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MONDAY, AUGUST 2, 1909.

A RELUCTANT "AYE."

The week just opened will witness the end—an inglorious end—of the extraordinary session of Congress called to revise the tariff.

A scant and unwilling majority of the House has given approval to the Aldrich-Payne measure as finally whipped into shape in conference.

A scant and unwilling majority of the Senate will similarly register its reluctant approval in the course of a few days. Then the President, if not unwilling and reluctant, certainly with no pride in the performance, will affix his signature, and the thing will be done.

This tariff measure will become a law, not because it pleases Congress any more than it pleases the country, not because a majority in Congress really believes in it or at heart indorses its provisions, but because its framers—the powers that be at the Capitol—have adroitly succeeded, with a few concessions here and there, ostentatiously made, in doing what they set out to do.

Appeal to selfish interests, coupled with political pressure, has been the potent factor in the consummation. And so it will ever be until the tariff is taken out of politics.

President Taft played a good part in the final hours, which the country was quick to appreciate and applaud. But even in the betterment of the measure which his ultimatum brought about, notably in the hide and lumber schedules, it is declared that juggling was indulged in which will deprive the modifications of the full benefit which they were intended to convey. This may not be true, but, if true, it would be quite in keeping with the legislation as a whole, which has been discredited at every stage.

Everybody wants business to thrive. It ought to be given a chance to thrive. We believe it is going to thrive, in spite of all. A revision of the tariff downward along equitable lines undoubtedly would produce a wholesome prosperity, in which the masses and the classes would share alike.

Perhaps the Republican party can safely go to the country on the record it has made. We cannot tell. The public, for some years, has been singularly acquiescent in many things. It may be so now. The Democratic party, we all know, is in no shape to seize the opportunity presented. But, nevertheless, in our opinion, those stalwart Republicans of the House and Senate constituting the so-called "insurgents," who fought to the last ditch to redeem the party's pledges, will fare better at the hands of their constituents than the scant and unwilling majority who made the legislation possible. A courageous "nay" will be a bigger asset for them in the next campaign than a reluctant "aye." By serving their country best, they have served their party best. All honor to them!

Another View of Free Raw Materials.

Senator Daniel, of Virginia, in a speech just printed in the Record joins with Senator Bailey in repudiating free raw materials as Democratic doctrine. The Virginia Senator traces the doctrine to Alexander Hamilton, and declares that it belongs by the nature of the case more to the protective system than to the low tariff system, for the latter levies small duties on a large number of commodities, and the former may justify free raw materials on the ground of special favor to the manufacturer. But, says Mr. Daniel, no general principle can regulate a tariff on raw materials, the question of a duty being one to be determined by circumstances. This is substantially the attitude of President Taft, who, in his statement to the Republican Congressmen opposed to free raw materials, said that the question of protection was one to be determined by the evidence in each particular case. The Virginia Senator, like the President, favors the admission of certain raw materials free, and the imposition of a duty on others. He is strongly for free hides, and favorable to free wool, but he draws the line at free lumber and free coal, two products in which the South is particularly interested.

In this position Senator Daniel shows that he is in accord with his constituents. He quotes Virginia protests against the free raw material ideas of Grover Cleveland, and also a Virginia Democratic platform with a protective plank in it. Going back to the tariff legislation of the Fifty-second Congress, Mr. Daniel finds that the only raw material it was proposed to put on the free list was wool. In addition, it was proposed to put on the free list cotton bagging, machinery for manufacturing bagging, cotton ties, cotton gins, binding twine, and tin plate, all of them finished products. It was to these seven articles, but one of which was really raw material, that the Democratic platform of 1892 referred, according to Mr. Daniel, when it commended the efforts of the Democrats in Congress to enlarge the list of free raw materials. Thus the actual extent of Democratic adhesion to the free raw material idea was the adoption of free wool and lower wool duties, a course which, as Mr. Daniel says, was of less consequence to the South than to the North.

The truth is that no party has consistently taken up the doctrine of free raw materials. It was employed by a certain group of tariff reformers in Cleveland's time in the hope that by means of it some breach might be made in the tariff wall. The Wilson bill as it emerged from the Senate was a strongly protective measure; the new tariff bill as it emerges from conference is also a highly protective measure, even though it does contain free hides and lower duties on leather products. Yet there will be a little less unnecessary and oppressive protection than there would have been if the President had not intervened in behalf of a free raw material. Thus historically and practically a limited application of the free raw material idea is the only triumph tariff reformers have won in thirty years' warfare on the protective tariff.

