

# The Holbrook News

SIDNEY SAPP, Publisher

HOLBROOK ARIZONA

A balloon race seems to have all the excitement of waiting for a train.

Don't be afraid of criticism. We all need calling down as well as boosting up.

Enough people are criticizing Dr. Elliot's new religion to make a success of it.

Spain wants the Moors to pay a war indemnity of \$20,000,000. It seems to cost money to be a Riflan.

Many a football player outgrows it. A former star of the gridiron has been appointed treasurer of the United States.

Will Mrs. Besant kindly clear up another mystery by telling the world who Kaspar Hauser was, what he was, and why he was?

Booth Tarkington announces that he is going to quit writing novels. As a man gets older, he longs to do something useful with his hands.

Lives of aviators show us, On one thing, if we're intent, We can do it, even flying, And in falling make a dent.

It is estimated that the meeting of Presidents Taft and Diaz will cost \$70,000. May King Edward and Emperor William never meet at a greater expense than that!

Miss Marjorie Gould blushing admits that she has a Russian grand duke for a sweetheart. It has heretofore been supposed that the Russian grand dukes were all very rich.

"Wives would not be suspicious," says one of the philosphettes, "if their husbands would always tell them the truth." They might not be suspicious, but would they be happy?

Japan's friendly feeling toward this country is officially and poetically expressed in the gift by the Mikado of several thousand Japanese cherry-trees for the public parks of Washington and New York.

There has been a reunion of the admirers of James Whitcomb Riley, the poet, in his old home county down in Indiana. One of the remarkable things about it was that the poet's friends were all able to crowd inside of the county limits.

A new postal card, lighter in weight, smoother of surface, more tasteful in design, is promised by the Postoffice Department. Incidentally, it is added that the new cards can be furnished to the government for less money than it has paid for those now in use. Everybody ought to be pleased—except, perhaps, the people who have been manufacturing the old cards.

Notwithstanding the fact that he has succeeded in making several million dollars during the few months that have elapsed since he was released on bail from prison, ex-Banker Morse may have to serve the term to which he was sentenced when he was found guilty of violating the banking laws. There are ever increasing signs that the ability to make money is not to be permitted to serve as an excuse in this country for being a swindler.

The pole is nothing. It is a negation. It is a geographical paradox and absurdity. Whether it be land buried under perpetual snow or water covered deep with never-melting ice, it is the one place on earth where there is no north or east or west, but all directions alike are south. It is the place where one day is a year long, and the year is a day. The familiar constellations of the stars of our hemisphere sweep round it in altered guises and relations, never varying in height above the horizon. Nothing in nature marks the passage of time except the slow coming and withdrawal of the sun. The compass needle still points to a north, which there is south—to a long-ago discovered point in our hemisphere which moves westward at a known and predictable pace.

Who says that the ordinary Englishman is not sentimental? In August the last cable street line was discontinued and the electric tram of the London County Council took its place. The cable line was also the first in Europe, for it was opened in 1884, over Highgate Hill, in the extreme northern suburbs of London. The occasion of the discontinuance of the line was marked by an astonishing demonstration. Great crowds assembled along the line on the evening when the last cars were run, and each car was cheered as it left the foot of the hill on its journey. Toward the end of the evening every car was so crowded that it was impossible to collect fares. Each car as it went off service was greeted with "Auld Lang Syne," sung by the bystanders, led by a man playing a cornet. Men and women fought to get on the last car, and most of them were provided with colored lights, firecrackers and sticks, which they used to increase the boisterousness of the demonstration. It seems to have been an occasion not so much of rejoicing that a better system

of transportation was to be established as of a sentimental leave-taking of an old friend.

