gives to the situation a new interest. It has been thought all along in Washington that nobody but Mr. Morgan helped the President to settle the strike, and that the banker was quite agreeable to the President's proposition for a speedy settlement in order to keep the poor people in the cities from freezing to death this winter. It was known here that Governor Odell, in conjunction with Senators Platt, Quay and Penrose, tried to restore peace between the miners and operators, but it was thought that their efforts failed, and that after this the President caused Mr. Morgan to force the operators to terms. It is not doubted, however, that the Hon. Timothy L. Woodruff's means of information on this and other important public questions are superior to those of most other people, and that, therefore, he probably has made an interesting disclosure.

Tarkington Improves.

Cheering reports of the oratorical progress of the Hon. Booth Tarkington, one of the literary glories and political hopes of Indiana, are now coming from that State. It will be recalled that when last week he undertook to make his maiden speech in his race for the Legislature, Mr. Tarkington, in spite of the careful coaching of his famous mentor, the Hon. A. J. Beveridge, was overcome by stage fright and "fell down." But he is getting along all right now. It is told with pride by the Indianapolis papers how Mr. Tarkington has rallied and is making from two to a half dozen speeches a night. The keynote of all his speeches is "get out the vote." Although he was mistaken for the Hon. Jesse Overstreet at a meeting in what is called "a shoe shop" by the Hoosier reporters, Mr. Tarkington, nothing daunted, proceeded to illustrate his point with a little story, with which it is believed Noah cheered the spirits of his small company in the ark. As the story runs, an old negro jumped into a swirling stream to save his son. After a hard struggle the son was rescued, and an eye-witness said this to the father: "You had a hard time saving him, but he was a pretty good boy." Quoth the aged Senegambian: "Most no 'count, wuthless niggah in de world!" Said the eye-witness: "Well, what made you work so hard to rescue him?" Then the negro replied: "Why, 'cause he had de bait."

Freddie Was Too Candid.

From the New York Tribune. The class in reading in a Brooklyn school had come to the phrase "a slender wreath tree," and the teacher, not quite sure that the children fully comprehended the meaning of "slender," sought to develop it from familiar words. "You all know what 'stout' means, do you not?" she asked. "Yes'm." "Have you ever seen a stout woman?" "Oh, yes'm. Mrs. Brown is very stout," said one girl. "Right," said the teacher. "Now look at me! I am not stout, am I?" "No'm," came the chorus of voices. "Well, if I am not stout what am I?" she perplexed look overrode the faces. Finally one little fellow ventured to raise his hand. "Well, Freddie, do you think I'm stout?" "No'm." "Well, then, what would you call me?" "Skinny."

against Bryan. They claim to have discovered that he put the coal mine ownership plank in the Saratoga platform for the distinct purpose of beating the party in New York this year. The fact that the Hon. James Maguire, of Syracuse, an ardent and trusted Bryanite, claims credit for the authorship of the coal plank does not abash them a bit. Nor does Mr. Coler's virtual repudiation of the coal plank upset their view of things. They do not like Mr. Hill, and his friends say he has utterly despaired of doing anything to please the Bryanites, however much he would like to make them happy.

New Tricks in Colorado.

The managers of both parties in Colorado, raucous-voiced and rude, are shouting from the mountain tops and the valleys that a new form of bribery has been introduced into their politics by the investment of the women with the full franchise, and that this threatens so to complicate the situation that nothing less than the wisdom of omnipotence can forecast the result of the pending campaign. It is alleged that the female voters are receiving so much attention impartially from the candidates of both parties and their helpers that there is no possible way to guess which way they will vote. Every adult specimen of femininity in the State can get a box of candy, a carriage ride, or a box at the theater from any candidate merely by intimating a willingness to accept one or all of these things that are supposed to be dear to the female heart. The practice is denounced by the politicians trained in the old school as bribery, open and shameless. The result of it is that under their breath nearly all the old political forces of Colorado are threatening to banish woman back to the home and nursery when this election is over.

WHERE UNCLE SAM NEEDS CAPABLE YOUNG MEN

By JAMES WILSON, Secretary of Agriculture.

The growing demand of the various departments of the Government for men of the highest ability raises the question whether it is worth a young man's while to fit himself for the Government service. The answer to this is that in a majority of the departments open to civilians, ordinary college or professional training is sufficient, and the question of accepting a position under the Government becomes largely an accident of politics rather than a matter of express determination, although in some instances pages in the Senate or House have deliberately made that the starting point for a brilliant career in the Government service.

A comparatively new branch of the service, rapidly increasing in prominence, offering peculiar honors and rewards and as yet not overcrowded, is the Department of Agriculture. A young man may go through any of the great colleges of the country and then not be of use to the Department of Agriculture. We want the best intellect the country affords, and it must be especially trained for us.

A boy or a young man who wishes a place among the scientific men of this department must take a four years' course at an agricultural and mechanical college. Then he can come to us. We will start him at \$50 a month and promote him as he proves useful. There is much for him to do. Look at some of the work the department has accomplished. We are trying to improve corn until it shall have as much value as wheat as a food. And we are constantly endeavoring to improve wheat. We have found and successfully tested in the West a variety of wheat from the Volga that will grow in ten inches of rainfall. It is the very kind for the drought sections of this country.

Our soil analysts discovered in Connecticut ground suitable for raising Sumatra wrapper tobacco, for which the United States annually paid \$9,000,000; there are now 48,000 acres of it in Connecticut and Massachusetts. These scientists are now trying to discover where we can raise the Cuban filler tobacco, and we have found two places. We will soon save to the country \$6,000,000 a year more on this product.

We are raising tea successfully in South Carolina, and establishing a station for its culture in Texas. All this work requires the best quality of brains, and I can never get enough men for the work. In the departments of forestry and dairy farming we always lack the required number of trained men. I am constantly trying to impress the people with our needs in this direction.

Very lately some private firm made an offer of \$3,000 a year, with a partnership that would pay as much more, to one of the best men I had. He was getting \$1,800 a year. That shows the demand for such scientists. I not only cannot get enough such men, but I cannot keep those I have. There are now in my desk three letters from presidents of agricultural and mechanical colleges, asking me to send them men to take professorships in their institutions; and they offer \$2,000, \$2,500 and \$3,000 a year. I have not the men to send them. We especially need men who can stand up before a convention of dairy farmers and tell them things they do not know. Some women are engaged in this department's work, and they are paid as well as men, although, obviously, there are some branches for which women are not fitted. It would not do, for instance, for a woman to be running about rough woods, estimating the timber values to the acre. However, there is much they can do.

Freddie Was Too Candid.

From the New York Tribune. The class in reading in a Brooklyn school had come to the phrase "a slender wreath tree," and the teacher, not quite sure that the children fully comprehended the meaning of "slender," sought to develop it from familiar words. "You all know what 'stout' means, do you not?" she asked. "Yes'm." "Have you ever seen a stout woman?" "Oh, yes'm. Mrs. Brown is very stout," said one girl. "Right," said the teacher. "Now look at me! I am not stout, am I?" "No'm," came the chorus of voices. "Well, if I am not stout what am I?" she perplexed look overrode the faces. Finally one little fellow ventured to raise his hand. "Well, Freddie, do you think I'm stout?" "No'm." "Well, then, what would you call me?" "Skinny."