Signs of the Times.

Says the Deseret News:

"One of the discouraging signs of the times is the necessity for enlarging penal institutions."

As an isolated proposition, that may seem to be true, but when considered in relation to other things it may not be nearly so discouraging as it appears at first blush.

It is a fact that it is necessary to enlarge the jails as we go along and prepare more and more room for the malefactors and law-breakers. That has been incidental to the progress of all civilization, and probably always will be. The unrighteous citizen we have with us forever, we presume. It is hardly reasonable to expect anything less this side of the millennium—and the millennium is not generally thought to be right at hand.

But while penitentiaries are being expanded, churches are going up, schoolhouses are being built, and enlightenment and education are being spread abroad throughout the land as never before. We are reaching constantly for higher ideals in our civic affairs, and, while we meet opposition, we are constantly gaining ground, we think. Then, too, men differ in their conceptions of true morality. Some people think it morally wrong to whistle a jolly and lilting tune on the Sabbath day; others take a more liberal view of that. Some people imagine virtue can be legislated into people; others think that the most sadly mistaken of all sadly mistaken ideas. The pendulum swings back and forth; but out of the mass of mistakes and blunders is constantly growing a better average condition, nevertheless.

This is not an age for pessimism, whatever else it may be. We have far to go before we reach perfection. In all probability we shall never achieve the entire journey; but a long road stretches behind us that we shall never have to travel again, for all that. If there is much evil around, there also is much more that is not evil, we think. And for that, let us be thankful and make the most of it.

A Woman Superintendent.

There is a significance of encouragement to all women who earn their livelihood by teaching in the selection of Mrs. Ella F. Young to be superintendent of the public schools of Chicago. The choice has been made by a progressive board of education, and it places a woman in charge of nearly 6,000 teachers and 300,000 pupils, making a school organization second in numbers only to that of New York City.

The choice illustrates the courage of the school board to follow its own judgment and to place a woman in a position for which she has proved herself fit. She has made herself worthy by individual advancement in addition to her routine work. She began teaching when seventeen, or forty-seven years ago. She has taught in every grade from the primary to the high school, and so has acquired the knowledge of experience. Although she lacked the preparation of a course in college, she made up that loss by work in spare hours, and won the degree of doctor of philosophy in Chicago University when over forty-five. She became professor of education in that university at fifty-four, and, when sixty, was chosen, from among many competitors, to be principal of the Chicago Normal School. Such are her executive ability and energy that she is described as a "dynamo in petticoats." But those who know her best testify that with these sterner qualities she has preserved the gentleness and refined dignity of true womanhood. It were hard for her friends to express a higher testimonial.

Naval Punch Bowl in Politics.

There will be regret on the part of the liberal minded citizen that there is continued effort to arouse sectional feeling on account of the acceptance by the officers of the U. S. S. Mississippi of a silver service from the citizens of Mississippi, which gift included an article containing, among other designs, a likeness of the late Jefferson Davis. Representative Hollingsworth, of Ohio, who failed in his effort to obtain the adoption of a resolution calling on the Secretary of the Navy for information concerning the Mississippi's silver service, has now sought to have Congress ask the head of the Navy Department whether the gift to the battle ship was accepted by any one, "and, if so, how, by whom, and on what authority?"

Of course, the newspapers of the day recorded fully the incident of the presentation, which was the occasion of a week's celebration while the battle ship was in the Mississippi River. At that time the officers were the recipients of much attention and numerous courtesies. The enlisted men attached to the vessel were entertained lavishly. The proceedings were conducted with a dignity and an eloquence and liberality of expression which were recognized as a promotion of the friendly feeling between the North and the South. It is difficult to understand why the Ohio Congressman desires further information. He has received plain intimation from Congress that there is no disposition on the part of his associates, in either the House or Senate, to make a sectional rumpus over the affair. It need offend no one who is attached to the U. S. S. Mississippi, or who chances to visit that admirable specimen of naval design and construction, to find on display in the cabin an elaborate silver service on the punch bowl or platter or other item of which is a likeness of Jefferson Davis.