Theorists have often proposed extra taxation on the bachelor, and legislatures have even considered, more or less seriously, bills imposing heavier burdens on the unmarried men. But, thus far, the hard-hearts have escaped such a fate. Yet, in England, where the search for new sorts of taxes is unrelenting, the plan is once more seriously broached. The argument in favor of a bachelor tax is irrefragable. Here is a man who is dodging his duties to the state; who is living in happy but selfish singleness. The life and health of a nation depends in greater degree upon its birthrate than upon any other one thing. If the birthrate is declining, the nation is looked upon as decadent and dying. The married man is the solid citizen. He is settled in life and has a serious stake in the community. He has a family for which to labor, and is imbued with ambitions that are of the greatest importance, in the aggregate, to the state and to the nation. But the bachelor is a shirk, a mere lodger. He gives to the state no progeny; he develops no home; he does not become a taxpayer. He is the man-about-town. Of course, there are individual exceptions—the bachelor who is supporting mother or sisters, the bachelor who is physically unfitted to marry, and the bachelor who cannot find a woman who will wed him. But in the mass, the bachelor is not a productive, taxpaying citizen. He is shirking part of the whole duty of man. An obvious device to drive the bachelor into matrimony is to make him pay for the privilege of shirking. But there are difficulties in the way. Would it be constitutional to tax him because he did not care to commit matrimony? How could the exceptional cases be taken care of? Perhaps a better way of encouraging matrimonial enterprise would be to favor the married man in various ways. This is already done in many cases. If work is scarce, the city gives the preference to the married man. Many business establishments give a similar preference. In France, there are some privileges enjoyed by the man who has a large family. If men of family were favored by the remission of certain taxes, or given privileges, it would be tantamount to taxation of those without family, but the taxation would be indirect and, therefore, easy.

## LIPTON'S PUBLICITY METHODS.

Says There Is Much Virtue in Advertising and Quick Action. "I dare say I owe a great deal of my success to advertising," says Sir Thomas Lipton in the Strand. "I always tried to get hold of some new method. To attract attention I used to post cartoons in my shop window. In later years, when my business had spread on one occasion I engaged an aeronaut to throw out from his car 10,000 telegraph messages addressed to one of my shops. I offered prizes to the first twenty people who arrived with a message, and the finders coming from all parts of the city, much popular interest resulted. "Advertisement sometimes, as I have found, results most unexpectedly and from untoward conditions. About 6 I was awakened by the telephone bell ringing in my bedroom. Springing out of bed, I soon learned that a fire had broken out at my Newry branch. On arrival at the scene of the fire I found nothing could be saved, so I immediately telegraphed to my Dublin and Belfast stores and ordered a fresh stock of provisions to be sent by passenger trains. Meanwhile I found another shop close by, and at the usual hour the following morning I had the new premises in full working order. And there was more business done at the second shop than at the first. The fire, it appeared, had drawn public attention to us, and our smartness in opening another shop so quickly was practically appreciated."

## American Colleges.

The American college is in every way unique. It may be defined in a word as a school for imparting more general and advanced instruction than can be obtained in the various academies and private schools. The university, however, more particularly comprises a number of technical schools, imparting instruction in all departments of knowledge, including classical literature, the arts and sciences, as biology, medicine, surgery, law, theology, mechanics and so on. The issue as to which is the most desirable, the most useful, has been discussed at educational congresses, in the public press and notably in the leading reviews. There has been evident in these discussions a tendency to look upon the college as a kind of inferior school which must be given its place only when there is not enough money to establish the more expensive university. On the other hand, the college has not wanted its stout champions, in whose view the American college, with its concentrated curriculum, the closeness of touch between pupil and professor, is not only an institution that is to be conserved, but is one that often, if not always, offers a better kind of education than is available in the university.—Leslie's Weekly.

## Concise Short Story.

Angelina loved Edwin Jones. Edwin Jones was poor. Angelina is Mrs. Robinson.—Exchange.

Married women are bracing up; they are looking more like girls than ever before. They are getting rid of that tired, weary, disgusted look.

# HOW CAN SHE DRESS ON \$15,000 A YEAR?

Giulia Morosini, Best Gowned New Yorker, Said to Be in Dilemma Over Estate Shrinkage.

SHE HAS NOW ONLY \$1,633,427

Society Fears She'll Have to Cut \$30,000 Wardrobe Allowance in Two to Keep Wolf Away.