That party who suggested "a school for umpires" probably had the school of adversity in mind.

"Why should any man or woman keep a revolver in the house?" inquires the Boston Traveler. Well, for one thing, we suppose, to help along the great New England revolver manufacturing enterprises.

A man named Oliver who recently succeeded in swindling credulous Georgians out of about one hundred thousand dollars is said to be "a hypnotist of marked ability." Many of those gentlemen with get-rich-quick schemes to exploit are, it seems.

Mr. Bryan will be forgiven, in all the circumstances, however, if he does indulge himself in the luxury of saying "I told you so."

That margin of twelve was uncomfortably close, but it was a margin, and sufficient unto the day, nevertheless.

It is hard for Spain to remember the day that the Moor was not a thorn in its side.

It is said that the British people nowadays speak of King Edward habitually as "the dear old fellow." We are not quite sure that his majesty enjoys that altogether, either.

As a sadly pathetic figure, we fear Senator Aldrich does not qualify exactly.

If Congress thinks it hears any "great applause" from the consumers' headquarters, however, it is a myth.

All you have to do is to keep your eye on Senator Heyburn. He expressed his determination to stick to his seat "until the tariff is revised satisfactorily," you know.

The Wright brothers, it is announced, will now undertake the manufacture of aeroplanes for private use. We anticipate no kick from the arnica and lint manufacturers.

Let no irreverent one disturb the sweet tranquillity of this hour of harmony, and so forth, by shouting "Sugar schedule!"

As for the business world, however, if that be tariff revision, it appears determined to make the most of it.

"Alabama is talking of sending Gov. Comer to the Senate? Why?" asks the Memphis Commercial-Appeal. Excessively hot weather, perhaps; or sunspots.

"Why not call it the Taft bill?" suggests the New York Times. It is a weighty document, so to speak.

A careful survey of the record fails to show that the Georgia legislature has sought to make it criminally offensive to eat pie with a knife. Why this discrimination in favor of the people who do that?

It is said that the real trouble in Spain springs from the fact that the people think the war in Morocco is being promoted in the interest of nothing more than a mining scheme. Some day the common run of folks in this country may take it into their heads that a government concerned chiefly in the interest of selfish enterprises is not exactly an ideal thing.

We presume the advanced critics will admit, however, that the old-fashioned family Bible is still a handy thing to have about the house when it is necessary to frame up a sort of impromptu high-chair for the baby.

The ex-potentates of the Old World bid fair soon to outnumber the real articles.

The glove interests have learned that, so far as they are concerned, at least, Mr. Taft wears a grip of steel under his.

We think we may close the incident by expressing the opinion that the Pullman porters will incline to give Senator Stone a wide berth hereafter.

ADDRESSED TO STATESMEN.

Mr. Littauer Hit.

From the New York Globe.

Lucius N. Littauer, inquiring what had hit him, was the most surprised man in America.

The President's Compulsion.

From the New York Evening Post.

It is already clear that the stand-patters gave up only what the President compelled them to yield.

Mr. Taft's Golf.

From the Atlanta Journal.

President Taft's golf experience ought to accustom him to getting out of one tariff hole into another.

Mr. Cannon and His Partner.

From the Chicago Record-Herald.

"Uncle Joe" Cannon and Nelson W. Aldrich appear to be about the only rulers whose jobs are secure.

Mr. Aldrich Upset?

From the Springfield Republican.

Senator Aldrich has met defeat, and his assumed leadership of the Republican party as against the President has been upset.

Mr. Weeks, the Clubable.

From the Boston Herald.

As Congressman Weeks belongs to at least 30 organizations, social and otherwise, he can lay claim to being the most clubable man in Massachusetts.

The Weighty ex-President.

From the Charleston News and Courier.

Many people were afraid that the stability of the world would be destroyed when Teddy went to Africa. As a matter of fact, it is whirling 'round on its axis just the same as it always has done.

LET YOUR PAPER FOLLOW YOU.

The Washington Herald will be mailed upon request to subscribers leaving the city during the summer months. Change of address will be made as frequently as desired; notices of such change should give both the old and new address. Notify your carrier or newsdealer or telephone direct to The Washington Herald, 734 15th st. nw. The subscription rate is the same out of town as in the city.

A LITTLE NONSENSE.

FISHERMAN'S LITERATURE.

Some want a novel when they read
In summertime;
And others rather feel the need
Of rhyme.

At neither do I care to look,
When pleasant skies
Bend over me, I want a book
Of flies.

Time Is Ripe.

"There doesn't seem to be any system about this trimming of hats."

"Then you are in favor of?"

"Landscape millinery."

A Fair Man.

"Then you don't insist on having your money's worth of everything you buy?"

"No; only a reasonable percentage of my money's worth. I'm willing to let the other man make a fair profit."

Slender.

Arrayed in her new clothes,
Best tucker and bib,
Now woman looks like the
Original rib.

Interesting the Girl.

"But what made you irritate her father?"

"I had to do it. I wasn't any too popular with the girl until her father forbade me the house."

No Romance.

"Some golden-haired princess made this butter," declared the romantic man, as he held up a beautiful blond tress.

"That's artificial butter," explained the prosaic man.

"And artificial hair, too, I'll be bound," retorted the romantic man with a snort.

Right in Line.

Old Mother Hubbard, she went out and rubbered at down to date fashions a while. Looked at her own dress and said: "Well, I guess I'm not very far out of style."

WOES OF THE SUMMER MAN.

Relentless Feminine Arbiter Forces Him to Wear a Heavy Coat.

From the Louisville Courier-Journal.

Usually the coatless man carries his coat upon his arm. It is rare that one has the courage of his convictions to such a degree that he is willing to risk criticism by appearing without the uncomfortable garment which the fashions of the country and the period decree. When the "shirt-waist" man ventured timidly into the marts a few summers ago he was ruthlessly damned by relentless women—notably women of one type—who persisted in regarding coatlessness as an afront to their dignity. He shrunk timidly back into the steamy inside of his padded upper garments to swelter and repent his rashness. His country has been called a "shirt-sleeve" land for a century or so and the land of the free, but he did not find it so.

The problem of how to keep approximately cool in hot weather in this climate has never been solved. It has been very nearly, if not quite, as warm in Louisville this week as it is in Havanna, in Manila, or Calcutta. It has been assuredly as warm as it is in Singapore. It has been much warmer than it is in Honolulu. If it has not been as hot as it is in Rangoon, or even in Aden, it has been very nearly as warm. Yet throughout the tropics the coolest white is worn habitually. In the temperate zone, in an equal, and sometimes higher, temperature, during the hot months woolen coats, lined, and more or less heavily upholstered about the shoulders, are the rule. The linen suit is the exception—so much an exception that it attracts attention.

Since men are estopped by the women from casting aside their coats during the hot weather, there should be a more general appreciation of the relief afforded by a change to suitable clothing. Possibly the prices charged by the laundry trust for washing washable suits of clothes account in part for the fact that the woolen coat with the upholstered shoulders is borne with. At any rate, it is suffered as long as the sufferer is able to stand the torture. Then it is carried upon his arm in the street. It is put on again when he reaches some warmer place where the presence of the relentless feminine arbiter forces him to swathe himself in a blanket-like garment and welter in his perspiration miserably.

The District and Alexandria.

From the Boston Transcript.

To make the District of Columbia ten miles square once more, instead of consisting of only the two-thirds of that area lying on the Maryland side of the Potomac, is the object of a bill which Mr. Greene, of this State, a highly efficient Representative, has introduced in Congress for its consideration at the next session. President Taft favors the plan. It would permit the development of the Virginia side of the river along lines consistent with the interests of the Federal Capital. Curiously enough, the corner stone of the District, dedicated more than a century ago with impressive ceremonies, now stands in Alexandria, and not in the District at all. When Gen. Scott, a Virginian, felt some hesitation about moving troops on the sacred soil of Virginia, in taking possession of Arlington across from the Capital, he was consoled by the reflection that this was not Virginia at all, the retrocession never having been legally consummated.

Yes, Senator Aldrich Does.

From the Boston Journal.

Somebody is circulating the report that "Senator Aldrich does not read the newspapers." It is not probable that Senator Aldrich is responsible for such an absurd statement. He is too large a man, even if conspicuously narrow and benighted in the matter of tariff revision, to give utterance to such nonsense. Small men, criticised justly or unjustly by the press, resort to the moth-eaten expression: "I never read what the papers say about me." Everybody knows that invariably this is untrue. They read what the papers say about them, and if they see a chance to reply, they reply promptly, as they should. But a large man, a man large enough to hold a prominent position in the ranks of his party, is not liable to make the mistake of denying that he reads the newspapers.