"How on earth will New York's best dressed woman maintain her wardrobe on \$15,000 a year?" This was the question New York society asked when it heard that Miss Giulia Morosini would have to cut in two her annual allowance of \$30,000 for dress because her father's estate had been found to be only \$2,660,509, instead of more than \$7,000,000, as supposed before the Surrogate court's records.

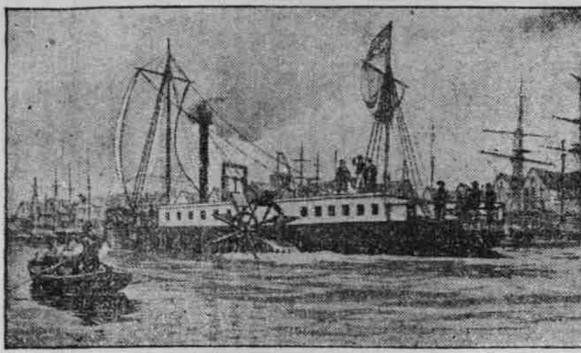
Miss Giulia was the favorite daughter of Giovanni P. Morosini, banker, who left her the greater part of his wealth. Her inheritance is placed at \$1,633,427, the interest on which at 4 per cent would be only \$65,000 a year. To maintain the Morosini home in its accustomed style will cost, it is said, \$50,000 a year, leaving only \$15,000 for the helress' clothing account.

The young woman has been criticized for spending so much money on her wardrobe, but she always defends her course on the ground her expenditures helped many classes.

"I believe in making myself as attractive through dress as I can. It is every woman's duty if not her pleasure. I consider good taste in dress a matter of science.

"Clothes draw on all of the works of nature for support. It is really wonderful to consider. From the depths of the earth we gather our jewels to adorn, from the forest and field we get our fabric and color and from the very

# FIRST STEAMBOAT IN THE WORLD.



THE CLERMONT.

The first steamboat in the world, the Clermont, invented and made by Robert Fulton a hundred years ago, and then put into commission on the Hudson river, was reproduced to be used in the great Hudson-Fulton celebration recently held in New York. Little did the wondering, fun-poking people of that period dream of the honors that would be paid to Fulton a hundred years hence. They are now all forgotten, but the memory of Fulton still remains green. This celebration was the greatest in which the people of New York and the surrounding country have participated in since the days of Fulton. If Fulton could only come back to see what has transpired in Uncle Sam's vineyard, and on the world's waterways, since he went away he would be more astonished over other big things that have come to pass than he would be over the great steamboats that have followed the Clermont—for he told the people when they were laughing at him that the Clermont was only the beginning.

respect for man her faith in God may not be lost, but it changes in character. God's decrees as they have been transmitted to her by man then become open to question, and she begins to substitute her own interpretations. Except in degenerate people there can be no such thing as "sex antagonism." Men have always frankly despised women without in the least disliking them. One woman here and there a man may respect, but toward women in general his attitude will remain for the most part kindly contemptuous.

Nowadays the attitude of woman toward men is very much the same, says Sarah Grand in the London Chronicle, but in their contempt there is more bitterness and less tolerance, and the effect upon themselves of the loss of respect for men is altogether different. It has been the habit of their minds to look up to men and to rely upon them.

character and point of view. Taking the attainment of happiness as the one thing worth living for—she scoffs at men for their failure to make the world a pleasant place to live in, for their Chinese conservatism, their lack of enterprise in social reform, their hypocrisy, their stick-in-the-mud unprogressive tendencies generally.

## CHILDREN'S HEALTH INSURED.

When They Work for Wages Precarious Measures Begin.

The insurance has become in less than thirty years part of the warp of German life, Madge Jennings says in Harper's Magazine. It affects the life of the masses like common school education with endless meaning and issue. Twelve million people have sickness insurance; 14,000,000 are insured against invalidism and old age; 19,000,000 against accident. When a boy begins his apprenticeship at 16 he begins his insurance. Even children under age who work for wages out of school hours are required to insure for invalidism and old age. The men in labor colonies must be insured, and prisoners hired out by the state. In every factory one meets it; in every tenement. It has been estimated that, counting with the insured their families, who are also protected by the insurance, one-half the population of the empire is reached by this vast imperial backing of peace.