OTHER MEN AND OTHER WAYS.

Other men are blithely sailing over billows that are blue;
Other men are calmly resting where there's not a thing to do;
Other men are seeking pleasure where the air is cool and clear
While I stay here and earn my living in a smoky atmosphere.

Other men have gone to Europe, there to scatter change around,
Or to walk the streets of Stratford, making tracks in hallowed ground;
Other men are in the Rockies, yanking fish from Lake Louise,
While I toil where lofty chimneys pour their soot out on the breeze.

Other men on sandy beaches watch the bathers come and go;
Other men are stretched in hammocks that are swinging to and fro;
Other men are knocking golf balls, or on shady porches lie,
While I linger here and labor, with a cinder in my eye.

Yea, but other men are busy hoeing corn or pitching hay;
Other men are in deep ditches, working hard for little pay;
Other men are swinging sledges, others pound and saw and paint,
All complaining and all wishing "to be something that they ain't."

—S. E. KISER, in the Chicago Record-Herald.

PEOPLE AND THINGS

Mr. Roosevelt a Reincarnation.

A believer in reincarnation has discovered that Mr. Roosevelt conquered Gaul, defeated Pompey, and was slain by Brutus, after producing a number of historical works in a style remarkable for vigor and terseness. William J. Bryan, about a hundred years before Caesar, led the Roman common people against the money power. He was Tiberius Gracchus, and he had against him "the party of the optimists, the great party of everything-is-all-right-as-it-is." John D. Rockefeller was Midas. The first parallel is: "At thirty-one, Caesar was appointed a collector of customs; at the same age his reincarnation became Civil Service Commissioner. At the age of forty, Caesar was still a mere tyro. At forty Roosevelt was still untried. In that year of his age Caesar went before the people as a candidate for Pontifex Maximus of Rome, and Roosevelt ran for governor of New York. Both were triumphantly elected, and both were, as the historian remarks of the first, hotly opposed by certain Senators and others of the most eminent men of the state. Three years went by and Caesar was chosen pro-consul of the Roman republic; Roosevelt, in the same year of his age, became President of the United States. And from the start, in both these incarnations, the strenuous soul was engaged in tremendous rows with the Senate."

The Romance of an Immigrant.

It is apparently a desirable immigrant who has been rescued from deportation by marriage. The case is that of a German woman, who had come to New York to marry her fiance. But that fact had no weight with the officials at Ellis Island. The suitor was on the point of going back to Germany with her to marry her, when the happy thought occurred to some one to have the ceremony performed on the steamer instead. The captain lent his cabin for the ceremony, a justice of the peace was found, and forthwith the rejected alien became the wife of an American citizen and passed beyond the powers of the immigration authorities. This suggests the ancient practice of pardoning a felon on the way to the gallows if a woman intervened who would marry him.

Making Forests Profitable.

Of the 35,000,000 acres of forest in the German empire, 31.9 per cent belongs to the state. That country long ago applied business economy to forestry. The problem was worked out successfully of securing an increasing forest output and increasing profits at the same time. Starting with forests which were in bad shape, Germany raised the average yield of wood per acre from twenty cubic feet in 1830 to seventy-five cubic feet in 1908. During the same period it trebled the proportion of saw timber secured from the average cut, which means, in other words, that through the practice of forestry the timber lands of Germany are of three times better quality to-day than when no system was used. In a little over half a century it increased the money returns from an average acre of forest sevenfold, and to-day the forests are in better condition than ever before.

English Strikers Imprisoned.

An act of Parliament forbids workmen to quit employment even for a day without due notice, which may be construed by the employer as an intention to leave his service. That accounts for this item about striking miners in Durham: "Thirty miners were yesterday taken to jail and were accompanied to the train by hundreds of the villagers. Later on the miners who went to jail last Friday arrived home after their imprisonment for the same offense, and were received with enthusiasm. There are still forty miners to go to jail." It is expected that the question will be raised in Parliament whether such imprisonment is constitutional. Suits for damages are the remedy for other violations of contract. If poverty prevents their payment, then the contract cannot be enforced.

Telephoning in Germany.

Telephoning in Berlin has peculiar difficulties. There is an extra charge for night service, when girl operators are replaced by men. The long-distance wires in the daytime are monopolized by the bourse. One official informed an impatient caller: "The trouble is the public telephones too much." This state of mind is like that of a minister of railways who expressed his opinion that "the public travels too much." One who complained at headquarters was told that on a certain date there would be a second line. The date came and passed, but no second line materialized. Inquiry at the office brought this answer: "The official who told you that office secret went beyond his privilege. A new line must not be made known until it has been actually opened."

Home and Foreign Travels.

If it be true that the value of foreign travel consists largely in comparison with the conditions at home, a Boston father has adopted a wise plan in the education of his son. This father has promised the boy a year in Europe, provided that he first make himself acquainted with the history and landmarks of his home city, and then make a trip through the West. This does not seem a severe parental exaction, and it ought to add greatly to both the pleasure and profit of the youth's trans-Atlantic observations. It is not a new idea, but the practice might be more general. Now and then one hears of an American about to go abroad for the first time, making a pilgrimage to Niagara Falls and to Washington. It is proverbial that foreigners always ask an American visitor if they have seen that natural wonder and their National Capital. Englishmen who make the grand tour have not the same embarrassment, for it is comparatively easy for them to see every corner of their tight little island. But Americans will have to extend their travels at home, for they may be asked nowadays about their country beyond the Mississippi.

AN INIQUITOUS SYSTEM.

Barter and Sale in the Framing of the Tariff Bill.

From the Kansas City Times.

In this system of trading—getting a vote for a bad thing in return for a vote for another bad thing, or giving a vote for a good thing in return for a vote for a bad thing—in this system of trading lies the primary weakness of the American tariff system as to the making of tariff schedules.

It is wholly incompatible with the principles of justice and equity, and contrary to the best interests of the nation, that the tariff making body should be swayed by sectional or local considerations when such considerations conflict with the best national policy. But the protective tariff always has been made, and is now being made again, on this villainous system of trading—a system that should be replaced completely by the establishment of an expert tariff board empowered—if possible—to fix tariffs according to national interests, not local interests in accordance with the rights of the consumers, not the claims of special interests; and wholly freed from political, sectional, or class influences.

Such a board, if properly empowered, could not only revise the tariff along equitable lines, but it could modify it from time to time to meet changing conditions. Also, it would at once rob dishonest members of Congress of a weapon they now use against the people, and relieve all members of the temptation to stultify themselves by supporting what they believe to be wrong in order to get support for what they believe to be right.

GOLF A SERIOUS STRAIN.

Demand for Almost Inhuman Perfection on the Links.

From the New York Evening Post.

Immediately after playing a game of golf and making a fairly good score, a prominent man committed suicide. Though there is no reason to suppose that there is any casual relation between golf and suicide, yet the incident calls to mind certain characteristics of the game, at least as they appear to a beginner. The serious intensity required far outdoes that demanded by baseball or tennis. Good-natured indifference is regarded on the links as an aesthetic crime. A man who contemplates the landscape, or enjoys the atmosphere is a Philistine of the rankest kind; or if he indulges in conversation overheard by the serious ones, he is looked upon as a common pest. That gloriously free thing, the baseball "rooter," does not affect the nerves of the calm and automatic player; but a laugh, a careless motion, or an irrelevant gesture on the golf links is a sign of moral and aesthetic turpitude. Is it because the golf player begins the sport later in life, when he has fully developed nerves and moral sensibilities, that the game has this hair-trigger character?

In golf, there is a certain demand for almost inhuman perfection, not only in skill, but in form, etiquette, and the minor moralities; and such demand for excellence is a strain on the imperfect human being.

"LAST SIGH OF THE MOOR."

It Promises to Be the Most Distressing of All for Spain.

From the Indianapolis News.

For more than 400 years the bodies of dead Spaniards have filled the trenches and the battle plains from North America to Terre del Fuego and from Cuba to the Philippines. Every family's dead is scattered over the earth. And it has all been in vain. The people of Spain have only really prospered since we relieved them of this burden of world-power and world-meddling which we are finding so costly and troublesome. They have seen all go, save a few rocks on foreign shores, of which Ceuta and Melilla are the most valuable, and they are willing to let them go rather than pay tribute to the war gods. The Liberals, the Republicans, the Democrats, the progressive common people, and the mothers of Spain have had enough of it all. They demand less war and more education for Spain.