Germany is developing very fast industrially. The average wage of a laborer was 30 cents a day twenty years ago; it is now 60 or 75 cents, and the cost of living has risen correspondingly—in reality far more. Sickness pensions are reckoned in general at one-half the wages of the class of labor under consideration, and the pension in the lowest class is thus set under the present law at 15 cents a day—an income upon which to live in any industrial town in modern Germany, however small, is only words, words, words. One could laugh sometimes at the involutions of this vast official comedy; one could laugh if that were not so near which chills laughter. The acts are promptly and surely executed when a pensioner's claim is established, but the official supposition in Germany is always that you are wrong; you must prove that you are right; innumerable precautions are taken to guard against the practice of fraud; a sick man may spend months completing the formalities of his claim.

## Ants Will Eat Boll Weevil.

The Federal government will experiment in cotton fields near Durant, Okla., with black ants to exterminate boll weevil, the most damaging of cotton pests, says the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. The discovery was recently made by Special Agent S. W. Murphy, of the Department of Agriculture, who is located in Durant, that the ants will devour the young weevil. The discovery was made entirely by accident in the following manner:

Murphy had visited a cotton patch near Durant and secured several weevils which were about to hatch. They were taken to his office for observation under a magnifying glass to determine what effect, if any, the recent hot weather had had upon them. They were placed upon a newspaper and left upon a table while Murphy went to dinner.

When he returned scores of little black ants were devouring the weevil. He wrote a full report of his discovery to Dr. Knapp, head of the Bureau of Plant Life Industry, under whose direction Murphy is now working. Murphy is confident that he has found in them an insect which will destroy the boll weevil without injuring the crop, and he intends to colonize as many ants as possible in a cotton field near Durant next year, and to assist him in his efforts he has asked that a government expert be detailed.

## Disappointing.

"How were the auto races?" "Tame; only two men killed."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Our idea of a sensible woman is one who doesn't consider it any sign of social distinction to have a trained nurse sitting on her front porch.

# BETTER CANNED MUSIC.

## New Automatic Piano Player the Invention of an Australian.

Consul George B. Killmaster of Newcastle, Australia, furnishes the following information relative to the invention of a new piano player by an engineer of that city:

The plans for the mechanism were drawn by the inventor, a large portion of the front of the piano used having been taken out and remade in order to fit the player. The instrument consists of a piano player mechanism on novel lines, fitted into the interior of a German piano. There is the usual opening in the front of the upper part of the case, where the music roll is inserted.

In front of the keyboard space has been found for the controlling mechanism. This is arranged on a unique system, which enables the operator to instantly emphasize any note or chord, no matter in what part of the music roll it occurs. This is effected by four little pistons or buttons under the fingers of the left hand, while the right hand controls the tempo and sustaining pedal, the latter being operated pneumatically. Any graduation of tone, from the lightest pianissimo to the loudest forte, can be obtained from any part of the roll independently of any other part, by simply pressing, more or less, the particular button corresponding to that part of the music roll.

It is said that more expression can be obtained than with many other of the mechanical players. The tempo is under complete control and the tone is soft and tuneful.

## TOO MUCH MAGNETISM.

"Folks talk a lot about personal magnetism, as if 'twas something to be proud of," remarked Wilson Salter, meditatively, "but I view it right the other way. It appears to me there isn't anything much more uncomfortable, not to say dangerous, to carry round with you."

"Have you got any of it, Wilson?" piped Captain Peevy, in his shrill, quavering treble.

"No, I should hope not," responded Mr. Salter, with vigor. "If I had I should make straight for a doctor, and see if so be he couldn't remove it, someways."

"Why, I want t' know," piped Captain Peevy, in great amazement.