The Morocco war is not new. It is only another echo of that momentous reign of Ferdinand and Isabella. The present war is directly attributable to the opening of mines—and raids on those mines—fifteen miles inland from Melilla. But as a matter of fact this is only the present day provocation. Underneath and behind it, smoldering through centuries, are the fires of the hatred for the Spaniard that the Moors brought over to the Riff coast when they were expelled from Spain and when, leaving Granada, they even carried their keys with them to Africa with the determination to return to use them.

The present war began in Melilla only five years after Columbus discovered America, when the Spaniards, following the Moor, established the Spanish town and convict station on the rocky peninsula which is now Melilla, and to which Spain is now sending her soldiers. And this time the Moors are equipped with the very rifles that the Spaniards carried in Cuba, sold to them by a short-sighted government. They have the hatred, the villainous appearance, and the arms to make this "last sigh of the Moor" the most distressing one of all.

Sub-Rosa.

From an Exchange.

She—She told me you told her that secret I told you not to tell her.

He—The mean thing! I told her not to tell you I told her.

She—I promised her I wouldn't tell you she told me, so don't tell her I told you.

Troubles of the Boarder.

From the Boston Transcript.

Boarder—I must insist upon having at least one vegetable with my dinner, Mrs. Hashley.

Mrs. Hashley—Mary, pass Mr. Boarder the horse radish.

Profiting by Experience.

From the Montgomery Advertiser.

First Cat—Why, Tom, you are singing out of range.

Second Cat—Out of range of that man in the window yonder—yes.

AT THE HOTELS.

"Every State ought to have a labor colony and farms to which may be sent all vagrants, drunkards, and disorderly persons," said Francis S. Kelley, of New York, who is interested in the movement, and is at the Raleigh.

"Magistrates should have the right to commit all tramps, vagrants, and the like to the labor colony, there to stay not more than two years and as short a time as those in charge may find necessary. For example, if it is found that a man is not in need of the aid of the colony—that he is a worker, and willing to work—there is no reason why he should be held more than twenty-four hours.

"Under existing conditions," continued Mr. Kelley, "there is nothing to do with the idle and vicious but send them to the workhouse for a short time or pass them along. Under the new movement, they would be sent where they could be taught to be of use to themselves, and the streets would be cleaned. Every one in touch with the actual conditions knows that the thousands of undesirables about the city's streets could with profit to every one be gathered up and deposited where they would be made to work and the city relieved of the nuisances of their presence."

Harold S. Knapp, a well-known musical leader of Philadelphia, who is at the Arlington, discussing the changing of songs, said that almost everybody in the United States recognizes "Dixie" the moment its lively strains are heard, but those who know the words of the several stanzas probably are in the minority.

"When the words are read," continued Mr. Knapp, "they are found to be mere jingle, without lofty sentiment or poetic worth. To remedy this fault and give to the popular song a better setting has been the object of well-meant effort. The women reformers of Dixieland have discovered, however, that there will be a great opposition to any attempt to improve the poetry.

"Sentiment is the most powerful factor in establishing the popularity of a song," said Mr. Knapp. "Efforts to change words after that sentiment has become a settled one usually fail. There has been much criticism of 'America' as a national song. The critics have tried to substitute for it something else than a copy of a British national anthem. Failing in that they had an extra stanza written by one of the most famous of American poets. But knowledge of that stanza is confined to the few.

"Much objection has been offered to one of the stanzas of the 'Star Spangled Banner.' Every effort to eliminate it has been a conspicuous failure. People have ridiculed the jingle which goes by the name 'Yankee Doodle.' But they have not been able to rescue the music from the long-accepted words.

"Still there is much in the contention of the Southern women who have formed an organization for the express purpose of perpetuating the old melodies of that part of the country, notably the war songs. They claim that the old 'Dixie' is all right for jollifications, but that the new version is much better adapted for occasions of dignity."