"Well, cast anchor for a minute, and I'll set it forth to ye what my reasons are," said Mr. Salter, generously.

"It's my brother Edward, over to Tonscet Point, that's the main cause of 'em. He's always been said to have a sight of personal magnetism; folks have remarked it of him from a boy. And up to yesterday forenoon he'd set considerable by it, himself. I reckon. Did you happen to take notice of that shower that went around to the south 'bout 'leven o'clock?"

"Yes, sir, I did," quavered Captain Peevy. "She veered round jest when she got in a line with 'Bije Follet's ma'sh piece. I was setting right where I be now."

"And where you be the whole enduring time, except when you're feeding," said Mr. Salter, in an undertone, and then proceeded clearly:

"Well, Edward, he was out in that shower, and they got the full left of it, over to the Point. And Edward, he was standing in his barn door, and first he knew, he didn't know anything. "When he came to, there was all the buttons ripped off his vest, and laying round here and there, and his right shoe was split from stem to stern, and there was something the matter with his right arm and leg.

"When I was over there this morning the doctor—he's nothin' but a yearling boy, and ain't half learned how to spell medicine yet, according to my ideas—the doctor, he was trying to explain to me about Edward, and a 'magnetic, electric current,' and so on.

"I don't want anything to do with currents, excepting the kind that grow on bushes," said I, "and as for magnetism, if so be you can take Edward's personal magnetism out of him now, and no harm done," says I, "why, I'm his brother, and I'll foot the bill," said I.

"And I stand willing to abide by my word," concluded Mr. Salter, as he rose laboriously from the bench in front of Captain Peevy's door, "for the sooner a piece of goods like that is got rid of, the better for all parties concerned, and a man's brother ought to stand ready, when he's got money in the bank. But I thought the doctor seemed some doubtful whether it could be done. He ain't anything but a yearling boy, ye see, anyhow."—Youth's Companion.

## Easily Explained.

A Glasgow cabby once had as a fare an Inverness minister and his wife. He had to drive them through the poorer districts of the city, and on reaching their destination the minister, at the same time handing cabby his legal fare, asked:

"Why are there so many poor people in this city, cabman?"

Jehu looked hard at the parson for a minute before he replied: "Well, sir, I'm no verger sure; but, ye see, maist o' the poor folk drive cabs, and tips are scarce here."—Dundee Advertiser.

If ye ever commit suicide, we shall carefully avoid carbolic acid, a dose of which hurts worse than pulling a tooth.



MISS GIULIA MOROSINI.

heavens we gather the plumage for our heads."

Miss Morosini has been called the "chameleon girl" because of her habit of changing gowns many times a year. She is a great lover of horses and a leader in society. Her father's death disclosed that she was as picturesque in her way as she was in his. She reentered society after her period of mourning for her father. The chief heiress to Elmhurst and to the picturesque old banker's millions is about 35, tall, slender and athletic. To his daughter who eloped with a coachman banker Morosini left \$75,000.

## WHY WOMEN REVOLT TO-DAY.

Well Known Writer Says "Weaker" Sex Has Begun to Think.

At present thoughtful women are going through a period of profound disheartenment: but disheartenment in their case is no check upon mental activity. A normal woman's faith in God is more largely based on respect for man than she suspects; when she loses

and when they can do neither they suffer a disastrous change of nature. Men's ideals are unaffected by the profound conviction that woman is the inferior animal, but when women see only the inferior animal in man, it acts upon them as the loss of faith acts upon certain temperaments. It destroys their sense of duty, cuts them adrift from old ideals without setting up new ones, deprives them of all feeling of security, and leaves a yearning ache craving for some sort of satisfaction, and, finding none in the pursuits once dear, but now considered ineffectual for any good, and therefore not worth while, drives them to reckless extravagances of thought and conduct.

From of old there have been opinions of men aloft among women the reverse of flattering, but not of men in general, only of odd specimens, and never expressed above a whisper. The woman of to-day judges men in the mass, and does not whisper. She jeers at them aloud, or laughs, or mourns for the pity of it, according to her