Speaking of the work of the Irish party in the British Parliament, Francis Donovan, of Cork, who was seen at the Riggs recently, said:

"In Ireland there is, happily, a great Parliamentary party, and that party claims and merits the nation's best attention and support, for its value to the nation is inestimable. But permit me to say that it is only those who saw how Ireland stood before it had any organized body of this kind to represent it at Westminster, and who can compare the state of things that existed then with that which obtains now, who can fully understand how much beholden we are to the Parliamentary party. I am sorry to say my memory and experience go back much farther than the formation of the party.

"My unhappy lot it has been to see some of Ireland's darkest days," continued Mr. Donovan, who is a manufacturer of the Irish city and is visiting the United States on business, "to witness all the horrors of the year 1847, and to behold the famine decimating as fine a race as ever appeared on the face of the earth. Men and women who immediately before were the very picture of health and strength and beauty became like hideous specters that had issued from the grave, while the English government gazed on the appalling scene with callous indifference and permitted the poor people in thousands and tens of thousands to die of hunger before their eyes.

"If Ireland had then a Parliamentary party, would such a thing as this have happened?" queried the Irishman. "Certainly not. Had there been seventy or eighty Irish members of Parliament, aye, or even fifty, devoted to the interests of the country and working, not as separate units, according to the lights and inclinations of each individual, but as members of a union body, under rule and discipline, the English government would not have dared to deal with Irish distress in the horrible manner that it did."

Dr. William Grinnell, of Portland, Oreg., who is also a lawyer, and was seen at the Cochran, said that it is questionable whether there is any attribute or peculiarity quite as obnoxious to the human race at large, and which causes a man to be quite as much hated and feared, as that of a "temper."

"It has more power than any other to turn happiness into misery, to extinguish youth and pleasure, to render life a burden; it wrecks more homes than all the other ills of which human nature is aware.

"In marriage, the absence of means is bad, and incompatibility of tastes is worse; but incompatibility of temper is hopeless. There is no relation of life which temper cannot ruin, no memories it cannot sour. And, the worst of it is, when people have outgrown childhood and cast off discipline there is no cure save in the people themselves. Others can do nothing, and, as a rule, do not try to do anything. 'What a temper!' they sigh. They either flee or remain and bear it, weeping. It would strike them as ridiculous nowadays to say, 'What a devil!' and call in the nearest bishop to exorcise it.

"For purposes of classification, tempers may be arranged under eight subdivisions—the sweet, the good, the hot, the quick, the bad, the mad, the slow, the sulky. The sweet and the good are not the same, though only a thin line divides them. The good temper is born with a person, but the sweet one can be made. Of the sweet temper it may be said that its owner is a true gentleman, whatever may be his station or calling, and a true Christian. The good temper is born in natures of low vitality, iron nerves, and thick skin. These are insensitive to changes of moral atmosphere, and what would wound another soul mortally, barely inflicts a scratch on them. The rest of their emotions are usually on a par with the temper-placid, imperturable, and sluggish. Those incapable of the passion of anger must be incapable of any other great passion."

Naming Pittsburgh's Streets.

From the New York Evening Post.

Pittsburg is up in arms over the wholesale renaming of its streets. Athletic and even pugilistic prowess is immortalized in "Sandow place" and "Jeffries place." But when four of the principal thoroughfares on the north side were christened after four of the cardinal virtues—Fortitude, Temperance, Prudence, and Justice—the merchants residing there declared they would move. Imagine the infelicity of Mr. Boggs conducting a gin-mill at 412 Temperance avenue!

FARMER ABDUL'S SOLILOQUY.

Methought I'd reach the limit of all harm, when I was torn by traitors from my throne, and buried here upon a barren farm, where e'en the cows are merely skin and bone. But as I walk, unpoisoned through the grass, unhurt by mantraps in the bosky dell, I wish no more for Yildiz towers of brass; I cry aloud: "Bismillah! All is well!" Here may I pluck the pumpkin from the tree, and find no bombs within its yellow shell; here may I pick the fragrant early pea, and find no poison in its taste or smell. I walk the fields, and peace is on my brow, no armed assassins lurk behind the stack; and I can sit and milk my brindle cow, and no one comes to stab me in the back. A gentle horse is here when I would ride, and many a time on him of late I rode, and found no daggers sticking through his hide, and I feel sure that he will not explode. A happy life, for one who's tired of crowns! I bless the day when throne and scepter fell; your Uncle Ab has had his ups and downs, and now I cry: "Bismillah! All is well!"

WALT MASON.